

HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 01

It'd been three months since Thembelihle and Dalisu got back from their honeymoon before time. Dalisu was furious with her, she'd taken an important decision without him. Thembelihle realised her mistake and so she never stopped apologising until he'd forgiven her. He advised her to get off prevention and she did that but it'd been three months and there was no child. And not even sign of pregnancy. They both have been quiet about this because they were busy. Thembelihle was doing her part of work as the queen and Dalisu was doing the most of the work as the king.

The constructors have begun building Thembelihle's palace in which they both decided how they wanted it to look like.

Thembelihle had the most say on her mansion that was going to be the main house. And Dalisu had the say in other houses and huts that they were going to build. He also decided on the fencing and everything else.

They've been happily married and living together in harmony.

It was the beginning of August, Thembelihle had celebrated her birthday on the 17th of July. Makhosi and the young wives of the village planned the birthday party for Thembelihle, their queen. Dalisu gave them the money and the event was a success. She was 23 years old. She had blended in the royal house perfectly and she was a respected queen.

"I have something that I want us to talk about." Thembelihle informed Dalisu sitting next to him on the couch. He was watching the news on a Saturday night. He looked at her.

Dalisu: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: “I spoke to MaMncube this morning on my way to mama’s palace. She saw me inside the car and stopped the car. She then asked to speak to me.”

Dalису: “Why didn’t she come to the royal house or speak to induna if she wanted to speak to you? It’s very inappropriate that she stopped the car and spoke to you on the road.”

Thembelihle: “Awu, Mageba, it’s already done and I wasn’t rushing.”

Dalису: “What did she want to speak to you about?”

Thembelihle: “She’s the first wife of the late Bab’ Zondi, well I don’t know her husband because he died before I even got here.”

Dalису: “Yes, I wasn’t even king then but I know him.”

Thembelihle: “MaMncube told me that it’s been a year since their husband died and four

months since they've completed their mourning period but the brothers of their husband have taken their husband's land and they are working on it. They give them no share of the money they earn from the sugar cane plantations but they make them work the land, what they give them is what they pay normal sugar cane workers and they have sold five of his cows since his death."

Dalису: "Who decided that should happen?"

Thembelihle: "She said there was a family meeting and they were just told that the first brother and third brother will work on the lands. Their father in-law said that and their mother in-law supported him."

Dalису: "And the selling of livestock?"

Thembelihle: "They just came to their home and took the cows and three goats they didn't even tell them Ndabezitha. MaMncube saw the missing livestock and asked the herd boys they

then told them what happened.”

Dalisu: “What is it that she requested from you?”

Thembelihle: “She didn’t request anything Ndabezitha but she was just telling me that she was troubled. But I know that she expects me to do something about it.”

Dalisu: “And what do you want to do ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: “Baba, MaMncube has six children and MaMkhize, the second wife has four children, what is right it that the wives take their husband’s land and work on the land themselves. It is not right that the men who already have the lands of their own take the land that belongs to their brother’s widows and give them no money and as if that is not enough they just take his livestock and sell it. MaMncube has two children in University and MaMkhize’s first born should go to varsity next

year. They need to keep generating money. Their husband's fortune belongs to them and their children not their brothers."

He kept quiet and looked at her. When did she become this perfect for the throne? She was the voice of every woman in the village and she had done a wonderful job with them. Now you could never say she was the lady who was chaotic just months back.

Thembelihle: "Mageba, say something, please."

Dalису: "No, I am just impressed by all this. You can never say you didn't want this position when you were told about it."

She smiled and looked down. "I guess that's because you and I are one now and I have learnt and taken a lot from you." she said looking at him.

Dalису: "Yes, you even have the heart to scold someone when they did something wrong. I never thought you'll be able to do that."

Thembelihle: "I took that from you."

Dalису laughed. "Okay, we will inform the family that we want to see them." He said going back to the topic she had raised.

Thembelihle: "Mageba, I don't want this case to be a case to be solved by induna. I want to solve it with you. Induna is a man and I have seen him, he's too traditional."

Dalису: "You'll speak among traditional men and solve the case?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, you'll be with me. You will do the most and I will just speak on behalf of the wives."

Dalису: "Okay, we won't make it a case to be solved by induna."

Thembelihle: "Whoa, thank you. I was holding my breath."

Dalису: "Aysuka! Don't say that because you know I wasn't going to say no to you." he said

tickling her and she laughed.

Thembelihle: "I am the queen now don't tickle me." she said giggling.

Dalису: "You are my wife here."

Thembelihle: "I am not your queen?"

Dalису: "You are my everything and I can do anything I want to do to you my bubbles. But not to hurt you."

Thembelihle: "I am happy to hear that."

Dalису: "You want the case to be solved right away?"

Thembelihle: "Yes." She laid on him and put her feet on the couch. "We need to send the messengers right away before they take everything from them."

Dalису: "Okay, we will do that." She nodded and closed her eyes, he looked at her. "If you sleep I will leave you here." He informed her playing with her ear.

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Why would you do that?”

Dalису: “You always pretend to be watching TV kanti you know that you just want to sleep that way I will carry you to bed.”

She laughed. “You are the one who made me get used to sleeping on your arms, don’t blame me.”

Dalису: “I thought children sleep on their parents’ arms.”

She giggled. “Let’s just say I am the child too then.” She said.

Dalису held her and let her sleep on him...

“Phakathwayo, can you drive down to MaSthole’s house and give her this meat to cook for her husband.” MaCebekhulu requested Mzwakhe, Makhosi’s husband. After the king’s death Mzwakhe worked for MaCebekhulu. The

other servants of the king went to work at the royal house just to add on the staff.

MaCebekhulu advised Dalisu not to let them go because he was going to need them when Thembelihle had her own palace running.

Mzwakhe: “Okay, ndlunkulu.” He took the meat and went straight to the car. His phone rang while he was driving down. Makhosi was calling.

Mzwakhe: “Nkosikazi.”

Makhosi: “Baba, are you coming back home tonight, Ntuthuko is not well.”

Mzwakhe: “What is wrong?”

Makhosi: “He has high fever. I was hoping you will come back so that you can take us to the Doctor.”

Mzwakhe: “Okay, tell him that I will come back home. I will ask MaCebekhulu to give me a night off because I need to be there.”

Makhosi: "Okay, that's better."

Mzwakhe: "I will see you soon, then."

Makhosi: "Yebo, baba."

They hung up the call and the man sighed. It wasn't easy to be a parent but he was grateful that he had a wife like Makhosi. She was the best wife for him.

"Hawu! Phakathwayo!" Majola greeted Mzwakhe opening the gate for him.

Mzwakhe: "Yebo! We Majola nawe Joe."

Joe greeted him back. He got off the car with the meat and went to them.

Mzwakhe: "We madoda, is ndlovukazi home?"

Joe: "No, they are not home with Ndabezitha."

Mzwakhe: "Hawu, are they coming back?"

Joe: "No. What is it?"

Mzwakhe: "Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu sent me to her daughter in-law to give her this. What

should I do?"

Majola: "Go to the kitchen side and give it to the maid."

He nodded and went to the kitchen side. He knocked on the kitchen and the woman he had never seen before appeared on the door. She smiled and he nodded smiling.

MaMthembu: "How can I help you, baba?"

Mzwakhe: "Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu sent me here."

MaMthembu: "Oh, oh, come in." she opened the door and Mzwakhe entered the house. There was no need for him to enter and he knew that but he wanted to come in. He had the interest to come inside the house. He had an interest to speak to the woman.

MaMthembu offered Mzwakhe a seat and he sat down on the kitchen chair putting the meat on the table. MaMthembu offered Mzwakhe

drinks and biscuits.

Mzwakhe: "You shouldn't have done that."

MaMthembu: "I know ndlovukazi would have done it."

Mzwakhe: "Okay. Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu said I must give this to her daughter in-law and tell her that she must cook it for her husband."

MaMthembu: "Okay, let me take it so that I can give you the bowl back."

He nodded and watched her move, doing everything she was doing. She was a woman older than his wife, he saw that.

Mzwakhe: "I am here and I don't even ask your name. I am Mzwakhe Gumede."

MaMthembu: "I am Nolwazi Mthembu Nzima."

Mzwakhe: "You are married?"

MaMthembu: "I am a widow with two children."

Mzwakhe: "I am sorry to hear that."

MaMthembu: "It's alright, Phakathwayo. I will tell MaSthole about the meat. Thank you." she said giving her the bowl.

Mzwakhe: "Alright, I will leave now, thank you for the tea and biscuits." He said getting up from the chair. MaMthembu smiled and nodded. Mzwakhe left the house...

"Hhayi, madoda, izobonana." Mzwakhe said his goodbye driving out.

Them: "Phakathwayo!" they send them back and Majola closed the gate...

[04/01, 11:18] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 02

Dalisu had sent his messenger to the Zondi family, he requested that all the brothers, the father and mother, and the two wives of the deceased come to his royal house to discuss

the matter. He didn't want a hearing he just wanted that they solve the case in one day.

"When are you coming?" Thembelihle asked her friend, Nozibusiso. She was speaking to her on the phone.

Nozibusiso: "I am coming on Friday."

Thembelihle: "Is your pregnancy bump visible?"

Nozibusiso: "No, and you are the only one who knows that I am pregnant my mother doesn't even know."

Thembelihle: "I wonder how the father of the baby will take it."

Nozibusiso: "I am scared Thembelihle."

"I want my navy socks." Dalisu told Thembelihle who was seated on the dressing chair combing her hair while speaking on the phone. They were getting ready to go to the royal house.

Thembelihle got up from her chair and searched for the socks. "Don't be scared maybe he will

believe you and you will get to raise your child together.” Thembelihle comforted her.

Nozibusiso: “Okay, I will see you Friday, night.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, mngani wami. Take care of yourself.”

Nozibusiso: “I will and you do the same.”

Thembelihle: “I will do that.” She hung up the call and gave Dalisu his socks. He took them and wore them. “It’s amazing that you were living alone for a long time but now you can’t even find your socks.” She said sitting down.

Dalisu chuckled. “I adjusted too quick to the life of having a wife.” He said taking his shoes. “Do you know that Gwabini has a daughter and he’s still seeing his child’s mother?” Dalisu asked unexpectedly.

Thembelihle turned and looked at him. She was surprised by what he was telling her but much more surprised that he was telling her. Why was

he telling her that?

Thembelihle: “No, I don’t know but why are telling me?”

Dalису: “I saw a need to tell you. I don’t know if your friend knows that.”

Thembelihle: “My friend?”

Dalису: “Isn’t Nozibusiso dating Gwabini and now pregnant with his child?”

Thembelihle swallowed hard and looked at him questioning how did he know? “You are always talking on the phone in my presence and even when you talk in codes I still figure out what you are talking about. You see you can’t hide things from me.” he explained but he wasn’t looking at her he was tying his shoes. Thembelihle was looking at his direction until he got up to meet her eyes.

Dalису: “What?”

Thembelihle: “You eavesdrop on my

conversations?”

Dalису: “No, just like I said you talk in my presence.” He repeated taking her black shirt and he helped her put it on. “We need to go.” He said.

Thembelihle: “Okay, you won’t tell Gwabini about the baby, right?”

Dalису: “It’s not my place but I don’t like that fact that you know and support that your friend has two boyfriends.” She looked up at him. He smiled and kissed her briefly. “It’s just not right.” He added.

Thembelihle: “I know better than to cheat on you.”

Dalису: “It’s better because you know that.” He said giving her the handbag. Thembelihle took the bag and she followed after him.

They made their way to the car teasing each other. Dalису was teasing Thembelihle the most

and she was busy laughing.

“What you are doing to me is not right, you know?” She asked looking at him.

Dalису: “But we are playing, it’s just that you don’t know how to tease me.”

Thembelihle: “Then stop teasing me.” Dalису laughed seeing that she was sulking. He hugged her.

Dalису: “I won’t tease you, again.”

Thembelihle: “Really?”

Dalису: “I won’t tease you again today.”

Thembelihle pulled away from the hug and tried to move away but Dalису held her hand. He gave her the car keys. She took them and went to the driver’s side. She opened the door and stepped inside the car. She started the car and waited for Dalису to take the passenger side. Gwabini drove out and Thembelihle followed after her.

Thembelihle: “He was supposed to drive behind

us.”

Dalisu: “Why?”

Thembelihle: “He drives slow and I will have to follow slowly behind him.”

Dalisu: “Don’t be a mad woman on the road. I don’t want to bury you.”

Thembelihle: “You won’t.” she hooted twice. Gwabini stopped the car, Thembelihle showed her head through the window. “Ah! Gwabini drive a little bit faster or else I will overtake you on the main road!” she shouted giving him instructions.

Gwabini: “Ndabezitha?” he asked his boss instead. Dalisu laughed, Thembelihle looked at him hoping that he will back her up.

Dalisu: “Don’t change the pace!” he shouted back.

Gwabini: “Okay.”

He drove the car as he was driving. Thembelihle

didn't drive she leaned back on the driver's seat. Dalisu looked at her.

Dalisu: "Why are you not driving?"

"You'll drive." She said and stepped out of the car.

Dalisu: "Thembelihle get in the car and drive, we won't fly because you want to fly. Get inside the car and drive."

Thembelihle: "No." she said and went to open his side. "You don't know how irritating it is to drive before someone who drives slowly and we will be late."

"Get inside the car and drive, I won't repeat myself." He said and closed the door.

Thembelihle looked at him, he pointed the seat with the finger. Thembelihle taunted her jaw and went to the driver's seat. She started the car and followed after Gwabini.

Dalisu: "Angizwani nokuhlanya mina. Ukwazi

kahle lokho kodwa uyathanda nje ukungenzela izinto ezikhombisa ukuhlanya.”

Thembelihle didn't say anything she just followed after Gwabini. And she tried to calm her nerves for the sake of the case. She didn't talk further...

Thembelihle followed Dalisu inside his office in the royal house. She closed the door behind her and Dalisu went to sit down on the couch in the office. Thembelihle went to their gear cupboard and took out Dalisu's tiger printed chest cover. She took the bristle and brushed the chest cover. She took his headband and she then went to him. She kneeled before him, Dalisu bowed his head. She put the chest cover on him and the headband on his head.

Dalisu held her hand and helped her get up. They went to the cupboard together and he removed the doek on her head, he put her chest

cover on her and then he put her red beaded Zulu traditional hat on her head. Thembelihle bowed her head to him. Dalisu held her hands and she looked up at him. He held her face and kissed her. They shared a long intimate kiss.

Dalису: "I love you, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "I love you too, ndabezitha."

Dalису: "Let's go." He led the way and Thembelihle followed him.

Everyone was seated down in the throne room, they were waiting for the king and the queen. Once they entered the throne room, they all stood on their feet and chanted.

"NDABEZITHA!"

Dalису nodded his head and sat on his chair, Thembelihle sat on her chair on the left side of her husband. They all sat down after them.

Dalису looked at induna and he stood up to brief the Zondi family. When he was done there was

a lot of noise in the chambers. The men in the family were doing most of the talking.

Dalису: “QUIET!” He roared above them and they kept quiet. “If you want to talk you can just stand on your feet and I will let you speak but don’t make noise in my throne room like children in making noise in the classroom.”

“Awu, baxolele ndabezitha!” the mother apologised on their behalf.

Dalису: “Okay. I would like an explanation to why you are doing this to the wives of the deceased?”

The father: “You brought us here to explain why we run things as we do in our family, in my family?” the old man questioned him standing on his feet.

Dalису: “Yes, that’s what I am doing and I expect an explanation.” He was bristled and Thembelihle saw that.

Thembelihle: “Ndabezitha is not entirely questioning your control as a man to the whole house but specifically to the matter that has brought us all here.”

Older son: “We are men and we should work the land. What do women know about working the land? Is that what you want to hear Ndabezitha?”

Daliso looked at induna. “It will help us all to speak what we wish to say in a right manner bearing in mind that you are speaking to the king.” Induna reminded him.

Daliso: “Isn’t that you all have your own land?”

Them: “We do.”

Daliso: “So what are you doing with the land that belongs to the deceased’s children and his wives?”

The father: “His wives!” he shouted.

Thembelihle: “Yes, his wives you heard him

right.”

The father: “My son’s lands and fortune don’t belong to these women.”

Thembelihle: “They belong to who, your sons?”

The father: “They belong back to the family name. What if these women date men and spent my son’s money with those men?”

Dalису: “We can’t base things on the ‘what ifs.’”

Thembelihle: “And you are trying to tell us that it’s right that your sons took their husband’s land and the wives work on the land, earn peanuts like all the cane workers. You think the ten children they have will survive on that?”

The father: “Ndabezitha I will be questioned by this woman and you will keep quiet as if you are deaf?”

“Hhaybo!” the others were surprised.

“Lalela, baba. This is my wife and you won’t address her as ‘this woman’ she’s the queen

maybe they didn't inform you about that." He was looking at him, he was angry.

The mother: "He knows ndabezitha but we didn't expect that we will have her questioning us while you are here."

Sbani: "There is nothing wrong if Ndlovukazi MaSthole questions you. Her husband will speak if he feels she's saying something wrong."

They argued among them and induna told them to keep quiet, they did.

Dalisu: "Speak MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "Since it looks like discussing this matter is going nowhere, I will just tell you what will happen and will ask no opinions from you."

"UMBHEDO LOWO!" The first brother burst, Dalisu tried to stand on his feet but Thembelihle held his hand. He didn't stand.

Thembelihle: "We will see about that. This is

what will happen, all the land that belonged to the deceased will be divided and be given to his wives.” They quarrel among themselves, the two wives were looking down. “I AM STILL TALKING! SHUT UP UNTIL I SAY SPEAK!” She commanded them. Dalisu turned and looked at her. He saw the anger he had never seen before. He knew from there that the case was personal to her.

Thembelihle: “The wives of the deceased have children and they need to look after those children and now that their husband is no more the fortunes belongs to the children and the wives should work on the lands with their children. There is no court that can allow you to take fortunes of the man away from his children and work it for your children while his children starve. Zondi must be turning on his grave!”

The mother: “Ndlovukazi, what do they know about the lands?”

Thembelihle: “MaMncwabe?”

MaMncwabe: “MaMkhize and our neighbours can testify that our husband worked the lands with us and as we do work now. There is nothing that we don’t know about sugar cane plantation.”

MaMkhize: “My sister is right, ubaba taught us everything along with our sons. Even as they are in varsity they know that they get the money from the sugar cane profits. And whenever they are home they work. Only the girls know the weeding not the entire process.”

Dalisu: “Can anyone tell me if they are lying?”
The house went quiet. “You will give them both their husband’s land back and you will stop selling their husband’s livestock. We don’t want to take this matter to the court because if you don’t listen. I will take it to the hands of the law and we will see if they will stand with you.”

The father: “I am disappointed in you

Ndabezitha and I am sure that your father is disappointed too. You brought a city girl here and you let her rule, she makes all the decisions and you follow. She's bringing the city laws here."

Thembelihle: "These are not city laws and I have proof that I can point." She went on pointing wives in the village who had lost their husbands and they stayed in their homes working the lands their husbands were working and looked after their children with the money made from the lands. Everyone in the house looked at her amazed that she had done her homework perfectly, even her husband was amazed. "Are those people I have named living under city laws?" she looked at the father.

The father: "No."

Dalisu: "I will have my council men see to it that you will do as this city girl has told you."

The father: "Forgive me Ndabezitha I didn't

mean it that way.”

Dalisu: “I wasn’t done talking.” The man nodded. “They will not just come once and we will do a follow up to see if you are not taking from them just because they are women. Is that clear?”

“NDABEZITHA!” They all chanted.

Dalisu: “MaSthole!” he called her leaving the throne room. Thembelihle stood on her feet and followed him out of the throne room...

[04/01, 11:19] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 03

Dalisu sat down on the couch in his office. Thembelihle kneeled down and he bowed his head. Thembelihle removed the chest cover and the headband. He helped her up and he did the same on her. Thembelihle put their gear on the cupboard and she locked it. She then covered

her head with her doek.

Thembelihle: "I will go make something to eat."

He nodded and closed his eyes, leaning back on the couch.

Thembelihle made her way to the kitchen and she bumped into the Zondi brother. "Sorry, I wasn't looking where I was heading."

Thembelihle apologised to him. He looked at her up and down.

"You are such a disgrace to us and to this throne." He said looking at her disgusted.

Thembelihle looked at him with her bubbled eyes. They relaxed on his face just calmly.

Thembelihle: "Look here, I will pretend as if I didn't hear you say this and so please leave my sight."

"You don't intimidate me woman! And you are nothing to me but just a little hoe that Ndabezitha picked from the streets and cleaned

up. Now you are acting as a boss but we know who you really are.” He said further.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I hear you but everything that you are saying doesn’t change the fact that you will give back the land where it belongs just like this girl picked out from the streets told you to.” She moved away from him and stopped walking, she turned to look at him. He was still looking at her. “And if you ever call me names again I promise you it will be last day you’ll walk in this village. You and your family. Greedy man!” she clicked her tongue and left him.

Thembelihle walked back to Dalisu’s office with a tray of food. She knocked on the door and Sbani opened the door.

Thembelihle: “Thank you.” he nodded.

Thembelihle made her way to the coffee table, she kneeled down and put the food on the table.

“Mntwana, you will just take my food and I will

leave you two.” Thembelihle said standing on her feet.

Sbani: “No, MaSthole I am not staying I just came here to give my brother some documents. I am on my way to Durban.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, there’s a party in Durban?”

Sbani laughed. “I think I want to bring a sister in-law just for you.” He said.

Thembelihle laughed. “That’s wonderful news, Mama MaMzobe will be happy.” She said smiling.

“Not really.” He said laughing and he closed the door. Thembelihle turned and looked at Dalisu he shrugged his shoulders.

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Mageba, you are already eating?”

Dalisu: “Yes, you were busy talking just sit down.”

Thembelihle: “Did you even bless the food?”

Dalису: “Yes, I did with my heart.”

She laughed and sat down. “I need money.” She told him, taking her food.

Dalису: “For what?”

Thembelihle: “I need to have a church uniform, mama said after they have ended their mourning period and a ritual is done I will also have to wear the church uniform formally.”

Dalису: “That’s the kind of money you can take at home right? You don’t need to ask it from me.”

Thembelihle: “No, it’s a lot of money.”

Dalису: “How much?”

Thembelihle: “R 15 000.”

Dalису looked at her and he laughed but she didn’t. “You are serious?” he asked relaxing his face.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I was the judge today and I

deserve to get paid.”

“I should have known!” he laughed and Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: “Baba, I have been thinking.”

Dalisu: “What were you thinking mama?”

Thembelihle: “Looking at today’s case I think that you should make some arrangements or plan to speak to the men with wives and children. Warn them that they should have wills and that way we will avoid having such cases.”

Dalisu: “I hear you and I will think about it, right now I want to talk about your emotions back there. I saw how angry the case made you and you were emotional.”

Thembelihle: “Thokozile, my sister took the money that mother left for me to study. She convinced me to claim the money and I gave it to her to help her finish her studies. When it was time to repay me she kept on making

excuses saying that she looks after me. That's why I never went to College after matric. It made me very angry that those greedy men took so much from those wives. I just wanted to stand up for them because I have always wanted someone to stand up for me to my sister because I was afraid of her."

Dalису: "She will have to pay back your money." He said that taking the juice. "Not because I can't look after you but because it's your money, she owes you. She will pay it back."

Thembelihle: "Really?"

Dalису: "Yes, you have me now and it should show that there's me in your life."

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she kissed his cheek, Dalису kissed hers back. "I will go home now. I need to cook that meat mama brought home for me to cook for you. How do you want it?"

Dalису: "Just make it with dumpling."

She nodded and stood up leaving him to his work. Gwabini then drove her down home...

MaCebekhulu had been in contact with Ndlamanzi on the phone. She had requested that she find out, who sent the lightning to her son's wedding. MaCebekhulu suspected that the weather changed in a surprising sudden way and it wasn't a natural turn but man-made. As she was on black clothes mourning for her husband she couldn't go everywhere she wanted to go.

"Tell me you have found who did this."

MaCebekhulu requested to Ndlamanzi on the phone. She was nervous that she was either going to find nothing or the news that were unpleasant.

Ndlamanzi: "Yebo, ndlunkulu I have."

MaCebekhulu: "And who is it?"

Ndlamanzi: "It's Sgonondo."

"Oh! Jesu!" She held her chest and cried. "I killed my husband!" she cried out.

Ndlamanzi: "No! you didn't, don't be guilty about this ndlunkulu. It's not your fault. You did nothing wrong and this is not what she promised you."

MaCebekhulu: "I don't know what to do to get away from this mess."

Ndlamanzi: "I am also trying but let's not lose hope."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, we will keep in touch. Ndlamanzi I really need grandchildren and my daughter's in-laws are expecting her to give them a child now. I know Dalisu will want that too."

Ndlamanzi: "I am trying but it's difficult."

MaCebekhulu sighed. "We will keep in touch." She said.

Ndlamanzi: “Ndlunkulu.”

They both hung up the call. MaCebekhulu laid on her bed and cried feeling the guilt. She didn't know that Sgonondo was going to go that far...

She was laying on top of the bed wearing nothing but a lacy skimpy gown she had bought for herself. She wasn't sleeping but she waiting for her husband to come back from the bathroom. She wanted him, she wanted him to touch her, she always wished that she could have him every night and every time when she wanted him but that was impossible. She knew that it was. It'd been months since they started being intimate and every time when he was on her, she felt like she could do it over and over again.

Dalisu entered the room and his eyes were drawn to the bed by her smooth light legs. She had the legs beautiful and full like her whole

body, she didn't have the skinny legs. She liked shaving them and Dalisu liked the feel of their smoothness. He smiled seeing her bums' large infragluteal fold, it was bare, meaning to him, she was laying there with nothing but the lacy gown. He thought, challenging her might be fun and so he went to the dressing table and dropped his towel on the floor.

Thembelihle slowly moved her head to see Dalisu's view. She held her breath as she observed him moisturising his body. Her eyes were stamped from his waist going down to the sacral dimples, she felt the ache of longing, longing for him to be with her as her eyes gazed at toughness of his male buttocks. She immediately removed her eyes moving them up to his broad back, she observed as Dalisu moved his arms and his back muscles and shoulders moved showing as if he was doing a tough activity. She quickly closed her eyes seeing that he was turning.

He turned and saw that she had her eyes closed but she didn't know something, she didn't know that he had seen her bubbled eyes gazing at him on the reflection of the mirror. Knowing what was about to happen he just wore his boxes and threw himself on the bed.

Thembelihle jumped a little. "Ah! Mageba, I am trying to sleep here." She said but Dalisu didn't miss the pretence on her voice.

Dalisu: "Really? Why are you sleeping on top of the covers and wearing nothing?" he asked sending his hand beneath her skimpy gown.

Thembelihle folded her lips trying to bury her smile, as his touch spread out the ache all over her sensitive parts. She lifted her hand and playfully slapped Dalisu's hand.

Thembelihle: "What are you doing!"

Dalisu: "Ouch! Thembelihle!"

Thembelihle: "It's hot tonight we won't sleep

underneath the covers.”

“Oh, why don’t you just tell me what you really want?” he asked seductively, a tone that was so deep that it sent shivers pressuring Thembelihle even more.

She couldn’t take it anymore she didn’t want to hide anymore, hide that tonight, she wanted him. But as much as she’d longed for him she wanted to put her practice into action. She had searched online and had been practicing alone.

“You don’t know what I want.” She said holding his face and she kissed him. Slowly toddling on top of him.

Dalisu thought that tonight, she was doing it, she was taking control. He had longed to see her taking control and be on top of him but Thembelihle avoided all that. Since they have started being intimate she had never rode on him and he wanted her to. Dalisu had been taking the lead always.

He relaxed and let her do what she was doing. He was surprised as Thembelihle spread her lips wide on him. He let go of the surprise and held her hair as excitement overwhelmed him.

She stood still as Dalisu pulled her hair softly and she felt proud listening to him groan and she felt the thick fluid fill her mouth.

Panting, Dalisu grabbed the tissue next to him and raised up to put it on Thembelihle's mouth but she just opened the mouth and he found nothing. Dalisu laughed looking into her eyes.

Thembelihle: "What?"

Dalisu: "You swallowed it?"

Thembelihle: "I shouldn't have?" she asked holding her neck as if she wanted to throw out as she darted her tongue out. Dalisu laughed and unfastened the knot of her gown. "What are you doing?" she asked.

Dalisu: "I like what you just did but I want this

the most.” he lifted her and made her sit on him.

Thembelihle: “What should I do?” she asked confused.

“I will show you.” he said pulling her to him and he sent his hand on him to direct himself inside her.

Thembelihle gasped and held his shoulder. “Mageba, I don’t think I know how to do this.” she said looking at him as he had laid back looking at her.

Dalису: “Don’t discourage him, he’s already inside you.”

Thembelihle: “What should I do?”

Dalису: “Just move your waist from here.” He said holding it and Thembelihle begun moving it. His chest rose as he felt pleasure of having her. “Now twerk your butts, thrust your hips movement and do a low squatting stance on

this position. You'll change the pace and do that." He said pulling her closer to him.

Thembelihle felt great pleasure and good about herself as she was the one with the control of the pace and how hard she gave the pleasure to him. She was smiling through her sex face.

Dalису felt above everything looking at her beautiful sex face...

"Ha!" She exclaimed throwing her body next to him. She giggled and hid her face on her hands.

Dalису smiled looking at her. "What is it?" he asked moving his thumb on her breast. She removed her hands from her face and held his thumb.

Thembelihle: "I really loved doing that." Her face was red as she couldn't stop smiling. She turned and looked at him.

Dalису: "I enjoyed it the most too." He pulled her to him. "MaSthole?" he called her softly.

Thembelihle: “Baba.”

Daliso: “I want a child now.” he told her politely. Thembelihle kept quiet. “I know that we said we should just be together for a while without a child and be happy but I want a child.”

Thembelihle pressed her teeth together and kept quiet for a while. “But you know that I want to study first.” She reminded him.

Daliso: “But Thembelihle in this life that we are living do you really see yourself going to attend classes every day?”

“So now you’ll tell me not to go to school because I am the queen?” she got up from him and sat on her butts looking around for her gown.

Daliso: “I am not saying that but it will be impossible to have you studying because it will require that you travel every day.”

“I can’t believe this.” She said opening the

wardrobe and she took her pyjamas. She wore them feeling hot as she didn't believe that he was really doing this to her. She wasn't going to study because of her position?

Dalису: "I am not saying you won't have your lodge and restaurant; you'll have those things but I am not sure about studying." He sat on his butts and wore his boxers.

Thembelihle turned and she turned on him. "You don't understand Ndabezitha. I want to study because I want to be part of that restaurant." She informed him.

Dalису: "So let me get this straight, you'll study every day for three years to obtain the Diploma and then you'll have a restaurant where you'll work every day, morning till the evening. Is that what you are trying to tell me?" he asked looking at her. Thembelihle didn't answer him but she wanted to tell him badly that what he was trying to get straight was exactly what

she'd ever wanted for herself.

Daliso: "I guess your silence is a yes Thembelihle. And let me guess, there'll be no children in this house but only two married people leaving in the morning and coming back in the evening. And the wife will even work weekends because of the demanding job." Thembelihle kept quiet. "I didn't marry you for that, no I didn't." he said removing the pillows on the bed throwing them on the floor. He hopped in on the bed and closed his eyes. Thembelihle sighed and picked the pillows that were thrown on the floor. She put them on their trolley and switched off the lights. She then joined him in bed, closed her eyes saying a night prayer with her heart, she prayed for them both...

[04/01, 11:20] Ron: R FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 04

Friday morning, Dalisu was free he had nothing to do and so he was supposed to be home. But he wasn't planning on being home all day, the tension in the house between him and his wife was bitter. He'd planned that he was going to spend his day with his mother.

"I am going up to my mother's palace I will come back late." Dalisu informed Thembelihle. She was busy sewing a dress for her friend's graduation in September. Nozibusiso had decided that she was going to graduate even if she had a pregnancy bump. Hleziphi was with her sewing inside the room that had Thembelihle's wedding gifts.

Thembelihle looked at him and said: "Okay, send my regards to her."

Dalisu: "Okay." He closed the door.

"Hleziphi!" Thembelihle called her name but without looking at her.

Hleziphi: “Ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “I have been off prevention for three months but there is no sign of a baby. Do you think that something might be wrong with me?”

Hleziphi: “No, sometimes the baby doesn’t come because there is sexual intercourse ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “But it’s a natural thing why can’t that happen?”

Hleziphi: “Everything has its timing. It may be natural but when the timing is not right the child will not come. Be patient, the ancestors and the Lord will bless you with a child.”

She smiled looking at her and she nodded. She wanted to tell her more, that she didn’t want the child that she didn’t want children but she would have them just please her husband. She wanted to tell her all about her hopes, dreams and determination but she already knew that

Hleziphi was going to advise her to do what Dalisu wants. She didn't even want to share all this with Makhosi because she knew she would say the same thing but maybe Nozibusiso was going to have different opinions. She sighed out in frustration...

"You did great by coming, there's a letter that was brought here yesterday. They are asking for Mawande's hand in marriage." MaCebekhulu said giving her son drink and fruits salad along with the letter.

Dalису: "Thank you, mama." He took the letter and lifted the juice. He read the letter.

"Mawande must be happy." He said smiling and he put the letter down.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, she is but not entirely. I don't think this should happen this year. Our mourning period will end in November and only then should we think of this."

Dalisu: “Yeah, you have a point mama. Did you tell her that?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, I did and she said she will tell them.”

Dalisu: “That’s better.”

MaCebekhulu: “How are you and MaSthole, I heard she showed the Zondi men what she’s made of.”

Dalisu chuckled. “Yes, and I was also impressed by her.”

MaCebekhulu: “I told you that she will be great and your father did say that she will be the blessing to us.”

Dalisu: “Yes, and she is.” He smiled and shook his head. “I want a child mama and Thembelihle wants to study.” He told her on his polite voice.

MaCebekhulu: “She wants to study?”

Dalisu: “Yes, she wants to be a professional Chef.”

MaCebekhulu: “Where’s a need for her to study cooking because she’s already a great cook?”

Daliso: “It’s not enough and I promised her before we got married that I won’t stand in the way of her dreams. But I stated it clear to her that I am not too sure about studying. She doesn’t remember that though. And cooking courses require a lot of practice, she’ll have to be away from home every time even if I can enrol her with UNISA. These courses are not like other courses where you can easily take a distance learning option and stay at home to study. I don’t know what to do.”

MaCebekhulu: “You can make things easy Dalisu. She needs to know that she must compromise that’s what we do in relationships. Just give her a site that is the boarder to the city and Nongoma, build a restaurant of her dreams for her and she’ll work there but not daily. You need to reach an understanding with her concerning this matter.”

Dalisu sighed. "I have thought about that too mama but my wife won't see things like that and convincing her will be difficult."

MaCebekhulu: "You will have to do it Dalisu. It's either she takes that or nothing. She's lucky that she will get to work when I got married there was no option for me to be a working queen. I had to be a wife, give your father children, and be the queen, nothing more and nothing less. But now we understand that times are changing but she needs to agree to what you will tell her." she suggested hoping that this issue would work on her favour just to buy her time to fix her problems.

Dalisu: "And when there's a child?"

MaCebekhulu: "That's simple because the first six months she'll be living here with me not with you. I won't allow her to go."

Dalisu: "SIX MONTHS!" He was surprised and from there he wasn't sure if he was going to be

able to have her live away from him for six months.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes."

Dalису: "No, mom isn't three months?"

MaCebekhulu: "Now it's three months but here we do six months."

Dalису: "That's half a year and I don't think I can be able to do that."

MaCebekhulu: "What will be difficult?"

Dalису: "Hee! Mom is even asking."

She laughed. "You have no choice Dalису, it will be six months just like we've all done it." She insisted.

Dalису: "All the children she'll bear?"

MaCebekhulu: "Maybe we can say three months on the second and the next pregnancies."

Dalису: "I wonder if there'll be next pregnancies with Thembelihle."

She laughed. “There will be and you can always give her a child without her knowing.” She said giving him a mischievous smile.

“How?” he asked and laughed. They laughed together.

MaCebekhulu: “I will tell you when the time comes.”

He chuckled. “I just want to be a father.” He said kneading his neck.

MaCebekhulu: “You’ll be a great father and hopefully I will have someone who’ll stay with me here.”

Dalisu: “HHAYI MAMA! Hhayi!”

MaCebekhulu laughed. “What’s wrong now?”

Dalisu: “He will stay at home with his mom.”

“Who said it’ll be a boy?” MaCebekhulu asked laughing hard and she even had tears coming out of her eyes. Dalisu laughed with her.

Dalisu: “Hawu, mama. I need a boy, girls are trouble and they will leave us just like your daughters are leaving you now but look at me. I am still here.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, that’s true but you don’t choose mntanami.”

Dalisu: “You mean with the technology that we have now, there’s no way of finding out which sperm is a girl or a boy?”

MaCebekhulu laughed and stood up. “Yaze yabheda ingane yami, Jesu.” She said and disappeared into the hallway. Dalisu laughed and leaned back on the couch...

Dalisu called to tell Thembelihle that he wasn’t coming back home. He went to his uncle’s kingdom with his mother. Thembelihle sent Gwabini to give him an overnight bag. Gwabini wasn’t going with him, he was going with his mother’s guards.

She was busy in the morning making breakfast. Nozibusiso arrived at night and they slept together in the guestroom. MaMthembu entered the kitchen and sat down on the chair.

“Ndlovukazi.” She called her out. Thembelihle turned and looked at her. “I was hoping that today you can let me go home and check on my kids since I couldn’t go last weekend.” She requested.

Thembelihle: “Oh, nkosi yami. Mama, why didn’t you tell me yesterday because I was going to bake for them.”

MaMthembu: “You were busy sewing I didn’t want to disturb you.”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi, you should have spoken to me. Okay, let me bake something fast and I will call my mother in-law to send someone down. They’ll drive you home and please don’t object. It’s my order.”

MaMthembu: “Yebo, ndlovukazi I won’t object. I

will do as you have said for now I will go to town and buy a few clothes for them. I was going to pass by.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, do that because when they drive you I think it would be late to pass by town to shop.”

MaMthembu: “Yebo, ngiyabonga ndlovukazi.” She bowed her head and stood up. Thembelihle smiled and nodded.

She then multitasked. Nozibusiso joined her in the kitchen she sat down and yawned. “You look tired.” Thembelihle said giving her food.

Nozibusiso: “I am tired. I want to eat this food and go down to Gwabini with energy. I am scared.”

Thembelihle: “That’s the first, you are scared of a man?”

Nozibusiso: “He’s not just a typical man Thembelihle and I think you know exactly what

that is like as you are living with a man like your husband.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, yah.”

Nozibusiso: “Simon is just worst.”

Thembelihle giggled. “When you called by his name though.” She looked at her and they laughed.

Thembelihle had her breakfast along with her when she was done putting her biscuit dough on the stove.

Nozibusiso: “Who are you baking for?” she asked standing up.

Thembelihle: “I am baking for MaMthembu’s children.”

Nozibusiso: “Okay, let me go.”

Thembelihle: “Good luck.”

Nozibusiso sighed and nodded. Thembelihle held her breath for her, she hadn’t told her that

Dalisu told her that Gwabini had a child and a baby mama that he was still dating. She was hoping that Gwabini was going to tell her that himself...

Nozibusiso opened the main door of the men's house. She made her way straight to Gwabini's room. There was no one else around the house. She didn't open the door when she got to it. She stood on the door and eavesdrop. She couldn't hear what the two people inside the room were talking about but she could hear giggles of a lady. She didn't panic she just thought that maybe Gwabini had changed the room.

But all her thoughts were proven wrong when a medium, light skinned plus sized lady opened the door wearing nothing but a gown. Nozibusiso swallowed hard. She was intimidating.

"And then what are you doing, standing in this

door?" Thembeni, Gwabini's baby mama asked. She had arrived Friday night. The same night as Nozibusiso but Nozibusiso didn't go down to meet Gwabini.

Nozibusiso: "Uhm, I was just -" she didn't know what to say. "Looking for Simon." She opted for the truth.

Thembeni laughed out loud, a chicky laughter. "She even call him by his first name. Gwabini come here." Thembeni called him to the door and he appeared, tall behind his baby mama. He couldn't believe what he was seeing with his eyes.

Nozibusiso was hurt and disappointed. "I am sorry I didn't mean to disturb you guys I will just go." She said turning but Thembeni held her by the baggy shirt that she was wearing, the shirt that hid her pregnancy perfectly.

Gwabini: "Thembeni, what are you doing now. Why don't you let her go?"

“No!” she said making Nozibusiso turn to look at her. Nozibusiso felt small under her hold. She was small and the lady was big. “What are you doing here little girl?” she asked.

Nozibusiso: “Eh, I was sent by ndlovukazi to call Gwabini.”

Thembeni: “Don’t fool me. He’s Gwabini now? Earlier you were calling him by his first name. What are you to him?”

Gwabini: “Thembeni let Nozibusiso go, please.” He tried to hold her but Thembeni pushed him off not letting go of Nozibusiso.

Nozibusiso: “Just let me go!” she screamed she was holding her hair roughly now. Nozibusiso was feeling pain and so she was trying hard to get off her.

Thembeni: “No, I won’t let go until you tell me what you are to him?”

Nozibusiso: “I am nothing, let me go!”

Thembeni: “Well, I am his baby mama and I will show you what I do to little opportunist like you.” she said stamping her hand on her back into a slap. Nozibusiso screamed.

All this time Gwabini was searching for something he was going to use to hit Thembeni. He didn't want to hit her with the stick that he uses for fighting, the men fighting sport. He opted for his belt and by the time he was on the hallway. Thembelihle and Majola were there trying to stop the fight but Thembeni was too big in a way that she would give them her broad back and proceeded with hitting Nozibusiso's back.

“Leave my friend alone, woman!” Thembelihle screamed above her voice but Thembeni didn't care at all that the queen was warning her.

Thembeni: “Oh, you are the one who brought this whore for my man?” she said letting go of Nozibusiso and turned to face Thembelihle.

Gwabini held Nozibusiso before she could fall on the floor.

Majola: "Don't even try to say an ill word to the queen."

Thembeni: "Oh, this is the queen that brought ubufebe la!" she exclaimed trying to hold her but Majola was standing before Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "If you know what's good for you, you won't put your hands on me. Do you understand?" she warned her.

"Are you alright?" Gwabini asked Nozibusiso as she was inside his hands. He had forgotten about everyone else who was inside the room with them but had his focus on Nozibusiso.

Nozibusiso: "No, I am not alright and leave me alone Simon!"

"Nozibusiso-" he was cut short by Thembelihle's scream. They both rose up from the floor.

Thembeni had fought with Majola as means to

get to Thembelihle, while she was fighting and Majola wasn't being merciful on her. He was hitting her, Thembeni had her other focus on knocking Thembelihle with her foot. She kept kicking on the side and she knocked her down. Thembelihle fell on the floor and sprinkled her ankle. Her head hit the wall but not in the way that she was unconscious. The small space of the hallway wasn't friendly on her.

Gwabini ran with the highest speed making his way to Thembelihle. Majola had also stopped fight the mad lady and was on the floor attending Thembelihle. Thembelihle's scream drew Joe from the gate and he was in the house holding Thembeni.

Gwabini: "Ndlovukazi, we will try to carry you."

Thembelihle: "No, no, it's painful." She cried. Her ankle was squashed down in the diagonal of the wall and the floor.

Nozibusiso: "Thembelihle close your eyes and

they will lift you. We don't want a dislocation of a bone to happen on that ankle."

She looked at Gwabini and cried shaking her head. "Ndlovukazi, Ndabezitha will get here and he will be very furious with us when he can learn that we are failing to lift you up." He tried to convince her. "I know you don't like that sight of him. Please, let us lift you." he begged.

Thembeni: "I am sorry I didn't mean to hurt you."

Gwabini: "Joe! Lock her inside my room I will deal with her later." He instructed her and Joe did as he had told her.

They were trying to convince Thembelihle not to object when they lift her. Njongo entered the house and asked what happened. He didn't wait for them to finish explaining what had happened as he saw Thembelihle on the floor. He didn't ask for her permission but he lifted her from the floor and Thembelihle screamed

louder as her ankle broke free from its position.

“Who’s coming with me?” Njongo asked them making his way out of the house with Thembelihle on his arms.

“I am!” Nozibusiso rushed out of the house following him. “I will get my purse in the house. We will need money.” She said running up to the house...

[04/01, 11:20] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 05

Dalisu was hooting on the gate, he was wondering why there wasn’t anyone guarding the gate. He was alone in the car. Joe appeared from the trees, he was running to the gate and was followed by Njongo who had Thembelihle in his arms. Dalisu didn’t wait for the gate to be opened for him, seeing his wife being held as if

she was dying. From where he was he could hear her cry and he opened the small gate passing Joe.

He didn't ask anything he just opened his arms and took Thembelihle from Njongo's arms. He looked down at her and he saw she was feeling pain.

He was here now, how did he get home this sooner? Thembelihle wondered trying to pull a strong face on him. She knew him too well for not letting people who harm her go unpunished, even for the smallest things. He had requested a cow from the four women who had just checked her virginity against his will. Now they have hurt her, who knows what he was going to do to them now! Thembelihle wasn't just thinking of Thembeni but she was thinking of Gwabini, her husband's loyal servant. Dalisu was going to forget all that and so she decided to act strong.

“MaSthole?” He was polite when calling her name but he was maddened that he just got home and his wife was in pain.

Thembelihle: “Mageba...” she called him and her voice trailed off. Dalisu made his way to his car. Njongo followed him behind.

“Open the door!” he instructed him. Njongo opened the back door and he stepped inside the car with her. Njongo didn’t wait to be told that he needed to drive. He stepped inside the car and drove the car off.

“How was your trip?” Thembelihle asked trying so hard to act strong.

Dalisu: “Look at you, how can you ask me that Thembelihle? You should be explaining to me how did you get hurt?” he said trying to make her sit comfortable.

Thembelihle: “I am just being a wife.” She pressed her teeth together as her ankle ached badly. “So tell me.” she pressed.

Dalisu: "Njongo what happened?"

Thembelihle looked at Dalisu but he didn't look back at her even though he felt her gaze on him.

Njongo: "I wasn't there Ndabezitha but it looks like the fight was going on between Thembeni and Nozibusiso. Ndlovukazi then got hurt trying to help. But you'll have to find out the truth yourself Ndabezitha. I arrived in time."

Dalisu looked at her, Thembelihle just sulked and looked down. Dalisu kept quiet.

Dalisu: "Let's get to the Doctor. I will deal with this later." He said taking his phone out and sent a message to Gwabini telling him not to send his girlfriend home just yet... But now his focus was supposed to be on her and on her only. He looked at her and he saw that she was in pain, but he knew her very well with hiding pain from him. Dalisu clicked his tongue... Thembelihle looked up at him and he wasn't

looking at her...

Nozibusiso was late as she had stepped out of the house there was no sign of Thembelihle and Njongo. She looked around and saw the car but not Thembelihle and her guard.

Majola: “Ndabezitha arrived here and took his wife and Njongo.” He shouted from the gate. He saw her looking around.

Nozibusiso: “Oh, Jesu!” she held her tummy and plodded back to sit on the porch chair. “This is not good at all.” She was seated down now thinking about how her friend must be feeling where she was. She shouldn’t have come, she was supposed to stay at home and forget that she ever met a man named Simon Zungu, but how was she going to do that? She didn’t know that Gwabini was fooling her all along. She decided, she was going to leave right away after seeing Thembelihle...

She was going crazy seated all alone in the lounge. She wasn't going crazy over her friend but the fear of being pregnant and alone. The fear of having a child that was not going to grow up like she did. She had grown up in a warm home with both her parents living under the same roof, raising her with their love. But she wasn't going to have that for her child.

"MaDimbane." Gwabini called her, he was standing at the back of the couch that she was seated on. Nozibusiso turned and looked at him.

Nozibusiso: "You have the nerve!" she stood on her feet.

Gwabini: "What happened was beyond my control, Nozibusiso." He said moving from the back to the front. He sat on the couch next to her.

Nozibusiso: "It was beyond your control? Oh, wow! What did you do when your baby mama

was beating me, you did nothing! Or maybe you were clapping your hands while your bull was hurting me.”

Gwabini: “It’s not like that Nozibusiso. I went back to my room to get something I was going to use to get her to stop but I was too late. I had to hold you because I couldn’t let you fall on the floor for the sake of holding her.”

Nozibusiso: “She went for my friend, Simon! She went for my friend and now I don’t know what her husband will say. What if he blames me for all this huh? Vele I am the fool here, what was I thinking getting involved with you. You have a child you didn’t tell me about it. I told you about Ndlela but you didn’t tell me about your baby mama.”

Gwabini: “I am sorry.” For the first time in his life Gwabini said sorry to a woman, he was involved with, he had never in his history of dating uttered a word sorry to any woman. He

had his way to soften them if he had done them wrong but not ask forgiveness and saying 'sorry.' He was too proud to say sorry to a woman and today he was saying sorry genuinely.

Gwabini: "I know I was supposed to tell you but I didn't know how you were going to take this."

Nozibusiso: "I don't want to ever see you again in my life not after what you've done to me. Not after what your baby mama has done to me." she said standing up and wiped her tears. She took steps forward leaving her.

"Ngiyakuthanda, MaDimbane." Gwabini confessed his love to her for the first time. Nozibusiso stopped walking and closed her eyes drawing in air deeply. She held her tummy and let her tears flow like a river.

"I don't care." She said looking back at him and she saw disappointment on his face mixed with something she couldn't read, pain. She went to

the guestroom and locked herself up. She laid on the bed and cried her pain away...

Gwabini left the house feeling that his body was heavy. He went to sit with guards by the gate. They were all quiet.

Joe: "I wonder how Ndabezitha will handle this matter."

Majola: "I am clueless."

Gwabini: "Same here."

Joe: "You didn't know that she was coming over? I mean ndlovukazi's friend?"

Gwabini: "No, she didn't tell me."

Majola: "You know these girls they love coming over unannounced, now look what has happened. UNdabezitha akafuni lutho ngo mkakhe."

Gwabini: "Ngisenkingeni ngampela."

Joe: "Where is Thembeni?"

Gwabini: "I left her inside my room, Ndabezitha said I must not let her go."

Joe: "What did you do to her?"

Gwabini: "I did what she did to Nozibusiso." He had hit her using a stick he had picked out from the tree branch. It was his first time laying a hand on her and he felt that she highly deserved it.

Joe: "What if she lays the charges on you?"

Majola: "Yeah, that woman is crazy."

Gwabini: "I don't care. I am tired of her and her drama."

Joe and Majola: "Ey! Ey! Ey!"

"Gwabini, where is the queen?" MaMthembu asked from the porch. She was back from town and she found the house empty. And biscuits she was promised were on the sink burnt.

Nozibusiso pulled them out of the stove the time she went to the house to get her purse.

Gwabini: “She’s not home at the moment, what’s wrong?”

MaMthembu: “I was supposed to leave and she’d said that she would ask someone from ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu’s palace to drive me home.”

Gwabini: “Hhayi, mama you need to wait for her because she left here in a hurry. We don’t know when they’ll be back.”

MaMthembu nodded, she was disappointed as she turned back inside the house to clean the mess on the kitchen...

Thembelihle and Dalisu came back home late. Njongo had driven them to Richards bay. The Doctor didn’t send her to the hospital. He examined her ankle and put the black ankle brace on her ankle to protect her ankle and immobilize it while allowing it to heal from the sprain. She gave her one crutch just to assist

her move freely but Thembelihle saw no need of it.

“Ndabezitha, I will walk so that my ankle will get used to walking.” She suggested seeing that Dalisu was waiting outside the car so that he’d pick her up. But she trusted that she was going to be able to walk.

He didn’t listen to her or even say a word to her but he carried her inside the house. Njongo took Dalisu’s phone, wallet and Thembelihle’s medication along with her crutch. He locked the car and went to put their things inside the house.

Dalisu shouted from his bedroom saying ‘Thank you’ to Njongo.

“I was just doing my job, ndabezitha. You will have a good night.” He shouted back and Dalisu wished him a goodnight too.

Thembelihle: “I want to go and see my friend, Mageba.”

Dalisu: "Now is the time that you rest, Thembelihle. I will go speak to your friend." He said removing the pillows from the bed and he threw them on the floor.

Thembelihle: "Why do you like throwing them on the floor?"

Dalisu: "Where should I throw them?"

Thembelihle: "There's a place for them, I will take it as if you didn't buy that."

Dalisu: "No, mama bought it." He said but still proceeded with throwing the rest on the floor. "Get some rest I will go talk to your friend." He said marching to the door.

Thembelihle quickly jumped on her phone that was next to the bed. She called Nozibusiso and when she answered the call. She didn't even greet but she begged him not to throw Gwabini under the bus. Nozibusiso hung up the call before she could answer her.

“Come to me.” Dalisu said showing his head on the door. Thembelihle got off the bed and limped to Dalisu. He held her hand and they went to the lounge where Nozibusiso was seated wearing her pyjamas. Her pregnancy was visible to the silky long sleeved and long pants pyjamas.

Thembelihle stood before her and she stood up. They shared a hug.

Thembelihle: “I am sorry my friend but everything will be alright.”

Nozibusiso nodded and they both sat on one couch leaving Dalisu to sit on the single couch. He looked at them.

Nozibusiso: “I said I will talk when you are here.”

Dalisu: “When you talk you two better not lie to me.”

Thembelihle: “Mageba, I went there to stop the

fight and then I got hurt.”

Daliso: “Who hurt you?”

Thembelihle: “It was just a mistake-”

“Why are you protecting her Thembelihle, who’s your friend kanti?” Nozibusiso burst out of anger and tears fell off her eyes.

Daliso: “Nozibusiso tell me what happened and nothing but the truth or else this will be the last day you’ll get sit in this house with her and she will not visit you. Your friendship will only be a phone call friendship.”

Nozibusiso looked at Thembelihle with her teary eyes. Thembelihle looked down.

Nozibusiso told Daliso the whole truth she didn’t hide anything that happened in that house.

Daliso left the house enraged, a woman had disrespected his wife inside his home, inside their home. It was going to be her last day!

Thembelihle: “You shouldn’t have told him the truth. He can go as far as firing Gwabini, Nozibusiso.”

Nozibusiso: “I don’t care.”

Thembelihle: “I do care because Gwabini is loyal to him and he’s a good servant that I wouldn’t want him to lose.”

Nozibusiso: “So you rather lose me?”

Thembelihle: “No, that was never going to happen he was going to forgive us. He was just blackmailing us. Let’s go, I won’t let him fire him.”

Nozibusiso: “I don’t want to go down there and see Simon, again.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will come back.”

Nozibusiso tried to help her get up and she held her as they used the kitchen exit to leave the house. “I will leave you by the trees.” Nozibusiso informed her. Thembelihle nodded holding on to

her hand tightly...

Dalisu banged Gwabini's bedroom twice and Gwabini was at the door.

"Ndabezitha!" he bowed his head.

Dalisu: "Where is she?" he asked turning back making his way to their lounge. Njongo was there watching TV with Mduduzi. They stood up and he told them not to leave.

Gwabini walked inside the lounge.

Dalisu: "Where's your baby mamma?"

Gwabini: "She's coming."

Dalisu: "How can a woman injure my wife in your presence, Gwabini? How can you let that happen? A woman you brought here?"

Gwabini: "She'd let go of Nozibusiso and I had to hold her before she could fall on the floor. I got up too late."

Dalisu: "You can't handle a woman? You let her

beat my wife's friend, what did you do? You were just watching?"

Gwabini: "No, Ndabezitha I went to get my belt and when I got back ndlovukazi was already there with Majola."

Dalisu: "A belt? Can you hear yourself? You should have held Thembeni and stop her from hitting Nozibusiso. The belt was the last thing you was supposed to look for. Women fight over you in my house and you can't control them!"

Gwabini: "Yobe, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "This nonsense that happened today should not happen again or else there's no woman who'll come here. I allowed them to come because I understand you also have partners but if this can happen again to any of you. It will be the last day you'll have your women here, syezwana?"

Them: "Yebo!"

Dalisu: "Now, where's that woman?"

Thembeni appeared on the entrance of the lounge. She sat down next to Gwabini.

Thembeni was much more humbled now.

Dalisu: "Tell me, who gave you the right to insult and hurt my wife inside my premises?" he asked looking at the woman who had her head down.

Thembeni: "I didn't insult her, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "I ASKED WHO!" He shouted. Thembeni flinched at the sound of his angered voice. She raised her head.

Thembeni: "Nobody gave me the right."

Dalisu: "Why did you do what you did?"

Thembeni: "I didn't know that she was the queen I just thought they are lying."

Dalisu: "You didn't-" he grinded his teeth.

Thembeni: "I wasn't there at your wedding and I

don't live around here. I live eHlohlo mo with my family and daughter."

Daliso looked at Gwabini. "She's speaking the truth." He supported her.

Daliso: "What do you think I should do to her?" he asked looking at Gwabini.

Gwabini: "I have had enough of her Mageba, do what you wish to do."

Thembeni: "I am sorry."

Daliso: "You are sorry!" he shouted standing on his feet. "You have said all the shit you said to MaSthole and you are telling me you are sorry. You wanted to fight with her and if Majola wasn't here you were going to hit my wife right?" he asked looking down at her.

"ANSWER ME!" He roared and the woman just nodded her head truthful. "You will listen to me carefully. I will show a little mercy on you only because you are the mother of his child. But

you are banned from these lands.” He said through his teeth.

Thembeni raised her head and stood on her feet. “You can’t say that, Gwabini and I have a child and I always come to his family home with our daughter. And we are seeing each other I need to come here to meet him.” she tried to reason with him. But Dalisu didn’t care at all and Gwabini was just quiet.

Dalisu: “Do I look like I care about all that? No, I don’t care. Gwabini’s daughter will still visit him here if he wants her to come and she can still visit Enyokeni at Gwabini’s family home, you don’t have to be the one to bring her but you are banned to set your feet on my lands. I have the power to ban you from where you live but I won’t do it for his sake. Right now you need to do something and leave my premises right away.”

Thembeni: “What if in future he chooses to

marry me, what will happen then?”

“Then he will have to take his whole family and follow you because, you will not ever come here, not now and not even when my sons rule these lands and the whole Zululand. And do me a favour just live to tell the story and tell the others not to mess with my wife. Tsk!” Dalisu turned and left the house...

From the kitchen door Thembelihle tried to quickly make a turn back to her house. She had been standing from the kitchen entrance listening to her husband. She stopped entering the house when she heard that his intentions were not to punish Gwabini but his baby mama. She was struggling to move fast as she was limping...

Dalisu caught up with her and held her arm. She closed her eyes and froze.

“Thembelihle, angifuni lokhu ngibhedelwa nguwe njalo. Angifuni!” he warned her lifting her

off the ground. "I don't know what's wrong as you are out here limping like Oduka." He teased her. Thembelihle laughed and pinched his neck. He smiled down at her as if he was never angry.

Thembelihle: "I just wanted to make sure that you don't fire your loyal servant." She informed him holding on to his neck.

Dalisu: "Yeah, right bubbles. I wasn't going to fire him but if he keeps bringing women to fight here I will have to do something."

Thembelihle: "Bayede!" She praised him. Dalisu grinned and stopped walking just to kiss her...

[04/01, 11:21] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 06

"I am sorry that you didn't leave yesterday and the cakes were ruined." Thembelihle said giving MaMthembu money. MaMthembu was on her

knees next to Thembelihle as she was seated on the couch in her lounge.

MaMthembu: “Don’t apologise ndlovukazi, but what is the money for?”

Thembelihle: “You will buy something nice for your kids because I couldn’t bake.” MaMthembu was leaving the following morning as she couldn’t go the previous day. “You can come back on Thursday because Hleziphi is here.”

MaMthembu: “But ndlovukazi you are not well I think I should come back early. You need more help.”

Thembelihle: “You worry too much, please send my regards to your mother in-law and your children.”

MaMthembu: “I will do that, goodbye.”

“Bye.” She said and watched her leave from her couch.

Mzwakhe was the one who was sent by

MaCebekhulu to drive MaMthembu. Mzwakhe got off the car and packed MaMthembu's bags.

MaMthembu: "Thank you."

Mzwakhe: "We are driving straight home or?"

MaMthembu: "We are driving straight home." she said looking down. Mzwakhe opened the passenger seat showing her she was going to sit next to her. The woman didn't protest but she hopped in on the car. Mzwakhe stepped inside the car and drove off.

Mzwakhe: "When are you coming back?"

MaMthembu: "I will come back on Thursday."

Mzwakhe: "Okay, give me your number I will have to fetch you." he said giving her the phone but she was reluctant to take it. "Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu gave me those orders." He lied, only then MaMthembu took the phone and saved her numbers. MaCebekhulu never gave him the orders. Mzwakhe felt drawn to

MaMthembu, the first day he saw her on her maid uniform he was drawn to her. He wanted to be the one to drive her back to Thembelihle's house.

MaMthembu: "I saved them by MaMthembu."

Mzwakhe: "Okay, I want to buy something here." He said stopping the car outside a supermarket. MaMthembu nodded and Mzwakhe left her.

He bought all the goodies he knew kids love. He was buying them for MaMthembu's children. He felt the need to buy them, because he had an interest in her. Or maybe he felt pity that her husband was no more? Either way he wanted to do something for her.

He hopped back in the car and gave MaMthembu the plastic bags. She looked at him with questioning eyes.

Mzwakhe: "I was buying a cold drink inside and so I thought I should buy something for your children MaMthembu."

MaMthembu: “No, you shouldn’t have done that Phakathwayo.”

Mzwakhe: “I wanted to. Don’t tell me to send these things back in the shop.” He placed the Fanta can on its sacred place inside the car and started the car.

MaMthembu: “I guess I will not now that you are starting the car.”

Mzwakhe chuckled and looked at her, he met her eyes and the woman smiled...

Dalisu was up in the royal house to inform his council what had happened to his wife and the decision he had taken concerning the matter.

Thembelihle was with Nozibusiso in the guestroom she was dressing up, she was ready to go and Njongo was going to drive her to Durban.

Thembelihle: "I am really sorry about everything that happened."

Nozibusiso: "It's okay my friend. It's not like you are the one who broke my heart. Simon did and I will never forgive him for lying to me."

Thembelihle: "What did he say about the baby?"

Nozibusiso: "I didn't tell him, I just figured I will be a single mother."

Thembelihle: "When are you planning on telling him?"

Nozibusiso: "I won't. Thembelihle I told mom last night about my pregnancy." She sat down on the bed. "She wasn't angry that I am pregnant but she was angry about what happened here last night. She advised me not to even fight for him. She told me how rural women fight things with muthi. Angifuni ukuthi loya sisi angfake ischitho ngingathandeki kubantu. I have to do this to protect myself and my child. Witchcraft scares me so it's better if I

stay away from Simon.” she explained.

Thembelihle: “I understand but Nozibusiso you have to tell the father of the child so that he’ll know that you’ll have his child.”

Nozibusiso: “He told me he loves me.” she told her looking down and she cried. She didn’t want to be away from him but what other choice did she have? She had seen how much of an angry woman, Thembeni was. She didn’t want to be part of that love triangle where she was going to have no power.

“Really?” Thembelihle checked sitting next to her and she hugged her. “Don’t cry Nozzy. You’ll be alright and maybe he’ll leave her for you.” she tried to comfort her.

Nozibusiso: “No, I don’t want that. I will to be a bigger person and walk away.”

Thembelihle held her tighter she wished she could do something to help her friend but she had no powers Nozibusiso had made up her

mind.

Nozibusiso: "You can do something for me."
she said backing away from her. Thembelihle held her hands and looked at her requesting with her eyes that she tells her. "Please, tell him that I am pregnant with his child and that he must understand my fears. He must not tell his baby mama about my child. I just don't want him near us."

Thembelihle: "Okay, but do you think that he will agree to cutting ties with you? He loves you."

Nozibusiso: "If he cares about us he will have to. Please, just make him understand Thembelihle."

Thembelihle looked at her and she felt like crying but she needed to be strong for her. She needed to support her because she could see she was hurt.

Thembelihle: "I will do my best."

The two friends hugged each other and Thembelihle only let her go when she was calm. She then helped her finish up packing.

“You are wearing that tight dress?” Thembelihle asked looking at her. She was wearing a white tight stretchy dress the dress was just above the knees. It showed her pregnancy bump perfectly.

Nozibusiso: “I will wear something on top when I get home. Dad is not home but I will hide it just in case. And Gwabini is not here.”

Thembelihle: “You look beautiful.”

Nozibusiso giggled and said: “Thank you, please walk me out.” She asked taking her bag. Thembelihle took her handbag and limped following her to the front door.

Thembelihle: “I will keep in touch then.”

Nozibusiso: “Okay, and I hope you will do a baby shower for me.”

Thembelihle laughed. "I will have to come to Durban then and when baby girl or boy is born I will come."

Nozibusiso: "My baby will get the gifts from the queen and hopefully the king."

Thembelihle laughed. "Yes, hopefully." She said stepping out of the house with her. Nozibusiso pretended as if she wasn't seeing Gwabini. She swallowed hard and looked around. She didn't want to face him.

They had just arrived, Gwabini was still inside the car and Dalisu was down talking to Majola.

Thembelihle: "He's here, Nozibusiso." She whispered.

Nozibusiso: "I am going straight to the car not him."

"Okay... Joe, please go down and call Njongo for me." Thembelihle spoke out loud and Joe got up from the bench fast. He went straight down.

Thembelihle marched to the car with Thembelihle. She unlocked the car and opened the backseat letting her pack her bag.

Gwabini held the steering tight and looked at Nozibusiso. It was clear to him that she was pregnant and by the look of things he concluded that the baby was his. If it wasn't his she wasn't going to come back to see him. She was probably going to tell him before the fight, that she was pregnant. She'd told him that they needed to talk but not over the phone. Gwabini had told her they were going to talk when they meet again.

"Is everything alright, Gwabini?" Dalisu asked him standing by the car's door. He saw he wasn't getting off the car. And after seeing Nozibusiso he concluded that she was the reason he wasn't getting off the car.

Gwabini: "Yes, everything is alright."

Dalisu: "You are not going to say goodbye?" he

asked pointing Nozibusiso with his eyes. They were still standing by the car waiting for Njongo.

Gwabini: "She didn't tell me about her pregnancy."

Daliso: "Don't you think now you need to ask her what's going on because from what I have heard you are the father of the child."

Gwabini sighed and got off the car. Dalisu walked up to his wife and Gwabini followed after him...

"Sawubona we nkosikazi." Dalisu greeted his wife holding her bare arm. She was wearing a short sleeved pink tee shirt and black straight cut skirt that was just beneath the knees.

Thembelihle turned her head, her eyes met his muscular covered chest, she plodded her eyes up and she finally met his relaxed eyes. He was looking down at her. Thembelihle smiled at him.

Thembelihle: “You are back?”

Daliso: “Yes, and why don’t we let these two to talk and I will take you inside the house.” He suggested playing with her ear. Thembelihle giggled and shook his hand off her ear. She looked at Nozibusiso and Nozibusiso shook her head.

Nozibusiso: “I am ready to go and here’s Njongo.” She interfered. Njongo was standing beside the drivers’ door.

Daliso: “We MaMyeza, I was talking to my wife not you.”

Nozibusiso bite her tongue and swallowed his words giving Gwabini a dead stare. She looked aside as Gwabini wasn’t removing his eyes from hers.

Thembelihle didn’t know what to do, was she supposed to do what her husband had said or please her friend and just send her off.

Choosing her friend this time wouldn’t hurt. She

decided.

Thembelihle: “Mageba, let’s not keep her waiting. She has to arrive home early and prepare for work tomorrow.”

Dalису didn’t say anything he just looked down at Thembelihle with his left eyebrow toddling up and his eyes became smaller. Thembelihle saw that she chose the wrong side.

Gwabini: “I won’t take much of her time Ndlovukazi.” He told her politely looking at Thembelihle who was also looking at him, now. Thembelihle looked at Nozibusiso and she saw she wasn’t pleased.

Dalису: “Njongo, you can wait. Gwabini still wants to talk to Nozibusiso here and I don’t see a problem if he can drive her to Durban-”

Nozibusiso: “I’d rather take a taxi home.” she said cutting Dalису short. He looked at her and she wasn’t looking at him. Thembelihle looked down she felt the sharpness of her husband’s

eye on her friend even though he wasn't looking at her. She looked at Nozibusiso and she held her hand.

"Sorry." She whispered. Nozibusiso nodded.

Gwabini: "It's alright, Njongo will drive her Ndabezitha."

"My friend." Thembelihle limped away from her husband and she hugged her friend. "I am sorry for this." she whispered in her ear.

Nozibusiso: "It's okay, it's not your fault. We will talk on the phone."

Thembelihle nodded and limped back to the house. Dalisu walked slowly behind her...

"I have nothing to say to you. I agreed to this because the king said so." Nozibusiso told Gwabini. They were seated at the backseat of the car.

Gwabini: "Why didn't you tell me that you are pregnant?"

Nozibusiso: "That's a stupid question to ask."

Gwabini taunted his jaw and tightened his fist. "So, you were leaving without telling that you are pregnant?" he asked looking at her.

Nozibusiso: "Yes, and like I said before I don't want you in my life."

Gwabini: "I am afraid that won't happen. You won't get to decide if I will be part of my child's life or not."

Nozibusiso: "Who said this baby is yours?" she decided there she was going to lie just to keep him and his baby mama away from her and her child. "I was here to end the relationship. This baby is not yours. I am seven months pregnant and I started sleeping with you on February. If the child was yours I was going to be six months pregnant." She perfected her lie and Gwabini believed her. He didn't say another word to her he stepped out of the car.

Nozibusiso sighed in relief. She was going to be

a mother now and so she was going to do everything to protect her child.

“You can drive her, Njongo.” Gwabini instructed him. Njongo toddled to the car. He stepped inside the car... Gwabini went straight to his room with the anger burning like fire inside him...

[04/01, 11:22] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 07

Dalisu was busy cooking for his wife and she was just seated on the table having a conversation with him. He was the one who decided that she was supposed to sit down and relax because of her ankle. He then cooked.

“We need to talk.” Dalisu said closing his pot and he sat down with Thembelihle. She focused her attention to him. “About you going to

school.” He added. Thembelihle jumped a little and smiled.

Dalису: “Why are you smiling?”

Thembelihle: “Nothing.”

Dalису: “I can’t allow you to study full time.”

Thembelihle dropped her head. “But I can compromise and let you study part time, that way you will not be attending every day.”

Thembelihle: “But if I study part time, it will take me six years to finish.”

Dalису: “Isn’t that better than not studying at all?” she didn’t answer him she just had her head down. “You will not answer me?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “It’s better but-”

Dalису: “Thembelihle, look at this place, we are living in. There are no Universities here and no private colleges. You’ll have to travel long hours to get to College and that can never happen

every day.” He said standing up. “And you will not stay away from here because you have to be in school.” He added attending his pot.

Thembelihle hated to admit that he was right, there was no queen in the Zulu history who had left her palace and went to stay in res because she was studying. He was right and she hated it.

Dalису: “You won’t say anything?” he asked sitting back down.

Thembelihle: “I also don’t think I can be able to stay away from you. I have to admit that you are right.”

Dalису: “We will search for a private college in Richards bay and we will make an arrangement with them. That you will not study full time. I will not put you into a public college.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.” She smiled, it was way better than what her sister had promised her, nothing. Her sister had empty promises.

Dalisu: "While you are studying we will be building the lodge and restaurant that you want but you must know this, you will not work there, full time."

Thembelihle: "I won't?" she raised her head and looked at him.

Dalisu: "No, you won't." she dropped her head. "You will have people working for you and two times in seven days will be the special days where the queen will be in the kitchen. That will be good for your business. I won't allow that you work every day of the week. Your place is here with me and by the kingdom not by any kind of work. This is the compromise I am willing to make so that you'll be happy."

Thembelihle held his hands. He looked at her and she smiled dearly.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, not just for this but for giving me the tittle queen, now imagine people will come into my restaurant in numbers just to

taste the dishes made by the queen.”

Dalisu chuckled and rose up from the chair. “Come closer.” He instructed her, Thembelihle giggled and went closer to his face. He covered her lips with his lips. Thembelihle giggled in between the kiss. Dalisu held her face as they exchanged tongues.

Thembelihle’s heart begun racing and she forgot she was in the kitchen. Dalisu stopped kissing her. “Oh! Why did you stop?” she complained sitting down. Dalisu didn’t answer her he moved from his position to hers. He lifted her from her chair. Thembelihle laughed. “What are you doing?” she asked holding on to his arms. Dalisu held her tight and placed her on the table.

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo!”

Dalisu: “Can you keep quiet and let me do what I am doing?”

She giggled and nodded quickly like a child.

Dalisu caressed her face and moved his fingers down to her chest. Thembelihle gasped and looked at him, their eyes locked and she tried to close her eyes paying attention to the ache she was feeling down her most sacred parts. He held the tee shirt and discarded it from her body. He held her waist and kissed her neck.

Thembelihle was thinking, was he really going to have her, in the kitchen table? Where she made his food? How was that in any way appropriate? But she loved the feeling he was giving her and she didn't see herself stopping him.

Her eyes were closed and she was a weakling under his touch. She opened her eyes quickly at the sound of the dishes being removed from the table and thrown down on the floor.

"I will replace your dishes." He whispered on her ear and unzipped her skirt. "Can you see that you are naked now?" he asked twirling his finger on her ear.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I can see. We are in the kitchen where we make food, where I make your food. This isn’t right.” She suggested.

Oh, she was innocent. Dalisu thought looking into her bubbled eyes. He kissed her left breast. “Mama used to tell me that when I was a child I liked sucking the milk out of her from the left breast.” He told her kissing it. Thembelihle laughed and looked at her breast. “You make my food here and you are my food. Your body is my food just like my body is yours. So, worry not. Let’s just eat.” He softened her and rested his lips on her neck.

Thembelihle closed her eyes and held on to his shoulders. She moved her hands on his broad back and went down massaging his muscles. She then unfasted his shirt and removed it from his dark body.

“Ah! Dali...” she cried as she welcomed him. She didn’t wait to be told that she needed to hang

her legs around his waist putting the injured ankle on top of the un-injured one. She held on to him as he took her for a ride to paradise...

“The food... is burning!” she trailed off feeling him deep but even if so she couldn’t ignore the smell of the burning food.

Dalису: “Let it burn...” he said from deep his throat and he groaned holding her waist tighter. He loved the sound of her voice as she let go of the burning food matter...

“You are so evil!” She exclaimed looking back at stove. She was panting and she was sweaty so was he.

Dalису: “If I want I can drive you now to the most expensive restaurant where you’ll eat the best food and while at it make the whole restaurant clear their clients out so that you and I can have dinner in peace. They wouldn’t object they would do exactly as I say.” He said drawing circles on her breast with his fingers.

Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: "You wouldn't do that."

Daliso: "Let's go and shower and then I will take you out." He didn't even smile. Thembelihle saw he was serious.

Thembelihle: "Uhm, we can go out some other time, my husband. I am tired now." she declined, she didn't want attention to herself.

Daliso: "Okay." He picked her clothes.

Thembelihle: "Please, put me inside the tub."

He left the clothes on the floor and carried her to the bathroom.

"Mageba?" she called him resting her head on his shoulder.

Daliso: "My bubbles?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyakuthanda kakhulu."

Daliso: "Ngiyakuthanda nami mfazi wami omuhle." Thembelihle smiled and closed her

eyes... She was waiting to feel the coldness of the tub and then she was going to open them...

MaCebekhulu was on her toes as she had just put her daughter to rest. Nomalanga was back home because of the pain she couldn't take in, the pain of failing to fulfil her duty as a wife. To give her husband a child. Her in-laws, the people and her husband demanded a child from her and she couldn't conceive. She was back home to cry into her mother's arms. MaCebekhulu sat on her bed and took her phone. She called Ndlamanzi.

"Ndlunkulu!" Ndlamanzi answered the call.

MaCebekhulu: "I don't know what to do now. My daughter is back home because she can't take in the pain of not giving her husband a child. Dalisu on the other hand wants a child. He's even willing to compromise, let his wife get what she wants just to have peace and have

children.”

Ndlamanzi: “Ndlunkulu, I have tried everything I can but the spell is deep and only Sgonondo can break it. And I don’t think that she will. Why don’t you agree to her deal?”

MaCebekhulu dropped the call without answering her. She suddenly felt cold and cried. She was helpless and she had no clue how she was going to come out of the hot water that she had put herself in.

She inhaled air deeply and took her phone, she dialled Sgonondo’s number.

“Ha! Ha! I was wondering when were you actually going to call me, MaCebekhulu.” Sgonondo added salt on MaCebekhulu’s open wound as she made a mockery out of her.

MaCebekhulu: “I am still mourning.”

Sgonondo: “Yes, yes. I know and I owe you an apology because my aim wasn’t on your

husband but my aim was on your precious little daughter in-law. But what can I say now I thank fate because I have realised that death was going to be easy for her. I want her and Dalisu to feel pain and drift apart as they long for the child that they can never have. I have heard that Nomalanga is in pain too as her in-laws are demanding a child. And to compensate you for killing your husband, a month ago I did my magic and she's already pregnant. But your precious son, your only son will not have children that will carry the Zulu name." she laughed louder and her hasky voice made MaCebekhulu shiver with fear.

MaCebekhulu: "I want to arrange a meeting with you Sgonondo. I will text you the details if you agree to meet me."

Sgonondo: "Okay, I will wait for that message." She hung up the call before MaCebekhulu could even utter a word to her... MaCebekhulu closed her eyes and sighed. Her daughter was already

pregnant?

“Oh, Lord!” She cried. “But what about my son and Thembelihle?” she closed her eyes and cried the pain out... Her son...

[04/01, 11:22] Ron: FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 08

It'd been a day since Nozibusiso left Thembelihle's house. Dalisu had noticed that Gwabini wasn't himself. He didn't ask him how their discussion ended with Nozibusiso. He felt that it wasn't right for him involve himself in his business but now he decided he was going to ask him because he saw he wasn't well.

Dalisu: “Gwabini, is everything alright?” he asked looking into the car review mirror. They were driving back home in the afternoon. Dalisu had a meeting with the Dean and Head of

Department of the private college that he'd found for Thembelihle in Richards bay.

Gwabini: "Why are you asking Ndabezitha?" he looked at him through the mirror. Dalisu was still looking at him.

Dalisu: "I am not a nosy man but I also won't keep quiet when I can see that you are not well. And I have reasons to believe that my wife's friend is the reason you are not alright."

Gwabini: "Ey, Ndabezitha you are right." He sighed and took the corner sending him straight to Dalisu's house. "She just told me that she came here to tell me that she's ending our relations because the child she's carrying is not mine." He told him.

Dalisu: "That's a lie!" he said clapping his hands together.

Gwabini: "But how do you know?"

Dalisu: "I know because I have heard them with

my wife talking that you are the father. They weren't talking straight but I figured everything out from the day you suddenly knew that she was coming over. I suspected something between you two. She was lying."

Gwabini: "Then why would she lie to me?"

Dalisu: "There's only one person who can give you that answer and that is your queen. You will have to ask her."

"Won't you help me with that, Ndabezitha? I don't think ndlovukazi will tell me because after that incident she's not the same I see that when she speaks to me." he requested getting off the car with him as they have arrived home.

Dalisu: "No, just ask her she will tell you. I will not get involved. Come." He led him to his front door and Gwabini followed after him. He was nervous for the first time, nervous to speak to Thembelihle.

"Nkosikazi!" Dalisu greeted his wife, she was

seated on the couch watching cartoons while eating fruit salad.

Thembelihle looked up and Dalisu went down to give her a baby kiss.

Thembelihle: "You are home early today, Mageba."

Dalisu: "Yes, I bet your heart is jumping." He said taking a piece of an apple on her bowl.

Thembelihle laughed and nodded. "Manzini here wants to speak to you. I will leave you." he said and walked away.

Thembelihle looked at Gwabini and said nothing. "Sawubona, Ndlovukazi." He greeted her looking down with his palms joined together aside his thigh.

Thembelihle: "Yebo, unjani?"

Gwabini: "Ngiyaphila, unjani wena?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyavuka." She looked at the television.

Gwabini: "I haven't got time to speak to you after what happened on Saturday."

Thembelihle: "Hmm."

Gwabini: "I just want to say sorry, ndlovukazi. I didn't mean for you to get hurt but more importantly I didn't mean to hurt your friend."

Thembelihle: "I hear you."

Gwabini: "It's just that I really want to be part of my child and I need to be given a chance to be a father to the child."

Thembelihle: "So you think I will give you that chance? I am not the one carrying the baby and you are not even sure if the baby is yours."

Gwabini: "I was hoping that ndlovukazi MaSthole would tell me the truth about the baby because I don't believe that Nozibusiso would drive from Durban just to tell me that I am not the father of the child."

Thembelihle: "Hmm." She was still angry with

him and as much as she wanted Nozibusiso to tell him about the baby that didn't change the fact that she was angry with him and his baby mama. She wanted him to stay and work just for the sake of her husband.

Gwabini: "Ndlovukazi, I know that I was wrong but through all my wrongs my child doesn't deserve to grow up not knowing that I am his/her father."

Thembelihle: "Well because of your crazy girlfriend the baby will have to grow up without you. I am the one who wanted Nozibusiso to let you be the part of the baby but her fear of Thembeni stopped her from agreeing with me. Her mother supports her, they fear what she can do to her and the child. I mean it's no secret that people in the rural areas fight their battles with witchcraft right?" her bubbled eyes pierced sharply on him and he looked down.

Gwabini: "Not all of them."

Thembelihle: "I have lived here and now I am back here I know how women play a dirty game just to keep their men. If you really love Nozibusiso like you have said I suggest that you keep that you have a child with her a secret."

Gwabini: "But she doesn't even answer my calls."

Thembelihle: "You know where she works or you want me to tell you everything about how you need to go to her and convince her that you want to be a part of your child's life?"

Gwabini: "No, ndlovukazi I will do whatever it takes."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

Gwabini: "Thank you." he said standing up, Thembelihle just nodded and directed her head back to the TV. Gwabini left the house...

Thembelihle got up from the couch and limped to the bedroom where she found her husband

sleeping. She laid next to him and touched his head. He woke up immediately.

Dalису: “Hhayi, Thembelihle!”

Thembelihle: “I just wanted you to wake up.”

Dalису: “Then you should have woken me without touching my head.”

Thembelihle: “I am sorry.” She got up from the bed seeing that she made him angry. Dalису clicked his tongue and closed his eyes.

Thembelihle closed the door behind her and went to the kitchen to begin with cooking. The previous night they had dinner at her mother in-law’s house. Nomalanga had cooked. She decided she was going to limp until she finishes cooking. She begun chopping the vegetables. Now that she was his wife, nobody was allowed to prepare food for him in his house except her.

“I thought we agreed that we will eat at mother’s house until you are completely healed.” Dalису reminded her looking at her.

Thembelihle turned to look at him shortly and she sent her eyes back to her pot.

Thembelihle: "I am absolutely fine and I don't feel like going up tonight but if you wish you can go." She wasn't looking at him.

Dalису opened the fridge and took out a box of milk. He took the glass and poured the milk on the glass. He then sat down with it. Thembelihle sat down too and lifted her phone from the table.

Dalису: "My meeting with the Dean and HOD of the College went well." Dalису informed her and she looked at him.

Thembelihle: "What decision did you take?"

Dalису: "They said you can study full time but only come to the college when you have cooking practical and sometimes they even last for the whole week. I figured if you have them for a week or two days in a row we will just go sleep in the beach house."

Thembelihle: "Okay, and the classes?"

Dalису: "You will have to study independently and if you have difficulties all the lecturers are an email or phone call away. They even said you can get a home tutor if you are struggling. You will manage that right?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, I will manage."

Dalису: "They said the semester had just begun three weeks ago and so they think you can register and begin your first year now."

Thembelihle: "That's wonderful. I won't study part time and at the same time I won't attend full time. Thank you." she said politely.

"I thought you'll be happy." Dalису said seeing that she wasn't as excited as he thought she would be. He expected to see her smile and jumping her shoulders in excitement but she didn't do that.

Thembelihle: "I am happy and I have said thank

you.”

Daliso: “Oh, I see you are angry because I didn’t wake up and stay with you when you touched my head?”

Thembelihle: “I am not angry.”

Daliso: “Yes, you are upset I can see that. You know I don’t want you to touch my head, you’ll make it a habit and you’ll end up touching my head even in public Thembelihle. A man shouldn’t have his head touched by a woman in public that’s disrespectful.”

Thembelihle: “I have made it a habit to kiss you but you can never and you have never seen me kiss you in public. Why do you think it would be different with your head?”

Daliso: “You won’t understand.”

Thembelihle: “No, don’t tell me that because I don’t even touch and laugh the way I do with you here when we are in public. In the presence

of the other men, your people, I respect you as their king, as my king you'll never see me misbehaving with you unless we are behind closed doors. But in our bedroom where no one sees us I get tantrums for touching your head. That's unfair but what can I say? I am sorry I won't do it again."

Dalису: "I hate it when you make everything about me taking the final decisions an issue. You have a habit of talking to me as if you are blackmailing me for being a man here. 'But I will have to do what you want' 'But everything goes your way.' I hate that Thembelihle and today I will say it for the last time to you, I hate it! Because it's not like you have no say in this house." Thembelihle grinded her teeth and stood up to attend to her pot without saying anything to Dalису. He looked at her giving him her back. He clicked his tongue and drank his milk.

"I won't touch your head again, I am sorry." She

said sitting down. Dalisu didn't say anything to her. He looked at her as she lifted her phone and pressed on it.

"I will eat up in my mother's house." He told her getting up from the chair. Thembelihle didn't say anything. She didn't even look at him as he left the house...

"Hawu! Where is Thembelihle I thought you'll come with her?" Nomalanga asked putting the salad dish on the table.

Dalisu: "She said she wanted to go to bed early so she stayed behind."

Nomalanga: "Oh, that's a pity. I thought you'll celebrate with me." she said smiling and she looked at their mother. MaCebekhulu nodded her head. "I am going to be a mother." She announced.

Dalisu and Mawande: "REALLY!"

Nomalanga laughed and nodded her head. She'd gone with MaCebekhulu to the Doctor during the day and the Doctor told her she was three weeks pregnant. MaCebekhulu made up the story to her about feeling that she was having flue and she looked stressed and then she forced her to go to the Doctor.

Nomalanga: "Yes, I am three weeks. I can't wait to go home tomorrow and tell my husband the wonderful news."

Dalisu: "I am happy for you sisi, you deserve this." he said holding her hand tightly.

Nomalanga grinned.

Mawande: "Oh, I wish Thembelihle and Nokuthula were here." She said clapping her hands in excitement and they all laughed.

MaCebekhulu: "Don't forget not to tell anyone about this until your first trimester is over, and this applies to all of you, okay?"

Them: "Yes, mama!"

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, let's pray and eat."

They all joined hands and eat... MaCebekhulu kept stealing stares at Dalisu to check if he wasn't jealous of his sister and every time she saw his face. She would meet nothing but happiness. He was genuinely happy for his sister...

[04/01, 11:23] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 09

Thursday, Mzwakhe was driving to get MaMthembu. The weather was not good, it was raining cats and dogs but Mzwakhe still chose to drive. Makhosi had told him not to go because the streets were going to be slippery. But he still drove his car straight to MaMthembu.

"I thought you won't come since the weather is

bad.” MaMthembu said stepping inside the car. Mzwakhe smiled looking at her. MaMthembu was just a voluptuous medium height woman. She was light skinned. A beautiful rural woman.

Mzwakhe: “You need to go back to your work right?”

MaMthembu: “Yes, and I think I have been gone for a long time. I left iNdlovukazi injured.”

Mzwakhe: “Hhayi, she’s alright and I saw her yesterday in her mother in-law’s palace.” He driving up, to the main road.

MaMthembu: “She’s no longer limping?”

Mzwakhe: “She is still limping.”

MaMthembu sighed. “Hhayi, ayiyinhle lento abayenza kuye.” She commented.

Mzwakhe: “That’s true.” The thunder begun. “Weee. I didn’t think there will be lightening.” He said looking up at the sky.

MaMthembu: “Do you think we will make it

KwaNongoma?”

Mzwakhe: “I don’t think so. It seems like we will have to park somewhere for the night.” He suggested his heart was jumping as this was exactly what he’d hoped would happen.

MaMthembu: “I think you are right maybe this will pass.”

Mzwakhe: “Yes, I know an Inn nearby. We can’t risk driving on the road.”

MaMthembu didn’t protest. Mzwakhe drove straight to the nearby inn.

He booked them into a single room with one double bed. He carried MaMthembu’s bag into the room.

“You are not hungry?” he asked putting her bag on the floor.

MaMthembu: “No, and I don’t think you should go anywhere because the weather is getting really bad.”

Mzwakhe: “Yes, let me open the windows so that the house will have enough fresh air. You know the house shouldn’t be hot.”

MaMthembu: “Yes, and I will just lie down here. I don’t know about you.”

Mzwakhe: “There is no couch in this room I think I will take the floor.” He held his breath hoping she would say otherwise.

MaMthembu: “No, there’s no need for you to do that. We can use separate blankets. I don’t mind.”

Mzwakhe: “Okay.”

He stood by the window and looked at her fixed the bed. She was a woman visible and under all those long dresses and inner light skirt she was wearing Mzwakhe could imagine how her beautiful voluptuous body looked like.

Mzwakhe: “It’s getting dark.” He said taking off his shoes and joined her in bed. “I think we will

just leave in the morning if this weather proceeds like this.”

MaMthembu: “Yebo and I can’t even call ndlovukazi because of this weather.”

Mzwakhe: “Maybe she will figure out that you couldn’t come because of the weather. Don’t you think?”

MaMthembu: “Yeah.”

There was awkward silence in the room.

Mzwakhe was thinking of a way to initiate intimacy with her. He was interested in her and thinking about her now as she laid next to him aroused him.

“Hhi!” MaMthembu screamed along with the thunder and hid herself on Mzwakhe. He held her and looked at her.

Mzwakhe: “What’s wrong?”

MaMthembu: “I was frightened.” The woman wasn’t blind, she had seen that Mzwakhe had

an interest in her and she saw him as a man. She'd never been with a man before beside her husband and even after his death she never dated. She'd been lonely for a long time and now having a fraction of pleasure won't hurt her. Just one night, she didn't know much about Mzwakhe but she knew one thing, he was married and so being with him wasn't going to hurt. He was going to go back to his wife without following her and she was going to forget about him.

"I am here." He said inviting his face closer to her face. MaMthembu pushed her head back and looked at him. "You don't have to be frightened of me." he softened her caressing her face and MaMthembu gave in. He thought he had won but he didn't know that the woman also wanted a night of passion with him. She wanted to feel a man inside her after a long time of being alone.

Mzwakhe: "Are you sure about this?"

MaMthembu: "Yes, I am."

Mzwakhe removed the blankets and got on top of her...

MaMthembu couldn't stop thinking about Mzwakhe. The way he had handled her, she loved every moment and he made her feel new again. She wished that she could see him again but the man was married and like she had predicted he was back to his wife. And her alone...

"MaMthembu, did you clean the bathroom?" Thembelihle asked MaMthembu who was busy washing the pots in the kitchen.

MaMthembu looked back. "Yes, ndlovukazi I cleaned it." She replied.

Thembelihle: "You cleaned it! No, that's not the truth. Please, come I will show you." she made her way to the bathroom and MaMthembu

followed slowly after her.

Thembelihle had seen that something changed in her cleaning since she got back she was distracted and she didn't know what was wrong with her.

Thembelihle: "Please, take a look MaMthembu. You expect my husband to bath in this bathroom when he gets back?"

MaMthembu: "I am sorry I will clean it again."

Thembelihle: "What's wrong MaMthembu? Do you have something that is bothering you?" She asked putting her hand on her shoulder.

MaMthembu looked down. "You can talk to me MaMthembu."

A knock disturbed Thembelihle she looked at MaMthembu and left her to attend the door. MaMthembu sighed and went to finish in the kitchen...

"Mama uGumede. Yehheni!" Thembelihle

smiled seeing Makhosi on her doorstep.

Makhosi laughed and they hugged each other.

Makhosi: "You have forgotten about me."

"I am sorry." She said showing her in. "You know we've been busy but we are still in touch on the phone." she added sitting down with her.

Makhosi: "Yes, I thought I should come by and see how you are doing. How is your ankle?" she asked lifting her leg up.

Thembelihle: "It's getting better now. I don't feel that great pain but it's still painful."

Makhosi: "Yoh! The king did great by banning that girl from here."

Thembelihle: "My friend was hurt Makhosi."

Makhosi: "Amadoda Thembelihle anjalo."

Thembelihle: "I can die if Dalisu can cheat on me Makhosi I can die!" She exclaimed shaking her head. Makhosi laughed. "MaMthembu!" she called her.

Makhosi: “You wouldn’t do that.”

Thembelihle: “Ey.”

“Ndlovukazi!” MaMthembu bent next to Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “This is my friend Makhosi Gumede, she’s married to Mzwakhe the man who drove you home.”

She cleared her throat and said: “Ngiyajabula ukukwazi mama.”

Makhosi: “Nami ngokunjalo.”

Thembelihle: “Please, prepare something to eat for us.”

MaMthembu: “Yebo.”

She left them. “I can’t believe such an old woman is bowing down to you. You are a child even to me you are a child.” Makhosi commented.

Thembelihle laughed and said: “Don’t remind

me that, please.”

Makhosi: “And I heard that you stood on behalf of the Zondi women fighting for their husband’s land.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, it was a right thing to do... How’s everything?”

Makhosi: “Everything is going very well and your side?”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi, I don’t have complains Makhosi.”

MaMthembu kneeled down and gave them the juice. When she was supposed to give the juice to Makhosi she just stumbled and mistakenly dropped the glass. It fell on her, the juice ruined her dress.

“YEHHENI!” Thembelihle exclaimed looking at MaMthembu. “What’s wrong with you, kanti?” she shouted. She’d never raised a voice on her but today she couldn’t control her tongue.

Makhosi: “Thembelihle, it’s fine it was just a mistake.” She said standing on her feet.

Thembelihle stood up with her.

MaMthembu: “I am sorry, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle didn’t say anything to her she just went to attend her friend.

“I am sorry, I don’t even have a dryer here I have a washer nje.” She told her checking her dress.

Makhosi: “It’s fine, mngani wami I will just go.”

Thembelihle: “But you just got here I will give you my skirt.”

Makhosi: “Thembelihle with the hips and bums you have you think your skirt will fit me?” she looked at her and they laughed.

Thembelihle: “Okay, let’s go sit on the porch you’ll get dry quickly.”

She nodded and they followed each other outside the house. Makhosi carried their food and they sat down.

“Awu le ndoda yasheshe yabuya namuhla.”
Thembelihle said looking at Dalisu’s car, as
Gwabini drove inside the premises.

Makhosi: “You didn’t want him to come back
early?”

Thembelihle: “Let’s eat and forget about other
things.” She said raising her plate. “I just hope
he ate where he was.” She added.

Makhosi laughed. “Don’t be like that.” She said
looking at her. Thembelihle shook her head and
looked at him as he stepped out of the car. He
said something to Gwabini and marched up to
the front door with his suit blazer on his left arm
and his phone and wallet on his right hand.

“Awu, sanibona Mama uGumede.” He greeted
looking at Makhosi.

Makhosi: “Yebo, ninjani Ndabezitha?”

Dalisu: “I am fine and how are you? It’s been a
while.”

Makhosi: "I am fine, I just thought I should come by and check how the first lady is doing."

Dalisu looked down at Thembelihle she wasn't looking at him but she was busy eating the food on her plate.

Dalisu: "Awu, syabonga. I will leave you two."

Makhosi: "Yebo."

He nodded and stepped inside the house...

Thembelihle raised her head and looked back trying to show her head on the door. Makhosi held her hand.

"You will fall!" She told her and laughed.

Thembelihle: "Ey, Makhosi. How's the food? You are not bringing any gossip; I am bored here."

She laughed. "Just have children you won't be bored." She suggested.

Thembelihle: "I think the child doesn't want to come because I am actually not on prevention."

Makhosi: "Hawu!"

Thembelihle: "Yeah, how's your husband?"

Makhosi: "I left him home sleeping he went to fetch your maid on Thursday and came back Friday morning."

Thembelihle: "Hhawu." She didn't know that Mzwakhe fetched her she only knew that he drove her home but she concluded that MaCebekhulu might have sent him. "Oh. Ngiyabonga bakithi. I should be going back to the royal house and finish my work but I am here sitting and doing nothing." She complained taking her juice.

Makhosi: "You'll be fine-"

"MASTHOLE!" Dalisu shouted inside the house. Thembelihle sighed and looked at Makhosi. She giggled.

Makhosi: "I think I should go now."

Thembelihle: "Why so early?"

“I will come back some other time.” She promised and stood up. They hugged each other and she left her.

Thembelihle went inside the house and passed by the kitchen to tell MaMthembu to take her dishes. She went to the bedroom but Dalisu was not there. “UKUPHI?” She asked from the hallway.

Dalisu: “I AM INSIDE THE BATHROOM, COME HERE.”

She limped to the bathroom and she found him inside the bathroom looking around. The bathroom was still not cleaned. She closed her eyes.

Dalisu: “What’s going on here?”

Thembelihle: “I told MaMthembu to clean the bathroom again.”

Dalisu: “This bathroom has been cleaned?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, why don’t you use the other

bathroom?”

Dalisu: “I want the shower not the tub. Please, tell your maid to wash this bathroom. Tsk!” he said and left her.

Thembelihle limped to the room where she kept her cleaning equipment and she took them. She met MaMthembu on the hallway.

“Ndlovukazi, please don’t. I will clean the bathroom. I was still busy in the kitchen. I don’t want to be in trouble.” She begged her looking around.

Thembelihle put the cleaning material on the floor and turned to the kitchen without saying a word to her...

“What is it that you have for me MaCebekhulu?” Sgonondo asked MaCebekhulu. They were inside one of the huts in MaCebekhulu’s palace. She had asked that she comes to her and visits

as an ordinary woman. She was dressed up smartly and MaCebekhulu saw a different woman now that she wasn't inside that hut.

MaCebekhulu: "You look beautiful in ordinary clothes." she remarked.

Sgonondo: "You brought me here to mock me?"

MaCebekhulu: "No, but I just want to thank you for what you did for my daughter."

Sgonondo: "Like I said I did that for killing the wrong person."

She cleared her throat. "It's difficult now to get your daughter married to my son can you at least take the money Sgonondo. I am begging you." She begged looking at her and Sgonondo laughed.

Sgonondo: "You think I have time for games I see."

MaCebekhulu: "No, I know that you don't but Dalisu won't even agree to take Zodwa as his

second wife he doesn't want that."

Sgonondo: "You should make that happen... No, I will give you a second chance. You will do exactly as I say now and there must be no mistakes."

MaCebekhulu: "What?"

Sgonondo stood on her feet looking down at MaCebekhulu. "Days will pass and your daughter in-law will not be pregnant. Months will pass and she'll still not be pregnant and then there'll fight with her husband. They will drift apart, the love will eventually fade and just like it happened with your daughter people will call her names and that will cause her a lot of pain. Then people will suggest that the king takes a second wife and that wife will be my daughter. They will get married and she will give him children but there's something you must know."

MaCebekhulu: "What?"

Sgonondo: "Your precious daughter in-law will never be pregnant with your son's child. My daughter will be the only wife with children and we will see if this love that Dalisu and Thembelihle have, will survive this."

MaCebekhulu: "What about my other children?"

Sgonondo: "I will break the curse to all of them but Thembelihle will feel all the pain. I am doing that for screwing me and going behind my back!"

MaCebekhulu: "Can I think about this?"

Sgonondo: "No, there's nothing to think about MaCebekhulu because this will happen and you'll see your son's council will be the first to advise your son to get married again. That alone will break your precious daughter in-law. Thembelihle Sthole." She said laughing her way out of the hut.

MaCebekhulu closed her eyes and cried... She knew that Thembelihle didn't deserve any pain,

her son loved her dearly. How was she going to protect her from all that pain? She's just a child...

[04/01, 11:23] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 10

Dalisu was done working, he was in Richards bay with his wife. They've been in the beach house for a week. Dalisu was working every morning and Thembelihle was working on her college registration and consultation with the lecturers. They would leave in the morning and Thembelihle would be the first to come back then Dalisu would come home after 5pm. Being in Richards bay made Thembelihle wish that they were just an ordinary couple and their lives were as they have lived them the time they were in Richards bay.

Saturday, was their last night in the beach house. They were heading back home on Sunday because Thembelihle had everything she needed.

Thembelihle was busy in the kitchen cooking while doing that she was unpacking all the food left overs, cooked and uncooked. She didn't want to leave any food. She was busy playing music on her phone singing along and dancing. Her ankle brace was still on her ankle because the Doctor had told her not to take it out yet but she wasn't feeling any pain.

She was wearing black leggings and a black vest, she had them where they came for honeymoon. She'll go to the beach wearing them but with a light see through dress on top of them. She was inside the beach house and so she didn't wear the same as she did back in Nongoma. But when she was going out she wore like a queen. Dalisu had no problem with that.

Dalisu was not home he'd told her that he was going to come home late. He left with his guards. He didn't tell her where he was going and she didn't ask. Her phone rang disturbing her. She answered the call.

"Madam!" She greeted her friend.

Nozibusiso: "Mfazi, are you done with your dress? August is almost over."

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am done and I am just waiting for money to buy shoes and accessories." She said opening her pot.

Nozibusiso: "You are waiting for that money from who?"

Thembelihle: "The husband of course."

She laughed. "Thembelihle he doesn't give you money that you use on your personal things?" she asked.

Thembelihle: "That's my money, my own savings. Why should I use them?"

Nozibusiso: “Hee! Ngyakuzwa ndlovukazi... Are you the one who advised Simon to come to my work place?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, he was nagging my friend and I had to tell him what to do and tell him the truth about the baby. What did he say?”

Nozibusiso: “He wants to be part of the baby and he’s willing to keep it a secret from his baby mama.”

Thembelihle: “He’s still seeing her?”

Nozibusiso: “I don’t know but I know that he’s no longer seeing me.”

Thembelihle: “Eish, mngani wami. What did your father say?”

Nozibusiso: “He wants him to pay damages and that’s a problem because you know traditions and everything.”

Thembelihle: “But Nozzy you can’t run away from this woman forever. Maybe she won’t do

the things you think she will do.”

Nozibusiso: “Like I said before I don’t want to gamble with my child’s life.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will see you in a week then.”

Nozibusiso: “Okay. How’s the college?”

Thembelihle: “I am happy and very happy.”

Nozibusiso: “Finally, your dreams will come true. It may not be on the terms you wanted but they will come true.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, they will and thanks to you.”

Nozibusiso laughed. “And when are giving the king a baby?” she asked.

Thembelihle: “Can you carry the baby for me?” they laughed. “I don’t know Nozzy. I am starting to think that the prevention I took shut my womb down. I am no longer on prevention and the baby, dololo.”

Nozibusiso: “Just be patient. The time will come.”

Thembelihle: “Not that I want it to come sooner but I just want to give him a child and that way he’ll be happy too.”

Nozibusiso: “You just have to be patient.”

Thembelihle: “I will try. Bye then.”

Nozibusiso: “Bye.”

They hung up the call and Thembelihle finished up her cooking still on the dancing mood. She was happy...

She had dinner alone, Dalisu was still not back and she went to bed when she was done with all the packing up...

Thembelihle woke up at night and Dalisu was still not in bed with her. She stood up and searched for him in the house and he wasn’t home. She even went to the garage and he wasn’t there. She toddled back to their room

and sat on the bed with her phone. She checked the phone, there was no missed call from him and not even a message. She tried to call him and the phone was on voicemail. She stayed up hoping he would come in any minute...

Only after 1 am was the bedroom door opened, Thembelihle kneeled on the bed and looked at him. She wiped her tears and said nothing.

“What’s wrong?” He asked sitting on the chair and took off his shoes.

That’s all he had to ask? He couldn’t read the worry on her face? He couldn’t see that she’d been sick to the stomach because she didn’t know where he was? She couldn’t understand why he would just not notice that she’d been worried about him.

She didn’t answer him she just laid back on the bed and covered herself with the blankets. She closed her eyes. Her heart slowly eased up now that she’d seen him.

Dalisu sat on the bed and touched her face. "Thembelihle?" he called her and Thembelihle didn't say anything to him. "I know that you are not sleeping. You can't just sleep now you were up a minute ago." He added.

Thembelihle: "I am trying to sleep."

Dalisu: "What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "Nothing is wrong."

Dalisu: "You were waiting for me to get home?"

Thembelihle: "No, I was just up." She lied. Dalisu held her shoulders and pulled her up to sit straight and he looked at her. Thembelihle just looked down.

Dalisu: "I told you that I was going to be home late."

Thembelihle: "I didn't expect that at midnight you wouldn't be here and you didn't even tell me where you were going. I was worried about you. You didn't even send a message and your

phone was on voicemail. You left at dawn.” She cried all over again, Dalisu was looking at her all the time and he pulled her to him. He held her inside his arms.

Dalisu: “We are coming from Ulundi and we left late. I thought of going straight home but I couldn’t leave you here.”

Thembelihle: “I should know where you are Mageba because I worry when I don’t see you.” she held on to him.

Dalisu: “I was supposed to tell you I made a mistake there.” she looked at him hoping he would say sorry but he didn’t. “Let me pack you in bed and I will go take a shower.” He suggested.

Thembelihle: “I will go with you. You haven’t been giving me attention here.”

Dalisu: “We both been busy.” He got off the bed and Thembelihle followed him to the bathroom.

Thembelihle: “But you’ve been busy I was always home before 2pm.”

Dalisu: “You would then go through your books until I get home.”

Thembelihle: “And you would come back, eat, bath and sleep.”

Dalisu: “Ayi, you complain a lot.” He said unexpectedly. Thembelihle felt a sharp quick pain crossing her heart. She looked at him as he took off his shirt. She turned and left him to shower alone without listening to her complaints.

She hopped in back in bed and closed her eyes... She wanted to sleep and wake up in the morning so she was going go back home...

“Thembelihle?” he called her joining her in bed. Thembelihle deliberately ignored him. “Are you sleeping already?” he asked touching her waist. Thembelihle didn’t move an inch. Dalisu laid down and pulled her closer to him. He cuddled

her closer in a way that he was squeezing himself on her. Thembelihle felt him on her back and her body spread out sexual ache but she didn't want to open her eyes. She wasn't going to, she vowed that she was challenging herself, was she able to resist him?

Dalису: "Thembelihle, I can feel that you are not sleeping and your breath I can hear that you are not sleeping. Can you give me attention now?" he requested but Thembelihle didn't budge.

He sighed. He didn't know what was wrong. He saw her leaving the bathroom without say a word to him. Or maybe it might be what he'd said about her complaining a lot?

Dalису: "If I made you upset with what I said earlier I am sorry. It's just that I didn't expect that you'll complain about our week here. You know we left home in an agreement that we are here to work and that's all I have been doing. I have been working." Thembelihle kept quiet still.

“Thembelihle, why do you want me to beg for your attention now? Yini?” he asked. She turned with her eyes closed, she searched for his face and she kissed him. They haven’t touched each other in a week and finally he was touching her.

“Woman, you made me beg you!” he exclaimed pulling out of the kiss.

Thembelihle: “You don’t want us to go down that road because you are the one who just told me I complain a lot and when I am quiet you become a bagger.”

Dalису: “Okay, you were right MaSthole I don’t like it when you are quiet and please, don’t be quiet like that on me again.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t tell me I am always complaining then.”

Dalису: “I won’t ever say that to you, bubbles.”

She smiled and he kissed her...

Thembelihle went to her friend's graduation and they celebrated her achievement. Dalisu allowed her to spend two days with Nozibusiso and she couldn't be happier. They toured around town and enjoyed being together. Thembelihle went back home while she still wished she could spend more days with her friend.

It'd been THREE MONTHS and Thembelihle was still married to Dalisu. They were reigning together and were the most worshiped rulers to ever reign. People loved Thembelihle, especially the women. But not everyone loved them and not everyone respected them especially the queen. They saw her as a child and those who didn't respect her only respected her in the presence of her husband. Dalisu was the most formidable king.

It was the beginning of December Thembelihle had wrote and passed her first semester. She worked hard and ensured that her studying

didn't in anyway stop her from fulfilling her duties as a wife.

MaCebekhulu was relieved that Nomalanga was happy at her palace and her husband and the people were also happy. The wives' mourning period ended in November and they did a ritual to take off the black clothes.

Mawande's lobola was a success and after the pain of losing their father, everyone was happy for her.

Dalisu really wanted a child but he was quiet about it. They've been happy and he didn't want to start quarrels. He was always hoping he would receive the news that he was going to be a father but he never did.

Today, on a Sunday morning, Thembelihle had just got back from church. They were walking around the palace; it was almost finished.

"It's beautiful right?" Dalisu asked looking at his queen.

Thembelihle: “Yes, and it’s much bigger.”

Dalису: “That means you will have to give me more children to run around this place because it’s big.” He said trying to find an appropriate way to talk about children.

Thembelihle: “But they are not coming.”

Dalису: “What do you mean?” he stopped walking and looked at her.

Thembelihle: “It’s been months and I am not pregnant.”

Dalису: “When did you stop prevention?”

Thembelihle: “Right after you told me to stop.”

Dalису: “Now, that’s a total lie!” he shouted swinging his left fist on the air. Thembelihle took steps back thinking he was hitting her. She was frightened by his sudden outburst. She didn’t know that he had bottled it up inside for a long time. He relaxed instantly seeing how frightened she was. He took a few steps closer

to her but Thembelihle walked away quickly. Dalisu managed to caught up with her and he held her arm. He looked down at her.

Dalису: "I wasn't trying to hit you and I would never do that to you." he justified his actions. Thembelihle looked aside. "But I don't believe for a second, that you've been off prevention." He pressed back.

Thembelihle: "I am telling you the truth and we can even go to the Doctor to take blood tests if is there any type of prevention in my blood."

Dalису: "You are saying that because you know that I won't agree to that. If I do that to you that will mean I don't trust you."

Thembelihle: "You don't trust me vele why do you have to pretend like you trust me Dalису?" she asked without looking at him and she was asking on a polite voice. But it made Dalису angry. She had learnt to say whatever she wanted to say to him without shouting at him.

Dalису: “Don’t ask me that question Thembelihle because that is the most stupid question you can ask me.”

Thembelihle: “Why is it a stupid question to ask you, is it because there are obvious reasons for you not to trust me? I should prove myself to you?”

Dalису: “Obvious reasons? What reasons you have in mind?” she didn’t answer him. She decided to bite her tongue. “You can’t answer me. There’s no reason for you not be pregnant now if you are off prevention but clearly you’ve been deceiving me all along just to get what you want from me! I was a fool to think that this is love that you have brought into my life. This was only for your benefit!”

Thembelihle: “I won’t stand here and listen to you insulting me. I won’t.” she told him and removed his hand on her. She went to the car leaving without evening finishing to look around

the palace.

“Why are you leaving now?” Dalisu asked showing his head through the car window. He didn’t open the door.

Thembelihle: “Why should I stay because I am deceiving you?” Gwabini cleared his throat and stepped out of the car, he left them.

Dalisu: “Ain’t you deceiving me? You know that you do but that doesn’t mean you can just leave because we are not done checking the place.”

Thembelihle: “Why should I check a place that I can’t fill with children, why?”

Dalisu: “You know we are supposed to move here before the 25th of December. They have finished the main house.”

Thembelihle: “I won’t move in here until I am pregnant. You want me to prove myself right?”

Dalisu: “I never said that and if you are off prevention but not getting pregnant how will

you prove yourself now? You will get off the prevention and give me a child, right? Proves how much you've been deceiving me! Tsk!" Thembelihle looked down and hid her tears. "Gwabini!" he shouted and Gwabini appeared from the main house running.

Gwabini: "Ndabezitha!"

Dalisu: "Drive her home." he instructed moving away from the car.

Gwabini: "And you Ndabezitha?"

Dalisu: "Send Majola up, I am still looking around."

"Mageba!" he praised him and stepped inside the car. He saw that Thembelihle was crying but he didn't say anything. It wasn't his place to ask anything especially that he'd seen that they were fighting...

[04/01, 14:57] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISO DE 11

“Ndlovukazi?” Gwabini asked for Thembelihle’s hand. He’d opened the door for her because she wasn’t getting off the car. Thembelihle looked around ashamed that she had cried in the presence of a servant. She wiped her tears immediately and she gave him her hand. Gwabini helped her get off the car.

Thembelihle: “Ngiyabonga.” Gwabini nodded and Thembelihle made her way inside the house.

“Sawubona, MaMthembu.” She greeted her as she was working inside the kitchen. Thembelihle poured a glass of water for herself.

MaMthembu: “Yebo, ndlovukazi. You are back.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, please tell Hleziphi that I need her. I am going to my mother’s house now. And I need to go with her.”

MaMthembu nodded and left the kitchen right away. MaMthembu only did her job properly when she received a warning from Dalisu. She was distracted the whole week until Dalisu warned her...

Thembelihle went to her room and she went to take a quick shower and changed her clothes. She wore the black long skirt, it was tight on the waist and A shaped going down it had white design on its ends, and she wore a black vest putting a light white scarf on her shoulders. She covered her head with a black doek. She wore her sandals and headed to the door with her phone and she met Dalisu at the door.

“Where are you going dressed up so perfectly?”
He asked looking down at her.

Thembelihle: "I am going to visit mama."

Daliso: "Let me guess, you'll cry to her about our argument?"

Thembelihle: "No."

"Go." He said giving her space to leave. Thembelihle left the house and Hleziphi followed after her.

"You look beautiful ndlovukazi." Hleziphi complimented her. Thembelihle smiled and looked at her.

Thembelihle: "You look good too. Just wait here." She nodded and Thembelihle went to the guards. "Joe, please go get Mduduzi for me. I need to go now." she requested.

Joe stood up and went down to the house. Thembelihle went to wait inside the car with Hleziphi.

Hleziphi: "This will be our first Christmas with a new queen."

Thembelihle laughed. “That makes you happy?”
She asked looking at her.

Hleziphi: “I am learning a lot from you than you
are from me.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t be silly I learn a lot from
you. I didn’t know how to sew properly and look
now I designed this for myself.”

Hleziphi: “You are lying.” They laughed.

Thembelihle: “Why are you doubting me? I wore
this at my friend’s graduation but not with the
vest.”

Hleziphi: “Ndlovukazi you were sewing a red
dress for the graduation.”

Thembelihle laughed. “Okay, I am lying.” They
laughed.

“Sanibona!” Mduduzi greeted them stepping
inside the car.

“Yebo!” they giggled and looked at each other.

Mduduzi: "What's funny?"

Thembelihle: "We are talking about women things Mduduzi just drive the car."

Mduduzi: "Okay, I see." He started the car and drove up to MaCebekhulu's palace. Thembelihle was busy having a good conversation with her maiden. She was laughing as if she was never crying...

"And where did you buy this attire?"

MaCebekhulu asked her daughter in-law as they sat down inside her rest room.

Thembelihle: "Hee, you want to know my secrets now?"

They laughed. "Kwahle bo! It won't hurt to share with your mother in-law. You see I am no longer in black clothes and I need to look beautiful always. After all, I am the king's mother." She said shaking her head delightedly.

Thembelihle laughed. “And I am the king’s wife and younger than you, mama. I should have my secrets.” She teased her.

MaCebekhulu: “Awusaphaphi!” they laughed. “What happened you look happy?” she asked giving her the cup of tea.

Thembelihle: “Thank you... Ey, mama, actually I am just trying to be happy for a moment.” She putting her tea cup down. “Mama, I don’t understand why I can’t get pregnant. He told me to stop preventing and I did mama. It’d been months since I did and even now I am still not pregnant. Do you think that something is wrong with me?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, my daughter. It took me over year to get pregnant, don’t worry everything will be alright.”

She shook her head and tears fell off her eyes. “Nothing will ever be alright. Mama, I have prayed and still I am not pregnant. Ndabezitha

had concluded that I am deceiving him. He thinks I am still preventing but mama I am not.” She cried helplessly.

MaCebekhulu drew her to her chest feeling ashamed. “Oh, mntanami.” She brushed her back softly.

Thembelihle: “He said I don’t love him and I am using him just to get what I want, studying. I will stop studying mama so that I will prove myself to him.”

MaCebekhulu: “No! No! don’t even think of doing that Thembelihle. You will regret it down the line when you are pregnant and you’ll look back thinking of how much time you’ve wasted.” She comforted her, she needed to encourage her to go to school that way she was going to get something that was going to make her happy especially when Dalisu has to marry Zodwa. She just knew from there she was going to receive more tears from Thembelihle. And

she'd never felt so helpless.

Thembelihle: "I am sorry mama. I know I shouldn't be crying to you about my problems with your son but I just didn't know who to turn to. My friend just had a baby and I was told never to cry to friends about my problems."

MaCebekhulu: "That's right mntanami. I won't tell my son that you cried about this. This will be between a mother and a daughter. Just me and you." she said holding her closer...

She drove back home with Mduduzi. It was late at night and she'd eaten dinner with MaCebekhulu and Mawande.

"Goodnight, Mduduzi and Hleziphi." She said marching to the front door. They both wished her goodnight. Thembelihle locked the door and made her way to the bedroom. The house was dark only the hallway had its lights on. Dalisu was laying underneath the covers. The lights

were still on and he was busy reading on his phone.

Daliso: "Is this the time that you should come back home?" he asked putting his phone away and he sat on his butts to look at her.

Thembelihle: "I lost a track of time. I am sorry."

Daliso: "I asked if is the time you should come back home?"

Thembelihle: "No, it isn't."

Daliso: "So, why did you come back after 9pm and you left this house without even cooking supper."

Thembelihle: "I thought I was going to come back early but I was with mother."

Daliso: "I don't care who you were with, uyezwa?"

Thembelihle: "Yebo, ngiyezwa."

Daliso: "You leave here and you come back at

the time that you desire you don't even tell me that you'll come back late."

Thembelihle didn't say anything she just removed the scarf off her shoulders. Dalisu clicked his tongue and fell back on the bed. Thembelihle changed into her pyjamas and joined him in bed.

"We are not praying tonight?" She asked politely.

Dalису: "What should we pray for because you are a praying woman but you are full of deception so tell me what should pray for?"

She didn't answer him. She just closed her eyes and said a silent prayer.

He couldn't sleep thinking how Thembelihle had managed to fool him. She only married him because she wanted him to take her to school. Her sister had failed to send her to school and she thought it would be better if she marries him and fool him into thinking she loves him.

And he'd been a fool because all along he'd believed that she was a genuine woman for him but now he knew. He knew that Thembelihle would never give him a child, she'd said that she didn't want children and so she was going to continue crying pretending as if she was off the prevention. How could he be so blind? He asked himself turning and he met Thembelihle's eyes. She turned and gave him her back immediately. She never thought things would go this way. She had accepted that she was going to have to get pregnant but now she wasn't getting pregnant. Maybe this was her fault, she was the one who'd wished not to have children and now she was getting what she'd wished for. Life was cruel on her in all forms. She knew she needed to fix this but she didn't know how but she needed to fix it before she losses the man she loves. How was she going to live without his love if he neglects her? She couldn't conclude anything without crying.

He heard that she was crying and he wanted to touch her and hold her closer just ensure her that things were going to be alright but he didn't know for sure if things were going to be alright between them. He had too many doubts about her. He immediately sat on his butts as Thembelihle got off the bed. He watched her leave the room but he didn't follow her as much as he wanted to but he just couldn't do it...

“Lalela, people are talking outside.” The three royal house kitchen ladies were gossiping in the royal house's kitchen.

Lady2: “What are they saying tell us.” the other two sent their heads to the one with the scoop and they paid attention.

Lady1: “They say it's been eight months since the king and the queen got married but there is no child.”

Lady2: “Hhaybo! What do you think may be the

cause of that?”

Lady1: “I don’t know.”

Lady3: “I think ndlovukazi rules in that house. Ndabezitha may seem stronger on us, that’s only because at home he’s the wife.” They laughed and clapped hands at each other.

Lady1: “You might be right, you heard how they say she was the one leading on the Zondi case. Even now the Zondi men they don’t close their mouths.”

Lady2: “You can look at someone and think they are humble kanti weee! They are something else. Why isn’t she giving the king children?”

Lady3: “Thembelihle only knows how to dress the part and act the part. She thinks running this kingdom with her husband is a game. This is not a game at all. The king should take a second wife a woman who’ll be able to give him children not that half a woman he calls a wife.”

Lady2: "I heard that the royal elders and council men are planning a meeting to talk to the king. They will advise him to get another wife hopefully."

Lady1: "Now things are clear this woman is barren. How can she be married for eight months and not be pregnant?"

The two ladies: "She's barren!"

Thembelihle swallowed their conversation and held her head high as she made an entrance to the kitchen. She'd been standing at the entrance listening to them gossip about her.

"Sanibona!" She greeted them standing behind them with a glass of water.

They all jumped and looked back at her. They then smiled, fake smiles.

"Awu, yebo ndlovukazi ninjani?" They chanted like a choir.

Thembelihle smiled and said: "I am fine and

how are you?”

“Syavuka!” they replied still smiling at her.

Thembelihle: “That’s great, can I get some water?” she requested and they all moved away from the sink. She got the glass of water and headed out.

“As you are here ndlovukazi, you’ll make Ndabezitha’s coffee?” the chef lady asked looking at Thembelihle with a smile.

Thembelihle: “No, you make it. I am not staying.” She smiled and left them to gossip more about her. She felt that she was hurting but she tried to ignore it.

“Sawubona, ndlovukazi.” Sbani greeted Thembelihle as she was making her way to the car. She stopped and looked up at him.

Thembelihle: “Forgive me, I am not paying attention.”

Sbani: “It’s alright, how are you?”

Thembelihle: "I am fine and how are you?"

Sbani: "I am fine. My brother told you that I invited you two for dinner in my mother's palace? I want you two to meet my bride. The whole family will be there too."

Thembelihle: "No, he didn't but we will definitely come. We have two weddings coming up."

Sbani: "Not two but three because Sgwili is also getting married soon."

Thembelihle: "That's wonderful I should begin sketching dresses."

He laughed and nodded. "Yes, you should. I will see you tonight." He said.

Thembelihle: "Yebo." They both bowed their heads and went their separate ways...

[04/01, 14:58] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 12

Mduduzi was driving Thembelihle back home, they were inside the car with, Hleziphi and Njongo. They were coming from Richards bay where Thembelihle had lunch with all the Zululand queens. She had asked her husband months back to do it for her because she'd never met them all. And they were all present to dine with Thembelihle, the queen above them.

She had a wonderful time with them, it was not just about lunch but as women married to royalty they were sharing their challenges and happy moments. Thembelihle learnt a lot from them and she felt good about having that lunch set. They then decided that they should do it more often. They can host the lunch in their kingdoms after every six months.

She sighed as they got home. "You still have to go to the family dinner." Hleziphi reminded her as she followed her with her handbag and coat

to the house. Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: "Why are you so evil?" she asked opening the door.

Hleziphi: "How?"

Thembelihle: "You didn't have to remind me of that!" they laughed. "I don't even know what I will wear." She said turning to take her things from her.

Hleziphi: "Anything that you choose will be perfect."

Thembelihle: "I wish I can just choose a jumpsuit." She whispered, they laughed.

Hleziphi: "You don't want that kind of trouble."

Thembelihle: "I don't... You can go rest we will see each other tomorrow."

Hleziphi: "Ndlovukazi!" She bowed her head.

Thembelihle opened the door and found Dalisu standing by the wardrobe half naked. She put

her bags away and went to him. She touched his bare shoulder and he looked back at her.

Thembelihle: "Sawubona."

Daliso: "Yebo, unjani?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyaphila unjani?"

Daliso: "Ngiyaphila, how was your lunch?" he asked facing her, he sent his face down and kissed her shortly.

Thembelihle: "My lunch was wonderful." She smiled delightedly and he felt good that he was seeing a smile on her face.

Daliso: "I can see you are happy, you were gossiping about us, there?" he asked and Thembelihle laughed turning back to give him her back. He unzipped her blue dress.

Thembelihle: "Thank you... and no we were not gossiping about you but I can tell you one thing."

Daliso: "Yeah."

Thembelihle: “They loved it and we decided that we will do it after every six months. I know that you won’t have a problem with that, right?”

Dalису: “Yes, I won’t have a problem with it.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you.” She held him hugging him and he smiled hugging her back. “I will go shower and we will go.”

Dalису: “I am allowed to pick a dress for you?”

Thembelihle looked at him suspiciously.

“What?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “What is it that you want me to repeat?” she asked because she knew that he only suggested what she should wear only if he had seen her on something and he loved it.

Dalису laughed. “The black and white outfit.” He said.

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Mageba, I was on it yesterday and mama will laugh at me if I wear it again. I will wear it some other time.”

Dalису: "Okay, okay, go then."

She nodded and headed for the shower... She wore a simple straight cut underneath the knee dress, it had the Venda traditional colours, pink was dominating in the colours. She then wore a pink doek and black sandals. She took a small pink woollen throw and she went to the lounge with her bag on her left hand and the throw on her left arm. Dalису was waiting for her on the lounge wearing a black linen suit with a white tee shirt underneath.

Thembelihle: "Let's go."

Dalису: "You are married to the Venda king?" he asked holding her free hand.

Thembelihle laughed. "Yes, I have secret in-laws." She replied.

Dalису: "I will bomb them once I have found them."

She laughed and held on to him resting her

head on his arm. "I will have to tip them off." she said looking at him. He pressed her nose, Thembelihle giggled.

Dalisu: "You won't do that." He opened the door and let her get inside first. Dalisu stepped in on the driver's seat. "I didn't like what happened yesterday." He said looking at her.

Thembelihle kept her eyes still on him. "I didn't like it too but I wasn't lying to you and I am not lying to you." she told him.

Dalisu didn't say anything he started the car seeing Majola and Njongo drive out. He drove after them. They weren't talking but Dalisu had his classic music playing. Thembelihle had her eyes closed listening to the music...

The three wives and their children were at MaMzobe's palace, enyokeni. Sbani's bride had cooked dinner for them and they were all there as she had invited them. The family knew her

but Thembelihle had never met her. She was from Ngwelezane township, Sbongile her name. She was already expecting her first child with Sbani.

They all had dinner together and they got along on the table as if they were never a family who quarrelled. Even Nomalanga was there and her pregnancy was now visible. Sgwili's bride was also there.

Thembelihle was quiet in the table, not that she felt out of place but she had nothing to say. She'd been introduced to Sgwili and Sbani's brides and had small talks with them. They have helped Sbongile serve the food along with Cynthia, Sgwili's bride.

After dinner the ladies were alone with their mothers and the men were alone. They were having scones and drinks.

Thembelihle: "I loved your main dish." She complimented Sbongile's food. She was seated

next to her on the couch. They were not in the main house but they were inside one of the huts.

Sbongile: "Thank you, I heard you are a great cook."

MaKhoza: "I heard that too and yet she has never invited us for dinner ever since she got married." She commented.

MaMzobe: "MaKhoza kwahle! You saw what happened after her wedding and we were still mourning. You ate her food ezibizweni zakhe."

MaKhoza: "A feast wasn't going to hurt just like Sbongile has done. She's the queen and the first wife who got married to one of our sons and she never thought of this."

Thandiwe: "Mama, please we are here for Sbongile."

Nomalanga: "But your mother is right Thandiwe."

Thembelihle kept quiet as if she wasn't there. "And I heard you had lunch with other queens." MaKhoza said looking at Thembelihle. "But you've never had it with the three of us, just your mothers." She added.

MaCebekhulu: "She must have lunch with you so that you'll criticise her like you are doing now?" she kept quiet and didn't answer her.

Thembelihle: "So, how far are you?" she asked touching Sbongile's tummy and the baby kicked. They both laughed.

Sbongile: "You felt the kick?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, I did."

Sbongile: "I am seven months."

Mawande: "You'll have your wedding after giving birth?"

Sbongile: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "I have sketched my dress." She told her pushing her playfully and they laughed.

Cynthia: "My wedding will come first and I hope you'll look very good as the senior wife." She said looking at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "I will look like a queen."

"YOU ARE ONE!" Most of them chanted and they laughed.

Thembelihle: "You are getting married this December?"

Cynthia: "Yes." Thembelihle nodded.

MaKhoza: "Hopefully, nobody will die." The house went quiet.

Nokuthula: "Nobody will die mama."

"Nokuthula and Thandiwe, we are the only ones with no husbands here." Zanele, MaMzobe's daughter said. Everyone laughed.

MaKhoza: "And don't rush them. I am sure Thembelihle can tell you how difficult it is and the nights she has to spend alone because her husband is not home. You can tell them."

Thembelihle: “I think sis’ Nomalanga can tell them better she had been married for a long time.”

MaMzobe: “It doesn’t matter who has married for a long time.”

Thembelihle: “All I can say is that, it’s not easy.” She looked down and played with her fingers.

Nomalanga: “She’s right and especially when they put pressure on you about their demands. They’ll want a child and you’ll not get pregnant the time they want the child and then the real pain sinks in.”

MaKhoza: “We are lucky that when we arrived here and MaCebekhulu had already given birth to two children. I never felt that pressure.”

MaMzobe: “That’s true.”

Thandiwe: “Haa! I am not getting married unless I marry out of my race.” They all laughed at her.

Nokuthula: "But there must be good times."

Thembelihle giggled first unexpectedly and they all laughed.

Sbongile: "You know more about that?"

She giggled. "Don't you?" she looked at her and they laughed.

MaCebekhulu: "For all the bad times there are good times, always."

"YEAH!" They all chanted.

MaKhoza: "When are you having a baby, Thembelihle?"

She raised her head and looked at her. "I don't know. You need a grandchild already?" she teased her and they laughed... MaCebekhulu changed the subject because she didn't want them to speak further about Thembelihle having a baby...

The council was seated down waiting for Dalisu. They were busy discussing the matter that they wanted to talk to him about. They only stopped when he was inside their council room. They stood up as he entered the room followed by Sbani. They only sat down after them. They greeted each other.

Induna: “Ndabezitha, we have called you here to discuss the matter that is the talk of the village.”

Dalisu: “And that is?”

Induna: “The elders are concern that you have been married for a long time with your wife but there is no child, even your brother’s bride is already pregnant.”

Dalisu sighed. “We are not here to tell you how to live your life but we are here to give you the concerns of the our elders.” The man said.

“That is why back in old times the man would pay lobola to the bride’s family and the family

would request that the bride gets pregnant just before they get married.” A woman reflected. The others agreed with her.

Dalisu: “We’ve only been married for eight months not even a year.” He knew that they were right but he decided that he was going to protect his wife. He wasn’t going to tell them he wants the same thing but Thembelihle is not giving it to him. He didn’t want to say that because he knew they were going to go back and gossip about her. They were going to throw her name on the mud and he didn’t want that. He may be doubting her love for him but he wasn’t doubting his love for her. He knew he loved her...

Induna: “That’s a long time Ndabezitha. You need a child right away because we don’t know what tomorrow holds and should we die. A man needs someone he’ll leave his legacy to.”

“Just like Ndlovukazi had made us proud as

women of the village, she had fought for the legacy of the Zondi children, a fortune taken from the man's children. Every person with good reasoning was proud of that." A woman reflected and they agreed with her. "Now she needs to secure your name by giving you a child whom the people will know that even if anything can happen to you your son will reign after you." she added.

Induna: "That is why we have called you here, that we need to see a child now. And if she fails to do that. Ndabezitha you will have to take another wife, a woman who will give you children."

Dalisu: "I will not take a second wife, MaSthole will give me a child. It may not be sooner as you expect but she will. Go and tell the elders that I said that. They don't have to worry too much. They will see the child and there'll be no need for me to marry another woman. I understand their worries and I will work on them. We will

have a child.” he told them but he wasn’t even sure if what he was telling them was going to happen. He was clueless...

“NDABEZITHA!” They chanted bowing their heads as they were on their seats

[04/01, 14:58] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 13

Thembelihle was home with her brother. She asked permission to visit him just for one night. Hleziphi was with her because they were leaving the following morning going to their uncle’s place. He had told them to come to his house and see the cows. Thembelihle’s in-laws paid her lobola in a form of money and four walking cows. The cows had calves and their uncle wanted them to see the cows.

“Are you excited about seeing cows?”

Thembelihle was laughing looking at her brother. They were having dinner on the lounge. Hleziphi was there too with them. Njongo was inside the hut.

Thokozani chuckled. "I am a man, so yes I am excited." He said.

Thembelihle: "I am hoping that he's not calling us to see two cows."

They laughed. Thokozani: "If they are more than what you expect what will you do with them?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "What will do? They are mine kanti?"

Thokozani: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "No, they are dad's cows and so because dad is no longer alive they are yours bhuti. Don't you want to own cows?"

Thokozani: "I do."

Thembelihle: "Okay... But given a chance I can

give aunt one cow and uncle maybe more and the rest you'll take them because I don't think I want cows in my premises. But then they are not mine."

Thokozani: "Your husband has many cows vele." They laughed.

Thembelihle: "I was supposed to become a farmer you know?"

Hleziphi: "You wouldn't survive as you don't even know that you can't give her one cow unless she already has them." Thokozani laughed.

Thembelihle: "Why not?"

Thokozani: "The cow will not survive alone."

Thembelihle: "Ah! We will see them tomorrow."

Thokozani: "You don't have to give them away they are still calves."

"Hawu! I thought we will see real cows." She said standing up and left them laughing... She

decided to go to bed early... Hleziphi was sleeping inside Thokozile's old room...

The following morning, Njongo drove them straight to their uncle's house, eMatshani. Thembelihle was chatting to Nozibusiso she was telling her about the baby and how being a mother was difficult than she thought. Nozibusiso had a baby boy.

"Why are you laughing? We are here now."
Thokozani asked Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "My friend is whining about how her baby is troubling her."

Hleziphi: "Can I see the picture?"

Thembelihle gave her the phone and opened the door. She got off the car and stretched herself. Hleziphi gave her the phone back.

Hleziphi: "He looks like his father."

Thembelihle: "Why don't you ask me what name did he give him?"

Hleziphi: "What name?"

"Gwabini." She said and they both laughed. "My friend was so angry sisi Hleziphi and she was forced to write the name as his first name because Gwabini was there with them and he has paid damages." She explained, they laughed following each other.

Hleziphi: "Gwabini is something else. I wonder what names will your husband give your sons and daughters."

Thembelihle: "Precious and Craig." Hleziphi looked at her and they laughed.

Hleziphi: "Ndlovukazi, behave please."

Thembelihle: "You know I love laughing, let's go and see my father's cows and calves." She said looking at the men who were already around the kraal.

Hleziphi: "I will tell the children to take groceries you bought."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

She went to stand beside her uncle and his wife. They hand shake with her uncle and she hugged her aunt.

Thembelihle: "Yoh! You have a herd now."

Uncle: "Yes, you see they have multiplied and it's these two that gave birth, the other one had two and this one three."

Thembelihle: "Now we have nine cows."

Aunt: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Let's slaughter one."

Uncle: "Today?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, why not? You don't want meat?"

They laughed. "We will have to prepare for the slaughter Thokozani." Their uncle told him.

Thokozani: "Okay, which one Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "I don't know, malume will

choose.”

Aunt: “Let’s go, I will call your father’s sister.”

Thembelihle followed her aunt inside the house...

Thembelihle was standing behind the house with her phone on her hands. She dialled her husband’s number and called him. The time was just after 4pm.

“MaSthole.” He answered the call.

Thembelihle: “Baba, ninjani?”

Dalису: “Hhayi, ngiyaphila unjani?”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyaphila nami. I am calling to inform you that I am still at my uncle’s house.”

Dalису: “Why?”

Thembelihle: “I saw a cow and asked that they slaughter it.”

Dalису: “There’s no problem you can still come back home. It’s not late now.”

Thembelihle: "Eh... Okay." She held her breath she was hoping he would allow her not to drive late and come back in the morning.

Dalisu: "Okay, I will see you tonight"

Thembelihle: "Yebo." They hung up the call and Thembelihle went to her brother. He was with other men they were braai-ing the meat.

Thokozani stepped aside and looked at her.

Thokozani: "You don't look good."

Thembelihle: "I didn't even get a chance to ask to sleep over. He just said that I can still drive."

"Eish, sorry I will not leave with you. I am staying." He said giving her a piece of meat.

Thembelihle took the meat and ate it.

Thembelihle: "Hawu... Why would you do that?"

Thokozani: "I am still eating and I like the vibe here."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, bhuti. You can take the meat back home nje and call Zodwa to come

over. You'll eat the meat with her.”

Thokozani: “I will call her when I get home. You can get going before it get dark.” He suggested. Thembelihle nodded and went to the house to inform them she was leaving.

Her uncle and aunts walked her to the car.

Aunt: “Syabonga ke we ntombi ukuthi nike nivele nje ngapha.”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi kubonga thina. And thank you for everything.”

Uncle: “We will not buy red meat this December.” They laughed. She hugged her aunts and handshake her uncle. They gave her the plastic of meat to cook for her husband. She then stepped inside her husband’s car and Njongo drove off...

Sgonondo had an informant KwaNongoma and her informant had informed her that things were

not really good as the queen MaSthole was not giving her husband a child. The council was even suggesting that the king takes a second wife. The news was music on her ears. She was happy that her plans were going accordingly...

“Ntombizodwa, how was work today?”

Sgonondo asked her daughter, they were seated on the lounge having dinner.

She looked at her mother surprised that she was asking about her day. “My day was good mama and yours?” she asked.

Sgonondo: “It was good. How can you feel if you can marry a king?”

Zodwa: “A king?”

Sgonondo: “Yes. You’ll be the queen. There’s a king that needs a wife and I think you are perfect.”

Zodwa: “Whoa! No, I am sorry I can’t marry a king and besides I have a boyfriend.” She said

without looking at her.

Sgonondo: "You have a what?" she shouted standing up with her plate.

Zodwa: "Mama, I am 33 years old now not a child."

Sgonondo: "But you are still living under my roof Ntombizodwa!"

Zodwa: "You want me to move out? I can do that."

Sgonondo: "Hhaybo! You already have this boy under your pants? You can't speak to me like that I am your mother!"

"I know!" She said and stood up leaving her...

"You better not sleep with that boy and tell him right away that you are leaving him." She shouted back.

Zodwa kept quiet. She didn't even want to know which king she was talking about... She decided she was not going to let her mother detect her

life...

Thembelihle got home before 8pm. Dalisu was with his brothers and other two men she didn't know. They were seated in the lounge eating and having drinks. There was a lot of noise but they all kept quiet when they saw Thembelihle stepping inside house.

"Sanibonani." Thembelihle greeted without looking at them directly.

"Yebo, ndlovukazi." They all chanted, greeting her back.

Sbani: "I hope you won't mind us being here."

Thembelihle: "No, I wouldn't for a second. You won't even notice that I am here."

"Hhayi! Syabonga!" They chanted and Thembelihle left. She didn't understand why Dalisu told her to come back if he had company. He was supposed to let her stay with her family

as he was also not alone.

She took off her clothes and sat on her bed with her panties and bra only. She searched for a gynaecologist in Richards bay. Once she had found one she made an appointment. She sighed and decided to sleep even though the noise inside the house was too much... But she managed to sleep...

In the morning, Thembelihle was busy moisturising her body. She had her leg on the dressing chair and the other on the floor she was moisturising the leg on the dressing chair.

Dalisu stepped inside the bedroom and looked Thembelihle busy moisturising her leg as if it was the most precious thing. He spent a few seconds looking at her and he slowly closed the door. He didn't want her move from that position. He toddled up at her back and held her waist.

Thembelihle: "Whoa! I will fall and you are

disturbing me, Mageba.”

“I am?” he asked removing the towel from his waist and he moved his hands on her bums. Thembelihle raised her head but he pushed her forward. “Don’t move just, yet.” He said softly and Thembelihle didn’t move an inch.

Thembelihle: “What are... you doing... now?” her voice broke and she closed her eyes. Her heart began pumping in a highly pleasing way that spread out all over her body and she loved the feeling. She felt his tongue plodding up on her spinal knobs she quickly put her foot down and held her dressing chair bending her back inward as his tongue gave her the new sensation. She moaned... and quickly gasped as he filled her from behind. She’d never felt him that deep she swore he was on the insides of her belly button...

“Don’t scream... this loud... your maid will... hear you...” he warned her feeling proud and mighty

inside her...

Thembelihle: "Then stop... what you are... doing to me..."

Dalису: "Do you... want me to... stop? I will... stop..."

Thembelihle: "No! No! Dali wami don't stop!"

Dalису smiled proudly and thrust deeper and faster... until his wife released the last pleasing sound to his ears...

He laid his wet upper body on her back. "I love you..." Thembelihle told him panting as he was on her back.

Dalису: "I love you, my queen." He got up and kissed her shoulder.

Thembelihle got up and faced him. "So we don't entirely need kissing to get to the point of making love?" she asked moving her hand on his chest.

Dalису: "Not entirely, if we touch each other on

the right places we don't have to. Do you hate kissing?" he asked resting his lips on hers, she was shaking her head telling him 'No!' and she held him tightly, they shared a kiss... He lifted her up holding her thighs he put her on the dressing table.

"NDABEZITHA!" She exclaimed after she had pulled from the kiss. She looked at her cosmetics. "My perfume, you broke it!" she looked at him desperately.

"I will replace them like I replaced your dishes. Now pay attention." He said kissing her and Thembelihle didn't even protest. She melted into a puddle...

"We will not sleep here for the whole week. This perfume is all over this room." Thembelihle complained looking at her husband. They were both laying on the bed where they have finished their loving...

Dalису: "You are right about that, ey. How do you

wear this perfume?" he asked shaking his head.

Thembelihle: "Don't be silly you bought it for me on your birthday, just think about it?" she raised her head and looked at him. Dalisu laughed.

Dalisu: "I didn't want you to give me a gift and I'll give you nothing."

Thembelihle laughed. "You know why I agreed to meet you?" She asked looking at him.

Dalisu: "Why, bubbles?"

Thembelihle: "They told me that you are not a traditional man."

Dalisu laughed and held her tighter. "They lied to you but I am glad they did. People thought that just because I went to Johannesburg to study I changed into a city boy who forgot my traditions and customs, well I never did. And maybe that's why all the women I dated didn't last with me." he said looking at her.

Thembelihle: "I am glad they didn't."

Dalису: "That makes the two of us."

Thembelihle: "Mageba?"

Dalису: "Yeah."

Thembelihle: "Can we go to the Doctor?"

Dalису: "What for?"

Thembelihle: "For fertility check-up I am starting to think that maybe I am barren." She said without looking at him. "I don't want to go alone so please go with me." she pleaded with him.

Dalису: "Okay, I will come with you."

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she kissed his cheek.

Dalису chuckled. "Kodwa hhayi! Mageba, this perfume!" she complained.

Dalису: "Hhayi ngeke ngampela! Let's leave this room." He said getting up from the bed.

Thembelihle jumped and followed him.

Thembelihle: "You are too comfortable now,

Nkosi. Let's get dressed!" she dragged him to the wardrobe... Dalisu laughed and made it difficult for her to drag him. "Mageba! Don't make this difficult for me!" She complained.

Dalису: "Okay, okay! What are the plans we have today?"

Thembelihle: "We are going to town to buy the perfume you broke."

Dalису: "No, if you want to wear the perfume you'll come to this room and walk around you'll walk out of the room smelling good."

Thembelihle knocked her head on his chest and laughed until the tears came out of her eyes.

Dalису laughed with her while holding her...

[04/01, 14:59] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 14

Like he'd promised her, Dalisu went to the Doctor with Thembelihle. The Doctor advised them that they both take the fertility test because not only women could be infertile but men also do have the problem of infertility. The couple waited for the results and they were both scared of what they might be.

They were both seated inside the Doctor's office, she'd called them and was going to read the results to them. They have requested that she read them and explain to them.

"The king and his queen." The Doctor greeted Thembelihle and Dalisu. They both greeted her back. She sat down with the two caramel envelopes. "I will explain this first before reading the results. If you are both fertile then that'll be good news but if one of you is fertile and the other infertile. There are other options that you can consider in order to get a child." she said giving them pamphlets. Dalisu took them on their behalves.

Dalisu: "Thank you."

"Okay, now let's start with the king of the house." She said opening the envelope. Dalisu smiled and looked at his wife, she sent the smile back. "Here are your results and they state that you are fertile." She said giving him the results. Dalisu sighed as he took them and read through, his hand was still holding his wife.

Doctor: "And Mrs Zulu... I am sorry mam but you are not fertile and that's why you have been trying for a baby with no conception."

Dalisu held her hand tightly and looked down. Thembelihle closed her eyes and held her chest as it rose and fell underneath the green dress she was wearing.

Doctor: "But there are variety of options even though the child won't be biologically yours ndlovukazi it can be your husband's biological child-"

Thembelihle couldn't stay to listen to her giving them options that she knew don't apply to royalty. She removed her hand from Dalisu's hand, she got up and left the Doctor's office...

Dalису: "Thank you, Doctor and I hope this will stay between us."

Doctor: "I can lose my license if I can tell anyone."

He nodded, took the results and followed his wife. "Gwabini, where's MaSthole?" he asked him as he was standing outside the door.

Gwabini: "She left and Njongo followed her."

Dalису: "Okay, let's go."

Gwabini nodded and they made their way out of the medical centre. Thembelihle was seated inside her husband's car in the backseat she was crying. She felt like everything was going to vanish before her eyes.

"I will drive with her." Dalису instructed Gwabini

and he nodded making his way to the other guards' car. Dalisu opened the backseat door and held Thembelihle's hand.

Dalису: "Please, take the front seat with me." she shook her head. Dalису taunted his jaw and closed his eyes he'd never seen her cry like she was crying. He saw the pain on her eyes and all over her body as she had her hand placed on her supposedly barren womb. He wished he could take her pain away but he couldn't because he was also feeling pain.

He left the door opened and went to call Gwabini.

"Come and drive for us." He instructed him and Gwabini got off the car. Dalису was already making his way to the car.

He stepped inside and pulled Thembelihle to him but she didn't want to be held. She just shook her head and packed herself on the corner of the car with her head leaning on the

window. Dalisu let her be and placed his head on his fist. Gwabini drove the car... The silence was awkward... Thembelihle's phone rang she didn't even open her purse to look at it. Dalisu took the purse and answered the call.

Dalisu: "Nozibusiso?"

Nozibusiso: "Oh, sawubona nkosi unjani?"

Dalisu: "Ngyaphila wena unjani?"

Nozibusiso: "I am fine, where is Thembelihle?"

Dalisu: "She's unavailable at the moment but I can take the message."

Nozibusiso: "Okay, I was calling just to say thank you for the gifts she bought for my son and I am no longer angry that she couldn't do the baby shower. I understand she's busy."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will tell her and hopefully she'll call you when she's free."

Nozibusiso: "Hopefully, thanks."

Dalису: "Okay." She dropped the call and Dalису put the phone inside her purse. "Nozibusiso said I must tell you thank you for the gifts you bought for the baby and she's no longer angry that you didn't do the baby shower." He passed the message looking at her but she didn't even say anything and she didn't even nod or look at him...

"Drop us at my mother's palace, Gwabini." Dalису instructed him. He was taking the main road sending them to Mahhashini.

Thembelihle: "Please, drive me home." she requested politely. Gwabini looked back at Dalису. Dalису just nodded...

Gwabini packed the car outside the house. Thembelihle opened the door and took her purse. She made her way to the house and Dalису followed after her. They were back in their room as the perfume fragrance was no longer strong as it was before. Thembelihle

figured they needed to remove the carpet that had absorbed it.

Thembelihle sat on her bed and looked down. Everything had stopped... She was barren? She was never going to give him a child?

“MaSthole.” Dalisu called her holding her hand as he was sitting on his leg before Thembelihle. She raised her head slowly and looked at him. Tears flew like a river.

Thembelihle: “I am sorry.” She managed to say.

Dalису: “No, it’s not your fault.”

Thembelihle: “Those women were right Mageba, I am barren and all along I was thinking that I am waiting on the Lord and our ancestors but the Lord had already sealed my fate. I will never give you children.” She cried. Dalису placed his head on their hands. Thembelihle rested her head on his. “I am so sorry that I am half a woman. If I knew I wasn’t going to bring this pain and humiliation here.” She proceeded.

“No!” He exclaimed and rose his head up with hers. He had pressed his emotions hard so he won't cry. “Who are those women who said you are barren? And don't think of hiding their names.” he asked looking into her eyes. She told him and told him everything they gossiped about her.

Thembelihle: “They were right you can't be a king with no child. You'll take a second wife and I will helplessly watch as she makes you happy as she gives you what I can't give you.” she closed her eyes and removed her hands from his. Dalisu stood up and watched her as she laid on their bed holding a pillow. He left the room and went straight to his car. He remembered, now was not the time to leave her. She was in great pain and he needed to be with her even if it means just holding her and saying nothing... He took her phone and sent a message to his mother telling her what happened with the Doctor...

She was now seated on the bed crying with her doek on the floor and her coat on the floor. He looked at the clothes on the floor, she never threw clothes on the floor no matter how upset she was. But she wasn't upset she was in pain. He took off his shoes and suit blazer then he joined her in bed... He held her and she didn't protest...

MaCebekhulu had been crying for the last thirty minutes after receiving a text message from her son. She'd tried to call them but they were not answering their phones. She called Sgonondo. She was calm now.

Sgonondo: "Ndlunkulu."

MaCebekhulu: "You don't have to put the curse in my daughter in-law. She's naturally barren so please don't put any dark magic on her."

Sgonondo laughed. "But you are mistaken MaCebekhulu, your daughter in-law is very

much fertile.” She said on her husky voice.

MaCebekhulu: “The Doctor said it herself that she’s infertile.”

Sgonondo: “No, no! I was just one step ahead of you. I knew that since the girl is modern she would want to run to the Doctors and if the Doctors had revealed that she’s fertile and her husband is fertile. The elders were going to see early that, her not getting a child is the hands of a man and they were going to consult a seer or the royal house traditional healer. And my plans were going to be ruined and possibilities were you were going to be exposed. But because I, Sgonondo, khokhovula, into evika amadoda ephethe imishini yabelungu bethi bazongibulala. I am clever and so I did something, something to hide her fertility from the science. I am powerful even above the science and wait until my daughter become the real queen who’ll give your son children. I will be worshiped!” she laughed out loud and hung up the call leaving

MaCebekhulu cold...

[04/01, 15:00] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 15

She'd been inside her room for the past two days, her and Dalisu were invited to one of the king's wedding, a kingdom called KwaMadlebe. The king was taking his fourth wife. They have agreed before that they were going together to the wedding but Thembelihle wasn't fit for that wedding now that it was there. Dalisu didn't want to go without her but she begged him to go and take his mother along. MaCebekhulu had come down to spend the night with them and she had tried by all means to share the pain with Thembelihle.

Today, her husband was coming back home and so she decided she was going to get up

and cook for him. She didn't want him to find her as he'd left her.

"Hawu, ndlovukazi you are here?" MaMthembu asked smiling as she looked at her.

Thembelihle smiled and sat on the kitchen chair.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am here and please, tell me how do I look?"

MaMthembu: "Won't you stand up?"

Thembelihle: "No, I am talking about my face."

MaMthembu: "You look like you've had sleepless nights."

Thembelihle: "What can I do to avoid looking like this. My husband is coming home today and I don't want to look like this for him."

MaMthembu: "I think you'll have to soak your face on the water. I will call Hleziphi." She said leaving the kitchen. Thembelihle stood up and made some cereals. She sat down and ate.

Hleziphi walked inside the kitchen with MaMthembu following her behind. She looked at her queen with nothing but a smile.

Hleziphi: "I was worried about you."

Thembelihle: "I am fine sisi, now can you please fix me? I want to cook afterwards."

Hleziphi: "Why don't I help you cook and we will take care of you after cooking." She suggested. Thembelihle smiled and nodded.

Thembelihle: "I will chop the vegetables in the meantime please make some proper breakfast for me just the way I taught you."

Hleziphi nodded and gave Thembelihle the vegetables she requested. She then made the breakfast. The two ladies then entertained their queen and cheered her up. Dalisu had asked them to do that as he was gone but they couldn't do it because Thembelihle had locked herself inside her room.

She was done with everything and seated on the lounge waiting for her king to come home. And as soon as the door was opened she smiled and stood on her feet. Dalisu smiled looking at her.

Dalису: "Something tells me that you have missed me."

Thembelihle smiled and walked up to him. Dalису placed his bag down and they hugged each other.

Thembelihle: "I am glad that you are back home, Mageba."

Dalису: "It's good to be home, nkosikazi." He kissed her briefly. Thembelihle took his bag and they went to their bedroom.

Thembelihle: "How was that wedding?"

"It was beautiful it made me think of our wedding day." He said opening the bedroom door. "Before the disaster happened." He

added.

Thembelihle: “We had a beautiful wedding.” She putting the bag down and she opened it while he took off his shoes.

Dalису: “Come here, that can wait.”

She looked back at him, he was seated on their bed. Thembelihle got up and went to him. He held her hand and placed her on his lap.

“So, tell me how have you been?” He asked looking at her. She swallowed hard and looked aside. “I was worried about you.” he told her.

Thembelihle: “Then let’s go and have dinner. I am fine.”

Dalису: “They told me that you’ve been here since mom and I left.”

Thembelihle: “But you didn’t find me here.”

Dalису: “I know but I just want to know how are you?”

Thembelihle: "I am fine and I don't want to talk about this. I just want to have dinner with you and then let you hold me as we both fall asleep."

Dalису: "Okay, I will give you that."

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

He got up with her and they had dinner together. Dalису was telling her all the funny things that happened in the wedding and Thembelihle was laughing dearly... Dalису was happy just to see that, she was laughing tonight, not crying. It was everything he wanted to see. That night they fell asleep holding each other...

In the morning, Dalису had to go to the royal house. The council was there waiting for him. Sgonondo had encouraged her informant to spread the news that Thembelihle was barren.

Before he could attend his council Dalису went to his kitchen staff in the royal house. As usual they were busy working in the kitchen.

“Ndabezitha!” They all greeted him with their heads looking down.

Dalisu: “I will go straight to the point next year I don’t want you to come back here and work for me.”

They were all shocked and so they raised their heads and looked at him.

Lady1: “Ndabezitha what have we done?”

Ndabezitha: “You were hired here to do your job and not to gossip. I don’t mind if you see it fit to gossip about my wife but you, gossiping about her in here. Right inside these walls that’s disrespect to me and so I don’t need you back here. Please, don’t come back here. I give you the weeks that we have left here for this year and after that you can leave.”

Lady2: “Ndabezitha maybe there has been a mistake somewhere but I don’t know what you are talking about and I don’t know if you ladies know?”

Them: “No, we don’t know.”

Dalису: “Okay, I don’t mind but my word says leave. When it comes to my wife I don’t give warnings and I don’t need my council to make decisions with me. I take them independently and so I am firing you. You’ll gossip about her in your homes not here. Tsk!”

He turned and left them tongue tied with their mouths on their feet. None of them said a word after he had left them. They silently wondered who might have told him...

“I am here now and I am sorry for being late. I had something to fix.” Dalису informed his council sitting down. They chanted his name. “What’s the matter?” He asked looking at them.

Induna: “We have heard about the queen.”

Dalису: “What about her?”

“It is all over the village that your wife is barren.” The lady in the council informed him. Dalису

closed his eyes and wondered who might have begun the gossip about that because nobody beside his mother knew about him going to the Doctor with his wife. Or maybe his guards? But they didn't know besides if Thembelihle told someone. He sighed.

Induna: "We are worried about the future of the kingdom Ndabezitha."

Sbani: "I think it's a bit early for us to raise our spirits like this."

A man: "No, it's never early, Mntwana."

Dalisu: "You want me to take a second wife?" he asked.

Them: "YES!"

"And we suggest someone who is a rural woman not another city girl." The lady informed the king.

Dalisu: "You don't even think that you should give my wife and I some time to deal with this.

We have just learned about this and it's not easy to accept it especially for her."

Sbani: "My brother is right the king should be given time to deal with this. He needs to support his wife in this difficult time."

Induna: "They can support each other but he must not forget his responsibility. The kingdom needs a child."

Dalису: "You will choose this wife for me because there's no woman I see fit to be my wife than Thembelihle.?"

"No!" they chanted. Dalису looked at them with an interest.

"Your mother will have to choose the wife for you ndabezitha." The woman MaDube (the informant) said, she had convinced the council that MaCebekhulu must choose the wife for her son. The council wanted Dalису to choose the girl himself but the lady raised points that they believed as they have witnessed how much of a

diamond Thembelihle was to Dalisu.

Dalису: “My mom?” he asked relieved because he knew that whatever girl his mother will choose he was going to be able to have terms with his mother.

“YES!” The council chanted.

“We understand it is not easy on your wife right now but as the council it’s our job to protect the kingdom. Your father trusted us when you chose us with him, he trusted us that we will do the right thing and protect this kingdom because you are not just ruling this kingdom alone but all the Zululand kingdoms, Ndabezitha.” The woman explained.

Dalису: “I hear you, my people and I understand.”

They all sighed in relief they were worried he was going to give them a hard time and not accept what they had to tell him.

Dalisu was prepared to fight them after all he was the one with the final word but hearing that his mother was going to choose the girl was a huge relief to him.

Dalisu was the first to stand up after the meeting. “Oh, MaNtuli, I will ask that you send a word out that we need a new kitchen staff or you and MaZulu can interview people you trust. I will ask my mom to be there too.”

“If you don’t mind me asking Ndabezitha. What is wrong with the kitchen staff you have now?” MaNtuli asked.

Dalisu: “I have fired them.” he told them without explaining and he left them shocked. They didn’t even ask questions. MaNtuli just agreed to do that...

Dalisu didn’t get the chance to speak to his mother as he had an emergency that needed him eShowe. Thembelihle had prepared a bag

for him and sent him off. She was left alone in the house.

“Ndlovukazi, your brother and his girlfriend they are here to see you.” Hleziphi said appearing on the door. Thembelihle was busy sewing. She smiled and stood up.

Thembelihle: “Please, prepare some food for them.”

Hleziphi: “Yebo, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle went to the lounge and smiled when she saw them.

“You are here?” she hugged her brother and then Zodwa.

Thokozani: “Yes, I thought I should come and see you, sisi.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah. How are you Zodwa? It’s been a while.”

Zodwa: “Yes, and I just thought I should come with your brother.”

Thembelihle: “You do know that nobody died right?” she teased trying to be strong.

Thokozani just looked down. Zodwa kept quiet. “And so I don’t think you’ve come all the way from home to make me cry here.” She added and looked down as the tears began.

Zodwa got up and sat next to her. She held her closer to her and let her cry.

Zodwa: “I know that giving a husband a child means so much to all the women but that won’t change the fact that the king loves you.”

Thokozani: “She’s right Thembelihle.”

“I don’t want to talk about this and so please let’s not talk about it.” She said wiping her tears and smiling. Thokozani saw she was trying harder to be strong and he didn’t know what to do to help her.

Hleziphi served them the food.

Zodwa: “Your brother did invite me to eat the

meat with him.” Zodwa said breaking the ice and they laughed.

Thembelihle: “That’s wonderful but I don’t know if he told you that he made me jealous by choosing to stay while I was supposed to go.”

They laughed. “No, he didn’t tell me about that. Jobe?” Zodwa looked at him.

Thokozani laughed and shook his head. “I am not the one married to the king.” He said and they laughed.

Thembelihle: “Oh, and when are you marrying her?”

Zodwa giggled. “I will marry her soon, sisi.” He replied. Zodwa and Thokozani loved each other and they were happy together. But Zodwa hadn’t told Thokozani about her mother, that her mother was a Sangoma. They were intimate but not as far as sexual intercourse. He knew she was a virgin and also knew about how her mother checks her virginity. They have fought

about it, that she was too old to be checked but Zodwa knew that if he knew who her mother was he was going to understand. Thokozani had told her that he was willing to wait for her...

Thembelihle was walking them out when the three cars drove inside her yard. Her mother in-laws' cars.

"Uhm... I will see you, guys." Thembelihle said her goodbyes as Thokozani and Zodwa had stepped inside the car. She asked Mduduzi to drive them.

Them: "Okay, bye."

"Bye." Thembelihle moved away from the car and went to her mothers' in-law. They greeted her back and the two led the way while Thembelihle was behind holding her Senior mother in-law.

MaCebekhulu: "You look better now."

Thembelihle: "I am fine, mama."

MaCebekhulu: “You know that girl who was with your brother?” she asked without looking at her. She’d seen Zodwa and was shocked to see her inside her son’s house walking along with Thembelihle, the woman whom she was going to share a husband with.

Thembelihle: “Yes, she’s my brother’s girlfriend. Do you know her?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, I was just asking.” That surprised her and it was twisted, Zodwa was going to break both the sister and brother’s hearts as she was going to be forced to marry Dalisu.

MaCebekhulu had asked Hleziphi to prepare a room inside Dalisu’s house where they were going to talk with Thembelihle. She had reed mats on the floor inside an empty room in the house.

The three women were seated there with Thembelihle who was wondering what was

going on. She was seated between MaCebekhulu and MaMzobe. They began by having small talks while they ate the food Thembelihle prepared.

“You must be wondering why are we here.” MaCebekhulu said looking at her.

Thembelihle: “Yebo.”

MaKhoza: “We have heard the unfortunate news that you won’t be able to give your husband children.”

She kept quiet. “And we are sorry mntanami. This is the nature that we can’t change.”

MaMzobe said holding her hand.

MaKhoza: “But even if so your husband still needs children because he’s the king and his legacy should have someone who’ll carry it even after he’s gone. You understand that, right?”

Thembelihle: “Yebo.”

MaCebekhulu: “The council has decided that

Dalisu needs to take a second wife.” Her words were a spear piercing deeply inside Thembelihle’s heart. She closed her eyes and tightened her right free hand into a fist.

MaKhoza: “Dalisu loves you and we have seen that. This will not change the love he has for you.”

MaMzobe: “And the children that wife will bear will also be your children.”

MaCebekhulu: “We know that you are a modern woman and you might have thought of modern ways to give Dalisu a child like having a woman carry a child for him. What’s called?”

MaMzobe: “Surrogacy.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, that but a king should have a child in his marriage and that child can be his heir, the next king.”

MaKhoza: “Dalisu will have a second wife mntanami and you will have to accept that wife

into this family.”

Thembelihle didn't say anything at all. “You won't view your concerns or comment?”

MaMzobe asked her.

Thembelihle: “I will do as you have told me.” she said politely, it was an open secret that this was bound to happen as she was barren. There was a painful awkward silence in the room...

[04/01, 15:01] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 16

She was on her silky night gowns seated on the floor inside her bedroom with her ring on her hands. She wasn't crying she was just quiet. She was thinking about the future, about how things were going to be now.

Her phone disturbed her thoughts. She looked at the screen, Makhosi was calling. She

answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Mam Gumede."

Makhosi: "How are you, Mam Zulu?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine and how are you?"

Makhosi: "I am fine..." there was silence, she just knew what she wanted to talk about. She kept quiet and waited for her to speak. "I don't know what to say, Thembelihle." She finally said.

Thembelihle: "Then don't say anything. I don't want to talk about it."

Makhosi: "But really, how are you?"

Thembelihle: "How do you think I am, Makhosi?"

Makhosi: "I am sorry my friend."

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

Makhosi: "I will come and visit you."

Thembelihle: "I think it would be much better

when I can come to you. I can use some fresh air.”

Makhosi: “Okay, I will expect you anytime. Goodnight.”

Thembelihle: “Goodnight.”

She hung up the call and put her phone on the bed. She proceeded with staring at her wedding ring, red big heart and a heart underneath the big size, his heart and her heart. She smiled and closed her eyes. He’s greater and she’s underneath him.

He saw her seated on the floor, he dropped his bags on the floor and she opened her eyes to look at him. She didn’t smile nor get up from the floor when she saw him. He just knew something wasn’t right.

Dalisu: “You are not happy to see me?” he asked sitting down next to her. Thembelihle didn’t say anything. “What’s wrong, Thembelihle?” he asked taking the ring from her

hands and placed it back on her finger.

Thembelihle: "Our mothers were here." She told him without looking at him.

Dalису: "Oh, they were visiting?"

Thembelihle: "No," she replied and turned to face him. They looked at each other. "I just want you to know that I understand, I understand that you are a king and you need a child. And that you must have a child not out of wedlock." She looked down and closed her eyes.

Dalису: "What is this about, Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "They told me that I will have to accept your second wife. I will do that Mageba. I will do it because she'll give you something that I can't give you." she tried to hold her tears but she failed. Dalису closed his eyes.

Dalису: "Who said they should tell you that because I haven't even agreed to it. Who said they should tell you?"

Thembelihle: "I don't know but this was going to happen anyway and through all this I want you to do something for me."

Dalису: "What's that?"

"Please, move me away from here. After your wedding I want to leave this place. I just can't stay here Dalису, I just can't." She cried and her body convulsed. The thought of the life she was going live it was woeful.

Dalису: "You want to leave me Thembelihle?" he stood on his feet and Thembelihle stood up with him. She held his arms.

Thembelihle: "No, but I don't want to be around this place I don't want to see you smile because of another woman. Don't get me wrong I want you to be happy and I want you to have children but think about what watching all that happen will do to me?"

Dalису: "Thembelihle, I am asking you again. Do you want to leave me?"

Thembelihle: “No, I don’t want to leave you but I didn’t ask for this Mageba. It’s better if I leave, the new queen can live in the palace you have built and she’ll fill it with children. I didn’t make myself barren. I can’t stay here and suffer, people will never stop calling me names and your new wife will be the real woman while I am said to be nothing. Do you want that for me?”

Dalису: “No, but what would I be Thembelihle if you leave me, huh?” She sat on the bed and cried without answering him. “No! I can’t let this happen!” he exclaimed and Thembelihle flinched at sound of the door being slammed. She folded herself up on the bed...

Dalису drove his car up to his mother’s palace he was speeding up and his guards were speeding behind him as he didn’t even give them a chance to lead his car. He was enraged and he wanted to speak to his mother quickly.

He parked the car on the front yard and his tyres screeched. He stepped out of the car and made his way straight inside the house.

“Where’s mama?” He asked the maid who was busy cleaning the dining table.

“She’s inside her room.” She replied. Dalisu made his way straight to his mother. He knocked on the door and she told her to come inside.

She was seated on her bed reading a newspaper.

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu?” she put the paper away.

Dalisu: “Mama, I am not here for a chat.”

MaCebekhulu: “I can see that you look upset.”

Dalisu: “Who gave you the right to tell my wife that I will be taking a second wife?” he asked her without sitting down he was standing by the closed door.

MaCebekhulu: "It had to be done mntanami. It's better if she deals with everything at once then to deal with things one by one."

Dalису: "Who gave you the right? You are my mother and I don't want to show you my anger mama so make things easy for me."

MaCebekhulu: "The council informed us that we had to go down to her and break the news to her."

Dalису: "She's my wife! Mama, she's my wife not yours and not the council's wife. You are my mother you know how much I love Thembelihle and what she means to me. You didn't even tell me before going down to my house with your sisters!"

MaCebekhulu: "I am sorry, ndodana."

Dalису: "Laleka ke mama, I will step down as the king-"

"WHAT!" She was shocked and she got off the

bed.

Dalису: "I am not done talking," he informed her. MaCebekhulu sat down on her bed. "I will step down and Sbani will take over as the king, he already has a pregnant bride since the council is so desperate for a child. I will then take my barren wife and leave this place."

MaCebekhulu: "No! You can't do that." She went to him fast and held his hand. "Mntanami, I am begging you please don't do this. Just think about the oath you took and don't leave here." She begged.

Dalису: "Thembelihle wants to leave me!" he shouted yanking his hands off her.

MaCebekhulu held her mouth. "She can't take the fact that she's barren and now she'll have to deal with me having another woman and watch as that woman gives me what she can't give me? Is that what you want her to do?" he asked through his teeth, his palms were sweating, his

forehead and his heart was thudding violently. His chest rose and fell underneath the blue shirt he was wearing.

MaCebekhulu: “No! no! I don’t want that for her, can you please give me a chance to speak to her?”

Daliso: “Why? So, that you’ll convince her that she’ll have to do this whether she likes it or not? You’ll force her to stay here, right?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, I need to tell her something.” She sat down on the bed and looked down. “We need to talk just her and I. I promise I won’t force her into anything, I love Thembelihle and seeing her unhappy doesn’t make me happy. I don’t want her to leave you and I don’t want you to leave me here, Daliso. Your sisters are leaving and I will be here all alone?” she asked looking at him.

“I will bring her. And do me a favour, tomorrow you send someone to remind your sister

MaKhoza that she owes me. I want my sheep.” He said and MaCebekhulu nodded. He left her room slamming the door on his way out.

Dalisu found Thembelihle sleeping he sat next to her and looked at her. He didn't want to wake her. She was good sleeping peacefully because there was no pain she was feeling. Should she wake up she was going to feel the pain again, who was going make her better?

He sighed and shook her awake. He realised she had taken off her wedding ring again. She rubbed her eyes.

“Where is it?” He asked holding her left hand.

Thembelihle: “It's inside my jewellery box.” She replied and looked down. Dalisu got up and went to the jewellery box he took the ring and turned to find her standing behind him giving him her left finger. The hand was shaking, he held it softly.

“I don’t want to ever see you without it again.”
He told her putting the ring back into her finger.

Thembelihle: “You are forcing me to stay here?”

Dalису: “Even if I am not I will not tolerate this behaviour because you are still my wife. Or you want to leave this place so that you won’t behave like a married woman? Ufuna ukuziphatha manje?”

Thembelihle: “Cha, ndabezitha.”

Dalису: “Mom wants to speak to you, now please change and I will go call Njongo. He’ll drive you to her, you can spend the night with her.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.”

Dalису left her and she went to the wardrobe and changed her clothes...

“I will see you tomorrow and we will talk calmly, okay?” Dalису said hugging her. Thembelihle held him tighter.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will miss you.”

Dalису: “I have missed you and now your mother is taking you.” He complained and his wife smiled looking at him. He kissed her forehead. He then opened the door for her and Thembelihle stepped inside the car.

Dalису: “Goodnight, ngiyakuthanda.”

Thembelihle: “Goodnight, ngiyakuthanda nami.”

He then gave Njongo a go ahead and he drove off...

“You are here!” MaCebekhulu stood up and hugged Thembelihle. Thembelihle nodded and stood aside looking down. She knew she was going to tell her to stay by her husband and suck it up. She was going to tell her that she had whined enough now was the time to be a wife. Dalису needs a child, she knew that’s she was going to tell her... But she was wrong!

MaCebekhulu: "Let's sit down and have our talk. You can change into your night gowns your husband called and told me that he allowed you to have a sleepover."

Thembelihle nodded and put her bag on the bed. MaCebekhulu sat down and waited for her.

Thembelihle took off her clothes and changed into her night gowns. MaCebekhulu was looking at her all the time, seeing how innocent she was. She was young to feel all the pain she was feeling and MaCebekhulu wanted to put an end to all this pain she was feeling.

MaCebekhulu gave her the sweets. "I hope you like them because I do." She said just testing the waters. Thembelihle smiled and took the sweets.

Thembelihle: "I know how old people like sweets."

MaCebekhulu: "Are you saying I am old?"

Thembelihle laughed. "No, I am saying I should

buy you one, more often you know.” She relaxed. MaCebekhulu laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “I will be happy.” She smiled and looked at her. “We need to talk and what I will tell you now should stay between us. Promise me you’ll take this to the grave with you and you’ll not even tell your husband.”

Thembelihle: “You are making me scared.”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t scared.” She held her hand and Thembelihle nodded. “Years ago when I was still a young married woman my husband wanted a child and I couldn’t give him a child.” she told her the whole truth about how she consulted a sangoma to solve her problem and the deal that the sangoma gave her. She even told her that the daughter that Dalisu had to marry was the Sangoma’s daughter. But she didn’t say any names.

Thembelihle: “Hho! Jesu! I am not barren?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, you are not. I wanted to tell

you but I was scared Thembelihle I just told myself that at least you'll get to study and make your dreams come true. And Dalisu loves you I knew he wouldn't let you go even when you are barren but when he came here and told me he'll step down as the king and leave this place with you I just knew I couldn't keep this to myself and you are the only person I trust."

Thembelihle: "He loves me that much? To leave his throne and leave with me? Mama, he loves me that much?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, and tonight I saw the seriousness of this love he has for you. I am sorry for all the pain you had to bare because of me."

Thembelihle: "No, mama. Traditional healers, and Sangomas are there because of our ancestors. They should heal the people not do what this woman has done to you. This woman is using witchcraft now and misusing her

powers that she was given by her ancestors. I understand and with the pain I felt when I found out I am barren I won't judge for agreeing to her terms. You were desperate and learning that you can't give the man you love children is very painful mama."

"Oh mntanami!" she wiped her tears and held her closer to her. "I don't know what we will do to defeat this woman. I am that she'll use her dark magic on my son. I don't know what to do because the Sangoma I have consulted she failed to break the curse."

Thembelihle: "I know that, it is said that an eye for an eye but we can't fight her dark magic with another dark magic. Prayer is also a supernatural tool we can use to defeat her."

MaCebekhulu: "I have prayed Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "We will do things differently. We will first consult our ancestors, slaughter a goat and apologise. I know men are supposed to talk

with the ancestors but in this matter we have no choice but to do it privately and do it ourselves.”

MaCebekhulu: “You are right and we can talk to them because we are wives here. The ancestors know us.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, and after we have done that. We will have to take a seven days fasting and on the last three days we will go to the mountain and pray.”

MaCebekhulu: “Whoa, we will camp there and that means we need a camp tent and I will convince my son that he should let us go.”

Thembelihle: “But mama he shouldn’t know we are fasting and going away for prayer. The bible says when you are fasting-”

MaCebekhulu: “You should wash your body as usual and anoint your head with oil. Don’t look sad, the fast is between you and the Lord.” She finished up for her. Thembelihle smiled and

hugged her.

Thembelihle: “Thank you for trusting me, mama and thank you for bringing back the light and hope into my life.”

MaCebekhulu: “Oh, Thembelihle I feel the burden has been lifted off my shoulders. Thank you.”

The two women held each other as hope crept back into their lives...

[04/01, 15:02] Ron: ER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 17

“Hurry up, MaSthole your husband should have breakfast in time.” MaCebekhulu persuaded Thembelihle as she was getting dressed. It was early in the morning. They have spent a tearful night together as MaCebekhulu shared her journey as a queen with Thembelihle. Their

bond as mother and daughter was strengthened. Thembelihle also shared the pain she had gone through under her sister's hand.

Thembelihle: "Yebo, mama I almost done, now." she said packing her bag and putting it on her shoulder. "Ready to go now." she informed her.

MaCebekhulu: "Good, I will talk to your husband and tell him to tell his council that they must just hold their horses for now. We will see this second wife matter in the beginning of the year."

Thembelihle: "Okay, we will keep in touch then."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, bye and thank you."

Thembelihle: "Thank you." They held each other's hands smiling and they let go.

Thembelihle stepped inside the car and Njongo drove her down to her house.

When she got home, Dalisu was still sleeping. She then decided to make breakfast for him

while he was still sleeping. She had hope now and the sorrow deemed in the presence of the light that MaCebekhulu had brought back into her life.

“You are back?” Dalisu asked standing by the kitchen entrance. He yawned and stretched his body. He was still on his pyjamas and with a gown on top.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I am back you know mama wasn’t going to let me sleep while you have no one making breakfast for you here.”

“That’s why she’s the best mom.” He said holding her waist and he kissed her.

Thembelihle rested her hands on his shoulders and they shared a passion kiss that they haven’t had ever since they’ve had pain of Thembelihle’s barrenness. Dalisu was getting carried away as he was unzipping Thembelihle’s shirt. She stopped him.

“No, Mr Zulu. I am making breakfast here and

my maid can get in here any time.” She said giving him, her back. Dalisu sighed and zipped the shirt.

Dalису: “You know that I am starving right?” He asked rubbing himself on her bums and he felt her stand still.

Thembelihle: “Mageba! Can you please have manners, a lady is trying to cook and you are disturbing her.”

He chuckled. “What did my mother give you?” He asked resting his lips on her neck.

Thembelihle pinched him. “Ouch!” he cried and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: “I said manners, ndabezitha and please, go and shower. I won’t have breakfast without you.”

Dalису: “Okay, but you will take care of my other starvation, right?”

Thembelihle: “Yes! Yes! You are not starving

alone.”

Dalису laughed walking away. “I got the magic in me!” he sang as he was on the hallway. Thembelihle laughed at the song he was singing.

She finished up cooking taking note that she needed to satisfy him sexual as much as she could because when her fast had begun she wasn't going to have sex. Sex was going to have to be out of her way...

They sat together and had breakfast. Dalису was looking at her wondering what his mother must have said to her. He had asked but Thembelihle didn't give him a straight answer. He was relieved that he was seeing her smile for now and she was no longer talking about leaving.

“You are no longer talking about leaving me.” He said looking at her and she didn't look at him.

Thembelihle: "I never said I want to leave you, I only wanted to leave this place because of the wife you are going to take."

Dalису: "But you kept on taking off my ring."

Thembelihle looked at her ring. "It's beautiful you know and I have never got a chance to say thank you. I really love it." She complimented.

Dalису: "We are close to our wedding anniversary and you are saying thank you, now. What a wife you are." He teased her and Thembelihle laughed. "But really, you are no longer leaving?" he pressed.

Thembelihle: "A wife fights her battles and I will do just that too. And please, trust me and don't ask me a lot of questions. I will fight my battles."

Dalису: "And what if I want to fight with you?"

Thembelihle: "You and I are one. Please, trust me."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will trust you."

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she gave him her lips and they shared a baby kiss...

"I did say that you should take care of my other starvation, right?" he asked holding her hand.

Thembelihle giggled. "Now, leave these dishes and let's go." He said standing up with her. They followed each other to their bedroom...

MaCebekhulu was seated inside her rest room with Dalisu. They were having sweets together.

"I thought you'll come here early." MaCebekhulu said looking at him.

Dalisu: "No, I had other things to take care of at home that's why I was delayed." He said brushing his head without looking at her.

MaCebekhulu: "Oh, there was a crisis?"

Dalisu: "Not really," he added and shook his head. "What's wrong?" he looked at her now

avoiding further questions about his business.

MaCebekhulu: “Nothing is wrong, I have sent someone to your mother MaKhoza and she said she’ll bring the sheep to the royal house.”

Dalису: “When?”

MaCebekhulu: “Today.”

Dalису: “I wonder what kept her this long.”

MaCebekhulu: “Forgetfulness,” she replied, Dalису nodded his head. “I spoke to Thembelihle last night and we had some pretty deep things to share with each other and before you even think of asking they don’t need you.”

Dalису chuckled. “I wasn’t going to ask, she’s no longer talking about leaving now and that’s a relief to me.” he told her and threw a sweet on his mouth.

MaCebekhulu: “That’s good, we want to have good and happy holidays. We have had enough pain this year with losing your father and

everything else and so please, go and tell your council that you'll see this thing of a second wife next year. I have sent the messenger to call them and by 3pm there'll be with you in your council room."

Dalису: "You have a point mama and we have a wedding coming soon all we need to do is celebrate and be merry this December."

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, that's the reason I called you here I wanted us to discuss that. Thembelihle will stay here and be your wife."

Dalису: "What will happen when next year I have to marry this girl you will choose?" he looked at her. "She'll start afresh and want to leave right?" he asked.

MaCebekhulu: "I don't know but can we cross that bridge when we get to it?"

Dalису: "Okay, I can do that but I also wanted to speak to you about something."

MaCebekhulu: "I am listening."

Dalису: "This girl you will find, I want you to make things clear to her mom that we are not getting married for love and she mustn't expect any kind of affection from me."

MaCebekhulu: "Awu, Dalису. Don't you think that's cruel?"

Dalису: "No, I don't think so because I will give her everything she wants only if she can give me a child and she mustn't expect that there are nights that she'll regularly share with me."

MaCebekhulu sighed and nodded. She had hope that it was never going to get to that. She was confident that her son was not going to marry Zodwa.

Dalису: "Okay, that's all I wanted to say." He stood up. "I will leave now and go up to the royal house." MaCebekhulu stood up with him.

MaCebekhulu: "When are you moving into the

palace?”

Dalису: “Thembelihle had told me that she’ll not move in there unless she gives me a child and when she was telling me that she wants to leave she said the new queen can stay in that palace. So, I don’t know just yet.”

MaCebekhulu: “Ey, I hope she’ll agree to move in there because the palace belongs to her and the new wife will need to have hers too.”

Dalису: “Really?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, people need not to know that behind closed door you’ll only be with her when you need another child and when pregnancy takes its course on her.”

Dalису: “Ay, mama can we talk about this next year? Let’s close this chapter for now. Okay?”
he looked at her.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, my son.”

He stepped inside the car and said his goodbye.

Gwabini then drove him to the royal house...

Dalису arrived at the royal house and already MaKhoza was there with the sheep. She was standing under the tree with her herd boy holding the sheep. She was with the reed dance women.

“It looks like the old debt is being paid today.” Gwabini commented looking back at Dalису. He shook his head and gave him a friendly smile.

Dalису: “Yes, icala aliboli Gwabini.” He opened the door and stepped out of the car. “Let me go see, maybe I can slaughter this one just for fun.” He said walking away leaving Gwabini laughing.

“Sanibona, bo mama.” Dalису greeted them standing before them under the tree. They dropped their heads.

“Yebo, Ndabezitha!” They greeted back.

Dalisu: "I believe you are waiting for me."

"Yes, MaKhoza had asked us to come with her to give this sheep." The woman explained pointing the sheep. MaKhoza had her hands folded before tummy and her head looking with her lips closed.

Dalisu: "Oh, hhayi I think the herd boy knows where my livestock reside." He said looking at the boy. Dalisu had his own livestock but after their father's death, the livestock that belonged to the late king was divided among his sons. Dalisu's livestock resided at his father's premises.

MaKhoza: "He knows and he will send it there."

Dalisu: "Thank you, you can go back to your respective homes and I hope that in future we will not meet under the same circumstances but it would be different ones."

"NDABEZITHA!" They all chanted. Dalisu then left them and made his way inside the royal

house...

“Don’t you get tired of keeping yourself inside this house?” Mawande asked Thembelihle who was inside her kitchen cleaning up her mess after baking a cake. Thembelihle turned and looked at her.

Thembelihle: “Hee! Ntombi you are here! Please, sit. Ninjani?” she asked washing her hands on the sink.

Nokuthula: “We are fine and we are here to take you.”

Thembelihle: “Where are we going?”

Mawande: “We are going to Richards bay. We have two weeks left and then there’ll be a wedding here. We need accessories and new shoes.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, yes! Yes! I will finish up later here.”

Nokuthula: "You're done?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, just need to do some icing and final touch ups."

Mawande: "Okay, go, go! We will wait."

She nodded and left them to change her clothes after she had washed her face... She was going to spend her day with her sisters' in-law...

Dalisu's council all came to the meeting as they were requested to come. They did the formalities and they began the meeting.

Dalisu: "This will be a very brief meeting."

Dalisu had thought this through and decided that he was going to make his own terms and take his own time.

Them: "We are listening."

Dalisu: "I have heard that you want me to take a second wife and I will do it. But I only request

that we resume with this next year after my anniversary. That is not a lot of time to ask. I think two months and a half is not a long wait.”

“HAWU!” MaDube, the informant was the first to show that she was against this. Everyone in the council looked at her. “That is a very long time.” She said.

“What is that anniversary, Ndabezitha?” a man asked.

Daliso: “Ngizobe ngibungaza ukuthi mina no MaSthole sesihlanganise unyaka sindawonye. I have my plans in order for that time and I would be away from here. I don’t want that if we have begun these wedding talks and we have somethings getting in the way. I want it to happen fast and get it over and done with.”

MaNtuli: “And Ndabezitha, we have another royal wedding on February. Your sister is getting married.” They all nodded.

Daliso: “Yes, and now in two weeks my brother

will be getting married. I think it's better we talk, choose and do everything after I have come back from my trip in March and we will have my wedding because my brother here is only getting married in May.”

The council spoke among themselves and they asked Dalisu to excuse them. He left and they discussed this, the women MaNtuli and MaZulu along with Sbani played a huge role in convincing the others that the king was right. Dalisu was then called back in. He sat down and looked at them.

Induna: “Hhayi, Ndabezitha you have a point and we agree with you.”

Dalisu: “Oh, hhayi, thank you, sizwe sami.”

“NDABEZITHA!” They chanted... Dalisu then excused them and MaDube was furious that she was not getting all the money promised to her sooner... She didn't know how she was going to break the news of the delay to

Sgonondo because she knew that she was going to be furious...

[04/01, 15:03] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 18

Thembelihle was inside the car with Gwabini. They were driving to Durban, Gwabini was going to visit his child and Thembelihle wanted to meet the baby since she had only seen the pictures. They were not going to spend a night, Dalisu wanted her back home on the same day.

“How will the baby meet your parents since they know about him?” Thembelihle asked Gwabini. They had to tell Gwabini’s parents about the baby because Nozibusiso’s father wanted damages. Gwabini convinced his mother to speak to his father because he didn’t understand why Nozibusiso didn’t want the

baby to be known.

Gwabini: "I don't know yet but I want to fix my relationship with Nozibusiso ndlovukazi." He said looking at her on the mirror. "If I have I can make her my wife." He added.

Thembelihle: "That's quite difficult don't you think?"

Gwabini: "I know but a man can't just give up."

Thembelihle: "Yes, but what about what she's scared of, the witchcraft and everything? Your baby mama?"

Gwabini: "I can solve that easily."

Thembelihle: "How?"

Gwabini: "There's a way to protect yourself from witchcraft that you know someone can use or is using on you. The traditional people, izinyanga ne zangoma, they make it possible that what that person wants to put on you can go back and bite them instead." He explained stopping

at the last tollgate. He paid and passed. "I will make a practical example, let's say there's someone who wants to use ischitho on you because they want Ndabezitha for themselves, that schitho will bounce on you and go back on them." he cleared.

Thembelihle: "Oh, I understand. I hope that example won't come true."

They laughed. "No, it will not come true." He confirmed taking the route to the hotel where they were going to meet because they couldn't meet at her father's house.

Thembelihle: "Why are you not married to Thembeni, vele?"

Gwabini: "Didn't you see how she is? How she behaves."

Thembelihle laughed. "But you are dating her." she said and Gwabini chuckled.

Gwabini: "I will say nothing about that."

“Okay.” She said stepping out of the car as he had opened the door for her.

Gwabini: “You can go inside I will go talk to Njongo.”

She nodded and proceeded in... Gwabini went to Njongo he had been driving before them.

Gwabini: “You will manage to do the job that the king has asked of you?”

Njongo: “Yes, don’t worry, that woman doesn’t intimidate me even for a second.” He replied looking at him.

Gwabini: “Okay, we will talk when you are done let me go see my son.”

Njongo: “Usikhonzele bo ko Gwabini sobathengela oswidi uma sebenamazinyo.”

Gwabini laughed and nodded. He then proceeded inside the hotel. Nozibusiso was already there waiting for them...

“Oh, little Gwabini is cute.” Thembelihle

complimented Nozibusiso's son. She had him on her arms. She was all smiling with the baby.

Nozibusiso: "His name is Zothani."

Thembelihle: "Don't be silly his name is Gwabini and his father gave him that name. It's his name."

Nozibusiso: "I so wish that one day the king can name your child Jongintaba yakwaZulu and you'll feel what I am feeling."

Thembelihle looked at her and laughed.

Nozibusiso didn't know about the news of Thembelihle's barrenness. And now that she knew she wasn't barren Thembelihle didn't cry but she laughed.

Thembelihle: "He won't do that I know he'll name him Craig."

Nozibusiso laughed. "You are dreaming." She said and they laughed. "Oh, my friend Zothani is my everything now I just love him and he has

just fitted into my heart perfectly.” She said looking at her son with nothing but love.

Thembelihle: “I am happy for you.”

“Where’s his father?” She asked looking at the door.

Thembelihle: “You miss him?”

She rolled her eyes and Thembelihle laughed. Gwabini entered the room just in time.

Thembelihle looked at her as she pretended as if she wasn’t happy to see him. Gwabini sat on the sofa opposite them.

Gwabini: “Sawubona mama ka Gwabini omncane.” He greeted her, Thembelihle looked at her and giggled. Nozibusiso pinched her and she tried not to laugh.

Nozibusiso: “Yebo, unjani?”

Gwabini: “Ngiyaphila. How’s he?”

Thembelihle stood up with the baby. “He’s alright and he sleeps at night but stay awake

during the day.” Nozibusiso replied.

Gwabini: “I have heard my mother say it’s better if the baby does that.”

“Take him.” Thembelihle gave him the baby and he took him. Thembelihle toddled back to her sofa.

“Go and sit next to them.” Thembelihle whispered on Nozibusiso’s ear. She pushed her with her shoulder and shook his head.

“Sawubona, gwabini, manzini nyama kayishe. Mfana wami.” Gwabini praised his son and as if the baby could hear him. He stretched his tiny hands and yawned. Gwabini held his lips.

The two ladies were watching, the love of a father to his son... Thembelihle wished to see her husband with their own child. She smiled and looked at Nozibusiso she gave the smile back...

Thokozile exited her premises and went to Njongo who was seated inside the car now. Dalisu had called her after he promised Thembelihle that Thokozile will pay her money. Thokozile had asked that he gives him time to gather the money she didn't have it that time. She opened the door and sat on the passenger seat.

Thokozile: "I told you not to come here."

Njongo: "I do what the king tells me to do not what you want."

Thokozile: "My husband doesn't know that I owe my sister money and I don't want him to find out. He must not see you here."

Njongo: "Lady, I don't care about all that I just want the money. Ndabezitha has given you enough time."

Thokozile: "Business is not looking good where do you think I will get R156 000 in this short

time he gave me?”

Njongo: “It was not a short time so please I need the money and I don’t care about the business. You took this money and gave it to your husband for him to start the business that he has now and that business gave birth to other businesses and now you’re telling me the business is not good. Lady, I am not here to play games with you. Give back our queen’s money.”

She clicked her tongue and gave him a piece of paper. “Drive to this address, we will meet my account manager there. She’ll give me the money.” She said.

Njongo: “Why didn’t you say that in the first place?” he asked giving her a mischievous smile. Thokozile clicked her tongue...

“You should have seen Gwabini with his son, Mageba. He was a different soft bear man.”

Thembelihle said sitting on the bed with her husband who was already on his pyjamas.

Dalisu chuckled. "That's a wonderful thing. Your friend is no longer angry with him?" he asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: "I don't think so." She smiled.

Dalisu: "Hopefully, things will work out for them." He said getting off the bed. Thembelihle looked at him as he made his way to the safe.

"I have something for you." He said sitting down with the envelope that had the money that Thokozile paid back.

Thembelihle: "What is this?"

Dalisu: "This belongs to you so take it." He gave her the envelope, Thembelihle took it and opened it. She held her mouth.

Thembelihle: "What's this for? There's a note." She said taking the note and she read the note Thokozile had written.

“This is the money that you’ve been nagging me about. I am pretty sure that you won’t use it for studying but building the palace... I hope you won’t regret this marriage you are in and I want my money too, the one I used for feeding you and clothing you, queen.”

Thembelihle: “It’s from my sister?”

Dalisu: “Yes, the R156 000 that she took from you and gave it to her husband.”

Thembelihle: “To her husband, wasn’t for studying?”

Dalisu: “No, Musa at that time was her boyfriend after completing his Hons. In business science he couldn’t find a job and so Thokozile took the money from you and gave it to him to start a business of his own. But he doesn’t know that he only thinks that the money was from her trust fund not yours.”

Thembelihle: “Wow! So that’s why he’s so obedient?”

Dalisu: "Clearly."

Thembelihle: "She says she wants her money did you see that?" she gave him the note. Dalisu chuckled after reading it.

Dalisu: "There's no money she'll get because you were cleaning, cooking and looking after her children and she wasn't paying you. She was supposed to give a 100 000 for that."

Thembelihle laughed. Dalisu chuckled. "No debt will go unpaid when it comes you, MaSthole. No debt at all." He said playing with her cheeks. Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she kissed him briefly.

Dalisu: "Nobody owes you now, right?"

Thembelihle: "Well back in grade 9 there's a girl who took my lollipop."

Dalisu chuckled. "Do you know where she lives?" he asked.

Thembelihle laughed. "I am kidding but my husband owes me something." She said putting the envelope aside.

Dalisu: "What is that?"

"This." She said sitting on top of him and he smiled proudly.

Dalisu: "Let's try the one with you facing the door."

Thembelihle: "I can do it even like that?" she laughed bending her neck back.

"By the time we reach our anniversary you will have all the tricks in the book." He said leaning on her and kissed her neck.

Thembelihle: "It's seems like... there are a lot... of them..." she said holding on to his shoulders. "I don't think I will know them all." She added.

Dalisu: "You are right about that but we have the rest of our lives together."

"Yes." She said and turned to face the door as

he was busy misbehaving on her butts...

[04/01, 15:06] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 19

“I have noticed that you are not eating, what’s wrong Thembelihle?” Dalisu asked sitting next to Thembelihle on the couch. She was watching a gospel channel after they have had dinner.

It’d been four days since Thembelihle and MaCebekhulu had begun with their fasting. They have consulted the ancestors, MaCebekhulu asked her servants to slaughter the goat, she prepared a Zulu bear and she then consulted the ancestors along with Thembelihle. They wanted to attend Sgwili’s wedding after their prayer because they also wanted to pray that nothing bad happens on the wedding day. Thembelihle: “It’s my periods they give me no

appetite.” She lied and closed her eyes shortly saying a brief ‘sorry prayer.’ She’d lied to him from the day that he wanted to sleep with her. She told him she was on her periods and he believed her lies.

Dalisu: “But they have never given you that.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, Mageba women hormones change a lot.”

Dalisu: “Okay, but ain’t you hungry?” he asked taking her hand and putting the other hand on her forehead. “You are very down these days.” He said.

Thembelihle: “No, I am fine Mageba. How are the wedding preparations? I couldn’t go to mama MaKhoza’s palace yesterday.”

Dalisu: “They are going very well.” He stood up and went to unlock the front door as there was a knock. “Hawu! Mama!” he let his mother inside his house.

MaCebekhulu: “Yebo, ninjani?” she sat on the opposite couch.

Them: “Syaphila unjani?”

MaCebekhulu: “Ngiyaphila, I am here to speak to you, Mageba.”

Dalisu: “Oh, what’s wrong?”

MaCebekhulu: “Nothing is wrong but I want to take Thembelihle for three days. I need to go somewhere with her.”

Dalisu: “Where?”

MaCebekhulu: “There’s a wedding that’s coming and a number of people would be there and some might not even come due to what happened on the last wedding. I think Thembelihle and I need a small holiday away.”

Dalisu: “A holiday?”

MaCebekhulu: “She’s been through pain and she needs this time away.”

Dalisu: "But she's alright now."

Thembelihle: "I may be fine now but it doesn't mean I don't think about it." She said politely looking down.

Dalisu: "You knew about this?" he looked at her.

Thembelihle: "Yes, and I asked mama that on our way back we visit a pastor who'll pray for me."

They decided that they'll tell him little about their trip. They didn't want him to be in the dark. He needed to know some truth about their trip.

Dalisu: "Pray for you?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, maybe her condition will change."

Dalisu: "Why don't you just tell me you want to go on a holiday than to lie to me? This is nature and there's nothing that can change her condition. She'll not give me children and I have

accepted that so please don't try and raise my hopes with something that won't happen. I don't have a problem if you two go on a holiday." He said and stood up leaving them alone.

MaCebekhulu sighed and looked at Thembelihle.

MaCebekhulu: "He agreed that we can go."

Thembelihle: "Yes, but I don't want to leave him like that. He's upset now I will have to go and speak to him."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, tomorrow we are leaving then. My guard will drive us and I have everything packed, the water, blankets and tent."

Thembelihle: "Okay, mama we will see each other tomorrow." She stood up and Thembelihle walked her out...

She sat next to him on the bed. She looked at him and he returned the look.

Dalisu: "This hurts me too just because I am a man and I don't show my pain like you it doesn't mean I am not hurting."

Thembelihle: "I know, but I just thought maybe-"

Dalisu: "I said you can go."

Thembelihle: "I don't want to leave you upset with me."

Dalisu: "I am not upset with you just go and switch off the lights and we will sleep."

Thembelihle got up and switched off the lights.
Thembelihle joined him.

Thembelihle: "Mageba?"

Dalisu: "Yebo."

Thembelihle: "We are not going to Richards' bay?"

Dalisu: "Beach house?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalisu: "We will go after Christmas but for one

week only.”

Thembelihle: “Okay. Let’s pray and sleep.”

They sat on the bed and joined hands they then prayed...

Zodwa had just came back from Nongoma. She’d spent her leave there and when Thokozani was free she would spend her time with him. She kneaded her neck and sighed as she sat on her bed.

“You are back?” Sgonondo asked appearing on the door she didn’t even knock.

Zodwa: “Yes, I am back mama.”

Sgonondo: “We need to talk you have stayed way too long KwaNongoma.”

Zodwa: “I was enjoying being on leave. I have to go back to work.”

Sgonondo: “There’s no need to go back to that

job.” She smiled.

Zodwa: “Why?”

Sgonondo: “You’ll be the queen now and there’s no need for you to be working as a waitress.”

Zodwa: “I will be the queen?” she looked at her and her mother smiled nodding. She sat next to her and held her hand. She was happy that finally her dreams were going to come true.

Surprisingly, Sgonondo wasn’t furious that the king wanted some time because she had plans.

Sgonondo: “Yes, we need to renovate and change a few things in our home. I think two months is enough to finish with the renovations.”

Zodwa: “Mom, what are you talking about?”

Sgonondo: “Do you know king Dalisu?”

Zodwa: “Oh, yes I know him.” she smiled but didn’t explain further.

Sgonondo: “Why are you smiling, have you two

met already?”

Zodwa: “No, I just know that he’s the king.”

Sgonondo: “Oh, he’s the one you’ll get married to.” She broke the news and Zodwa stood on her feet. She looked at her with her eyes widened as shock consumed her, it took full possession of her body.

Zodwa: “You are joking right?”

Sgonondo: “No, I am not joking. You see his wife is barren and so he needs a woman who’ll give him children and you my child you are the chosen one. MaCebekhulu personally chose you herself. “

Zodwa: “I can’t believe this.”

She sat back on the couch trying to think, how can this happen to her? She was in love with Thokozani, the queen’s brother and what about the queen who has warmed up to her as her brother’s girlfriend?

Sgonondo: "You need to believe it my baby girl. You'll see you'll be happy now and days of staying in this house are over. You will have your own palace and have beautiful children."

Zodwa: "No, I won't be happy there. That man loves his wife I will only be a walking incubator. Is that what you really want for me, mama?"

Sgonondo: "He can love her now but as soon as he sees your children, he'll love you and you'll be happy."

Zodwa: "I want to be alone, mama."

Sgonondo: "Okay, okay, I will leave you to digest this. I will call the people who'll renovate this place. I don't want your in-laws to come to these old walls. They must see you come from a warm home."

Zodwa didn't say anything she just looked at her thinking about what she'd just said, a warm home? It'd never been a warm home, only her grandmother's place was a warm home not this

dragon's pit she was living in... She looked at her as she left her room. What was she going to say to Thokozani?

They've been camping on the mountain at a place called Intshukumo. They've spent the night and were on their third day. They slept inside the tent that the guard had put up for them. On Friday they arrived in the afternoon and they began their prayer. Midnight they prayed and at dawn they prayed. They would share bible verses and pray. When they felt weak physically they had water and sweets to gain physical strength. Thembelihle prayed the most because her mother in-law would take her nap and she wouldn't sleep but cry her heart out to the Lord...

"The weather doesn't look good now."

Thembelihle said looking up at the sky. It was Sunday afternoon, the last day and on Monday

they were going back home.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, I think we will have to pray inside the tent tonight.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, mama, look.” She stood up, they were seated on the rock in the mountains having water. MaCebekhulu looked where she was pointing and they saw five women with blankets on their hands and what looked like bags. MaCebekhulu looked at Thembelihle.

“What’s going on?” She asked and looked back at the women.

Thembelihle: “I don’t know I guess we will find out.”

The women made their way straight to Thembelihle and MaCebekhulu. They didn’t sit down they remained on their feet.

“Hawu, it’s you!” A woman on a white doek said and she looked at the four women with her.

MaCebekhulu: “You know us?”

“Yes, you are the mother of the king and this is your daughter in-law the queen. I know you and I was there at your wedding, MaSthole.” The woman explained.

Thembelihle: “Oh, it’s nice to meet you but if I may ask what’s going on?”

Woman2: “We saw this tent up on Friday and we figured you are here praying but it’s just the two of you.”

Woman3: “We have seen you praying and my house is just down there,” she pointed the house. “I have heard you pray even at night.” She added.

MaCebekhulu: “You have heard us?”

Woman3: “Yes, I have.”

Woman1: “We have decided to join you tonight for a prayer. We also usually come here to pray and we want to join in prayer.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, but we specifically praying

for something.”

Woman4: “It’s alright ndlunkulu. We will join you and the purpose will be just on purpose. It doesn’t matter if we are praying for ten different things but what matters is that we are women together in prayer.”

Thembelihle smiled and looked at her mother in-law. MaCebekhulu smiled and nodded. The women prepared themselves for a prayer.

“It seems like the weather is getting bad.” Thembelihle said as the thunder was starting.

Woman1: “We have no phones with us so we should just pray. The weather will not stand in our way.”

They all agreed and joined hands to begin their prayer...

Sunday night, the thunder was stronger and the lightning stroke harder and louder. It was

raining cats and dogs. From her bed Sgonondo got up and went to Zodwa's room. She knocked on the door and opened the door fast. Zodwa was sleeping, she shook her awake.

"Mama, what's wrong?" Zodwa asked rubbing her eyes.

Sgonondo: "The weather is bad outside so I am going up to my hut to get something to protect us from the weather."

Zodwa: "Nothing will happen mama please just sleep."

Sgonondo: "No, Zodwa I have a bad feeling about this weather it is strange. Just stay here and I will come back."

Zodwa: "Okay, let me go with you."

Sgonondo: "No, no, you stay here I will come back."

Zodwa nodded and laid back on her bed. Sgonondo went to her room and wore her

Sangoma gear. She left the house walking barefoot, on her way up to the hut she was busy talking to her ancestors asking for their protection...

She made it inside her hut and begun consulting. Her body began convulsing as she was responding to the spirits...

The heavily pregnant cloud finally gave birth to the lightening that stroke straight to Sgonondo's hut and with no minute it went up in flames...

[04/01, 15:07] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 20

They were both tired and worn out. Their blankets and clothes were bedraggled. The clothes they were wearing were also bedraggled. Thembelihle was feeling cold now

that the weather had stopped raining.

“Yoh! Nkosi yami. How are we going to get home with you while you are shivering like this?” MaCebekhulu asked touching her forehead. “Dalisu will not be pleased.” She shook her head.

Thembelihle: “We will just go to your house first and I can take a warm bath and drink some hot coffee.” She said holding her shoulders.

MaCebekhulu: “Ndonga, please raise the heat so that it will be hot in here.”

MaCebekhulu’s guard nodded his head and did as he was told. “You have such a weak body, you easily catch things, the dust took a toll on you and now this, but I am perfectly fine.”

Thembelihle: “I will be fine mama, once I bath with hot water.”

MaCebekhulu: “We should have agreed to go down to that woman’s house and have tea,

along with something to eat.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, but it’s alright now. We are almost home.”

She nodded and sighed looking at her. She hoped that her son doesn’t even see her like that...

Ndonga drove the car inside MaCebekhulu’s yard, the time was just after 11am on Monday. Thembelihle saw her husband’s car.

Thembelihle: “Mama, ndabezitha is here.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yehheni! Ndonga please drive her to her house.”

“It’s too late, ndlunkulu.” He said looking at the front door as Dalisu stepped out of the house with Mawande. They were busy talking and laughing, Mawande pointed her mother’s car.

MaCebekhulu: “Jesu! What will we say now?”

Thembelihle: “We waited on the rain and Ndonga was stuck on the traffic.”

Ndonga: “Hha! Ndlovukazi, he’ll shout at me.”

MaCebekhulu: “No, he won’t shout at you. If he shouts I will give you money for that so cover us up, okay?”

He nodded... Dalisu opened the back door of the car and Thembelihle pressed her teeth together trying to hide that she was shivering.

Dalису: “You are back? I thought you were coming back yesterday.”

MaCebekhulu: “No, we were not.”

Dalису: “Why are you wet?” He gave his mother his hand, helping her out of the car.

MaCebekhulu carefully stepped down.

MaCebekhulu: “There were no shelters where we were standing waiting for the car.” She said holding Mawande’s hand and smiled at her.

“Isn’t that Ndonga went to the trip with you?”

Dalису asked giving Thembelihle his hand. She took his hand and he felt the shiver of her body.

He looked at her quickly but Thembelihle looked down where she was putting her feet.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, but he had to go somewhere and he was stuck on the traffic, Mageba.”

Mawande: “Mama, you were supposed to wait inside the hotel.”

MaCebekhulu: “Mawande, mntanami we were no longer there.” they walked away from the car. Dalisu didn’t even look at Ndonga his attention was on Thembelihle.

Dalisu: “Go to my car.” He said softly.

Thembelihle nodded letting go of his hand and she went to the car. She was walking barefoot.

“Is what they’re telling me true?” Dalisu asked Ndonga looking straight into his eyes with his sharp eyes. “I won’t tell them you told me the truth.” He added.

Ndonga: “It’s true Ndabezitha and it was my

mistake that they got wet. I am sorry.” He lied covering them.

Dalisu: “Okay, I hear you.” he nodded still looking at him and he walked away... He stepped at the backseat with Thembelihle.

Dalisu: “Your phones were not working where you were?”

Thembelihle: “I forgot mine here and mother’s phone was inside the car but we didn’t need the phones.” She stammered because of the shivering.

Dalisu: “Can you see that you caught the cold?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, and I will make sure that I get warm bath and hot tea.” She stretched her arm and held his warm hand. He looked down at the action and took off his jacket. He put on her shoulders and pulled her to him.

Thembelihle: “I am wet.”

Dalisu: “I can see that.” He took off her wet

doek and packed her inside his arms. "There'll be no more of these trips because you should know by now that your body is not that strong."

Thembelihle: "No more of them? I won't go on holidays?"

Dalису: "You will but I should know exactly where you are going. You and your mother just left you didn't tell me the name of that place you were going to."

Thembelihle: "We weren't sure if you were not going to follow us."

He chuckled. "Women trips are not that fun." He said stepping out of the car and she followed her out. They followed each other inside the house.

Thembelihle: "You'll say that because you are a man."

"Aysuka! Take off your clothes I will go mix the water for you." He said leaving her inside their

bedroom. Thembelihle nodded and took off her clothes.

She went to the bathroom and he had put everything for her to bath but he wasn't inside the bathroom.

"Mageba!" She called him from the bathroom.

Dalisu: "I am inside the kitchen take your bath!"

Thembelihle: "Okay!"

She soaked her body on the warm water and she felt better inside...

When she got to the bedroom Dalisu had put a plate of fried eggs, bacon and a Vienna along with slices of bread and a long cup of hot coffee. Thembelihle looked at the food and then him.

Dalisu: "Here are your warm pyjamas and gown, wear them and eat."

She smiled. "I should get wet more often." She teased taking off her gown.

Dalisu: "Don't get used to it."

She laughed and wore her pyjamas and gown. She then joined him inside the covers and took the plate of food. She blessed the food and ate.

Thembelihle: "You've had your breakfast?"

Dalisu: "Yes, I ate in my mother's house." She nodded and put the plate away. "You are full, already?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I will have the coffee." She knew it wasn't good for her stomach that she eats heavy food after long days of fasting. She needed to begin with light loads and go up. She had her coffee and then packed herself on him. She sighed.

Thembelihle: "It's good to be home. You'll sleep with me now right?"

Dalisu: "Sleep with you as in like make love to you?"

"Ah! Mageba!" she looked at him and he

laughed.

Dalisu: "I was just asking I needed a confirmation."

Thembelihle: "No, I mean we will fall asleep."

"Okay, whatever you want now. I have missed you a lot." He said falling on the cushions with her. Thembelihle giggled and invited her face to his face. Just a short kiss. She closed her eyes.

The sweet feminine body lotion she'd used filled his nostrils as she was curled up on him. She'd washed her hair on the bathroom and dried it, applied the right oil. He couldn't resist it he'd missed having her inside his arms. It felt like it'd been ages since she'd gone and it was only because it was her, who was not home. Not him. He looked down and saw her smooth cheek. He moved his hand on her ear softly to wake her.

He'd always thought it was a woman's job to look after a man, in terms of cooking, clothing

him and everything else and a man would provide protection. He'd loved women and protected them but he'd never taken care of one, like he did with her. He didn't care if he had to stand on his feet in the kitchen making food just for her. She took good care of him and so he wasn't ashamed to do the same for her.

"I thought you were sleeping with me." She said on a sleepy voice putting her hand on his chest. He'd played with her ear until she was awake.

Dalису: "No, I wasn't sleeping. You are still feeling cold? I think you can take off the gown because now it feels like I am sleeping with a teddy bear"

Thembelihle laughed and sat up to take off her gown. "Now I am not the teddy bear. I don't know what you want to feel because the pyjamas are still long." She said laying back.

Dalису rose up and laid her on her pillow he looked down at her. "I want to feel your skin."

He said softly and he unfastened her pyjamas. He looked at her face as she closed her eyes and drew her breath. He smiled and slid up on her.

Thembelihle: "What if it's still cold?" she asked removing his vest.

Dalisu: "Then my skin will make it warm and by the time I am done you'll be wet." He said moving the back of his fingers on lower belly. She cried out and her lips formed the O.

"I am already w..." her voice jammed. He didn't wait no more, he intoxicated her with his sensuous soft lips. They savagely explored her making her most significant parts ache with desire.

She gasped as unexpectedly his mouth shuttered over one hard nipple breast and he began to suckle on it. He didn't leave the other one but his hand attended it and rubbed it softly.

The woman underneath him, his woman, she sobbed in pleasure and her waist bended up as she couldn't contain it all. Dalisu loved all that but he pushed her down without stopping what he was doing.

She couldn't take it no more, she wanted him and she wanted him now! And so she sent her hands down to remove his boxers. She didn't wait for him to fill her but she held him and pointed him in.

Dalису read all that and shifted himself back. She was impatient and he wasn't done with her. He looked at her face and saw the frustration. He then rose up and held both her hands. He buried himself deep inside...

He'd let go of her hands and so they were all over the place, holding him, leaving him, holding her head, leaving it, holding the sheets, leaving them, they did so until he'd had enough of their movements. He held them and pinned them

above her head. She opened her bubbled eyes and they pierced on him but he was a man, and so he could stomach her eye.

As his pace changed so was her response to the pleasure, her most inner places contract and swallowed him sharply. He groaned deeply dropping his head and it was only then that she came not silently, but with mind-shattering, howling intensity...

“WHOA!” They both exclaimed as he fell beside her. She smiled and closed her eyes. Dalisu was looking at her as she smiled.

Dalису: “Why are you smiling?”

She opened her eyes and looked at him. “I shouldn’t smile? I mean I have all the reasons.” She said laying on him.

Dalису: “I can see... and you see, you are wet now.” he said moving his hand on her back. Thembelihle giggled sweetly...

“THEMBELIHLE!” MaCebekhulu called Thembelihle from the lounge inside Dalisu’s house. Thembelihle left her pots and turned making her way to her. Dalisu was at the men’s house. He was holding a meeting with them.

“Mama?” Thembelihle met her halfway and held her hands. MaCebekhulu cried and hugged her.

MaCebekhulu: “Oh, mtanami, ngiyabonga! Ngiyabonga. Ulethe ukukhanya empilweni yami!” she cried holding her tighter.

Thembelihle was clueless of what was going on. What has happened?

Thembelihle: “Mama, what happened?” she finally asked and they let go. She looked at her. MaCebekhulu looked around.

Thembelihle: “He’s down at the men’s house.” She relieved her.

MaCebekhulu: “MaDube, the woman on the

council she told me that the sangoma died last night.”

Thembelihle: “What?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, she just left my house a few minutes ago and I thought I shouldn’t waste time but see you right away.”

Thembelihle: “Did she know about everything?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, she didn’t. She thought she was just a bridge between us.” they both sat down on the kitchen chairs. “Zodwa, that girl who’s your brother’s girlfriend. She’s the daughter of this sangoma and I think she didn’t know that her mother had these plans for her as she is dating your brother.”

Thembelihle: “What if she knows and it’s all their plans?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, she doesn’t know that her mother made this deal when she was four months old.”

Thembelihle: “Hho! Jesu!”

MaCebekhulu: “That prayer worked. Thank you, now I will live in peace.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, mama I am happy for you.” they smiled. “How did she die?” she asked.

MaCebekhulu: “They say that her hut went up in flames. It must be the lightning.”

Thembelihle: “The same lightning that she killed my father in-law with stroke her to death.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, izinduku zibuyele kuye. Let’s say a short thank you, prayer.” They joined hands and they prayed...

Thembelihle: “I will have to call Zodwa, she must be hurting.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, tomorrow you must call her.”

Thembelihle: “I am just glad that, now that her mother is gone I won’t be sharing my husband

with her. She won't be forced now to marry my husband."

MaCebekhulu: "Yes."

They both kept quiet but they were thinking the same thing, having the same questions. 'Was she fertile now?' they didn't utter those words and Dalisu entered the room that deemed the possibilities of having to share the common question.

"Hawu! Mama, you are here?" Dalisu said sitting down next to her. Thembelihle stood up and attended her pot.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, I will have dinner here tonight."

Dalису: "That's wonderful, let's go that side."

He stood up and they left Thembelihle

[04/01, 20:39] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 21

No matter how tough a mother had been on you, your mother is your mother and death? It's something that's hard to accept. Zodwa was sad and heartbroken that her mother had died. She woke up in the morning thinking she'd gone to her hut but when she was outside the house. She saw the black walls and people gathered around them. She'd ran up and paved a way through the crowds and learned there, that her mother had burned inside her hut. She'd thought that she wanted to go with her but Sgonondo had refused.

She was seated inside her bedroom, her aunt and cousins were with her in the house. The funeral was going to be a small funeral with other Sangomas leading the funeral. Her wet

ashes were mixed up with all the ashes in the hut. But they were going to put her soul to rest.

Zodwa's phone rang as she was seated on the bed inside her room. Thokozani was calling. She answered the call.

Zodwa: "Hello."

Thokozani: "I have been trying to call you for the past two days."

Zodwa: "I have been busy."

Thokozani: "And you got no time to check your phone? I heard the thunder killed some Sangoma in your area that got me worried if you are fine since the weather was bad."

Zodwa: "I am fine and nothing happened to me."

Thokozani: "Whoa, that's relief."

Zodwa: "I have to tell you something."

Thokozani: "I am listening."

Zodwa: "The sangoma that died is my mother."

Thokozani: "Excuse me, I didn't hear you."

Zodwa: "I know I should've told you that my mom is a sangoma but I was scared that you would judge me like the others had done."

Thokozani: "Are you crazy, Zodwa? How can you hide such an important thing from me?" he was frustrated.

Zodwa: "I am sorry I was going to tell you."

Thokozani: "When! When! How can I even be sure that you really love me?"

Zodwa: "Thokozani, I love you and I am not like my mother."

Thokozani: "I can't believe if my love for you is even real or you gave me a love portion. What did you do?" he was going nuts and his words did hurt Zodwa but she didn't want to give up. She had to explain to him, that she was not like her mother but Thokozani didn't want to hear

that.

Zodwa: “Thokozani, I am real and if you don’t believe me you can consult anyone, ugqume, uphalaze and if you don’t feel the same about me after that, then it’s fine you can leave me.” she suggested panicking that she might lose him too. She was alone now and she needed him.

Thokozani: “I thought you trust me Zodwa.”

Zodwa: “I do but please, understand where I am coming from. I was ashamed of my own mother and people judged me based on who she was, not on who I am. I was just tired of that.”

Thokozani: “When is the funeral?”

Zodwa: “It’s tomorrow but don’t come if you are thinking of it.”

Thokozani: “I know I shouldn’t come. Where will you live now?”

Zodwa: “I will leave with my aunt.”

Thokozani: "Okay, I am sorry for your loss."

Zodwa: "Thank you, I love you Thokozani."

Thokozani: "Yeah." He hung up the call. Zodwa held her phone tightly and cried. Her aunt walked inside the room while she was still crying.

"Oh, ngane ka bhuti!" she said sitting down with her and she hugged her.

Zodwa: "Aunt, he just hung up on me because of who my mom is. He thinks I bewitched him, aunt."

Aunt: "Who's that Ntombizodwa?"

Zodwa: "My boyfriend, Thokozani Sthole."

Aunt: "The Thokozani Sthole I know? The queen's brother?" she nodded her head and her aunt held her tighter and smiled. "Don't worry, he's still angry for now. He will come around." She comforted her.

Zodwa: "What if he doesn't? The others never

did.”

Aunt: “But now it’s different there’s nothing he must be scared of and you’ll live closer to him. You will make things right and he will see that you are not what he thinks you are.”

Zodwa: “You believe I can make things right?”

Aunt: “Yes, you will.”

Zodwa nodded believing her aunt’s words and wiped her tears...

Thembelihle was in her father’s house she’d come to fetch her brother. They were going to attend Sgwili’s wedding. It’d been a while since she last saw him and she knew she wasn’t going to see him at the ceremony.

“Shouldn’t you be home?” Thokozani asked sitting on the couch to fix his sandals.

Thembelihle was standing on her feet wearing a long brown dress, with red and green designs,

the dress had three quarter sleeves and lower straight neckline closing her chest. The dress wasn't tight on her body. Dalisu was also going to be wearing the shirt of a same colours design with black pants.

Thembelihle: "No, my husband knows that I am here. Let me brush your head I don't want you to forget and you'll go like this."

"And they'll say just look at the queen's brother!" he mimicked the women's gossip voices. They laughed. Thembelihle brushed his head. "Thanks." He said and got up making his way to his room.

"Come in!" Thembelihle shouted inside the house. Zodwa walked inside the house, Thembelihle's heart jerked a little when she saw her but she quickly managed to smile.

Zodwa: "The look on your face seeing me."

Thembelihle: "What about it?" she stood on her feet and went to her opening her arms. They

hugged each other.

“They have told you?” She asked still on her arms.

Thembelihle: “Yes, they did but they won’t force you to it now that your mother is no more.” She explained looking at her.

Zodwa: “Really?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I told my mother in-law that you are my brother’s girlfriend and so they will find someone else for him.”

Zodwa sighed. “Thank you, Thembelihle and I got the message of your condolences.” She told her.

Thembelihle: “Okay, how are you, really?”

Zodwa: “I am hanging in there you know she was still my mother even though I hated the life she made me live.”

Thembelihle: “I understand, totally. I can still save my sister when I can see her drowning

even though she'd made my life difficult. Family is family, Zodwa."

Zodwa: "You are right, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle smiled and said: "You look good so we are going to the wedding with you."

Zodwa: "What! No, your-"

Thembelihle: "He doesn't know it was going to be you and even the family doesn't even know. But I told my brother on the phone."

Zodwa: "He wasn't angry?"

Thembelihle: "He was but I calmed him down."

She nodded and smiled as she saw him appearing on the door. Thembelihle looked back and saw him too.

"Oh, you are here." Thokozani said looking at Zodwa.

Zodwa: "Yes, I was hoping we could talk but I can see you are on your way out." She was

looking at him.

Thokozani: "Yes, we will talk some other time."

Thembelihle: "You are taking her to the wedding, let's go now." She announced holding Zodwa's hand giving her brother no chance to protest...

Thembelihle left them in their place at Lindizulu Palace, MaKhoza's palace where the traditional wedding was taking place. They have done the white wedding the previous day at the Anglican church...

"I told you not to be late." Dalisu complained seeing Thembelihle enter the hut where Dalisu was seated alone waiting for her.

Thembelihle: "I am sorry we can go now." Dalisu stood on his feet with his long royal colour skin covered knobkerrie on his right hand. "Eish, you are not dressed Ndabezitha." She made him aware.

Dalisu: "I was supposed to be long dressed." He

sat down. Thembelihle looked around the hut and saw their gear. She took them all and put them next to him. She kneeled before him and put the chest cover on him, then his headband. She stood up with him and she dropped her head as he dressed her taking off her doek and put her Zulu hat. She bowed for him and looked back up. He bent his head and kissed her briefly. He then gave her, her short colourful beaded knobkerrie.

“Let’s go.” He said leading the way and she followed behind him. The guards led them to their chairs...

Dalisu sat on his chair and Thembelihle next to him. The other family members were also with them. The wedding then begun...

“Your sister looks like she was born for this.” Zodwa remarked looking at Thembelihle.

Thokozani: “Born for what?”

Zodwa: “Being a queen, just look at her.”

Thokozani: “Yeah, you can never say she was trouble in the begin and you were going to be seated next to her on the next wedding if your mother didn’t die.” He said looking at her, he was bringing it up for the first time. Zodwa didn’t say anything she looked down. “But I am glad that you won’t be, you’ll be sitting here next to me instead.” He added holding her hand. Zodwa looked at him quickly and she smiled...

“Thembelihle, I will go to the toilet.” Makhosi said to Thembelihle. Thembelihle was seated inside another house in MaKhoza’s palace. She was with other queens who were present at the wedding, all her sisters’ in-law, and other important women. They were eating there. Makhosi was seated next to her.

Thembelihle: “Okay.”

Makhosi left them and made her way down to the toilets. People were going up and down and

the others were leaving already as it was getting dark.

Makhosi reached one of the toilets but she didn't open the toilet as she moved going to the side of the toilet hearing the voice that sounded like her husband's voice.

"My wife thinks I will be working tonight, so after dropping her I will come to you. I will park my car up the road at the king's road. You will come to me." Mzwakhe informed MaMthembu. They didn't stop the affair, it proceeded and they have been together ever since they began sleeping together.

MaMthembu: "Okay, I will wait for you. I have missed you, Gumede. I have been busy."

Mzwakhe: "We all been busy and I have missed you too." ...

Makhosi showed her head as they were quiet and she saw them kissing each other. She saw the woman was MaMthembu, her friend's

maid... She went back to the house without even using the toilet... She couldn't believe her eyes...

[04/01, 20:39] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 22

“You'll come back in the morning, baba?”

Makhosi asked as Mzwakhe dropped her off home after the wedding. She looked at him. As they've been driving on the road, she didn't ask him anything about what she'd seen. She pretended as if nothing was wrong and the man didn't know that she'd seen him.

Mzwakhe: “No, I will come back during lunch times, I think. There'll be a lot of work to do at the palace.”

Makhosi: “Oh, but the wedding wasn't at MaCebekhulu's palace.” She tried to search him

looking at him but Mzwakhe wasn't even looking at her.

Mzwakhe: "I know. I will go now."

Makhosi: "Okay, uhambe kahle."

Mzwakhe nodded and he drove off. Makhosi went straight to the toilet leaving her bag by the front door. She closed the toilet door and cried once she was seated. Mzwakhe was cheating on her? It was the first time she'd caught him cheating and the pain was fresh and new to her. She'd never thought one day she was going to be in this situation, looking at her man leave the house while she knew that he was going to the other woman but she didn't have the power to confront him. She knew it wasn't her place to question her husband's whereabouts. She was told a man can come back in the morning and you should never ask where he slept and where he ate!

"Who's here?" Ntuthuko, Makhosi's last born

asked banging the toilet door. "I want to use the toilet!" he screamed, the toilet was locked from the inside.

Makhosi: "I am inside Ntuthuko!"

Ntuthuko: "Mama! You are back? Mama, I want to use the toilet." He complained and cried.

"Mama, I am constipated." He cried.

Makhosi sighed and got up she pulled herself together. Now she needed to come out strong for her children, they shouldn't see her crying, she opened the door. Her son was crying holding his bums. Makhosi smiled.

Makhosi: "How will you poo if you are constipated?"

Ntuthuko: "Mama! You are here now."

"Oh, phakathwayo wami, come here." She lifted him up and she made her way to the house with him. "I will make your worries vanish." She said and kissed his cheek. The boy stopped crying...

As they have promised each other, MaMthembu left Thembelihle's house to meet Mzwakhe up the road. She was walking fast alone on the king's road... She'd been ashamed of the affair she was having with another woman's husband but she couldn't get enough, what he was giving her was good and it wasn't just sex. He'd been also giving her money to send to her children.

She met Mzwakhe halfway.

MaMthembu: "You are here, thanks for meeting me halfway."

Mzwakhe: "It's okay, I figured you might be scared walking alone on the road."

MaMthembu: "I am not scared now."

He held her hand and they made their way to Mzwakhe's car. They reached the car and stepped inside the car. Mzwakhe drove to his sister's home, he had a one room house just

outside the fence. They've been meeting there with MaMthembu. Mzwakhe's sister knew but she told Makhosi nothing, it wasn't the first time that Mzwakhe cheats on Makhosi but Makhosi never find out about his ways, he always used his job as a cover up and his sister would know but she never told Makhosi.

"I can't believe I got to relax at last."
MaMthembu said sitting on the bed.

Mzwakhe: "Are we really going to relax though?"
he asked taking off his blazer. MaMthembu giggled and looked down.

MaMthembu: "Awu, phakathwayo bakithi." She played with her hands as if she was a child. The affair made her feel young and confident. She was light headed and happy ever since she'd accepted that she can't stop what she was doing with Makhosi's husband.

"I don't think we will rest." Mzwakhe sat next to her and held her arm pushing her back to bed.

She always let him lead and Mzwakhe loved possessing her... It was another different kind of experience...

Makhosi spent all night blaming herself that her husband was cheating on her. She knew she had to up her game, she blamed herself but not knowing that it wasn't the first time he'd cheated on her...

She looked at the time and remembered that her husband had told her that he was going to come back at lunch time. And so she decided to clean her room that time, she was cleaning the room half naked, wearing black panties with it matching black bra. As she saw that time was passing by and she was almost done with cleaning. She then stopped cleaning and stood by the window waiting for him. She cried as she was standing by the window. She felt useless she looked down at her body and she didn't see

anything wrong. Why was he cheating on her? She quickly pulled herself together as she saw his car driving through. She went to the mirror and looked at her face. She tried to smile removing her doek to let her relaxed hair free. She quickly went to finish her cleaning. The door was opened and she turned to look at him. Mzwakhe smiled.

Mzwakhe: “MaKhumalo, unjani mkami?”

“Ngiyaphila baba, unjani wena?” she asked bending to fix her bed. Mzwakhe closed the door and dropped his jacket on the floor seeing the view of his wife. “I will finish now to fix the bed and you will then get to rest.” She said luring him in as she moved her hips fixing the bed.

Mzwakhe: “I think I like this view. I know you don’t like this position but just for today let me have it, please.” He pleaded with her and he heard the giggle from his wife.

Makhosi hated having Mzwakhe on her back, she didn't like how his long thickness reached her inner places and she would feel like it was violating them. But today, today she wasn't going to protest.

Makhosi: "It's yours phakathwayo have it all."
She said without moving from her position.
Mzwakhe came closer and began possessing her...

.....

"I want to go back to the house." Thembelihle told Dalisu, they were walking on the beach at night. They had arrived in Richards' bay the previous day, it was the 30th of December.

Dalису: "But we just got here and you are the one who begged me that we should come here."

Thembelihle: "I know but there are lot of people

than I expected.”

Dalisu: “I told you that the beach will have a number of people going up and down but you didn’t listen to me.”

Thembelihle: “Can we go back to the house? Or I will ask Njongo to go back with me you can stay behind with Gwabini.” She suggested looking around people who were walking in groups, groups of young girls and boys having the time of their lives. They were enjoying their youth. He looked at her and said nothing.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I was wrong I should have listened to you. I am sorry.”

Dalisu: “You are going back to being trouble now I can see.”

Thembelihle: “What did I do?”

Dalisu: “I am telling you that I can see, let’s go.”

He turned back letting go of her hand. “Why are you letting go of my hand?” she asked following

after him to take his hand.

Dalису: "I wasn't supposed to turn?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, you were supposed to turn but that doesn't mean you can let go of my hand if you turn. There are a lot of people around here."

Dalису: "You think they'll steal me?"

Thembelihle: "I can't trust anyone."

Dalису laughed realising what was going on inside her mind. "I can see what's going on now." he said and looked at her.

Thembelihle: "What?" she didn't look at him.

Dalису: "You think I will look at these ladies here, right?"

Thembelihle: "What? No, I mean how can you look at them when I am here and they don't have what it takes." She replied looking at the crowd of topless boys coming their way.

Daliso: "Okay, they don't but now stop looking at those boys."

"What boys now?" She asked and looked at him. Daliso shook his head.

Daliso: "You think I am child, I see." He said poking her nose with his forefinger.

Thembelihle laughed and shook her head. "You are thinking right now that you too might be among them laughing with them wearing a bikini but you are here next to me, wearing it under this dress." He predicted looking at her.

Thembelihle: "Are you feeling guilty for that? Because you are the reason I am next to you not among them."

Daliso: "I don't feel guilty at all, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "Can I tell you something?" he nodded smiling at her. "I rather be here with you than to be among them. You appreciate me and I don't think they would at all." She added.

He held her waist closer to him making her face him. She smiled and looked at him. He caressed her face.

Thembelihle: "Your guards are closer to us and you have never been like this with me in public." She made him aware placing her hands on his chest.

Dalisu: "This is not Nongoma right?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, it isn't." she received his lips and they shared a brief passionate kiss. He then kissed her forehead and hugged her.

Dalisu: "And you are my wife, now let's get you home before you see another crowd of boys."

Thembelihle laughed. "So, you didn't see those girls wearing shorts?" she asked smiling at him.

Dalisu: "I saw them but the thing is they are not even half a woman that you are to me, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "Ndabezitha, wami." She held his

grip tightly. They walked back to the beach house teasing each other...

“What are you making?” Thembelihle asked trying to climb on the counter. She’d overslept and only woke up now, at 10h30am.

“I am making breakfast because the wife of this house was sleeping all along.” He said holding her waist and he put her on top of the counter.

Thembelihle giggled. “Thank you.” she said looking at him.

Dalису: “You are short when it comes to climbing things.”

“Really?” she pinched his ear and Dalису laughed.

Dalису: “I am still the king njalo.”

Thembelihle: “You are my husband here and I love it here.”

Dalису: “Yes, I know that you do.”

Thembelihle: “Can I have a glass of orange juice because you know that I can’t reach the floor now that I am on top.”

Dalisu laughed. “You are going to give me orders?” he asked making his way to the fridge to get her orange juice.

Thembelihle: “No, I asked politely, Dali wami.”

Dalisu: “Okay, have the juice bubbles.” He gave her the glass and she took it.

Thembelihle: “Thank you and take your reward.” She pouted and he kissed her. Thembelihle pulled out immediately.

Dalisu: “What’s wrong now?”

Thembelihle: “You are cooking I don’t want you to burn the food.”

“Okay, okay!” he said and moved back to his pot. He checked his sugar bean pot. He then closed the pot and took the defrosted chicken breasts.

Thembelihle: “Ah! My chicken breasts Mageba, I

have plans for them.”

Dalису: “I will buy you two more or the whole fridge if you desire.” She laughed. “I want to fry them and I sure you’ll love them.” he added checking the frying pan. He then added spices on the chicken breasts and put them on the hot pan.

“Hm! Hm!” She sniffed into the air moving her head like a dog.

Dalису: “What is it, you can feel that smell? They’re mouth-watering.” He said shaking his head and whistled.

Thembelihle tried to get off the counter, she stamped her hands on the sides of the counter and jumped off the counter. She rushed to the trash can and threw out inside the can. She was on her knees feeling her stomach turn as if her insides were going to come out.

“What’s wrong now?” Dalису went down to her and held her back. Thembelihle began crying as

the vomiting didn't want to end. Dalisu got up and ran to get her some water.

"Take and drink." He gave her the glass, now she was seated on the floor crying. She took the glass and drank the water. "What's wrong?" he asked again looking at her.

Thembelihle: "I don't know. Maybe the orange juice did the trick I need some laxatives." She assumed and got up from the floor. "Mageba, your food on the pan." She pointed the stove.

Dalisu: "I decreased the heat. I think we need to take you to the Doctor."

She laughed. "Really? For vomiting? I will get the laxatives, ngibulawa inyongo. I will go rinse my mouth in the bathroom." She said walking away...

[04/01, 20:39] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 23

“You know being here turns you to someone different.” Dalisu shouted opening the curtains after he had removed the blankets from sleeping Thembelihle. She was busy yawning and rubbing her eyes to even care what Dalisu was saying. “I woke you up when I was leaving and told you I will be back. Now it’s 12pm and you are still sleeping Thembelihle.” He was looking at her as she was now looking at him with sleepy eyes.

Thembelihle: “We went to bed late last night.” He’d taken out to a restaurant and got back late with her. Thembelihle was tired and she went to bed without even taking a bath.

Dalisu: “I went to bed much late than you but I am awake.”

Thembelihle: “We are not the same, Mageba.” She said laying her head back to the head board and she closed her eyes.

Dalisu: "THEMBELIHLE!" She shot her eyes opened and got off the bed quickly. "The maid is even done with all the cleaning and you are sleeping, so we are going back home gather all our things." He ordered her.

Thembelihle: "No, we still have two days left. We said we are leaving on the 5th of January, today is the 3rd. Please, can we stay?"

Dalisu: "No, we can't stay."

Thembelihle: "I promise that I will change. I will wake up early and cook, do everything I need to do. I can even clean."

Dalisu: "No, we are going home."

Thembelihle: "You did this on our honeymoon, Mageba. You just cut our trip short just because I said I don't want the baby-"

Dalisu: "Don't you dare bring that up because you are getting what you wanted." He pointed her with his forefinger.

Thembelihle: “What?”

Dalису: “You are barren right? So, you won’t have children just like you wanted from the beginning Thembelihle. Now don’t even bring that up.”

She looked at him and said nothing, her heart stopped and she slowly left the room. Ever since she’d come back from the mountain.

She’d never spend time thinking about the curse, whether it was broken or what? She took off her pyjamas inside the bathroom hurt that all those days when she was feeling pain. Dalису had an illusion that she was getting she’d always wanted. To have no children and that was then when she never meant all that. She didn’t want them sooner as he wanted them.

She was dressed up in an underneath the knee tailored white dress. The dress had short sleeves and was a V neck. She was busy finishing up packing. She closed the suitcases once she was done and she took her handbag...

“I am done packing.” She told Dalisu who was seated on the lounge watching TV. She made her way out of the house. Dalisu got up and went to get their luggage...

He joined Thembelihle at the backseat of his car. She was seated leaning her head on the window of the car. Gwabini stepped inside the car.

Gwabini: “Sawubona, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, Gwabini...” she closed her eyes slowly feeling that she was going to doze off any minute.

Gwabini: “Syaphila thina, unjani wena?”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi, skhona okungatheni...” she murmured and dozed off leaving Gwabini speaking alone...

Dalisu: “You are speaking alone now Gwabini. The queen is sleeping.”

Gwabini: “hawu! Fast kanje!”

Daliso shook his head and tapped on his tablet...

Thembelihle woke up when Daliso shook her, she looked around and they were home. She yawned and opened the door to get off. She followed him to the front door after greeting Majola and Joe. She sat down on the bed and took off her shoes. Daliso walked back inside the bedroom finishing off his phone call.

“Yes, I will come right away...” He said taking off the tee shirt he was wearing.

“And now we are back home where I’ll always be left alone while he goes around giving everyone attention except me... Mxm, he was supposed to leave me in Richards bay. Ah!” Thembelihle murmured plodding up the bed, turning her lips upside down and shaking her head. She thought she was just talking alone but her husband heard her complain. But he didn’t respond to her complaints.

When he was done dressing up his wife was sound asleep. He left the house...

Her sides were paining because of sleeping. She sat on the bed and yawned. She checked the time and it was just after 5pm. She got up and made her way to the wardrobe. She changed and made her way to the bathroom... She was done cooking and she'd had her dinner. She was seated on her couch chatting to Makhosi telling her she was back.

>>> "You are back? Hhaybo!" <<< Makhosi texted back.

>>> "Yes, I am back and please, do visit me tomorrow." <<<< Thembelihle requested, grabbing more chips from the packet and sent them on her mouth.

>>> "I will do that, ntombi and I hope there'll be food." <<< she replied.

>>> "Lol, always. Goodnight then." <<< she texted her goodnight and Makhosi texted back.

She put her phone away and proceeded with watching the movie.

Dalisu walked inside the house, Thembelihle was still up. He didn't greet her he just made his to their room. Thembelihle stood up and prepared the food for him. She left everything on the dinner table and made her way back to the couch to the movie.

Dalisu sat on the couch with his food and drink, he closed his eyes and blessed the food silently then he ate his food watching what Thembelihle was watching. They were both quiet... When Dalisu was done eating he left with the dishes and came back with his tablet.

“Sit appropriately I want to sit next to you.”

Dalisu told Thembelihle, she looked at up at him and then shifted to make space for him. He sat next to her and tapped on his tablet. He touched her shoulder and she looked at him. He gave her the tablet. Thembelihle took it.

Dalису: "This is your main house in the palace. They are done with everything and they have furnished the main house as you requested it, what is left is furnishing the other houses that need furniture."

Thembelihle looked at the pictures of the elegant and luxurious house. She gave him the tablet back and said nothing.

Dalису: "You are not going to say something?"

Thembelihle: "No."

Dalису: "Why not?"

Thembelihle: "I am barren, remember? And I wanted to be barren so I don't see what I'll do with such a big place without a child. I will be alone while you are busy with your people and the smallest time you get you'll be with your new wife and children so I am good here. Let the new wife fill the palace with children as you have wished."

Dalisu: "Okay, you'll stay here as you wish."

She didn't say anything nor even react to what he'd just said. Dalisu rose up from the couch and left her. She sat back to her position and watched the movie alone... She watched the next movie and only went to bed at midnight after the movie.

Her husband was sound asleep. She didn't turn the lights on but she used her phone to light her way and made it to the bed. She laid next to him. She closed her eyes and prayed before falling asleep...

"I wasn't expecting that you'll be here today."

Makhosi said to Thembelihle, they were seated outside the porch talking. Thembelihle had requested that MaMthembu prepares food for them.

Thembelihle: "I know but I am back here and that's only because I fell asleep and he found

me sleeping it was after 12.” Makhosi laughed and she laughed after her. “It’s not funny Makhosi.” she told her.

Makhosi: “It’s funny, how can you just sleep till noon?”

Thembelihle: “I was tired and we all get tired, right?”

They laughed. “You are right.” Makhosi supported her. Makhosi’s face changed when she saw MaMthembu serving them. The anger just brewed up inside her and it hurt freshly where the woman had hurt her by agreeing to the affair with her husband. It was clear to her that her husband didn’t stop cheating even after she’d spend days trying to improve as a wife not just sexually.

Thembelihle: “What’s wrong now, you don’t look good.” She asked seeing her friend’s face and she traced the look of her eyes back to MaMthembu. MaMthembu turned to leave them.

“Wait, wait, MaMthembu.” She stopped her and even held her hand.

MaMthembu: “Ndlovukazi.” She looked down and Makhosi clicked her tongue.

Thembelihle: “What’s wrong, Makhosi why are looking at her like this?”

Makhosi: “Why don’t you let her tell you what’s she’s been doing with my husband.” She looked at Thembelihle. Thembelihle let go of MaMthembu’s hand and looked at her.

Thembelihle: “Tell me, mama.”

MaMthembu: “I have nothing to tell you, ndlovukazi especially not about my private life.”

Thembelihle: “Yehheni! Makhosi?”

Makhosi: “She’s having an affair with my husband. I saw them at the back of the toilet the day of Sgwili’s wedding.”

Thembelihle: “Hho! Jesu! MaMthembu.” She looked at her. “Why are you doing this to

another woman, didn't you know that the man was married?"

She kept quiet.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, I am talking to you and please, answer me." she didn't answer her.

"Yehheni! Angisazi ke. Akasakhulumi umama, bazalwane!"

"I will make her talk!" Makhosi said getting up and within a blink of an eye. She was beating MaMthembu, slapping the living affair out of her. Thembelihle got up immediately as MaMthembu began hitting back.

"NDLOVUKAZI!" The two guards by the gate flew from their position. Both their concerns were not on the women who were fighting but on the queen who was trying to stop the fight. She'd been injured before and they didn't want that to happen again. Joe got to Thembelihle first and he held her.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! I am not the one fighting,

stop these two not me.”

Joe: “I rather stop you ndlovukazi not them.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo!”

“Take her inside, Joe. Don’t just stand here with her.” Majola told him trying to break the fight between the two women who were fighting and exchanging words. Joe didn’t hesitate but he dragged Thembelihle inside the house.

“What’s the meaning of this, Joe?” she shouted as he had let her free.

Joe: “Ndlovukazi you got injured the last time and we don’t want that to happen again. Ndabezitha would be furious beyond measure this time if you were to be injured.”

She sighed and sat down seeing that he had a point. “You are right.” She admitted burying her face on her hands. “Please, go and help Majola.” She requested. Joe nodded and left to do as she had asked...

“Thembelihle!” Makhosi called her from the house. Thembelihle stood up and went outside. MaMthembu was no longer there.

Thembelihle: “I am sorry, Makhosi.” she opened her arms for her and they hugged each other. “You don’t deserve all this. I am sorry.” She comforted her.

Makhosi: “I still can’t believe Mzwakhe is doing this to me.”

Thembelihle: “Did you try to confront him?”

Makhosi: “No, I don’t even know where to begin.”

Thembelihle: “Eish, I don’t even know what to say to you.” she wiped her tears and fixed her doek. Makhosi laughed. “You are laughing!” she exclaimed.

Makhosi: “The queen is dressing me up.”

Thembelihle: “You are my friend, silly and I will fire that woman.”

Makhosi: "You don't have to do that."

Thembelihle: "Yes, I have to because you'll find an excuse not to visit me because you don't want to see her."

Makhosi: "I better get going before your husband comes back. I wouldn't want him to see me like this in his yard."

Thembelihle: "Okay, bye sisi and let me ask Mduduzi to drive you." she took out her phone from her dress pocket. She called him...

"I won't live with you here so you'll have to find another job." Thembelihle told her maid who was standing by the kitchen sink. Thembelihle was seated down having her dinner on the kitchen table.

MaMthembu: "Ndlovukazi, I am sorry but can this not interfere with my job?"

Thembelihle: "I will let it and I don't want you to work for me anymore." she pressed and got up

with her empty plate. “You came here to work for your children but decided that you are not doing only that but you are running around other women’s men right?”

MaMthembu: “It was just Mzwakhe alone.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo!”

“What’s going on?” Dalisu asked entering the kitchen with his suit jacket on his arm and his bag on his right hand. Thembelihle turned to look at him.

Thembelihle: “Tell him what’s going on.”

“Ndlovukazi-” She couldn’t finish because Thembelihle didn’t let her.

Thembelihle: “Tell him.” she repeated dishing the food for Dalisu.

“I’ve already had dinner.” Dalisu informed her seeing that she was dishing up for him.

Thembelihle inhaled air deeply closing her eyes shortly and closed the pot putting the plate

away.

MaMthembu: “Ndlovukazi is firing me because I had an affair with Mzwakhe, her friend’s husband.” She explained looking down.

Daliso: “Oh, you can go to sleep.” He said without giving a comment to what she’d just told him. He turned leaving his wife without saying anything. Thembelihle looked at him as he disappeared...

She laid next to him after watching another movie alone. He wasn’t sleeping he was thinking, deeply thinking... He only turned when he felt her step into the bed with him. He held her waist closer to him. He kissed her shoulder after removing the silky little gown she was wearing in bed. He sent his hands on her front and unfastened the gown knot. He removed it from her body and heard nothing from her but her breathing that had escalated and her movements. He removed his pyjamas and held

her back to him. He felt her body was already trembling under his touch still he heard no words from her mouth but the heavy breathing. He slid in his leg in between her legs parting them and pulled her closer to him. He then filled her and only then he heard the sound of her sweetest moans as he began thrusting...

Thembelihle held the corner of the bed mattress tightly and every thrust, every hold, groan that he was giving her she responded to it with her moans... When he was done, he wiped them dry and held her inside his arms with no words exchanged from both of them...

[04/01, 20:39] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 24

“So tell me what should I do with the whole box of the beers that you’ve broken?” Makhosi

asked the SAB delivery man, Nkosikhona who always deliver beer for their tavern. She was always there when he delivered.

It was the next day, the day that followed the one where she'd been fighting with MaMthembu. Mzwakhe was home that night not working but Makhosi never asked him anything. She kept quiet as if she didn't know what was going on. She had no courage to speak to him about it...

Nkosikhona: "I will pay for it when I come back, sisi."

Makhosi: "And what if you don't come back and my husband sees that the stock is short?"

Nkosikhona: "I will make sure that I pay for it. I was going to give you money but I don't have it right now." he was looking at her in the eye.

Makhosi: "You are not answering my question." She placed her fists on the both sides of her waist. "Today is Friday and people will be here

soon.”

Nkosikhona: “It’s January and people are still recovering the money they spent in December I promise you I will pay for this. Please.” He wasn’t scared of her but she was scared of her husband. The man was too strict and he didn’t look friendly at all. But most important there was something else that he was scared of... He was scared that he liked the man’s wife, he’d looked at her with a different eye and the woman never read between the lines. He was same height as her, not big like her husband but just a skinny 30-year old brown skinned man.

Makhosi: “Just go and make sure that you pay for this.”

Nkosikhona: “I will, but what about your husband. If he asks, please don’t tell him. I just don’t think he’ll understand like you do.”

Makhosi looked at him and said: “I will see what I will say, bye.” She turned and the man sighed

looking at her slim long legs as she disappeared into the tavern...

“Sawubona, ndlovukazi.” MaMthembu greeted Thembelihle entering the kitchen using the kitchen door. Thembelihle turned and looked at her, she’d just finished sweeping the yard and was on her cleaning uniform.

Thembelihle: “Yebo.” She took the coffee to the dining table leaving MaMthembu inside the kitchen. She served Dalisu the coffee. She then sat down and had her food. They were quietly having breakfast.

Thembelihle: “I don’t want MaMthembu as my maid anymore.”

Dalisu: “Because of the fight that she had with your friend, which your friend started?” he asked looking at her. Thembelihle was also looking at him.

Thembelihle: “No, not because of the fight.”

Dalису: “Oh, not the fight because she’s not the one who started it but if she was the one who started it you were going to fire her because of it, right?”

Thembelihle: “No, I want to fire her because I can’t live with her here not after what she has done to my friend.”

Dalису: “What has she done to her?”

Thembelihle: “She’s sleeping with her husband.”

Dalису: “Are you sure?”

Thembelihle: “Hawu!” she looked at him wondering what was his problem, he’d changed towards her and she had no clue what was the problem. “She said it herself and Joe testified that MaMthembu usually leaves at night.”

Dalису: “You’ve already spied on her?”

She looked at him with her bubbled eyes and

didn't move them for a minute. She then looked at her plate and said nothing, he was defending her. Oh, yes he was defending her. It was evident to her that he saw nothing wrong that MaMthembu had done.

Dalisu: "You are not going to answer me?"

Thembelihle: "No, I won't fire her Mageba because you like having her around."

Dalisu: "I said that to you?" he asking holding her hand seeing that she was leaving the table. Thembelihle sat down and didn't return the eye.

Thembelihle: "You don't have to say it and it's clear that you won't even talk to Mzwakhe about what he's doing to his wife. He's destroying her and their marriage. Makhosi is hurt."

Dalisu: "I am the king not a marriage counsellor or maybe you have forgotten that?" Thembelihle raised her head quickly.

Thembelihle: “Why are you this rude to me, Dalisu? What did I do to you?” she looked at him her lower lip trembled. He didn’t answer her. “From the day you forced me to leave the beach house you’ve been rude to me like you don’t care about me anymore. What did I do to you, just tell me?” she asked again.

Dalису: “I never said you did something.”

She looked at him for a while, thinking deeply.

Thembelihle: “Oh, it’s the new year and soon you are getting a new wife and children. So you see it’s better that you start treating me like this?” he didn’t answer her. She removed his hand above hers and got up. She went to the kitchen with her plate and put it on the sink. She took the glass and the box of orange juice. She went to sit under the tree on a tree bench and had her juice. Her phone rang from her pocket.

“Bhuti.” She greeted her brother.

Thokozani: “How are you in a new year?”

Thembelihle: "I am fine and you?"

Thokozani: "I am fine. I am calling to tell you I will send a child to bring you corn. It's ready on the garden Zodwa harvested it."

Thembelihle: "Really? I would really love that."

Thokozani: "Okay, expect the child today."

Thembelihle: "Thank you, and send my regards to Zodwa."

Thokozani: "I will do that. And please make some corn bread for me. Zodwa doesn't know how to make it."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will do that." They said their goodbyes and hung up the call.

Thembelihle put her phone back on her pocket.

"Sawubona, ndlovukazi." Hleziphi greeted her sitting next to her. Thembelihle smiled and looked at her.

Thembelihle: "Yebo, when did you come back?"

Hleziphi: “Just a few minutes ago and you didn’t even tell me that you are back. You were supposed to call.”

Thembelihle: “I wasn’t busy and you are here now. Where can I get fire woods?” she looked at her.

Hleziphi: “I can go up to your mother in-law’s palace and get someone to bring them to you.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I want to cook corn and corn bread on the fire not on the stove.” She poured another glass of juice.

Hleziphi: “Oh, where did you get it?”

Thembelihle: “My brother will bring it.”

Hleziphi: “Okay, I will have the fire set for you and you can cook.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you. I don’t know if there’s a grinding stone or the machine here to grind the corn.”

Hleziphi: “No, there isn’t any of that but I think

ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu has either the stone or the machine. I will go up with the corn once it's here."

Thembelihle: "We will go together I want to see mama."

Hleziphi: "Okay, I brought (taro) amadumbe for you."

"Really? Let's go see them." She stood up immediately Hleziphi laughed and stood up with her. "I want a garden this year." She told her.

Hleziphi: "We will have to find someone to do it for you because you won't do it for yourself."

Thembelihle: "Yeah but it's still early we will see by February or March."

Hleziphi nodded opening her house

Thembelihle followed her inside and sat on the chair in the kitchen.

Hleziphi: "I have washed them."

Thembelihle: "Oh, ngiyabonga sisi." Hleziphi

carried the plastic inside the main house.

Thembelihle was following after her...

“Your corn is here.” Hleziphi told Thembelihle who was seated on the couch watching TV. She got up and they went to the kitchen.

Thembelihle: “The child used the back door?”

Hleziphi: “Yes.”

They then sat down and cut the corn...

“Okay, let’s go up now.” Thembelihle told Hleziphi, after washing her hands clean.

Hleziphi took the corn and followed Thembelihle who was leaving the house...

She saw all her husband’s cars and figured he was home. “Majola, let’s go.” Thembelihle told him, all the guards were seated under the veranda eating meat. Majola stood up immediately. “I am sure they will leave the meat for you.” she said getting inside the car.

Majola: “They will have to or else I will sort them

out.” The two ladies laughed. Majola started the car. “Where to?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “Mama’s palace.” He nodded and drove out once they have opened the gate...

She’d told MaCebekhulu what had happened between Makhosi and MaMthembu, and told her she wanted a new maid.

MaCebekhulu: “What did your husband say about it?”

Thembelihle: “He doesn’t show that he supports me getting a new maid. He didn’t give me a straight word mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay.” She looked at her and saw something wasn’t right with her. She wasn’t looking at her when she spoke about Dalisu. “Are you alright, MaSthole?” she asked looking at her, Thembelihle looked at her and smiled.

Thembelihle: “Yes, mama I am fine just that

what happened with my friend didn't sit well with me."

MaCebekhulu: "Don't worry I will give you my maid, MaSbiya. I will then take MaMthembu, I understand that things will be awkward when Makhosi visits you."

Thembelihle: "Ngiyabonga, mama. I wanted to speak about that and now I will go cook the corn and the bread for my brother."

MaCebekhulu: "I also want the bread."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will send it to you once I am done."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, we are going to church on Sunday, right?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, it's been a while and I hope they won't talk about me in my presence like they did the last time." She was on her feet now.

MaCebekhulu: "Sit down, we have ignored this

for a long time.” She looked at her and Thembelihle paid attention sitting down as she had instructed her. “Is there any change?” she asked.

Thembelihle: “Change?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, maybe in your body, pregnancy?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am still the same I think we should be grateful that at least our prayer removed her from the face of the earth that way whatever evil she’d planned won’t succeed now.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, but we want a baby from you. You think the curse didn’t break as she burnt in the fire? Some curses break when the person who have cast them dies.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know mama and it’s something that I don’t want to think about and raise my hopes up.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle, where’s the faith now?”

Thembelihle: “It’s there but you know that God does things his way and so it’s better to just wait and not stress myself.”

MaCebekhulu: “You have a point. I will see you on Sunday.”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, ndlunkulu, usale kahle.”

MaCebekhulu: “Uhambe kahle nawe ndlunkulu.”

She smiled and left her...

Thembelihle was naked inside her room fitting the dress she had designed for Mawande’s wedding. It was a red and white long mermaid dress that covered her all the way down and even laid on the ground. She sent a message to Hleziphi... And she was inside her room in no minute.

Thembelihle: "Please, help me with the back buttons I am not sure now maybe I was supposed to make the zip."

Hleziphi: "No, the buttons are perfect."

Thembelihle: "What is it that I need to change?"

"The sleeves you need to adjust them a little."

She said taking the pins and fixed them.

Thembelihle looked at herself and nodded.

Thembelihle: "It's beautiful?"

Hleziphi: "Yes, now you need to perfect the doek. You won't be wearing the hat, right?"

Thembelihle: "No, I will wear the doek. Please, unfasten them."

She gave her back... Dalisu entered the room while they were still undressing each other. He sat on the bed and waited for Hleziphi to leave. She assisted Thembelihle take off the dress because of the pins.

Hleziphi: "I am done."

Thembelihle: “Okay, thank you, goodnight.”

“Goodnight.” She left them... Dalisu got up and removed his gown... Thembelihle got dressed and put her dress away...

“I have places that you might like to go to for our anniversary.” Dalisu said joining Thembelihle in bed. He gave her the tablet. “I liked the food you prepared today for dinner.” He remarked, she had prepared the corn bread, amadumbe, fried vegetables and tender steak. Thembelihle looked at him, he appreciated something she did?

Thembelihle: “Oh, I am glad you liked it.” She looked at the tablet. “The anniversary?” she asked.

Dalisu: “Yes, you are the one who’s supposed to remember the date you are a woman.”

Thembelihle: “I do know when is it but it’s January now isn’t it too early to bring that up?” she asked giving him the tablet back. She had

no interest in it.

Dalisu: “That’s because after Mawande’s wedding I will be going to Cape Town with my brother for two weeks and I want to leave all the plans in order.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t think I would like to go because you will cut the trip short like you always do. I am good here at home. I’ll buy you a gift and cook dinner for you.”

Dalisu: “I try to do things to make you happy and you just push them away. What’s wrong with you?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t want nice things because they’re just a bribe. You are not friendly to me. I don’t want everything else I want you to be my husband like you were. I am not going to any trip with you because I know how that ends, you get angry and send me packing. So, thank you. The places are beautiful though.”

Dalisu put the tablet aside. “Okay, what you

want is what will happen.” He told her and laid down. Thembelihle laid down and wondered what was wrong with him? She’d tried to ask but he didn’t want to speak to her. She decided she would just let him be. She knew it was useless to follow a man who showed that he didn’t want the relationship with her but she was her husband...

Mawande had been sent off to her in-laws’ house. She had a beautiful union and it was a big ceremony. MaCebekhulu was left at home alone as Thembelihle was back to the University. Thembelihle was also studying but she visited her mother often whenever she was free. Things between her and Dalisu were not that great. He was distant and Thembelihle watched as he slipped away from her. She felt that she didn’t want to give up on him and she would keep asking what was wrong, Dalisu never told her. He had a way in with her when

he wanted to sleep with her and being weak, Thembelihle would melt. She'd never refused him.

It was the last week of February, Dalisu had been gone for a week and was to return on a Sunday as it was Thursday.

"Ndlovukazi, you have to try and eat, please." Hleziphi begged her giving her a bowl of soft porridge. Thembelihle had been sick, she was weak now because she had no appetite. Since the beginning of February her appetite had begun slipping away and her husband was too busy to notice. She had tried for the past week to be strong as she was losing her grip but now she was bedridden.

Thembelihle: "Just get me an orange juice." She said taking a bottle juice and spit her saliva inside the bottle. She didn't like the bitter taste of the saliva.

Hleziphi: "You've been having juice but nothing

to eat. Please, try this.”

She shook her head and closed her eyes.

Hleziphi sighed and left the room. She prepared the juice that she wanted and went to give it to her...

“I think you should call ndlunkulu now, Hleziphi.” MaSbiya the new maid told her. Hleziphi sighed and took her phone. She made the phone call.

MaCebekhulu: “Hleziphi.”

Hleziphi: “Ndlunkulu, we need your help the queen is sick and she doesn’t want to eat. Please, come and talk to her.”

MaCebekhulu: “She’s sick and how long have she been sick?”

Hleziphi: “It started getting strong last week.”

MaCebekhulu: “A week! A week and you didn’t tell me?”

Hleziphi: “She didn’t want us to tell you she just said it’s nothing.”

MaCebekhulu: "And you listened to her!"

Hleziphi: "Siyaxolisa."

MaCebekhulu clicked her tongue and hung up.
"She's angry?" MaSbiya asked.

Hleziphi: "Yes."

MaSbiya: "But at least she knows now." they
nodded and sat on the kitchen waiting for her.

They saw her passing them without greeting...

"Mama!" Thembelihle looked at her and sat up
straight.

MaCebekhulu: "Kuvele kwenzenjani ekhanda
lakho MaSthole?" she asked sitting on the free
side of the bed and looked at her.

Thembelihle: "Ngani, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "You are dying here alone and
you don't tell me. You want Dalisu to come back
here and shout at everyone when he comes
back finding you like this because he shouts

and even forget that I am his mother when the matter is about you.”

She knew that wouldn't happen because Dalisu doesn't care about her now.

Thembelihle: “I just don't have appetite I am not dying.”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu, knows about this?”

Thembelihle: “No, he doesn't know. We haven't spoken in a while.”

MaCebekhulu: “What do you mean because he calls me?”

Thembelihle: “I don't know, mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Imihlola le! Get up and take a bath I am taking you to the Doctor and you won't protest... What's that bucket for?” she pointed it.

Thembelihle: “When I feel like vomiting I always need it close.”

MaCebekhulu: “I am disappointed that you can even die alone without telling us. Who knows that you are sick?”

Thembelihle: “Hleziphi and MaSbiya, I don’t know about the guards.” she got off the bed and took off her clothes. MaCebekhulu was looking at her as she was taking off her clothes.

“Can you turn and look at me?” She requested and Thembelihle turned slowly she faced her without looking at her face. MaCebekhulu smiled. “Go, I will fix the bed for you.” she added and got up from the bed. Thembelihle left her and she made the phone call, calling the gynaecologist that they used as the queens...

Thembelihle told the gynaecologist everything that was happening to her, she didn’t leave anything. MaCebekhulu was with them.

“I will request that you lie down here and take

off your shirt ndlunkulu MaSthole.” The Doctor instructed Thembelihle. Thembelihle did as she was told. The Doctor did all the necessities and took an ultrasound after telling Thembelihle what to expect as she poured the gel on her. Thembelihle closed her eyes. MaCebekhulu was next to her.

“Ndlunkulu, can I speak to you outside.” The gynaecologist asked MaCebekhulu after she had checked Thembelihle. Thembelihle looked at the Doctor. “I want her to clear a payment first.” She lied to her and Thembelihle didn’t say anything but nodded. MaCebekhulu stood up and followed the Doctor outside her office.

MaCebekhulu: “What’s wrong?”

Doctor: “Your daughter is pregnant.”

She looked at her, her body stood still and her heart began racing and she smiled finally as tears fell off her eyes. She’d suspected after seeing her breasts but she didn’t want to jump

to conclusions.

“Doctor, you are serious?” MaCebekhulu asked wiping her tears.

Doctor: “Yes, but there is something you should know, the reason I called you out here.” She told her and MaCebekhulu looked at her, she suddenly became scared. “She’s carrying twins.” She revealed. MaCebekhulu held the Doctor’s hand.

Doctor: “So, knowing the beliefs, rules, customs and traditions of your royal house when it comes to a pregnant wife I thought I should tell you. I don’t know if things have changed or what?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, no, they haven’t change and please, don’t tell her. You’ll just tell her that she’s pregnant. I have to speak to the elders and her husband first but I know they will agree that we don’t tell her.”

Doctor: “If she requests the picture of her scan?”

The two little humans in there will show and she'll notice."

MaCebekhulu: "There's no way you can just give her a singular baby's scan?"

"I will try, but I have to admit her to the hospital for about five days or so. She needs proper attention. Her maiden can be with her and the guard." She told her and MaCebekhulu nodded. "Let's go." She told her.

They headed back to the office Thembelihle was seated on her butts now and she had worn her shirt.

"Sorry, ndlunkulu please take it off again and lay back." she requested. Thembelihle sighed and did as she'd told her.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong with me? Why am I weak and without appetite?"

The Doctor smiled. "Trimesters differ as women are different and so this is also normal

but after the first trimester I am sure you'll be alright." The Doctor explained and Thembelihle just jammed at her. "You are nine weeks pregnant." She made the clear picture.

Thembelihle looked at her mother in-law and MaCebekhulu smiled. She got up and opened her arms for her. Thembelihle snuggled herself on her.

"Mama!" Thembelihle called her as if she'd just entered the door, tears of joy overwhelmed her as she received the news.

MaCebekhulu: "My son will be so happy. I don't know how to thank the Lord for this." she said looking at her now. Thembelihle looked at the Doctor who was smiling at them.

Thembelihle: "I am really, really, really, pregnant?" she asked, the Doctor laughed. Thembelihle wiped her tears.

Doctor: "Yes, ndlovukazi, you are very much pregnant."

She smiled and closed her eyes...

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: GN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 25

“Where’s Thembelihle, mama?” Dalisu asked after he had put his bags and changed his suit jacket and shirt inside his bedroom. He’d just got back from his trip. It was a Monday morning. He sat down on the opposite couch.

MaCebekhulu was in the house because Thembelihle was coming back home that morning.

MaCebekhulu: “She’s on her way back home.”

Dalisu: “Coming from?”

MaCebekhulu: “Why haven’t you been calling her?” she asked getting up as she heard the car pulling over.

Dalisu: "I've been busy." MaCebekhulu turned to look at him before leaving the house. She didn't understand what was wrong with him because he had time to call her but not his wife? Dalisu followed her...

MaCebekhulu opened the door for Thembelihle. She looked much better and wasn't pale like she was before. She gave her, her hand.

MaCebekhulu: "Give me the one where you had no drip on. I don't want to hurt you." she suggested. Thembelihle gave her the right hand. "You look better now, not as pale as you were." She said looking at her as she stood on the ground.

Thembelihle: "I feel much better but the morning sicknesses are going to be the death of me. I just hate feeling like this."

"You'll be alright, I will go home now and come back soon. I have something that you'll drink." She said walking with her to the house and they

passed Dalisu who was standing by the porch looking at them.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I don’t want to go to bed for now. I will just sit here.” She pointed the couch and MaCebekhulu sat her down.

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, is there anything that you need?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am fine.”

“Okay, I will come back later. Don’t do anything if he wants food he’ll have to make the food for himself.” She instructed her making her way to the door. She only left after she’d heard Thembelihle agreeing that she was going to do as she had said. Thembelihle got up and took the TV remote. She sat down and switched on the TV...

“Mama, what’s going on?” Dalisu asked his mother following her to her car.

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle was sick and she’s

still not fine. If you want anything just ask the maid to do it and make your own food, don't bother her. While at that call all the elders and tell them we need to meet in my palace on Wednesday afternoon those calls should exclude your two mothers." She said stepping inside the car.

Dalису: "Don't tell me you've found a wife for me."

MaCebekhulu: "Do as I tell you. And know that I am extremely disappointed in you, Dalису."

Dalису: "What did I do?"

MaCebekhulu shook her head and closed the door of the car. Her driver drove off... Dalису called Njongo from where he was, he left what he was doing and went to him. "Ndabezitha!" He greeted him.

Dalису: "Yebo, tell me. What's wrong with my wife?"

Njongo: "I don't know, she was sick and so ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu drove her to the hospital on Thursday. She was admitted that day as she came back today." Dalisu nodded and sent him back to what he was doing. The pregnancy was just between MaCebekhulu, the Doctor and Thembelihle, nobody else knew about it.

He walked back inside the house and sat down opposite Thembelihle.

Dalisu: "Sawubona, MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "Yebo, unjani?"

Dalisu: "Ngiyaphila unjani?"

"I am fine," she replied and looked at Hleziphi she accepted the orange juice. "Thank you." she said and sent it to her mouth right away.

Hleziphi: "Ndlovukazi, that's the last glass now."

Thembelihle: "What do you mean?"

Hleziphi: "I didn't see that the box was the last box." Thembelihle stopped drinking the juice and looked at her. "I am sorry, but I can still drive to town and buy it for you that's if you won't need anything from me now." she suggested.

Thembelihle: "You can go I will ask MaSbiya if I need anything. Where's my purse I should give you money." She looked around.

"How much do you need?" Dalisu asked sending his hands on his pocket. He'd been looking at them and listening to their conversation...

Thembelihle looked at Hleziphi.

Hleziphi: "R50 will be enough ndabezitha I will buy two."

His hand came back with a R100 note and R20, he gave her the R100. She then left them...

"What's wrong?" Dalisu asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: "I have been sick."

Dalisu: "They've been telling me that you were sick I want to know what's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "I have a loss of appetite and so I haven't been eating for quite some time. Mama took me to the Doctor."

Dalisu: "Why didn't you tell me that you were sick?"

Thembelihle: "I didn't want you to drop everything and come back here just for me." she said putting the empty glass down.

Dalisu: "I wasn't going to come back but I was supposed to be informed."

Thembelihle didn't say anything she just looked at the TV. He wasn't going to come! He'd said it, just to fulfil to her that he'd changed.

Thembelihle was aware of that and now it didn't hurt her. She had someone inside her who was going to be a new part of her life and as much as she didn't want children fast. She was happy that after the pain she'd been through; she was

finally pregnant...

Dalisu looked at her as she was showing that she didn't want to speak to him. He was busy fighting his demons and she didn't even know how difficult it was for him... He sighed and looked at the TV...

The elders of the Zulu family were gathered inside the hut which they used for consulting their ancestors. MaCebekhulu wanted them to talk there. They have had drinks and small talks inside the main house and now they were down to what MaCebekhulu had to tell them. They were seated on the reed mats.

MaCebekhulu: "I have called you here to tell you that we will have two new members of the Zulu family." The men and women of the family looked at one another and whispered among each other. They were wondering that why would MaCebekhulu be the one to tell them that

the other women's sons will have children. They thought she was talking about Sgwili and Sbani. They didn't think of Dalisu because they knew that Thembelihle was barren. Dalisu closed his eyes and taunted his jaw, he knew after this talk they were going to talk about him and his barren wife. And how he needed to take a second wife, the demon he'd been battling with. He didn't know how he was going to accept it now that it was nearer.

Woman1: "MaCebekhulu, who's giving us children?"

MaCebekhulu: "My daughter in-law."

"HHE!" Everyone in the hut was shocked. Dalisu raised his head quickly and looked at his mother.

Woman2: "How did this happen, MaCebekhulu? We were told that she's barren. How did it happen?"

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle and I slaughtered a

goat and we consulted the ancestors. We then took a seven days fasting and went to pray up in the mountain for three days. She began losing her appetite and they told me she was bedridden I took her to our gynaecologist seeing the changes on her body. The gynaecologist told me that she's carrying twins." She wasn't going to tell them the truth any cost. They have agreed with Thembelihle that they will tell them how they prayed but not the ancient secret.

The women ululated and the men praised the Zulu clan names. Dalisu had his head stamped on his hands, he couldn't believe what he was hearing and his heart had become hard against his chest.

Man: "Hawu, nkosikazi ka bhuti, syabonga. You did a great job."

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle was the one who suggested this to me and so we did it. She was

in pain because of her barrenness.”

Woman: “Dalisu!” He raised his head and looked at his great aunt. “You are blessed mfanawami, uthole umfazi. Hheyi, such a young girl but she had done this and MaCebekhulu, Syabonga for supporting her.”

The others agreed to what the woman had said.

MaCebekhulu: “But now we have a problem that Thembelihle doesn’t know of our beliefs when it comes to twins. She doesn’t know now that she’s carrying twins I asked the Doctor not to tell her. What are we going to do, it’s been a long time since we’ve had twins? My sixth mother in-law and the fourth one were the women I arrived here and was told they have twins but they don’t live together.”

Man: “You are right, MaCebekhulu. We will not change our customs.”

MaCebekhulu: “My concern is about telling

her.”

Woman: “It’d been difficult for women who were told that they are carrying twins while pregnant. They never wanted them to be separated and so our elders said no woman in this family will be told that they have twins. It was better that way and the other child grew up with other family members.”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu?”

He raised his head and looked at her. He didn’t know what to say, he was still surprised that finally he was having children with the woman that he loved, his wife. He sighed.

Dalisu: “I don’t think Thembelihle will agree to this if she can know about the twins. But don’t you think nothing will happen, I mean her siblings are twins but they are still both alive, and her sister has twins, girls, and they are both alive. I wouldn’t want my other child to live away from us.”

Man: “We know that it’s difficult and especially to this generation but her siblings didn’t grow up together. Induna uSthole sent the daughter to his parents and he only brought her back when she was three years old. And that was because his wife wanted her daughter back home.”

Woman: “Yes, and our beliefs are our beliefs we can’t risk anything Dalisu.”

Dalisu: “Maybe you can do that too and bring back the other child at 3 years old.”

Man: “No, we will not do that. You need to make sure that your wife doesn’t find out that she’s carrying twins.” Dalisu nodded to avoid arguing with them further. “MaCebekhulu, we are not leaving tonight because tomorrow we need to slaughter a goat and consult our ancestors. Nobody in here should say a word about this pregnancy it will show on its own. We all understand?”

“MAGEBA!” They agreed and none of them thought against they all wanted what was best for the throne and that was a child...

MaCebekhulu then directed them to the huts they were going to use to sleep, even though they knew who usually used which but she saw it fit to do that... She then headed back to her house and told her maids to begin cooking super that was going to be enough for the whole family.

“Ndabezitha asked that we tell you to come to your rest room. He is waiting for you there.” MaMthembu informed MaCebekhulu. She nodded and made her way to her rest room...

“Why didn’t you tell me that I am going to be a father?” Dalisu asked his mother who was seated next to him on the couch.

MaCebekhulu: “Hhaybo, Thembelihle didn’t tell you?”

Dalisu: “No, she didn’t tell me and you know that she didn’t tell me mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “How do I know?”

Dalisu: “You’ve been coming down to visit her not once but twice a day and last night you slept in the house. I know that you know that she didn’t tell me and if she did I was going to talk to you about it.”

MaCebekhulu: “I have been worried about her and I forgot to tell you.” she lied straight to his face.

Dalisu: “I can’t believe I had to find out just like the rest of the elders that my wife is pregnant and you two lied to me about that trip.”

MaCebekhulu: “What are you complaining for now, Dalisu? You wanted to join us in the mountain? We told you that we will pray even though we didn’t tell you the straight truth but you didn’t even believe in that prayer. We didn’t want negative energy around it.”

Dalisu: "Is she happy?" He turned and looked at her.

MaCebekhulu: "She's happy that now she'll have someone who'll never decide they want to be cold towards her for a long time and give her no explanation. Now she'll have someone who'll rely on her with everything and want her attention all the time."

Dalisu: "It's not like that mama and I also rely on her, she's my wife but it's just that I haven't been good either."

MaCebekhulu: "She had to suffer for that? You should've shared that with her. Dalisu I will say it again. I am disappointed in you. I can't believe that you've been treating my daughter badly to a point that she doesn't even care now what you do and say to her. How can you do this?"

Dalisu: "I am sorry."

MaCebekhulu: "You are saying sorry to the wrong person. I am not the one you've wronged."

You have wronged your wife and she's the one who needs to hear those words."

He nodded and stood up. "Thank you for supporting her." He said looking at her as he was standing by the door.

MaCebekhulu: "She's my daughter I will support every good thing that she does."

Dalisu nodded and left her... He instructed Gwabini to drive him straight home...

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: GN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 26

Makhosi was ready to go to town but she had to pass by the tavern first. She took her handbag after she'd checked that every electric lights were off. She made her way to the door checking the key to use to close the front door. She opened the door and was surprised by

MaMthembu on the door.

Makhosi: "What are you doing here?"

MaMthembu: "Mzwakhe sent me to get his grey long jacket."

Makhosi felt disrespected by her husband. He knew he was cheating with this woman and he had the nerve to send her to their house.

Makhosi: "Oh, and you agreed knowing that we don't get along."

MaMthembu: "Phakathwayo doesn't know that we both know that he's dating us. Nobody in the royal family told him about our fight."

Makhosi: "Ihee! She even calls him Phakathwayo. But you are mistaken because he's not dating us I am his wife. He's dating you."

Makhosi was aware that the affair between MaMthembu and her husband was still going on and she did nothing about it. She'd tried to

ask Mzwakhe about it but he denied everything to her.

MaMthembu: “Okay, can you give me what I came here for?”

Makhosi didn't say anything but she just locked the door and walked away as if she wasn't there. MaMthembu followed her irritated by her behaviour.

“Hhaybo, we mfazi. Phakathwayo wants-”

MaMthembu grabbed Makhosi by her arm.

Makhosi turned to her and slapped her stopping her from finishing her sentence. The slap was hard in a way that it frightened the driver who was driving MaMthembu using Mzwakhe's car and the neighbour who was watching them.

Makhosi: “You will tell him that I wasn't home. Now get out of my premises.” She said showing her the way out. MaMthembu didn't say anything she just left premises. Makhosi walked up to the tavern angry. How can this

man be so insensitive? What was he trying to do? She couldn't understand...

"You are done with everything?" Makhosi asked Nkosikhona. He nodded looking at her. She was dressed up differently today, he noticed. "I am going to town can you give me a lift?" Makhosi requested. Nkosikhona figured she was dressed up differently because she was going to town.

Nkosikhona: "There's no problem I can drop you."

"Okay, please hold this for me." she said giving him her phone and handbag. Nkosikhona took the bag and phone then made his way to the truck. Makhosi entered the tavern... Nkosikhona looked back as he was inside the truck he pressed Makhosi's power button and her phone had no password. He then sent a 'please call' to his number. He finished up quickly and Makhosi walked out of the tavern... She opened the truck

door and struggled to get inside. Nkosikhona laughed.

Nkosikhona: “I will drive out and it will be easier up on the road and I can help you get inside easily.”

Makhosi nodded and walked out of the tavern premises following Nkosikhona behind. He stopped the truck and stepped out of the truck... He gave Makhosi a go ahead to stand before him. He then easily held her waist and lifted her up. Makhosi laughed and screamed, Nkosikhona chuckled. She was amazed that he had the strength to carry her. She then held on to the hand holder and sat down comfortably. Nkosikhona closed the door and went to his side. He drove off... Makhosi had her focus on her phone...

Nkosikhona: “Do you have children?”

Makhosi turned her head and looked at him. “Yes, why are you asking?” she asked, surprised

that he asked that question.

Nkosikhona: "I am just asking, how many?"

Makhosi: "I have 3 children, one girl and two boys. Do you have children?"

Nkosikhona: "Yes, I live with my 3 years old son."

Makhosi: "Where's his mom?"

Nkosikhona: "She left him when I lost my job last year."

Makhosi: "I am sorry, what were you doing?" he cleared his throat showing he wasn't comfortable to share that information with her. "It's okay, you don't have to share." She added seeing that he was uncomfortable.

Nkosikhona: "Thank you, how's the marriage life, I am asking because I would like to get married one day." He took a short glance at her.

Makhosi: "It's difficult for women and easier for men." She said that with the greatest emotion

that Nkosikhona didn't miss. He wanted to ask further but Makhosi had reached her destination and so Nkosikhona stopped the truck and got off to help her out of the truck...

Makhosi: "Thank you."

Nkosikhona: "Have a good day."

"Thanks, you too." She said and left him making her way to the retail shops...

Dalisu got home and found his wife with her brother. They were having a good conversation, with Thembelihle laughing and Thokozani entertaining her with jokes. He was eating and Thembelihle had a can of salt and vinegar Pringles.

"Sanibona." Dalisu greeted and made his way to his brother-in-law.

"Yebo, sbari, ninjani?" Thokozani greeted back

and stood up to share a handshake and shoulder hug that ended on a back pat.

Daliso: “Hawu, siyaphila sbari, ninjan?”

Thokozani: “Siyavuka, I thought I could come by and visit my little sister. I heard she wasn’t well.”

Daliso: “Hhayi, syabonga, Jobe. I will leave you two.” He said looking at his wife but she wasn’t looking at them she had her eyes on the chips she was eating.

Thokozani: “Ndabezitha!” he sat down and Daliso left them alone...

Thembelihle: “I have a practice test on Monday.”

Thokozani: “You will go?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will go I am not that weak now I can stand hours and cook. I cooked with mama last night.”

Thokozani: “Okay, your husband knows that you

have the test?"

Thembelihle: "I haven't told him about it... How's Zodwa?"

Thokozani: "She's fine and will begin studying next semester."

Thembelihle: "That's wonderful, where will she be studying?"

Thokozani: "UniZulu but Richards bay campus."

Thembelihle: "You'll have a long distance relationship?"

Thokozani: "No, I am moving to Richards bay too."

"Hhaybo!" she looked at him and he laughed. "You are not serious, right?" she checked and Thokozani chuckled.

Thokozani: "It will be easier for me because I also work and study there."

Thembelihle: "You'll be staying together?"

Thokozani: “No, we won’t be staying together.”

Thembelihle: “You are leaving me here?”

He chuckled. “Don’t be a baby now, you know that you have a husband and you’ll be moving to the palace anytime soon. You won’t be alone.”

He explained putting the plate down. “And we will only be leaving next semester.” He added.

Thembelihle sighed and nodded.

Thembelihle: “That means I still have time with you.”

Thokozani: “Yes, you’ll be paying for your studies now that ndabezitha got your money back?”

Thembelihle laughed. “No, I won’t do that.” She said putting the chips can down. Thokozani shook his head.

Thokozani: “You’ve always loved money.” He stood up and Thembelihle stood up with him. She was laughing at his statement.

Thembelihle: "I don't really love money."

Thokozani: "Okay, believe that. Are you walking me out the gate?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, there's nothing wrong with that. I need the walk." She closed the gate and Majola followed after them. They walked quite a distance until Thembelihle felt she was good now.

Thembelihle: "I will leave you here, bhuti."

Thokozani: "Okay, thank you. I will see you some time."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

She then turned with Majola. She gave him her hand. "I need balance." She told him and Majola held her. They walked back to the house slowly accommodating Thembelihle's slow moves.

Thembelihle: "Are you going to church for the Passover?" Majola looked at her and laughed. "What's wrong why are you laughing?" she

asked.

Majola: "I am not a church going man, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "Hawu! Thank you for holding me then." She said letting go of his hand as they were inside the premises.

Dalisu was by the gate with Mduduzi and Joe. He left them when he saw his wife and he went to take her hand as she was walking away.

Dalisu: "I can see you are getting stronger you can walk a distance now?" he looked at her and Thembelihle had her eyes where they were putting their feet. His hand was warm as it had been packed inside his pocket.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am much better."

"That's a relief. Where are you heading?" He asked opening the front door.

Thembelihle: "To my bedroom I want to shower."

“Okay.” He said and went to the bedroom with her. She was quiet now, thinking about the gesture he was showing to her. He knows now that she’s pregnant, Thembelihle figured. “Can we talk first before you go to the bathroom?” he requested sitting on her dressing chair. Thembelihle sat down and looked down.

Dalису: “Why didn’t you tell me that you are pregnant?” Thembelihle looked at him and said nothing. “I am waiting for an answer.” He informed her.

Thembelihle: “I wasn’t sure that you’ll be happy as I am because you are actually not happy about anything I do and even my presence doesn’t make you happy. You don’t speak nicely to me unless you want to sleep with me.”

He looked down ashamed by what she was telling her. She was right, and he didn’t know where to begin when explaining himself.

Dalису: “I am sorry.” Thembelihle didn’t say

anything. "I know that I haven't been a man that I promised I would be to you." he added admitting his mistake.

Thembelihle: "You are saying sorry now because you know that I am going to give you a child. You weren't going to say sorry to me if I wasn't pregnant and if I wasn't the woman giving you a child. You were like this to me because you are getting ready for your second wife. Right?"

Dalisu: "No, it's not like that Thembelihle. I was like this because of this second wife issue. It wasn't easy for me, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "I asked you to speak to me, no, I begged you to speak to me just tell me what was wrong with you but you saw it fit to ignore me. You were punishing me because I am barren right? I am the one who put you in this position where you have to take a wife you didn't want?"

Dalisu: "I wasn't punishing you at all. I just didn't know how to accept this as it was a new year it was nearer. Being a man doesn't mean I can easily accept a woman they throw at me just because she's a woman. I am not a boy just to rejoice and say I am getting a new skirt, no it's not like that. I only want you and now I can let go of everything I have been trying to fight and focus on the family you are giving me now, MaSthole."

She hated herself for understanding, she hated it because he'd hurt her. But she understood now that he'd told her... She stood up and sat down next to his feet, he was looking down at his hands. She laid her head on his knee.

He looked at her and put his hand on her right shoulder. Then put the other hand on her left shoulder he pulled her up and put her on his thigh. He held her hand.

Dalisu: "Ngiyabonga, Jobe! Mondisa! Phumela

phandle ngoba kufudumele. Matshana!
Mhlakaza nhlansi zingamshisi ziyoshis'
abalondoloji... Maphitha! Mthembu waseGubazi.
AbaThembu bengabakwaMvelase... Nyokeni!
Nina baseLangeni! Nin' enabulal' abathakathi
njengoShaka. Nadlula nawel' uThukela. Nina
bakwaMgwayiza oyinsimbi engagobi!" he
praised her maiden clan name looking at her in
the eye with his other hand on her cheek.
Thembelihle smiled, her clan names were right
about something 'she did kill the witch
Sgonondo' the woman who was misusing her
calling and powers. She looked at his hand as
he touched her tummy now. He looked at her
and they shared a kiss...

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 27

Makhosi was busy packing her groceries when

Mzwakhe entered the house. He was wearing a short sleeved tee shirt and the weather was a little cold. MaMthembu had told him that Makhosi refused to give her his jacket and she even slapped her. The driver also testified that he'd seen her slap MaMthembu.

“MaKhumalo!” Mzwakhe reached for her attention by calling her. Makhosi turned and looked at him.

Makhosi: “You are back?” she asked and proceeded with packing her groceries.

Mzwakhe: “What did you say when I sent MaMthembu here to get my jacket?”

Makhosi: “I told her to tell you that I am gone.” She replied abruptly, she was angry that Mzwakhe had disrespected her by bringing that woman in their house. He was showing her that she was proud of her?

Mzwakhe: “Get up, now!” he shouted but Makhosi didn't do as he had told her. She

wanted to finish what she was doing before dancing to his tune. She knew that she was going to get a slap for her words. As she was about to stand up the house was filled by their children's noise.

"Sanibona!" The three children greeted their parents. Mzwakhe smiled as he saw the faces of his children.

The parents: "Yebo, ninjani?" they both asked. Ntuthuko the younger boy threw his bag on the floor.

"Syaphila!" the children replied.

Makhosi: "A.ah! Ntuthuko take that bag off the floor."

Ntuthuko: "Mama-"

Mzwakhe: "Do as your mother has told you and all of you go change in your room I am still speaking to your mother."

"Yebo, baba!" they all obeyed and Ntuthuko took

his bag from the floor. The children followed each other to their room. The three of them shared a room. Makhosi looked at her husband with courage now, she knew that he wasn't going to hurt her in the presence of their children.

Mzwakhe: "How can you disrespect me the way you did and you did that showing another woman that you have no respect for me?"

Makhosi: "It's you who has no respect for me and you don't love me at all, Gumede. It's not enough that you are cheating on me with that woman now you bring her here."

Mzwakhe: "I am not cheating on you!"

Makhosi: "I have been quiet for too long now. You've been cheating on me with her and I saw you two behind the toilets the day that Sgwili had umgcagco wakhe. You told her that I think you are working and you'll meet with her. You then kissed her. I confronted her when I visited

Thembelihle she didn't deny it. She even insulted me telling me how long you've been dating and how you make her feel. Ibuhlungu lento oyenza kimi Mzwakhe ibuhlungu. You are making a joke out of our marriage."

"Nkosikazi-" he tried to begin justifying his actions but Makhosi stopped him.

Makhosi: "I think you need to go and bath with warm water I will make food for the children." She said without looking at him.

Mzwakhe: "Ngiyaxolisa, I didn't mean to hurt you and I don't have words to justify my actions -"

"Mama! I am done now can I have food? I have a homework today." Ntuthuko disturbed his father as he entered the kitchen while he was still giving an apology speech that Makhosi didn't want to hear.

Makhosi: "Okay, phakathwayo I am preparing your food now. Baba, I will prepare your food as

well.”

Mzwakhe nodded and left the kitchen after he had teased his son. He left him when he was laughing... Makhosi’s phone rang while she was busy feeding Ntuthuko. She took the phone and answered the unsaved number.

Makhosi: “Yebo.”

“Hello, this is Nkosikhona speaking on the phone.” the delivery man finally took courage to call Makhosi.

Makhosi: “Hhaybo, the one who delivers for my husband?”

Nkosikhona: “Yes, and please don’t ask me where I got your number.”

Makhosi laughed. “Asking about it won’t change the fact that you have it now.” she said relieving him. Nkosikhona laughed.

Nkosikhona: “Okay, that’s a relief I just wanted to check if you arrived home safe. You see, I am

not sure if your body took the pressure of getting inside the truck.” He tried not to expose himself too soon.

“That’s so silly because you helped me.” she laughed and Nkosikhona laughed after him. There was silence. “But I am fine and thank you for checking on me.” she added giving Ntuthuko his juice.

Nkosikhona: “Okay, I will rest peacefully now. Goodbye.”

Makhosi: “Goodbye.” They dropped the calls. Makhosi looked at her phone wondering what was his story?

They’ve just got back from the ritual that was held at MaCebekhulu’s palace by the elders of the family. Thembelihle was tired and sleepy. She laid on the bed with her shoes on and closed her eyes...

Dalису shook his head seeing her on the bed. He sat down and took off her shoes. "Your hands are cold." Thembelihle told him softly.

Dalису: "You can't mess my bed with your shoes."

Thembelihle: "I am the one who washes the bedcovers. Don't get worked up."

Dalису: "Isn't MaSibiya who wash your covers?" he teased her and Thembelihle laughed. "I can do it for myself if you let me." She said opening her eyes to look at him as he laid next to her.

Dalису: "If you were an ordinary wife I would have loved to see you bending your waist and washing my sweat off my shirts using your hands. And I would come behind you just to hold you tight and disturb you." he said drawing circles on her shoulder after he had removed her scarf.

Thembelihle: "Then I would leave your clothes letting you disturb me and after that when you

want your clothes your blue shirt because of the special meeting you have. I would tell you I couldn't finish washing your clothes because you distracted me. Then you'll forget of the good time we had and shout at me because now it's time to make money." She unfastened his shirt buttons.

Daliso: "Yes, I would have forgotten because when I come back from work and you'll be seated on the kitchen counter after a long day in your restaurant. You'll be checking our bills you'll complain telling me the children's school fees has increased and you are pregnant again with our fifth child." Thembelihle laughed as she removed his shirt completely. "You'll be telling me about how much you didn't want the fifth child because he'll stand in your way of opening your second restaurant."

Thembelihle: "Then you'll tell me how important it is for me to put our children first and their wellbeing you can take care of us. I don't have

to work hard and we will fight about it because I don't want to be a housewife."

"And then our fighting would end into me grabbing you and kissing you while I tell you it's enough with the yelling we need to help the little one grow inside you." he said grabbing and kissing her as he was on top of her now...

"You are closing your eyes already?" Dalisu asked covering his wife with blankets after they have satisfied each other.

Thembelihle: "I am tired Mageba and you just couldn't let me rest. You were busy humping on me." she said blinking slowly.

Dalisu chuckled. "You loved it though bubbles or else you wouldn't have called my name as much you did."

Thembelihle: "I was just trying to tell you to be careful not to go deeper because of the baby you know." He laughed and held her closer to him. "I wish that we can have a baby girl." She

said wiping his sweaty face with the bed cover.

Dalisu: “No, we should have a boy and maybe a girl will follow. I should have a boy who’ll take after me.”

Thembelihle: “Ah! Mageba, I have a practical test on Monday.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi, call them and tell them that you want to reschedule.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, why should I?”

Dalisu: “You’re pregnant and not well. I don’t even think that you should study this year. You need to stay at home and relax.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Ngeke ke. Hawu. I need to study and finish in time.”

Dalisu: “When are you due?”

Thembelihle: “By September.”

Dalisu: “You’ll leave the baby and go to school? September is where the semester begins to get

busy.”

Thembelihle: “No, October is.”

Daliso: “No, you can finish this semester, if you finish this semester you would’ve passed your first year and on the second semester you are not going back. You’ll stay at home and look after yourself and the pregnancy. Then next year you can begin your second year.”

Thembelihle: “Next year you’ll be telling me that I need to stay with the baby right? I will be living with your mother until March and I know you won’t allow me to study when there’s a baby.”

Daliso: “I will let you go because you study at home. So you won’t register for second year next semester. The baby will need your attention right after birth.” She nodded and closed her eyes. “I haven’t told you that I love you. I love you so much, okay?” he kissed her forehead.

Thembelihle: “I love you too.”

The tavern was short of some cigarettes and tumblers, Makhosi had gone to town to buy those things when suddenly a car drove pass her into a puddle and the water splashed over her and made her dirty. She screamed and jumped looking down at herself. The driver of the navy BMW X3 stopped the car and stepped off...

People around Makhosi were looking at her and saying sorry some were saying the driver was a bad driver. She was still standing by the side of the road thinking of what to do because she was dirty.

“It’s you... I am so sorry Makhosi I wasn’t paying attention.” Nkosikhona said holding her hand. Makhosi sighed seeing that it was him.

Makhosi: “Where was your mind?” she asked looking at him irritated.

Nkosikhona: “I don’t know, really but can I take

you to my house. It's just around the corner I will have your clothes washed and dried just now."

She sighed and nodded. They have been chatting on WhatsApp. It'd been two months since they've started chatting to each other but still Nkosikhona haven't got courage to tell Makhosi that he liked her. Now it was the end of May as she had to rush and get the cigarettes and tumblers for people to use it in the afternoon.

To Makhosi Nkosikhona was just a guy whom they got along with on the phone and was friendly to her. He was just a guy who delivered stock for them.

She followed him to the car that surprised her, she didn't expect that he was driving that car? He was just a driver!

"You have a beautiful car." Makhosi remarked looking at the interior as she was seated on the

passenger seat.

Nkosikhona: "Thank you." he started the car and looked at her. She was looking at her clothes. "I am really sorry." He said looking at her.

Makhosi: "It's alright you've said that already."

He smiled and nodded... He stepped out of the car and opened the gate of his mansion that had Makhosi's jaw dropped on her chin. What was going on with him? He wasn't driving long distance trucking and so how did he afford that? She wondered as he drove her inside the premises of the big clean yard.

"Wow! This is beautiful." She finally said as she stepped out of the car.

Nkosikhona: "Thank you, were you in town to buy groceries?"

Makhosi: "No, just cigarettes and tumblers."

He opened the front door and led her inside his beautiful house. She looked around the living

room and saw a picture of him in a graduation gown. She wondered what might have led him to be a truck driver.

Nkosikhona: “Okay, how about I go and buy those things? You can make yourself comfortable here while you wait for your clothes to dry up. I can show you the laundry room. Follow me.”

Makhosi nodded and followed him admiring the beauty of a man’s house. He waited for her by the door of the laundry as she was walking slowly looking around.

Nkosikhona: “My mother was the one who designed the house for me four years ago when I finished building it.” He saw she was curious.

Makhosi: “Oh, she has good taste.”

Nkosikhona: “Had.” he corrected showing her the machine and the dryer and gave her the towel.

Makhosi: "I am sorry, when-"

Nkosikhona: "I don't want to talk about it." She nodded and took the towel. "I will assume you know how to use this." he looked at her and Makhosi shook her head 'No'.

Nkosikhona: "You will have to take off your clothes then I will show you how to do it. I will leave you."

Makhosi nodded and he left her.... She took off her dress and blouse then she wrapped her body with the towel...

Nkosikhona then showed her how to run both the washing machine and the dryer. He then left her to buy what she came to town to buy...

Makhosi took her phone and dialled Thembelihle's number. She answered when she was about to hang up.

Thembelihle: "Hello... Mam..."

Makhosi: "You are eating?" she asked and

laughed.

Thembelihle: “Don’t judge me!”

Makhosi: “Okay, okay, I won’t. Look, I am inside a man’s house in town. I am telling you just in case I don’t come back and you’ll have to search for me.”

Thembelihle: “What! What are you doing in a man’s house? And who’s that man, Makhosi?”

Makhosi: “It’s Nkosikhona the guy who delivers beer for our tavern... Look, that’s his car pulling over. We will talk and don’t panic pregnant woman!”

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo! Don’t tell me not to panic.”

Makhosi: “I am not scared; I was just letting you know just in case.” She whispered and Nkosikhona entered the house. “I will see you when I come back ndlovukazi.” She added.

Thembelihle: “Okay, please be safe and call me

when you are back.”

Makhosi: “I will do just that.” She hung up the call and Nkosikhona sat next to her on the couch. He put the plastic bag on top of the table.

“I will go and get dressed then.” She said trying to get up but he held her wrist. Makhosi looked at him.

Nkosikhona: “I don’t want to let today pass me by.”

Makhosi: “What are you talking about?”

Nkosikhona: “I like you Makhosi. Yes, I wanted to tell you a long time ago but I was just scared of your husband. He’s intimidating but now I just can’t keep on hiding this from you. I like you.”

Makhosi: “I am married Nkosikhona and I have three children that I wouldn’t want to ruin their home by cheating on their father. You know

how men don't forgive cheating."

Nkosikhona: "I know, I know, but I can't help it okay? And I just can't keep quiet about this now."

They stared into each other's eyes and the man wanted to kiss her. Makhosi was surprised by this man in her presence. She knew that even after apologising her husband was still seeing MaMthembu. She'd seen the text messages on his phone. But what was more important was that she was a woman and she wasn't supposed to compete with her husband.

They've told her that before she got married.

That a man will cheat but that doesn't mean you should cheat too, you mustn't question him but proceed being a good wife. A good wife is the one who knows her place. Her mother and the women in the village had advised her like that and she'd abide by everything they've told her. But she didn't understand why today she didn't want to abide by their words. And as

Nkosikhona invited his lips closer to hers. She warmly accepted them and they shared a kiss on the couch. She loved the taste of his hard lips as they took full possession of her. She didn't feel anything wrong about this kiss and so she didn't care if they went far. She had that thought as she felt his hands remove her towel. Today was about her, and her alone. It was about being able to do what she wanted without thinking of the reaction her husband would have should he find out.

"I am married and so I think if we do something more we will need to protect ourselves. I can't say my husband is faithful to me." She told him truthfully and he looked at her seeing an emotion inside her eyes.

Nkosikhona: "He doesn't treat you good?"

Makhosi: "I don't want to speak about my marriage."

"You've done this before with another man?" he

asked carrying her into his arms. She held on to his neck as she was surprised as before and she was surprised even now that a slim man like him could carry her.

Makhosi: "No. I haven't."

Nkosikhona: "Why me then? And why now?"

Makhosi: "I am tired of thinking about him every time before I do anything that's wrong but he doesn't think of me one bit... Look at me I said I don't want to talk about my marriage."

Nkosikhona: "I want lay you on my bed and look at you. I don't want to give you sex today but I want to give you intimacy. Would you accept that?" She nodded as he laid down on his queen sized bed. She looked around his bedroom. "I am an Accountant on suspension of three years that's how I got all this. I can see on your face that you are wondering how a simple truck driver has all this." he cleared the air for her looking at her.

Makhosi: “What happened?”

Nkosikhona: “It’s not my favourite topic. She nodded and looked at him. “I can’t believe you are here on my bed. I have had many long nights visualizing you laying here naked, I have visualised you holding me here on my bed, Makhosi. MaMntungwa.”

She smiled thinking she didn’t want to wake up. The dream was too good and real...

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 28

They’ve been happy ever since the news of their pregnancy. But it wasn’t an easy pregnancy for Thembelihle. She was feeling everything doubled, her hormones, being irritated, the nausea and weight gain. She was five months pregnant, approaching the sixth month and she

had questions about her tummy. She didn't understand why her tummy was as big as it was because it was her first pregnancy. She'd read on the internet that women normally don't have big baby bumps soon if it's their first pregnancy but hers...

Dalisu was happy that he was going to be a father but he was worried that his twins were going to be separated without their mother knowing. But he was good at not in any way mistakenly talk about her having twins.

"This is bothering me." Thembelihle said touching her tummy. She was seated on the dressing chair of her new gigantic luxurious grey and cream themed bedroom. She'd just taken a shower in the morning. Dalisu was also getting dressed seated on the bed. It was just the first of June and it'd been a month since they have moved into the palace.

Dalisu: "What is it that's bothering you?"

Thembelihle: “The baby just moved but it felt like she’s moving from both sides.” She said touching both sides of her lower belly. She was addressing the baby as ‘She’ even though she didn’t know the gender of the baby. Dalisu on the other hand addressed the baby as a ‘he’.

He closed his eyes hearing her say that. It wasn’t the first time Thembelihle being suspicious about her pregnancy.

Dalису: “Maybe he’s just a chubby baby and so you’ll feel him both sides.” He tried to convince her going down to touch her tummy. He felt the two babies move and he smiled.

Thembelihle: “Can you feel it too?” she looked at him and her bubbled eyes were searching for the truth. He removed his eyes from her as he couldn’t take her bubbles gaze.

Dalису: “No, bubbles I am just feeling my son move.”

She sighed. “I wonder who’ll be disappointed

between us.” she wondered out loud looking at him as he got up.

Dalису: “It’s painful to say that you’ll be disappointed because the Lord will favour me this time around.”

Thembelihle: “We will see about that, it’s just like three months left now since I am beginning the sixth month now.”

Dalису: “Yes, we will see and how about we bet?”

Thembelihle: “Hell no! I am not betting on my child’s life.”

Dalису: “No, we are not betting on his life but on fate. It will favour me and you’ll give me R3 000 if the baby is a boy.”

Thembelihle: “Ha! So much.”

Dalису: “R5 000.”

Thembelihle: “R3 000 is fine and we should make it a surprise. We will not request to know

the gender of the baby.”

Daliso: “Okay, I hope you won’t exchange the baby with someone else then because I won’t be with you when you give birth.”

She laughed. “I am not crazy.” She told him standing up.

Daliso: “I know but this pregnancy is driving you crazy.”

“Don’t say that to me. I am your wife and it’s not right that you are saying I am crazy. It’s not right at all.” She complained. Dalisu laughed. “What’s funny?” she asked looking at him.

Daliso: “I don’t blame you, mama, I blame uZulu. I know they have the minds of their own and their heads don’t function like everyone else’s heads.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, you are right about that I have seen them and no I have seen the father of my child. I pray she doesn’t take your head. And

I am sure she'll be light skinned like me.”

Dalису: “Only Sgwili is light skinned here and that's because he took after his mom. My son won't be light skinned.”

Thembelihle: “We will see. I am done now, let's go. I want to come back early because I am expecting Makhosi.”

Dalису: “No, we won't come back tonight. We have a lot of work to do.”

Thembelihle: “Ngeke! My feet will not take the whole day in your office. They'll be big anytime and you'll be mocking me about them.”

He chuckled and held her hand. “I won't do that to my wife but Makhosi will have to wait. Even if we weren't going to be working all day we weren't going to come back today. We will come back in the morning or not even tomorrow. And I think we should stay there until you are done with your exams.” He said opening the front door. They were going to Richards' bay

Dalisu had work to do in his company.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will send a text to her now. But my books?” she opened her bag as she was waiting for him to open the car. The palace had a sheltered parking for all the cars in the palace.

“I will tell them to bring them now. Take my hand.” He said, giving her his hand. Thembelihle took it and tried to step inside the car but it was difficult.

Thembelihle: “No, let’s not take the ranger.”

Dalisu: “What’s wrong now?”

Thembelihle: “My body is heavy, Dalisu let’s take another car.”

Dalisu: “But I love this one and I feel like a boss inside it.”

Thembelihle: “You are a boss and we all know that but now consider your wife and child now, boss.”

“Okay, I can do, that.” He said looking around.
“Gwabini! Take my bag please and lock this car.” He shouted walking to another car. He told one of the guards to go get the keys and to tell Hleziphi to bring her books... They then made their way to Richards’ bay...

“What’s wrong?” Makhosi asked Thembelihle, they were seated on the wooden chairs outside the palace under the trees. Thembelihle was back from Richards’ bay. She was done with her exams. Dalisu was also back but he was busy in the royal house.

Thembelihle: “No, I feel like the baby is moving from both sides I don’t know what’s wrong.”

Makhosi: “A pregnant mind.” She laughed and took a bite on her cake.

Thembelihle: “Put your hands on my tummy you will feel it too.”

Makhosi: “No, I can’t do that. You shouldn’t let people touch your tummy unless if it’s your husband.”

Thembelihle: “Why?”

Makhosi: “I was told that way.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I won’t let anyone touch my baby Zulu.”

Makhosi giggled. “You look happy.” She said, looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I am happy. And you, just tell me what happened that you ended up inside a man’s house.” Makhosi smiled and looked down. Thembelihle laughed. “Hhaybo, mfazi!” she exclaimed.

Makhosi: “He’s such a gentleman I am seeing him on Monday. My husband is going away for three days and I will get to spend time with Nkosikhona.” She then told her everything that happened the day Nkosikhona took her to his

house. Thembelihle was listening attentively.

Thembelihle: "You are cheating now?"

Makhosi: "Thembelihle, I am not cheating but Nkosikhona is different from my husband. He's just a gentleman."

Thembelihle: "Makhosi, your children, do you think about them as you are beginning this journey of cheating on your husband?"

Makhosi: "He started it Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "Ye, and you didn't leave him for it that doesn't mean he won't leave you once he finds out about this."

Makhosi: "Thembelihle I have thought about all that. Mzwakhe doesn't make me happy anymore and he's still cheating on me. I just want to be happy too and I need affection and have someone showing me they care."

Thembelihle: "Oh, and so do you have a backup plan?"

Makhosi: "Backup plan?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, because if he finds out that you are cheating it will be the end of your marriage. He might either take your children or send you away with them. You need to have something saved up for yourself and the children."

Makhosi: "Steal money from him?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, does he give you money just for yourself?"

Makhosi: "No."

Thembelihle: "Do you save the children's welfare grant?"

Makhosi: "No, he saves the money on his account."

Thembelihle: "Okay, but you need to start saving money. Makhosi you can never trust a man and even if it's not about cheating. As a woman you need to be smart and think of your children's

future. You, see me, I am saving my own money and I ask as much money as I can to my husband but luckily he does give me money just for myself. I don't know what tomorrow holds and tomorrow I might wake up just to find that all this will be gone." She advised her using her hands pointing all that was said to be hers, now.

She sighed. "You are right Thembelihle and I don't even have a qualification, I have no work experience. But I can't steal from him Thembelihle. I can't do that. It's not right." She said shaking her head.

Thembelihle looked at her and her heart pained. "Just do it for the children." She tried to convince her.

Makhosi: "Mzwakhe will never desert his children no matter what happens between us."

Thembelihle: "Okay, just be careful then and be happy." Makhosi smiled and looked down.

Thembelihle didn't know how to convince her.

She was supposed to be smarter but she had too much trust on her husband. Just like she had trust on her sister when she gave her, her money but she changed on her as if they weren't blood related... The two friends spent their time together gossiping, laughing and enjoying each other's time until Thembelihle's husband got back home...

"You remember that we need to go to mama MaMzobe's palace?" Dalisu asked Thembelihle as she sat next to him inside their living room. The living room had brown leather couches and their two chairs facing straight to the TV stand. The two chairs were royal printed skin, with Dalisu's chair bigger and Thembelihle's chair underneath his.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I remember but I am tired."

Dalisu: "I am tired too."

Thembelihle: "But you are not pregnant."

Dalisu: "Don't you want to see your sister in-

law's daughter and give her gifts that we bought?"

Thembelihle: "I want to but what if I don't get a girl?"

"Then you will give your husband R3 000." He said standing up and he took her hand.

Thembelihle stood up and followed him to their room.

Thembelihle: "I will shower first but I know that you won't." she teased him taking off her clothes, dropping them on the floor she made her way to the bathroom and laughed. Dalisu followed her to the bathroom.

Dalису: "We both know that I am the one who baths the most."

Thembelihle: "Yes, once a day is the most."

Dalису: "I can see you have the grip to tease me now."

Thembelihle: "Yes, my baby girl is helping..."

Whoa!” she screamed and held her tummy. Both the babies kicked the same time being their first time kicking Thembelihle was overwhelmed by the feeling.

“What is it?” He asked holding her arm. She took his hands and placed them on the tummy. Dalisu felt both the kicks as they kicked again. “That’s two kicks Ndabezitha.” She looked at him surprised.

Dalису: “Yes, it’s two kicks from our son that means he’ll like karate!” he laughed trying to ignore the fact that his wife felt the two kicks.

Thembelihle: “What if there are two babies inside me?”

“What! No, the Doctor would’ve seen them. The scan doesn’t lie, it’s not like years ago where women would find out when they give birth that they have twins.” He tried to convince her without panicking.

Thembelihle: “I guess you are right, let’s shower.

It's getting cold now."

He led her to the shower convincing her they will be warm soon...

Saturday, Thembelihle was in Durban with Nozibusiso. It was a day visit. They were walking around Gateway mall. Nozibusiso was pushing her son on his pram. He was seven months and a healthy chubby baby.

Thembelihle: "Gwabini is getting chubbier by the day."

Nozibusiso: "Hhe! Your day is nearer and we will hear what name your husband will give your baby."

Thembelihle: "Precious Zulu." They laughed. "Sbani's daughter in Nokukhanya because her father is Sbani. So, I also have faith that my husband will give our child a good name."

Nozibusiso: "I bet your child will be Nomasu

derived from Dalisu.”

They laughed. “Gwani!” Thembelihle said pinching her arm. She laughed. “Let’s go inside this shop I will but little Gwabini some sneakers.” She said pointing the shop with menswear.

Nozibusiso: “They have expensive sneakers here and he’s still baby.”

Thembelihle: “But he’s wearing expensive sneakers now.”

Nozibusiso: “That’s because his father bought them.”

Thembelihle: “I want to buy them too so come and tell me how are things between you two?” she looked at her and Nozibusiso smiled.

Nozibusiso: “We are very good.”

Thembelihle: “Relationship, good?” she nodded like a child. Thembelihle giggled. “You are not scared of Gollira Thembeni?” she asked and

they laughed. Little Gwabini woke up and began crying. Thembelihle held the pram and Nozibusiso carried him inside her arms.

Nozibusiso: "She's far from me and she doesn't even know about us. He told me they are no longer dating they broke up after the fight. She's dating someone else and his daughter lives with his mother now because she's always with her new man."

Thembelihle: "That's a relief now you can start visiting us again." She said trying to pick the sneakers.

Nozibusiso: "No, I won't. Mom won't allow it... Don't you think these are more suitable?" she asked pointing the baby sneakers.

Thembelihle: "I will choose what I want not what you want." She took the sneakers she wanted. "My baby girl will wear sneakers too." She said putting them on the till counter.

Nozibusiso: "Who said you'll have a girl?"

Thembelihle: “Leave me alone...” she laughed at her as they left the shop making their way to the restaurant for food. Njongo and Mduduzi were following them...

A three-year-old white baby girl was busy running away from her mother, she had the stick on her hand that had her balloon but the balloon had busted, she was laughing hiding behind people, people around were smiling while others were annoyed and the child’s mother was laughing running after her wearing her work uniform. They were just by the exit where Nozibusiso and Thembelihle were approaching... The child tried to hide behind Thembelihle and Nozibusiso.

“Little girl you are bothering us.” Nozibusiso said looking back at her as the girl was holding Thembelihle’s scarf from behind. Thembelihle smiled looking at the little girl.

The little girl giggled. “I am hiding from

mommy.” She whispered, holding Thembelihle’s skirt now. Njongo moved forward and held the child to move her away from the queen. He was holding her softly and the child began crying.

“What are you doing to my baby?” the white woman asked looking at Njongo and trying to reach for her daughter’s hand. Thembelihle was behind the woman.

Njongo: “I was removing her from the queen, she had her hand on her garments giving her a hard time to move.”

Woman: “What, queen?” she asked picking her child up and the child’s hand mistakenly went straight to Thembelihle’s face the balloon stick pointing to her eye. Thembelihle screamed trying to back away but the wedge shoe made it impossible for her to move freely, she wrenched her ankle and fell on the floor fast. She was fell on her left side not her back. She stamped her hand on the floor preventing her head from

hitting the ground. As her tummy hit the ground the two babies inside moved. People around them screamed and tried to come closer. Mduduzi went to her fast.

“Ndlovukazi!” He called her and held her hand.

Thembelihle: “I am fine.” She sat up straight and rubbed her ankle.

Nozibusiso: “No, we need to take you to the Doctor.”

“She needs the Doctor!” Someone in the crowds said and the others agreed with the person.

“Yes!” Mduduzi said trying to help her get up but she was heavy. Nozibusiso took off her shoes. The black man next to them assisted Mduduzi to get her off the ground.

“I know her from the newspapers, she’s the queen right?” the man asked and Mduduzi nodded.

Mduduzi: “Thank you for helping us.”

Man: "My pleasure, ndlunkulu." The man bowed his head to her and Thembelihle smiled and bowed too. The man smiled back and walked away.

Thembelihle: "Ndabezitha told me not to wear these shoes, now it will be a big deal." She complained.

Nozibusiso: "You didn't know this was going to happen because some children are not disciplined." She said looking at the white lady who was arguing with Njongo...

"You see what your daughter has done now!" He shouted pointing Thembelihle. The white woman looked back at her and then Njongo.

Woman: "It was a mistake and that gives you no right to shout at me."

Njongo: "You won't even say sorry?"

Thembelihle: "Njongo leave her let's go."

Njongo: "No, we can't just leave her at least she

must pay for the Doctor or apologise. Now she's rude while her daughter is the one who did this."

Woman: "Oh, you want my money! This was your plan to get money from me? Really?"

Thembelihle: "Woman, I don't want your money but I can give you little advice to keep your child in check. She mustn't run around touching people she doesn't know. Let's go!"

Njongo looked at the woman once taking note of the name tag on her Nedbank uniform shirt. He clicked his tongue and they held Thembelihle walking her out of the mall. Nozibusiso led them to the nearest Doctor...

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 29

She laid back on the examination table inside a

gynaecologist office after wearing her shirt and she'd cleaned herself. The Doctor had done an ultrasound and Thembelihle had stared at the sonogram not sure what was happening but she heard the baby's heartbeat, hearing it gave her peace. She did other tests and the other Doctor checked her ankle. Now she was waiting for the Doctor to give her feedback.

"What's wrong and what isn't?" she asked sitting up as the Doctor stepped back inside the office. Nozibusiso and her guards were outside the office waiting for her. She'd asked them not to tell her husband until she had received the feedback.

Doctor: "Oh, well nothing is wrong queen."

Thembelihle: "Really?" she asked holding her chest.

Doctor: "Your sons are perfectly fine and-"

"Wait, sons?" She asked stepping off the examination table. The news was new to her

and they were shocking but they mostly cleared the confusion she had.

Doctor: "Ouch! I am sorry you didn't want to know their gender? I should've asked you."

Thembelihle: "No, no, forget that I am surprised at the word, sons? Those are two boys right? You mean that?"

Doctor: "Yes, you are carrying twins. You didn't know?"

Thembelihle: "No, and I don't understand how can I not know because I go for check-ups every month. I don't miss any dates and scans."

Doctor: "You've never seen the baby on the sonogram?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, and she always show me that it's a single baby. And I always have a feeling that two babies are moving and kicking inside me but my husband would just say I am overeating."

Doctor: "That's strange maybe the Doctor hasn't improved."

She sighed. "Okay, so how is my BP?" She asked looking at her.

Doctor: "Your BP is stable and I must say you must be a happy wife hey, you are carrying twins with such a stable BP."

Thembelihle: "My BP is stable, really?" she was surprised as the royal gynaecologist had always been telling her that her BP was high and so she will have a C-section. That was a lie they had to tell to have a C-section that way they were going to take the other baby easily.

Doctor: "Yes, and your ankle the Doctor gave me an ointment so you won't need an ankle brace just rub where there's discomfort you'll be alright."

She sighed and nodded. She took her medication wondering what was her Doctor's story...

“Ndlovukazi!” the two men stood on their feet. Njongo put the flip flops he had bought for her on the floor. Thembelihle thanked him and wore the flops. Nozibusiso was on her feet rocking her baby but she walked closer as she saw Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “Everything is alright. We will need to leave right away I need my husband.” She gave Mduduzi her medication.

“Ndlovukazi!” They both bowed their heads and Njongo led the way while Mduduzi walked behind them.

Nozibusiso: “You are leaving already?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I have made some findings about my pregnancy and I need to speak to Dalisu about them.” they walked out of the medical centre. Thembelihle wasn’t seriously limping but she walking uncomfortably because of her ankle.

Nozibusiso: “What’s wrong?”

Thembelihle: “We will speak on the phone. Bye, bye little Gwabini.” She played with his cheeks and he made the baby sounds. Thembelihle smiled. “I am having twins my friend and they are both boys.” She said looking at the beautiful chubby baby.

Nozibusiso: “What? So you were feeling two babies for real?”

“Yeah, let me walk you to your car.” Thembelihle offered. Nozibusiso was still looking at her surprised. “Don’t look so surprise I mean it makes sense. My siblings are the first twins of my parents and Sindy and Sandy the first twins of my sister and now it’s me.” she realised.

Nozibusiso: “Just go and talk to your husband. Thank you for coming over to see us.”

Thembelihle smiled and played with the baby’s cheeks. He laughed.

Thembelihle: “Drive safe.” She said closing Nozibusiso’s car door after she had buckled the

baby.

“Thanks, have a safe trip back home.” She said and they hugged each other... Thembelihle walked back to the car...

“My wife is back home!” Dalisu said sitting next to Thembelihle on their bed. She was waiting for him she was already on her pyjamas.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I am back.” They shared a kiss. “And we need to talk, please take my bag.” She requested looking at him as he was busy playing with her tummy.

“What is it that we need to talk about?” he asked getting off the bed to take her handbag as she had requested.

Thembelihle: “Thank you.” she opened the handbag and Dalisu proceeded with playing her tummy while waiting for a response. “We need to talk about this.” she said giving him the scan

photo.

Dalisu sat up straight and took a look at the scan. He kept looking at it wondering what made her go to the other Doctor. He clearly saw that the scan photo had two babies and other little details written on the photo he could read them clearly.

Thembelihle: “You can see what’s going on there?”

Dalisu: “Yes, I can see.”

Thembelihle: “How can that Doctor make such a mistake? Do you think she wants to steal our baby?”

Dalisu: “What! No!” he defended her and Thembelihle looked at him with a different eye. “I mean, don’t make accusations without proof and how did you know about this?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “That can wait, this Doctor told me that my BP is stable and my pregnancy is just

healthy but my Doctor says I will have a C-section because my BP is very high. I told you before that it doesn't make sense to me that how can she say it's high because I am not stressed, I eat healthy and I am happy but you thought I was just excusing her findings and hiding something from you."

Dalису: "Yes, I remember that."

Thembelihle: "She wants to take my child I will call the police." She said reaching for her phone but Dalису stopped her.

Dalису: "She doesn't want to take our baby."

Thembelihle: "How do you know?"

Dalису: "The elders asked that she doesn't tell you that you are carrying twins."

Thembelihle: "Why? They think that they'll fight for the throne because they are boys?" she asked looking at him confused.

"They are boys?" He asked, smiling he kneeled

on the bed holding her shoulders. He was happy to hear the news.

Thembelihle: “Dalisu, please can you take me serious?”

Dalису: “I am sorry.” He sat down and sighed. “There is this belief that twins mustn’t grow up together because that’s a curse, a human carrying two people. They believe that the other twin will die. Our elders believe in it and it’s an ancient belief. So, when a woman is pregnant with twins they would separate them the day they are born. The twins will not grow up together until they are older and then the elders would tell them that they are twins. The relatives of the family raise the other child. It’s not a royal belief but our ethnic group belief.”

Thembelihle: “That’s bullshit!” she exclaimed out of frustration.

Dalису: “Thembelihle!”

Thembelihle: “I am sorry.” She looked down and

bite her tongue. “You knew about this and you didn’t tell me?” she asked looking at him.

Dalису: “The women in this family are no longer told of this because of the struggle that the elders have seen in mothers. They refuse to give away the other child.”

Thembelihle: “I will not give away my child too.”

Dalису: “Thembelihle-”

Thembelihle: “No! don’t even try to convince me. I found out about this because God wanted me to find out. God wouldn’t give parents twins just to have the other one die because they grow up together. No, Dalису you will tell the elders that I said, no! Nobody will take my child and raise him for me. Nobody!”

Dalису: “Thembelihle-”

Thembelihle: “No! You’ve had your final say in most of the things ever since we’ve been together and in this matter I am taking a final

word. I will not have my children separated from each other and separated from me, their mother. I have been a fool here feeling that there are two babies moving inside me but you would just lie to me. Mageba, you've been lying to me?"

Dalису: "I also don't believe in this but if something wrong can happen they will blame us for being stubborn."

Thembelihle: "How will you know which child to send away?" she asked, her bubbled eyes were widened piercing through his eyes. "What if the child that you send away is the one who'll be a great leader, the one who'll be fit to take after you? Have you thought about that?" she asked.

Dalису: "No-"

Thembelihle: "I can't believe my own husband, the father of my children would hurt me like this by lying to me. So, how were they going to do it? You were going to see him while I stay in the dark about his existence?"

Dalису: “We have never discussed that.”

Thembelihle: “I am changing my Doctor and you won’t stop me. You’ll tell the elders that they will not take my child from me. You’ll do that for me, right?”

Dalису: “Yes, I will but now I need to know how on earth did you end up in another Doctor?” he looked at her and she sighed. She then told him what happened by the time she was done.

Dalису was on his feet after he had checked her ankle and touched it looking at her face but it wasn’t painful because she had rubbed it with the ointment.

Thembelihle: “Where are you going now?” she got off the bed and followed him as he was making his way to the door.

Dalису: “I want to know if there’s any chance that they can find that woman.”

“Hell no! Baba, slow down. It was a mistake and you can’t continue doing this.” She said holding

his arm. He looked at her. "You can't go around punishing everyone for wronging me. This was a mistake." She added.

Dalису: "It was a mistake with the child but no the mother."

Thembelihle: "She's from the city there's no punishment you can give her. Durban is not yours to rule."

Dalису: "I can lay a charge."

"Can you give your wife attention and forget about stinky wrinkled white women?" She asked hugging him. He chuckled and sighed holding her tightly.

Dalису: "I can do that and you'll need to come look after me as I bath." He said looking down at her with his hands holding her face. She smiled and pouted, Dalису pecked her lips. They followed each other to the bathroom, Dalису made a note to speak to Njongo and Mduduzi about the white woman...

“How’s MaSthole?” MaCebekhulu asked Dalisu. They were seated under the tree on the chairs with the food on the table. “She doesn’t even come here now. I last saw her I don’t even remember when.” She added.

Dalisu: “Ey, mama, she’s well but she knows about the twins.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu! How did that happen?” Dalisu told her what happened. “Jehova! But the babies are alright? They are both well?” she asked looking at him. She even changed her position as fear crept in.

Dalisu: “Calm down!” he held her hand and she sighed. “Yes, they are all fine but she won’t agree to let go of her son. She told me straight in the eye and she was serious about it.”

MaCebekhulu: “She knows the gender?”

Dalisu: “Yes, they are both boys and mama,

she's right about something, how will I know that the son I will send away will not be the one who'll be the greatest leader?"

MaCebekhulu: "You have a point. You'll have what you wanted mntanami." She held his hand and Dalisu nodded with a side smile.

Dalису: "I am very happy mama and well, your daughter is not very much happy because she wants a girl." MaCebekhulu laughed. "We need to call the elders I want to speak to them about this." he told her.

MaCebekhulu looked around and then back at him. "Listen to me. I will call them and you'll have to tell them that you'll hire an OBGYN for her. She will not use the royal midwives to give birth." She whispered looking at him.

Dalису: "Why?" he lowered his voice.

MaCebekhulu: "Long ago, the family had a bad habit of just killing the other twin without informing the mother and they would lie telling

her that the baby died. We don't want that to happen, Dalisu."

Dalisu: "What kind of beliefs are these, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Mntanami, I am the wife here and so, I don't know every reason behind every custom and belief. But I am afraid if something can happen to one of the twins they will blame you and Thembelihle."

Dalisu: "That's what worries me too."

MaCebekhulu: "But having faith doesn't kill."

Dalisu: "It doesn't at all because that same faith she had gave us this pregnancy."

MaCebekhulu: "She's a special woman."

Dalisu: "Yes, she is." He said nodding his head with his hand on his chin. "I just wish I can fast forward the months." He added standing on his feet. MaCebekhulu laughed and stood up with him.

MaCebekhulu: "That can never happen, how are

her hormones?”

Daliso: “Hheyi, mama. It’s better if we don’t talk about it. She’s manipulative and it’s very difficult to say no to her.”

MaCebekhulu laughed. “You’ll be alright and I am sure that you two will be great parents.” She told him.

Daliso: “Syabonga, mama ka Ndabezitha.” She smiled and looked down. “I want to go and check on my livestock. I heard there’s a sick cow.” He said opening the door of his car.

MaCebekhulu: “Let me go with you, Mageba.” They both stepped in at the back seat of the car.

Daliso: “That place is becoming smaller for them I think I have to do something about that. Maybe send some of them to a relative.”

“Why don’t you get a valley for them?” Gwabini asked driving off, he was inside the car when

they got in. "You can leave the other livestock and remove the cows." He added.

MaCebekhulu: "He has a point."

Dalису: "I will think about it." He said taking his phone off the pocket. "MaSthole." He answered her phone call.

Thembelihle: "Are you closer to town?"

Dalису: "No, what do you need?" she cleared her throat. "What is it?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "I am being silly, you know. I should send a servant." He shook his head knowing that she was tricking him. She wanted him to get what she wanted not the servants.

Dalису: "Okay, send the servant." He disappointed her, deliberately.

Thembelihle: "HAWU!"

Dalису: "What? You want the juice right? The one that we agreed that you'll stop drinking because it's an orange juice. You've had a lot of

it and now you're busy eating more oranges."

Thembelihle: "I want some cake, you know, not the oranges." She lied realising that her plan didn't work this time around.

Daliso: "Okay, I will have it delivered to you."

Thembelihle: "You won't deliver it?"

Daliso: "No, I am still busy."

Thembelihle: "Eish, okay. Bye, king."

Daliso: "Bye, my queen." They hung up the call. Daliso looked at his mom, she just shook her head along with his son....

[04/01, 21:02] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 30

"Where's your husband?" Nkosikhona asked Makhosi. They've just had lunch that Makhosi prepared in his house. Makhosi was washing

the dishes and he was helping her with rinsing and drying the dishes.

Makhosi: "He said he's going somewhere because of work I don't know."

Nkosikhona: "Why does it sound like you don't care about him now?"

Makhosi: "Does it look like he cares about me?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Why don't you divorce him?" he asked taking a short side glance at her.

Makhosi: "I can't, we have children to raise together."

Nkosikhona: "So, you are just using me?"

Makhosi: "No, no!" she turned to look at him. "Why would you think like that?" she asked, surprised that he asked such a question but the man wanted more from her, but he was scared he wasn't going to find that.

Nkosikhona: "It's just that I don't like this

sneaking around. I just wish you can be mine, fully.”

Makhosi: “I have three children, Nkosikhona. There’s no man who can make an honest woman out of me now.”

Nkosikhona: “I can, Makhosi you are 28 years old. You are still young and beautiful, smart and great in bed.” he said biting her ear Makhosi giggled. “Just leave your husband. He doesn’t deserve you.”

Makhosi: “I can’t do that.”

Nkosikhona: “Oh, so you are just taking me for ride? This is a joke to you?”

Makhosi: “No, but people will judge me, Nkosikhona. I don’t want that.”

“Oh, so you rather think of people than your happiness?” He asked unfastening her shirt. Makhosi looked down at his hand and sighed. “People have a say in your life, answer me.” he

rested his lips on her breast that he knew she hated them. After having three children they weren't as beautiful as she wanted them to be. But Nkosikhona loved touching and kissing them just to show her he didn't care what he thought about them.

Makhosi quickly unfastened his shirt. "You don't understand and you won't understand." She replied to his question.

He held her face. "Why don't you make me understand?" he asked kissing her and both of them shared a passionate kiss while focusing on discarding their lower chemise.

Makhosi: "I don't know how I can do it, Nkosikhona. I don't know how I can make you understand."

He turned her and Makhosi quickly held the sink. Nkosikhona took his wallet from his pants and took a condom. He put it on him and held Makhosi's waist closer to him.

Having him from behind was different, she'd told him she despised the position but Nkosikhona promised her not to do it as she'd described it to him. Now Makhosi loved it but only when it was done by him...

Nkosikhona: "You are unbelievable and I should tell you this," he said thrusting deeper and Makhosi was moaning with her hands holding tightly on the sink. "I will not be used by you and this will be our last ride." He told her. Makhosi wanted to tell him, that she didn't want to end their relationship but she was on another level of ecstasy that she didn't want to speak until she'd reached... Until they've reached their peak point...

"You... don't mean what you said right? You are... not breaking things off with me?" She asked, she was looking at him now with her bare chest rising and falling. She was suddenly scared that he was serious.

Nkosikhona: "I can't be your spare wheel. Someone you'll be with because I help you forget your miserable marriage." Hearing that hurt her deeply and she cried picking up her clothes. He made her cry, he hated it seeing her crying wasn't what he wanted but it wasn't easier for him. "I am sorry I shouldn't have said that." He held her wrist and pulled her closer to him. He gave her a warm hug. Makhosi closed her eyes and hid her face on his neck.

Makhosi: "I request that you be patient with me. I will gain strength someday, I will gain strength and we will be together. I don't know when but I will."

Nkosikhona: "Okay, don't cry now. I don't want to see you cry." Makhosi left the warm place, being on his neck she looked at him. Her husband had made her cry for every extreme wrong she did but he didn't want to see her cry? She kissed him without thinking and Nkosikhona kissed her back as they were taking

their next encounter down to the kitchen floor with Makhosi on top of him... She'd lost all good woman senses and Nkosikhona loved every moment of it...

“MaSthole told me about the incident that happened in Durban. Do you, in any way know how can we find that woman?” Dalisu asked Mduduzi and Njongo. They were seated inside the living room in the main house of Thembelihle’s palace. Dalisu thought that Thembelihle was inside their bedroom because he’d called her and received no response but she was just outside the kitchen with Hleziphi...

Njongo: “I knew you were going to ask so I have already made some research on her before I went to bed last night. The lady was arguing with me while Mduduzi was taking care of ndlovukazi and so I took note of her name.”

Dalisu: “Okay, thank you for that. Can I see your

findings?”

Njongo stood up with his phone and showed Dalisu, the woman’s profile on Facebook. And the other screenshots of his findings.

Njongo: “She’s married to an engineer and she works for Nedbank at Musgrave branch in Durban. She has an older daughter and this little one is their last born.”

Dalisu: “You did a good job what do you think I should do? She must know that I know that she showed no remorse when my pregnant wife fell on the floor because of her daughter?” he looked at both of them.

Mduduzi: “I think the interesting part is when she doesn’t know.”

Njongo: “Yes, it’s better if she wonders.”

Dalisu: “Okay, Njongo you’ll go to Durban and see to it that she loses this job that gives her the money she thought you were after.”

Njongo: “Ndabezitha!”

Daliso: “It won’t be great harm because her husband is working but I wouldn’t mind if the bonus would be that nobody hires her in future.”

Njongo: “I will do as you’ve said and leave no stone unturned.”

Daliso: “Okay, Mduduzi you will work with Timothy while Njongo is gone.” He stood on his feet and they both stood up after him.

Mduduzi: “Yebo, ndabezitha.”

Daliso: “And thank you, once again.” He gave Njongo his phone. The two men both bowed their heads and left his living room. Daliso sighed and turned to his wife who was standing by the opening of the hallway.

Daliso: “You are here?” he asked moving closer to her. Thembelihle stood still and looked at him with wondering eyes. “What is it, bubbles?” he didn’t miss the wonder of bubbled eyes.

Thembelihle: "I thought you promised me that you won't do anything to the woman and we agreed that it was a mistake."

Daliso: "The little girl made a mistake and her mother didn't even show remorse for what her daughter did to you."

Thembelihle: "Mageba, even if so, it doesn't mean you must make her jobless."

Daliso: "I can't punish her because she's in Durban but that doesn't mean I can just let this pass."

Thembelihle: "You are punishing her now."

Daliso: "They told her that you are the queen and even if they didn't tell her. You are a pregnant woman and any mother would have been scared to see you fall with your big pregnancy bump. Even if they know that there's fluid that protects the baby they were going to show some sympathy and show that they are sorry for what the child did but this one just

accused you of wanting her money, her money?
The bank manager money? She thinks you
would want that money? She must be joking!”

Thembelihle sighed looking at him. “Being the
bigger person and letting things go is way
greater.” She advised him.

Dalису: “I can let a lot of things go but not when
it comes to my family.”

Thembelihle: “You’d kill for your children?”

Dalису: “Not just my children, it begins with their
mother, my wife and that’s you. I will do
anything to protect you and our boys. It’s my
responsibility, MaSthole, when I leave this
house every morning I leave to fight a battle. It’s
not about having power and ruling, I have
enemies, that’s something that I’ve never
wanted you to be aware of.” He held her hands
and pulled her closer to him. He looked into her
eyes. “But you need to know now that I have
enemies, here and there I receive death threats

from the people who want me to rule the way it suit them. Even my council I know that not all of them like me. Sgwili, my brother wanted this throne and I am not sure if he has rested now that he didn't get it. But through it all my enemies know one thing, they can mess with me all they want but they should not even think of messing with you. Angifuni abantu besukele inyoka emgodini ngokuhlukumeza wena namadodana ethu ngoba esezoba khona. I'd rather have blood in my hands if I have to. I have told you before we get married that not even you can stop me from protecting you and bringing harsh verdict to those who harm you."

She sighed and closed her eyes. She rested her head on his chest seeing that there was absolutely nothing she could do to stop him from doing what he wanted. From doing what he thinks was right.

Thembelihle: "And I will always protect you with prayer my king."

He held her face and stared into her eyes. “I love you, MaSthole.” He told her.

Thembelihle smiled. “I love you too, Mageba.” She shot back. They shared a brief intimate kiss.

Thembelihle: “Let’s go and have dinner, the boys are hungry.” She said holding his hand leading him to their dinner table.

Dalису: “You should’ve fed them.”

Thembelihle: “They want to eat their dinner only when daddy is home.”

Dalису: “They should change that routine and you know, why.” She looked back at him with sad eyes as she swallowed his words.

Thembelihle: “I know and I wonder if when they are little boys would they understand when they have to go a week without seeing you because you are not home.” They sat down on the dinner table.

Dalisu: "We will raise them in such a way that they understand what happens here and they will have to know that they can have other things they want but leave a space in their lives that one day one of them will have to take after me." Thembelihle nodded and dished the food for them. "I want to retire at 60 years if the Lord keeps me till that far." He informed her.

Thembelihle laughed and said. "I can't wait to see you as an old man." Dalisu laughed. They blessed the food.

Dalisu: "I will still be as handsome."

Thembelihle: "Oh, who said you are handsome?" he looked at her and she laughed. "I am kidding you are very handsome." She complimented him. He smiled and kissed her.

Dalisu: "You are most beautiful." She smiled and blushed.

Thembelihle: "I have been thinking, Mageba."

Dalisu: "About?"

Thembelihle: "I would like that we have a family planning, like decide on how many children we would like to have and the age gap. I want give birth and know that I am done here, then I can be their mother. I don't like surprise pregnancies."

Dalisu: "You really are a modern woman, hey."

Thembelihle giggled. "What do you think?" she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: "Eh. I want six children and what about you?"

Thembelihle: "Ha! Four is enough."

Dalisu laughed. "Then that's great." He said taking a sip on his coffee.

Thembelihle: "Really?" she smiled surprised that he's agreeing to what she wants. Like really?

Dalisu: "Yes, because that means we are not counting these two. You'll have your four

pregnancies next.”

Thembelihle let go of her spoon, placed her hands on the table and laughed. Dalisu was laughing looking at her as she laughed. He passed her a napkin to wipe her tears.

Thembelihle: “Thank you... Whoa!... Whoa!... Jesu! You are so manipulative!”

Dalisu chuckled. “I learnt that from you and this pregnancy has tripled your manipulation. I don’t think it hurts if I use your skill.” He informed her.

Thembelihle: “Okay... Okay... but you know what we will decide?”

Dalisu: “What?”

Thembelihle: “If you treat me well when I am pregnant that means I will always have healthy pregnancies and we can have six children but if not, giving birth through C-section have a limit.”

Dalisu: “Trust me I will treat you good and if there are complications they’ll be natural.” He

promised her holding her hands. Thembelihle smiled. "I will let you decide on the age gap because I will just come with my penis loaded of babies." He added. Thembelihle let go of his hand and laughed.

"Hawe, mah!" She exclaimed and looked at him. He was just smiling. "I think a 3 years old age gap is perfect. I want it." She informed him.

Dalису: "Okay, so every time when our last babies are three years old we will make another one until the last pregnancy."

Thembelihle: "By God's grace, we will."

Dalису: "Okay, so a man knows now that whenever his child has a third birthday. He'll have a birthday sex."

Thembelihle laughed. "Wow! That's something." She said.

Dalису: "Yeah, I mean even if you'll be angry with me but on the child's birthday you will give

yourself up to me.”

Thembelihle: “Same applies to you.”

Dalису: “Deal?”

“Deal!” she agreed giving him her hand. They shared a handshake and a kiss afterwards...

1st of September, Dalису was getting dressed inside his room. He hated being alone without his wife. Thembelihle made everything easier for him. She was the biggest part of his life and these two weeks he had to live without her were horrible. There were maids in the palace they did all the work but still they didn't fill the space and duty that his wife filled. He didn't know how he was going to live for six months without her.

He was trying to fasten the wrist shirt buttons and he was struggling. He clicked his tongue as his phone rang. He stopped and went to his phone.

“Not a good time Mama.” Dalisu informed his mother.

MaCebekhulu: “I am sure that after hearing what I have to say you’ll say a very good time mama.”

Dalisu: “It can be, if you tell me that my wife is coming back home.”

Thembelihle left her palace two weeks back and she went to live with her mother in-law.

MaCebekhulu wanted to take good care of her.

Dalisu refused but his mother gave him no choice. She was heavily pregnant and

MaCebekhulu wanted her closer to her. Dalisu

wanted to hire someone to help Hleziphi, a

professional nurse but MaCebekhulu refused

telling him that he needed to get used to not

having her around. The elders had fought Dalisu

regarding the matter of not separating the twins

and it ended up being a huge argument. They

agreed to what they wanted but at a word that

“Should anything happen to one of the twins they would hold Thembelihle and Dalisu responsible for being stubborn.” ...

MaCebekhulu: “You know that’s not happening but you are a father to two healthy baby boys.”

“Really!” His heart jerked at the news and he held his forehead. “When did she give birth?” he asked.

MaCebekhulu: “She gave birth at 1am today.”

Dalisu: “And you didn’t tell me.”

MaCebekhulu: “We didn’t need you here, Dalisu. She had a hard time Dalisu her contractions lasted for two whole days and now she’s scared as the babies have jaundice. They saw it earlier.”

Dalisu: “Eish, I warned her about the oranges mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “You need come and see them. You should give them names and don’t make

Thembelihle feel worse just comfort her. She'll be alright."

Dalису: "I will do that."

MaCebekhulu: "Don't forget the gift you are supposed to give her."

Dalису: "I won't. I will see you now."

They hung up the call. Dalису hung up the call and gathered his things together...

"Please, don't scold me!" Thembelihle said to Dalису, looking at him enter her hospital room. She looked exhausted and worried.

Dalису: "I would be a beast if I can do that to you." he said sitting down and he kissed her forehead. Thembelihle sighed and smiled.

Thembelihle: "Really?"

Dalису: "Don't make your husband a dragon. You know I don't only breathe fire. I have a soft spot

and love for you.”

She smiled. “But I am worried about them.” She told him.

Dalisu: “Everything is fine, I mean their weight and everything else excluding the jaundice?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, their weight is normal but they are a little tiny in my eyes.”

Dalisu: “When the Doctors say their weight is normal that means it is.” He held her hand looked at her. “I am very happy and I know they will be fine.” He told her.

Thembelihle: “I am happy too and now that you are here I know that everything will be alright.”

Dalisu stood up and pecked her lips. “It’s a royal tradition, a tradition that my father told me that from the greatest kings of our Zulu royal house it was done. A queen would give her king a child and the king would give his queen a gift.” Dalisu said opening his bag. MaCebekhulu and the

nurse walked inside the room with the two boys. They needed them for that moment.

Thembelihle sat up straight and took both the boys. The nurse left them.

MaCebekhulu: “Stand up, ndabezitha.”

Dalisu stood up. “I bought a livestock farm just for you and these are documents stating that the farm is yours and this one is for the land I have chosen for your lodge and restaurant. For these two gifts you have given me I want to say thank you, MaSthole. Ngiyakuthanda.” He placed the documents on her legs.

Thembelihle: “Ngiyakuthanda nami, Mageba.” She said giving him the two boys with the assistance of their mother, MaCebekhulu. She told him which baby was the first baby and which was the last.

Dalisu sat down with the babies and looked at them. They had his skin colour, both of them. They’re still young for him to judge who they

resembled.

“They will be alright. Our sons, uMlamuli lo, ulamule impi nobuhlungu ebesinakho.” he gave the first baby a name. “and lo uMnotho wethu kwa Zulu.” He gave him the name. He looked at Thembelihle who was holding her breath. She sighed when she was done. MaCebekhulu laughed seeing that Thembelihle was worried about the names.

Thembelihle: “I love them, Mlamuli no Mnotho.” She smiled.

MaCebekhulu: “I will say a short prayer.” She informed them and they both dropped their heads after closing their eyes... The three of them said a ‘thank you’ prayer for they knew that all the gifts come from above, from their creator...

[04/02, 11:57] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 31

3 YEARS LATER

“Mnotho, I am hungry.” Mlamuli informed his twin brother. They were busy playing toy cars inside the playroom that their father had it pricked out for them. Mlamuli and Mnotho, they were three years old and the naughtiest kids MaCebekhulu had ever seen, their naughtiness worried MaCebekhulu but Thembelihle saw it as being smart. The boys were smart not naughty to their mother. Dalisu shared the same thoughts with his mother and Nokuthula.

The boys were the naughtiest children and their mother was just blinded by the love she had for them she didn't want to believe any wrong of

her children but they were not wrong at all. They were just children. They were dark skinned and resembled their grandfather with a little of their father's features.

Mnotho: "Come, let's go tell mommy that we are hungry." He left the toy car and stood up. He waited for his brother to stand up. Mlamuli stood up after him. Mnotho led his brother to their mother's bedroom... He knocked on the door once they've reached the bedroom. There was no response from Thembelihle.

Mlamuli: "Do you think she's here?"

"Yes, yes. She said she will be sleeping here." Mnotho confirmed nodding his head. Mlamuli knocked again at the door.

Mlamuli: "We can't reach the door." he said standing on his toes to try the door handle but he failed. Mnotho tried too but he failed.

Mnotho: "What are we going to do, now?"

Mlamuli: "I will kneel and you will stand on me. You'll be tall and open the door." he suggested and kneeled. Mnotho smiled and nodded, he then climbed on his brother's back. He stood on him and opened the door. He then jumped off his brother and laughed. Mlamuli laughed too getting up, they shared a high five. The bed was high for them to climb but they cloud see their mother sleeping on the bed.

"Mama!" both the boys called out their mother but she didn't wake up. Thembelihle was dead sleeping, after giving children their breakfast she went to bed. Dalisu hadn't been home for two days and they've stayed up all night chatting the night he got back home.

Mlamuli: "Mama is sleeping and I don't think she'll wake up. You see, she's always telling gogo that the baby makes her tired." He told his brother placing his hand on his shoulder.

"Hmm!" Mnotho jerked his head and folded his

lips as if he was thinking deeply. "I will make the food for you. Come. Let's leave mommy and the baby." He informed him dragging him to the door.

Mlamuli: "Close the door." he pulled the door, the air pushed it closed and they made their way to the kitchen. "Where are the maids? Let's check them, you know mommy doesn't want us to make food for ourselves. Pinky is not home." He reminded him.

Mnotho: "Yes, yes, but she's sleeping and no one is here." They looked around and saw nobody. "Let's go, I am not listening to you now. I will feed you." he said lastly and Mlamuli followed him.

Mnotho took the chair from the kitchen table, he pushed closer to the counter and used the chair to climb up the kitchen counter. He sat next to the bread container.

Mlamuli: "Okay, I will give you everything for the

sandwiches now. We won't put the cabbage like mommy does." he said quickly making his way to his mother's two door Samsung silver fridge. He opened the fridge and took out the cheese and Polony where he could reach. He went to his brother, stood on his toes and Mnotho received them.

Mnotho: "Get the Rama."

Mlamuli: "It's too far."

Mnotho: "Stand on the chair." Mlamuli nodded and did as his brother had told him. He got the Rama and gave it to his brother who was busy removing the plastic that covered the slices of cheese. Mlamuli kneeled on the chair and looked at him as he prepared the sandwiches trying to do them as their mother made them. But it was an impossible task.

Mlamuli: "You are ruining the bread don't press too hard." He made him aware shaking his head.

Mnotho: “Okay, okay, ndoda!” he tried to loosen his grip as his brother had told him...

“What are you looking at?” Thembelihle asked Dalisu who was leaning by the kitchen entrance looking at his sons making food. He’d arrived at the moment when Mlamuli had kneeled on the chair looking at his brother... Thembelihle yawned. He smiled and pulled her towards him.

Dalisu: “I am looking at them.” he whispered and Thembelihle placed her head on his chest. By the time she realised they were making food for themselves she tried to move away from him. But he kept her on him. “Just relax and look, Mnotho is leading and Mlamuli is advising him.” he smiled.

Thembelihle: “Oh, yah! Nkosi! Did you bring the chocolates I requested?” she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: “No, you remember that mom said our baby will always be dripping saliva if you eat a

lot of chocolates.”

“No, my baby will be clever! Look at Mlamuli and Mnotho-” She moved away from him seeing the knife on Mnotho’s hand. She went to them.

“Why didn’t you wake me?” she asked moving Mlamuli off the chair. Mnotho had his eyes on her now, he knew that their mother had warned them not to make food on their own.

Thembelihle used smooth talks when warning her children, it’s here and there where she’ll shout at them. But their father shouted or he would whip them to warn them when they were wrong.

Mnotho: “You were sleeping.” He said letting go of the knife quickly, he used it to cut the polony.

Mlamuli: “Yes, and we woke you up but you didn’t wake.”

Dalису: “How did you do that, because you can’t reach the door handle?”

“Baba!” they both exclaimed and looked at their mother, now realising that he was home early.

Dalisu: “Yes, how did you reach the door?”

Mnotho: “Mnotho said he’ll kneel and I will stand on him to reach the door.”

Dalisu: “Oh, you helped each other.” He smiled and the two boys looked at each other surprised that he wasn’t scolding them. But he wasn’t an extreme uptight father to scold children even for the smallest things.

“Yes!” They delightedly said smiling at their parents.

Thembelihle: “I don’t like it and look, you are using a knife Mnotho you’ll hurt yourself now. Why didn’t you call your nanny?”

Dalisu: “She’s not home, remember?”

Thembelihle: “Ah! Don’t do this again okay? You should have called MaSbiya”

“Yes, mom!” They both said. Mnotho gave his

mother his arms and she got him off the counter.

Thembelihle: “And your sandwich is ugly by the way.” She said eating it. The boys laughed and looked at their father. He was laughing too.

Dalisu: “But you are eating it.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, because the baby is hungry.” She said brushing her five months’ pregnancy bump. It was February and she was having a singular baby.

Mlamuli: “Mommy, I was hungry. Mnotho was making the sandwich for me.”

Thembelihle: “I will make one for all of you now.”

Mlamuli: “Okay, mom don’t put cabbage on my sandwich.” The parents laughed. Mlamuli looked at his brother and he shrugged his shoulders.

Mnotho: “I don’t want it too.”

Thembelihle: "It's lettuce not cabbage."

"OH!" They both said and giggled.

Daliso: "Okay, let's go and help your father change."

"Yes!" Mnotho said reaching for his suit blazer Dalisu gave it to him and he tried to wear it. They laughed at him as the blazer was wearing him. Mlamuli took his bag and put it on the floor to drag it after he'd attempted to carry it. Dalisu didn't stop them as they both dragged his things on the floor marching to his room. He was just following after them asking what they were doing during the day. The two boys told their father what they did...

"Awusho, how are things at home, Phakathwayo?" Ntaba, Mzwakhe's friend asked Mzwakhe as they were both seated behind his tavern counter on a Saturday afternoon.

Mzwakhe: “They are good.” He looked at him surprised by his question.

Ntaba: “When are you planning on taking MaMthembu as your wife?” he asked and Mzwakhe sighed. Mzwakhe and MaMthembu were still having an affair. MaMthembu was on a break on her work after her mother in-law’s death she had to go back home to her children. Mzwakhe had been looking after her ever since the death. Mzwakhe had another tavern on another area. He was still working for MaCebekhulu and he wasn’t struggling with money. They had a two-year-old baby girl that Makhosi didn’t know about.

Mzwakhe: “Ey ndoda yamadoda. I don’t know. I wish to do that but the problem is my wife I don’t know if she’ll agree. And she doesn’t even know about my daughter, Zinhle.”

Ntaba: “But you are married under customary law right?”

Mzwakhe: "Yes."

Ntaba: "Do you think she's still faithful to you?"

Mzwakhe: "Who?"

Ntaba: "MaKhumalo."

Mzwakhe: "Yes, she's faithful she's my wife."

Ntaba shook his head and took a sip on his beer.

"What? Is there something you know that I don't?" he asked curiously. He was too busy with MaMthembu and their new baby to even notice that another man was making his wife way happier than he did.

Ntaba: "I saw your wife at inkwazi mall in Richards bay with the former delivery man. Who's he?" He asked looking at him.

Mzwakhe: "Nkosikhona, the skinny boy?"

Ntaba: "Yes, yes, him. They were walking together comfortably and I am pretty sure that something is going on between them."

Mzwakhe: "No, I am sure they bumped into

each other and catch up. MaKhumalo would never cheat on me. She knows better than to cheat on me.”

Ntaba: “Okay, but I am only saying you must ask her. A human being can only keep up with this up to some level.”

Mzwakhe: “She doesn’t know that I am still seeing MaMthembu. The affair ended a long time ago to her.”

Ntaba nodded and looked at his blind friend. Mzwakhe had too trust much on his wife. He thought she was still the 18-year-old girl he’d married years ago but Makhosi had changed... He’d changed her...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 32

“I didn’t think I was going to graduate with a big

bump.” Thembelihle said to Dalisu who was seated on the bed with the boys. Thembelihle was inside their closet. The door was opened and Dalisu could see her getting dressed for bed from where she was.

After giving birth to the twins she decided that she was going to take a gap year and raise her sons without studying. She didn’t want to leave them behind when she had to go to Richards bay for her practice. Dalisu had tried to convince her that a gap year was not a wise thing to do but she wasn’t prepared to listen to him and so he let her do what she desired. She finished her third year on the previous year and was going to graduate on April. She wanted that they begin building her restaurant when she had her diploma.

Dalisu: “You’ll be beautiful and I think you don’t have to start designing a dress now.” he said trying to take the piece of the puzzle from Mnotho. “Mnotho give your brother the puzzle

piece now.” he instructed him boldly. Mnotho sulked and gave the piece to Mlamuli.

Thembelihle: “You have a point.” She closed the closet’s door. “Those two are not sleeping here tonight, right?” she asked sitting on the bed.

Dalису: “Where are you going sleep, tonight?”

Thembelihle: “Why are you asking them, Ndabezitha? They will say here.”

“HERE!” the boys both chanted and they giggled putting their hands on their mouth while they stared at each other.

Thembelihle: “You’ll be kicking me all night and you’ll hurt the baby. You’ll sleep in your room.” they shook their heads ‘no’ Thembelihle looked at Dalису he wasn’t looking at her but at the boys. They were looking at him now hoping he’ll stand with them. Dalису looked at Thembelihle and he saw that she was also hoping that he’ll stand with her.

Daliso: "You all are putting me in an awkward position."

Thembelihle: "Don't forget that it's the two of us and the two of them."

Daliso: "The two of you?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, me and the little one in here." She pointed her tummy with her bubbled eyes. Daliso sighed.

Mlamuli: "Baba, we won't kick mommy and popayi."

Dali: "Who's popayi?"

Mnotho: "The baby, we'll have a little sister right?"

Daliso: "We don't know and even if you were having a sister she wasn't going to be popayi."

Mlamuli: "But girls look like dolls." Thembelihle laughed her lungs out.

"Whoa!... Yeyiwena! I look like popayi? I am a

girl too.” She asked looking at Mlamuli. They laughed.

Dalisu: “Tell her, she’s a woman not a girl.”

Mlamuli: “No, you are dad’s wife.” He said instead, Dalisu laughed and gave him a high five. Thembelihle sighed seeing that they were going to sleep with them now that they have impressed their father.

Dalisu: “Good boy.”

Thembelihle: “Mageba?”

Dalisu: “I will go get their cots and they will sleep there.” she showed that she wasn’t agreeing to this. “You don’t want that too?” he held her chin.

Thembelihle looked at the boys, they were looking at them. Thembelihle decided to speak the language they didn’t understand, English.

Thembelihle: “But we won’t get some privacy when they are here.”

Dalisu: "You said you don't feel comfortable when we have sex."

Thembelihle: "I know, but maybe today will be different." Dalisu looked at her trying to figure out what was going on with her.

Dalisu: "So, let me get this straight, when you don't feel like having sex with me you lie to me and tell me that you don't feel comfortable? And when you want to have sex with me you are all good." He predicted correctly.

Thembelihle: "No, it's not like that. It's just that sometimes I don't feel like doing it and sometimes I want it desperately."

Dalisu: "So, you think lying to me is the best thing to do?"

Thembelihle: "No, I just didn't want to hurt your feelings by rejecting you bluntly." She told him looking at her fingers, rubbing and stretching them.

Dalisu: “Thembelihle?” she looked at him, he reached for her hand. “There’s nothing wrong if you tell me that you don’t want to do it. You are pregnant and I know your hormones change, they are up and down sometimes. You don’t have to lie about it just tell me ‘Zulu, today I don’t feel like it.’ I won’t push you mkami, yezwa?” he looked at her and she was looking at him.

Thembelihle: “Okay, ngiyakuzwa, Mageba.”

Dalisu: “We will take them to their room once they are asleep and you’ll get what you want the way you want it, okay?”

She giggled and nodded like a baby. Dalisu smiled and they both looked at the boys. Mlamuli was asleep but Mnotho was still looking at them. He sighed seeing that they were done talking. Thembelihle laughed.

Mnotho: “I am sleepy and my brother is sleeping. What were you talking about?” he

asked laying his head on his sleeping brother. Thembelihle giggled and Dalisu shook his head.

Dalisu: "Open the door I will take Mlamuli."

Thembelihle stood up and went to open the door. She then went to the boy's room and opened the door. She fixed his bed that had protective planks for them not to fall at night. She left him putting him down...

Mnotho was fast asleep and so, Dalisu took him away too... Thembelihle took off all her night garments and placed them aside. She climbed the bed, her breath was already warm and shallow. She sat on the bed naked... Dalisu smiled and looked down to avoid laughing.

Thembelihle: "Don't even think of laughing."

"I won't but you just couldn't wait for me to do the taking off of clothes?" he asked taking off his clothes. Thembelihle turned on the bedside lamps and Dalisu switched off the main light

once he was done. He joined her in bed as she was laying down. Dalisu laid from behind and kissed her neck, Thembelihle reached for his hand and she held it tightly.

Thembelihle: "If you... are ready... I am ready..."

Dalisu: "Don't rush me, MaSthole." She sighed and allowed him to do as he wished... She felt above the clouds when he was in her, she knew no pleasure than the one he was giving her. She wished it could last for hours but as they reached their climax they both triumphed their pleasure...

"Don't sleep." He said brushing her baby bump. She was facing him now with her hand on his bare chest. Dalisu knew her well for sleeping after their encounter.

Thembelihle: "You are my... sleeping pill." She said raising her head to look at him. Dalisu pecked her lips.

Dalisu: "Goodnight then."

“Goodnight.” She said and kissed his shoulder...
They both closed their eyes...

“Why are you not going with us, mama?”
Mlamuli asked after he had swallowed the last
spoon of his breakfast that his mother was
feeding them.

Thembelihle: “I will go some other time.” She
replied.

Dalisu: “I don’t get why you have to stay
behind.”

Thembelihle: “Cynthia asked to see me, Mageba
so I have to be here because I couldn’t be with
her last weekend.”

Dalisu: “This is your business and you will take
the money, give me and the boys absolutely
nothing.” He complained and Thembelihle
smiled.

Thembelihle: “I take care of all of you and so

you should never complain when I ask something from you.”

Mnotho: “We will come back with money, baba?”

Dalису: “Yes.” He winked at him and he shook his head.

Thembelihle: “The money belongs to your mother.”

“HAWU!” The boys chanted and looked at her with surprised eyes.

Dalису: “You want the share in the money?”

“Don’t think about it! Whoa!” she exclaimed putting her hands on her head. They all laughed at her.

Mlamuli: “Mommy, loves money.” He said and giggled.

Dalису: “Even your child can see that now.” Thembelihle giggled and looked at Mnotho.

Thembelihle: "I won't comment." She gave Mnotho his spoon. "Mnotho, open up now." she touched his shoulder. Mnotho shook his head, he always finished his food by force from his father or soft manipulation from his mother.

Dalisu: "Mnotho, eat your food and finish it. Mlamuli has finished his breakfast and what is wrong with you?"

He sulked and opened his mouth. Thembelihle fed him until she saw that he was full. She wiped their mouths clean.

Dalisu: "He's done?" he asked looking at Thembelihle then Mnotho's dish.

Thembelihle: "Yes, he's done." She gave them their tea. They drank the tea and Thembelihle finished up her breakfast...

"You'll come with a cow to slaughter or a sheep?" She asked walking out of the house holding Dalisu's hand. They boys were walking in front of them.

Dalису: “No, those livestock are for business. If you want meat tell me I will buy it for you.” he opened the back door of his ranger. They looked at their sons as they tried to climb in the car.

Thembelihle: “But I can take from my livestock Mageba.”

Dalису: “That’s not good for business and why do you want the cow don’t you have meat in your fridge.”

Thembelihle: “Hmm!... You were supposed to be a lawyer.” He laughed and hugged her, goodbye. “Please, be safe and come back home early.” She added.

Dalису: “I will try but you know that’s impossible as you know how much Mlamuli loves cows.”

“That one!” She exclaimed and put her fists on her waist.

“LET’S GO!” The boys requested as they now

seated inside the car.

Thembelihle: “How did you get inside?” they giggled and supplied no answer. Dalisu joined them inside the car and Thembelihle closed the door. Gwabini stepped inside the car and drove the car outside the yard...

Thembelihle and Cynthia were seated on the chairs under the tree. They were having cakes and drinks.

Thembelihle: “What’s bothering, you?”

Cynthia: “MaSthole, I am bothered by my issue of not conceiving.” She closed her eyes.

Thembelihle sighed. It’d been three years since Sgwili and Cynthia got married but Cynthia was having difficulties with conceiving. MaKhoza had been treating her badly for failing to give her son a child. Even Sgwili’s younger brother had two children from his girlfriend that didn’t want to marry him because of his

unfaithfulness.

Cynthia: "Every time my mother in-law reminds me of how I am not a woman enough as I can't give my husband a child then she'll use her younger son's girlfriend as an example."

Thembelihle: "Have you been to the Doctor?"

Cynthia: "Yes, the Doctor said she sees no problem to why I am not having children because both my husband and I, are fertile."

Thembelihle: "Have you prayed?"

Cynthia: "I have done everything I thought was right to do."

Thembelihle: "I have a suggestion."

Cynthia: "I am listening."

Thembelihle: "I think that you and your husband need to see a traditional seer. I think that's the suitable person who can see through this because I don't understand what can hinder you from having a child."

She sighed. "I've never thought of that I will speak to him about it." She said, smiling as hope crept back in.

Thembelihle: "Please, do. I know how painful it is, not being able to carry a child for your husband. But it's better because you don't live here now, I suppose."

Cynthia: "I wish it was, my mother in-law visits us anytime that she wants to and Sgwili doesn't even tell her not to come as much as she does." Sgwili bought a house, eMandeni and moved there with his wife. Cynthia had to leave her job just to be with Sgwili and she didn't like to be a housewife. Sgwili then decided that they move to the area where she'll find a job. MaKhoza was against them moving away from home but they did.

Thembelihle: "You can never separate him and his mother."

Cynthia: "I despise that woman."

Thembelihle: "Tell me, about it. I don't know what goes through her mind."

Cynthia: "I can never tell you. You are lucky to have a mother in-law like MaCebekhulu. She's nothing like my mother in-law."

Thembelihle: "Yeah, I found a second mother in her. MaMzobe is not bad too."

Cynthia: "Yeah, MaKhoza is the problem." They looked at each other and sighed... "Where are the boys, I know if they were around I was going to see them. They are so visible." She looked around and stood up.

Thembelihle: "They went to my farm with their father."

Cynthia: "I heard Mnotho if I am not mistaken, he loves cows."

Thembelihle: "No, it's Mlamuli. Mnotho went there with them because he couldn't stay at home with me and he loves following his father

around, every chance he gets.”

Cynthia: “I see, Mlamuli is mama’s boy and Mnotho, daddy’s boy.”

Thembelihle: “Yes. You’ll call and tell me how did it go then.”

Cynthia opened her car’s door. “Yes, I will call you and hopefully, I will know where the problem is.” She stepped inside the car.

Thembelihle: “Hopefully. I will see when we meet again then, sisi.”

Cynthia: “Okay, goodbye, ndlunkulu.”

Thembelihle: “Goodbye.” She looked at her car as it drove off her yard. She sighed as she turned back, making her way inside her house. She hoped that things go well for her...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 33

Mzwakhe was bothered by his friend's words and he didn't know what to think. His wife had changed? He had wondered alone all night as Makhosi and the kids weren't home. They had gone to visit her mother for the night...

When they came back in the morning, the first thing Mzwakhe wanted to do, was to ask his wife about Nkosikhona. Makhosi sighed as she threw her body on the bed. Mzwakhe closed the door behind him after he had greeted his children.

Mzwakhe: "How's your mother?"

Makhosi: "She's well but my sisters' children drive her crazy."

Mzwakhe: "I guess some things will never change." He said sitting next to her on the bed. Makhosi nodded and looked at him. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Makhosi: "I should be asking you that question. You don't look good at all." She saw something was bothering him and she wondered what was wrong. Mzwakhe smiled and scratched his head. He then held her hand and Makhosi looked at him wondering what was the problem. He was different.

Mzwakhe: "Nothing is wrong I just missed you." That was strange! Makhosi admitted, he'd never told her he missed her ever since he started seeing MaMthembu. They have broken up? And he wanted to mend things now? Makhosi wondered looking at him not knowing what to say because she didn't miss him but she missed Nkosikhona... Nkosikhona was back to his work and he was working in Durban. He was living with his son in a flat in Musgrave, Durban. Nkosikhona's son knew that his father was seeing Makhosi, and that she had three children but he didn't know that Makhosi was a married woman.

She smiled, a fake smile. "I was gone just for one night and now I am back." she said taking his other hand into hers.

Mzwakhe: "I know but I just felt like we don't get quality time together."

Makhosi: "Yes, but we have children and you are working. We won't have as much time together as we wish. And especially now that Alwande is in high school."

He sighed. "Yes, she has grown so much, they have all grown up and that's all thanks to you." he said and kissed her cheek. Makhosi smiled.

Makhosi: "I wouldn't have done it without your support."

Mzwakhe: "I love you, MaMntungwa."

Makhosi: "I love you too, Phakathwayo." He moved closer to her and kissed her... He had decided that he wasn't going to ask her upfront because she was never going to agree that

something was going on between her and Nkosikhona, that's if there was something going on. He was going to keep an eye on her now and find out for himself if there was something going on. He trusted her but there was that little seed of doubt inside his heart...

“So, tell mama how was your day?” Thembelihle asked the boys. She was seated on the sofa bench inside the bathroom bathing the boys in one tub. They had a nanny but she always wanted to be the one to look after them whenever she wasn't busy. The nanny was just there to help her but now, she was home for two days leave.

Mlamuli: “It was a very good day, mama.”

Mnotho: “Yes, dad showed us everything in your farm.”

Thembelihle: “You enjoyed it, Mnotho?”

Mnotho: "Yes, mama we were with dad."

Thembelihle: "And you, Mlamuli?"

Mlamuli: "I enjoyed it a lot but mommy,"

Thembelihle wiped the water off his face. She then nodded and gave him a go ahead to speak by nodding. "I didn't see your money. They didn't give dad any money." He informed her.

Mnotho: "Yes, he's right mama. We didn't see the money."

Thembelihle laughed as she washed Mnotho's body and said: "I know that your father will show you the money if you really wish to see it."

Mlamuli: "No."

Mnotho: "He'll say we are boys and money is for the big men."

Thembelihle laughed. "Stand up now you two and your father is right, money is for big people." She said and removed the tub stopper

to drain the water. She then dried their little boys' dark bodies. She stood on her feet and got them off the tub.

Thembelihle: "You will not run on way to your room, right?"

They both giggled and nodded, they then did the opposite of their promise. They ran off the bathroom once their mother had dried their feet. She left the towel on the tub and followed them...

"Why are you running, isn't that your mother always tells you not to run?" Dalisu asked he was meeting up with the boys running through the hallway on their way to their room. They stopped running and both looked down with no words coming out of their mouth.

Dalisu: "I am talking!"

The boys: "She does!"

Dalisu: "Angizwani namahlongandlebe mina.

Ingane engezwa angizwani nayo.”

“Say sorry.” Thembelihle told them standing behind them as their father was scolding them.

The boys: “Sorry!”

Dalisu: “Hambani nogqoka.” He pointed their room and they walked slowly to the room. They reached the door and stood next to it waiting for their mother to open the door.

Thembelihle: “Why are you not getting inside?”

Mnotho: “We can’t reach the handle.”

“Oh, really?” she smiled and tickled them, they laughed. “This door’s handle is not far as other doors. You are just playing with me, get inside.” She opened the door and they followed each other inside the room. Thembelihle gathered their things together. She then sat on the bed and moistened their bodies.

Mlamuli: “Mama, what are eating tonight?”

“Mac and cheese!” she said, smiling delightedly

and the boys shared a high five accompanied by 'Yeah!'. "You'll eat and finish your food?" she asked putting Mnotho on his pyjamas.

The boys: "Yes!"

Thembelihle: "You'll be my good boys."

Mnotho: "Bese siba oZulu abanamandla amakhulu!" he raised his arms trying to show his boy biceps. Thembelihle smiled and clapped hands. She looked at them and couldn't imagine life without them. They were her whole life, her children, her flesh and her truest love. She'd never imagined that she was going to love being their mother as she loved it now. She couldn't ask for more or less, when she had them she had everything.

Thembelihle: "Now, let's go. I will put the TV on for you and I will set the dinner table." She opened the door for them and they walked out of the room.

Mnotho: "Mama?"

Thembelihle: “Huh?”

Mnotho: “I want to go to dad.”

Mlamuli: “I want to go with him too, mama.”

“Okay, let’s go find him.” She said leading them to her room but Dalisu wasn’t there. She then went to his office with them. She knocked on the door.

Dalisu: “Come in!”

They all went inside the office. Dalisu was seated behind the desk working on his laptop. He looked at the three of them and his face loosened up.

Thembelihle: “They want to stay with you while I set the dinner.”

He stood on his feet. “Come to me, both of you.” he commanded and they plodded up to him as he was busy removing extra office equipment on his desk. He then lifted Mnotho first and put him on the right side of the table

and then Mlamuli on the left side of the table. They were both facing his chair. Thembelihle left them and Dalisu sat down on his chair.

Mnotho: "What are you doing, baba?"

Dalisu: "Your father is working here."

Mlamuli: "You'll go to the dinner table with us?"

Dalisu: "Yes, otherwise if I don't I will be in trouble with your mother." The boys giggled shaking their heads.

Mnotho: "We are having mac and cheese. I will finish my food tonight, baba."

Mlamuli: "Me too."

Dalisu: "That's a very good thing and that means?"

The boys: "Soba oZulu abanamandla amakhulu!" they exclaimed both raising their arms. Dalisu smiled, a proud smile.

Dalisu: "That's it!" he brushed their bald heads.

The boys smiled. “Your mother said there’ll be meat on the food?” he asked. The boys shook their heads, they didn’t know. Dalisu knocked his head on the chair corner and held his heart as if he was dying. They boys laughed.

Mlamuli: “We will tell mommy to make it for you.”

Mnotho: “Yes!”

Dalisu: “That’s good and we will all eat it.” They nodded their heads as their father raised his phone to call their mother...

“MaSthole!” Dalisu shouted from their room, Thembelihle was inside the bathroom brushing her teeth. He was waiting for her to join him in bed.

“I am coming!” she shouted back...

Dalisu: “You take forever when doing something.”

“I should wash my teeth thoroughly and for every tooth I have, there’s a little tooth growing inside me.” she said giving him her hand. Dalisu laughed and held her hand. She climbed the bed.

Dalису: “You’re dramatic.”

Thembelihle: “No, I am not and what did you call me for? You missed me?” she asked resting her head on his shoulder.

Dalису: “Yes.” He played with her ear and Thembelihle giggled. “I wanted to tell you that I will be going to Durban for two weeks.” He informed her. Thembelihle said nothing she just closed her eyes. Even after being married to him for four years she was never getting used to not having him around. She was always wanted him home, especially on this pregnancy she’d always battled when he had to leave for days or a week. The boys hated it as much as she did... He removed her from him and looked

at her. She looked down and pouted her lips.

Daliso: "I know that you don't want me away especially because you are pregnant and so, I will take you and the boys with me."

Thembelihle: "Really? I mean where will we stay?"

Daliso: "We will stay in a hotel and when I am out busy you can go around with the boys and help your friend on her wedding planning."

Thembelihle: "Thank you!" she smiled delightedly and kissed him...

They were both seated on the floor with the seven colourful candles light up just afar from them. The holy water was before them in a metal white basin and the incense was next to the holy water. They had their head dropped as the woman in white garments with blue crosses on the garments and the white doek on her

head. She had her knees on the floor as her shoulders were convulsing and she kept clapping her hands as her head was too close to the burning incense. The little girl on the white gown was by the door singing and hitting the drum.

“You can excuse us, Nompilo.” The traditional seer told the drum girl and she got up quickly leaving them to have their privacy. “Cynthia Zulu and your husband, Sgwili Zulu.” She looked at them.

The couple: “Yebo.”

Seer: “I don’t know if what I am about to tell you will build or break your marriage. I can’t see through that, so I will have to confirm if I should tell you what’s wrong and you will take it, Cynthia.”

Cynthia: “I will take anything mama.” Cynthia was a rural educated woman.

Seer: “Sgwili, you have a child out of wed locks

with a different woman of course.” She heard Cynthia as she held her breath deep down and Sgwili raised his head to look at the woman.

Sgwili: “A child, with someone else? Who’s that?”

Seer: “I don’t know but I saw a beautiful woman with your child and she’d struggled a lot with this child.”

Sgwili: “What can I do to find her?”

Seer: “You’ll have to sit down and think, who’s she? She’s not too far but not too close. She’s in the city. You’ll need to find her and your child then do right by your child, pay damages, menzele imbeleko, idlozi lakhe kumele limazi. Your wife is not having children because the girl’s ancestors are angry along with your ancestors. They are not blind to what you’ve tried to do to your brother. And until you have found the child and asked for forgiveness to your older brother, you will not have children

with this woman you love.”

Sgwili dropped his head and closed his eyes failing to figure out this woman could be...

Cynthia on the other hand was crying, her husband had betrayed her and she had suffered because of his unfaithfulness...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 34

He drove his car straight to Mandeni, they were both quiet in the car. He was thinking about the girl who could've been pregnant with his baby and didn't tell. He'd slept with women before his marriage and he couldn't think might have gotten pregnant. He'd protected himself with most of them but he couldn't remember clearly. While thinking of that he couldn't see himself apologising to Dalisu. He sighed... Cynthia

looked at him with red puffy eyes.

“I am sorry.” He said as he had felt her gaze.

Cynthia: “Sorry for what?”

Sgwili: “I didn’t mean to put you through this.”

Cynthia: “You cheated on me, Sgwili. You lied to me and I just don’t know if you did this before or after our marriage. When did you cheat on me and gave another woman a child?” she asked looking at him. Sgwili looked back at her and swallowed his dry saliva.

Sgwili: “I don’t even remember that, seriously I don’t.”

Cynthia: “That’s a lie-” she pulled herself together seeing that she was going to lose it. And her shouting at him was going to be the biggest problem than what he’d done to her.

Sgwili: “I am not lying to you and if I remember someone I will find that person and do what I have to do, then we’ll have our children.” She

looked at him wondering if that child was going to live with them or she/he was going to remain with the mother.

Cynthia: "What is it that you wanted or did to Ndabezitha?"

Sgwili: "That should not bother you."

Cynthia: "It should because I don't want Thembelihle to think that I was part of whatever that you were doing."

Sgwili: "This will be between me and my brother excluding our wives."

Cynthia: "I hope so." There was silence in the car. "You've hurt me by doing this to me, Sgwili." She added looking at him.

Sgwili: "I know and I am sorry I will make things right, sthandwa sami." He held her hand and she closed her eyes...

Thembelihle was busy packing, Dalisu's and her clothes. They were going to leave for Durban the following afternoon. Pinky, the nanny was back and she had packed the boys' clothes. They were leaving her behind.

Mlamuli was with Thembelihle inside her bedroom and Dalisu was inside the closet getting dressed. Mnotho was with Gwabini outside the house.

"Mama, we will go to the beach like we do in Richards bay?" Mlamuli asked his mother giving her ringing phone.

"Yes, we will go to the beach." She replied tapping the answer button. "Mama uGumede?" she greeted Makhosi on the other side of the line.

Makhosi: "Unjani, mama uZulu?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyaphila, unjani?"

Makhosi: "Ngiyaphila, are you busy today?"

“Help me here, MaSthole.” Dalisu requested giving Thembelihle his wrists and tie.

Thembelihle turned and supported her phone with her head and shoulder.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will be busy, it’s been too long since we last saw each other. Is there something wrong?”

“Thembelihle, can your focus be on what you’re doing not on the phone!” Dalisu commanded her looking into her eyes, bristled that she was helping him slowly because of the position she was in.

Thembelihle: “I will call you back.”

“Okay.” She said politely and Thembelihle dropped the call. She gave her phone back to Mlamuli. Thembelihle looked at Dalisu.

Dalису: “Yini?”

Thembelihle: “Lutho.”

Dalису: “I was supposed to let you gossip with

your friend while you take all your time to get me fixed?”

Thembelihle: “I didn’t say that.”

Dalису: “But I can see that in your eyes.”

Thembelihle: “You didn’t have to say it out loud she probably heard you.”

Dalису: “You are worried about her hearing me, did I say something wrong to you, MaSthole?” he looked at her wishing to see her eyes but she had them on his wrists. She took his tie and he dropped his head to let her put it on. “I asked you a question.” He reminded her.

Thembelihle: “No, I didn’t say you said something wrong it’s just that you shouldn’t have said it for her to hear.”

Dalису: “He! Imihlola yami le. I shouldn’t say what I want to say because I have to think about your friend’s feelings?”

Thembelihle: “I am done.” She ignored his

question and made her way to the door. Dalisu looked at her as she was leaving the room.

Dalisu: "Where are you going?"

"I am going to the boys' bathroom to take the brush." She mumbled closing the door behind her and Dalisu didn't hear what she had said. He followed her leaving the door opened.

Mlamuli had been looking at his mother's phone but he was listening to them argue as they were speaking the language he could understand. He left the phone down and kneeled on the edge of the bed. He held the bed covers and slid off the bed. He ran to the door and heard his parents arguing with his father's voice above his mother's voice. He'd noticed that his father's voice was always above. 'He liked shouting at his mama!' he admitted and turned after he'd seen that nobody was closer to his parents' room.

He looked at his mother's cosmetics on her

dressing table. He took the bottle of nail polish remover and ran to his father's shoes. The shoes he was going to wear were just near the bed. He poured the remover inside both the shoes. He closed the bottle and went to put where he found it. He ran to the bed and jumped trying to hold the covers on the upper part of the bed. He succeeded and climbed up making his way to his spot by his mother's phone after he had tried to pull the covers. He took the phone and laid his head on the cushion holding the phone he pretended to be asleep as he heard the footsteps. Mlamuli had done such a stunt before as means to 'punish his father for shouting at his mom'. He didn't know that it was wrong he thought it was a right thing to do. And his stunts would lead to them being beaten by his father as he never admitted that he was the one who did something wrong.

Thembelihle: "You are sleeping, already?"

Thembelihle asked her son politely as if nothing

had just happened. She shook him lightly and he didn't wake up.

"ARGH!" Dalisu exclaimed as his socks covered feet met the damp shoes.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

Dalису: "Mlamuli! Wake him up." Thembelihle shook her son awake and he sat on his butts pretending to be someone who was asleep. "Who poured water in my shoes?" he asked looking at him. Mlamuli shrugged his shoulders.

Thembelihle: "Mlamuli, what is it that you are shrugging your shoulders for? Who did this?"

Mlamuli: "I don't know, mama. I was playing a game."

Dalису: "You were playing a game and didn't see who did this but you are inside the room.

Mlamuli, don't lie to me."

Mlamuli: "I don't know, I fell asleep."

Daliso called the maid and instructed her to go call Mnotho. He took off his wet socks and accepted the shoes that Thembelihle was giving him...

Mnotho: “Baba? uSisi, uthe uyangibiza.”

Daliso: “Ubani othele amanzi ezicathulweni zami?”

Thembelihle: “It’s not water but my nail polish remover.” she said as her nose had discovered the fragrance.

Mnotho: “I don’t know baba I was outside with malum’ uGwabini.”

Daliso: “Mlamuli, you did this?”

Mlamuli: “No.”

Thembelihle: “How was he going to get off the bed and climb back?” he looked around the bed and saw the disorder of the bed cover.

Daliso: “He probably used the bed covers look at them, this is how you made the bed?” he

pointed them and Thembelihle looked at the bed then her son. She saw on his face that he did it but she wasn't going to throw him under the bus. She wasn't!

Thembelihle: "There are clothes and bags on the bed you can't be sure that it's him, Mageba."

Dalису: "Okay, you both are not coming with us tomorrow because you are not willing to tell me the truth."

Mnotho: "Hawu! Ngeke! I wasn't here baba and you can ask malume. He will tell you that I didn't leave his side." Mlamuli was on the edge of tears as he heard they weren't going to Durban because of his deeds. Dalису was busy speaking to Gwabini to confirm Mnotho's words. Thembelihle had her eyes on Mlamuli...

Dalису: "You are the only one who could have done this Mlamuli. I want to go now, tell me the truth." He shook his head and tears fell off his

eyes. Dalisu saw it was him. He gathered his bag. "I am not taking you with me. Uyeyisa." He told him plainly.

Thembelihle: "You can't do that, Mageba. I am sure that he made a mistake."

Dalisu: "There's no mistake here, he did this because he wanted to do it."

Thembelihle: "But now, he's crying and it's not right that we'll leave him here."

Dalisu: "He'll go visit mama."

Thembelihle: "No, we'll be gone for a long time, two weeks."

Dalisu: "I said he's not coming with us. I don't want to hit him. You are not going to Durban, Mlamuli, yezwa?" he looked at him and Mlamuli nodded with tears streaming down his cheeks.

Thembelihle: "If you're leaving him behind I am not coming with you."

Dalisu: "It's okay, you'll stay here with him." he

said and left them, Mnotho followed him behind...

Thembelihle: "Why did you disrespect your father like that, Mlamuli?"

Mlamuli: "I am sorry, mama."

She pushed the clothes away and sat on the bed with him. She pulled him to her and put him on her lap. She rocked her inside her arms and calmed him down.

Thembelihle: "Don't cry now, mama doesn't like to see you guys cry. Don't cry." She wiped his tears.

Mlamuli: "I want to go mama."

Thembelihle: "But you can't go if your father said, no." he cried louder. "I will try and speak to him when he comes back, okay?" she promised. Mlamuli nodded and loosened up.

Once he was calm Thembelihle put him aside and gave him the phone to proceed with playing

his game. She unpacked her clothes and made sure that Mlamuli doesn't see that...

"Go and look for your brother." Thembelihle told Mlamuli, she carried him off the bed and Mlamuli put the phone down, he ran off... Thembelihle fixed the bed covers putting everything as it was...

"Mama, malume Mduduzi said Mnotho left with dad." He told his mother who was busy tidying up her room.

Thembelihle: "Hawu!" she was surprised at the news. "Okay, I should be herding somewhere, Mlamuli. You'll be alright if you stay here?" she asked hoping he was going to agree but he didn't, he kept quiet and looked down.

Mlamuli: "I will go with you too."

Thembelihle: "No, you'll stay home with Pinky. I am going to work where I am going but I will come back early." He sat on the floor and cried. Thembelihle called Pinky seeing that she was

going to be late if she was going to entertain Mlamuli.

Pinky: “Ndlovukazi?” she didn’t wait to be told to pick him up.

Thembelihle: “Please, take him I need to go and tell Hleziphi to get ready I am getting ready too. When she’s done she must come here and help me.”

Pinky: “Yebo, ndlovukazi.” She left the room and gave Thembelihle her privacy...

Sgwili had informed his mother about what the seer told them. They were seated inside her lounge quietly after he’d told her everything. They weren’t just silent but they were both thinking deeply. They didn’t know what to do to find the child. MaKhoza drew the last worried sigh.

Sgwili: “I am clueless, mama.”

MaKhoza: “Kodwa nani, Sgwili you can’t keep your zips closed.”

Sgwili: “I wasn’t married then mom and now, I know that I shouldn’t do that to her and I wouldn’t.”

MaKhoza: “The seer didn’t even tell you if the child is older now or a new born?” she looked at him.

Sgwili: “She didn’t tell us that mama and obviously the baby is not a new born. She said the girl is in the city.” MaKhoza couldn’t even think of any city girls not that she all of her son’s girls. “And I have to apologies to Dalisu.” he hated the idea. It made him sick to the stomach, he had to ask for forgiveness to him?

MaKhoza: “You don’t have to apologies to him.”

Sgwili: “Yes, I have to do it because finding my child alone won’t make everything right.”

MaKhoza: “This is easy, once you’ve found the

baby you'll bring him/her home and you and Cynthia will have to raise the baby together."

Sgwili: "No, mama my wife should have children of her own."

MaKhoza: "What do you think Dalisu will do to us if he can find out that we tried to kill him?"

Sgwili: "We don't have to tell him straight forward. I will tell him that I wanted to set him up with Ntombi-"

MaKhoza: "Ntombi!"

Sgwili: "Tsk! Yes, mama. It's Ntombi and she's in the city."

MaKhoza: "In Richards bay."

Sgwili: "That little skank!"

MaKhoza: "You'll have to bring that child home you can't let that low cheap woman raise your child, my grandchild. I can even raise that baby myself if I have to do that."

Sgwili: "I will have to find her mom. She didn't even tell me!"

MaKhoza: "Do you think that she knew who the father of that baby is?"

Sgwili: "I doubt!" he raised his heavy body off the couch and his mother followed him out of the house...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 35

"Where are the boys?" Makhosi asked sitting down on the couch inside Thembelihle's lounge. Thembelihle was back home before 3pm. She'd told Makhosi to come at that time.

Thembelihle: "Mnotho left with his father and Mlamuli is with his grandmother. He was left home alone and so his anger sent him down to his grandmother."

Makhosi: "Ain't you scared that he'll go with the herd boys again?"

Thembelihle: "Pinky went down with him."

Makhosi: "But the last time you said she was there and your husband almost fired her for being careless."

Thembelihle: "Eish, you are right. I am tired and I can't even think straight." She picked up her phone from the table and dialled MaCebekhulu's number.

MaCebekhulu: "MaSthole!"

Thembelihle: "Mama, ninjani?"

MaCebekhulu: "Siyaphila noma ngathi sewaskhohlwa."

Thembelihle: "You are always complaining mama, even if I can leave at night and call in the morning you'll complain."

MaCebekhulu laughed. "I live alone here and you know that." She complained.

Thembelihle: “Hha! Mama, Nokuthula is home now.”

MaCebekhulu: “Isn’t she working?”

Thembelihle laughed. “Hhayi, you should just tell me that you want me to move in with you.” she predicted and they laughed. “Your grandson is there?” she asked.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, and what did you do to him?”

Thembelihle: “I did nothing but his father did so I called just to check that he’s not running away making his way to the herd of cows with your herd boys.”

MaCebekhulu laughed. “Uphaphela uMageba wami, yazi MaSthole. He’s here with me and we are watching his cartoons while having snacks and sweets.” She informed her. Thembelihle heard Mlamuli laughing on the background.

Thembelihle: “Okay, mama I hope he’ll come

back home before his father gets here. I don't want him to think that Mlamuli left because he scolded him in the morning."

MaCebekhulu: "They will come back in time."

Thembelihle: "Okay, ngiyabonga mama we nkosi." MaCebekhulu giggled and said her good byes. "He's home with his grandma." She informed Makhosi.

Makhosi: "That's better."

Thembelihle: "Yeah, so tell me what is it that you wanted to tell me?"

Makhosi: "Hheyi, I think that my husband suspects that I am cheating on him."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, Makhosi you need to stop this because you will only cause trouble and ruin a home for your children."

Makhosi: "He makes me happy, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "I understand that and I like to see you happy that's why I told you to steal money

from him and save the children's grant. That way it was going to be easy for you to leave him. And he even have-" she stopped herself from spilling the beans.

Makhosi: "He has what Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "He have another tavern and so he won't see that you are taking money. You can take from both sides just be smart and do this for your kids."

Makhosi: "I can't steal his money, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "Wow! This man hasn't hurt you enough."

Makhosi: "It's not like that."

Thembelihle: "I was scared of my sister but I did steal money from her. She would give money for groceries. I would buy the groceries and take money from those to save and when she gives me money to buy clothes for me and the

kids. I would buy for her children and take the rest but then the money wasn't enough to take me to College but if I found myself homeless I was going to have money to feed myself and get a cheap place to sleep. Think of your children. You can't trust a man, Makhosi." She lectured her and Makhosi considered what she was telling her.

Makhosi: "If this was happening here to you, what would you do?"

Thembelihle: "Me?"

Makhosi: "Yes, if Dalisu was my husband and you were me but in here."

Thembelihle: "You know that if I decide to leave Dalisu I will leave him without my children because you know they can never allow his sons to live away from the kingdom."

Makhosi: "Yeah, you are right."

Thembelihle: "And I can't live without my sons

so I can never compare myself to you and I can never cheat on Dalisu because he wouldn't even forgive me. I would only be shaming his name if I do and people would call me names. My children would hear all those bad talks about me, it can hurt them. I don't want that for them."

Makhosi: "I can say better me than you."

She smiled and nodded. "But then when last did you see, Nkosikhona?" she asked moving away from the misery, she giggled. Makhosi giggled after her.

Makhosi: "This weekend, he was here and we went Richards bay together."

Thembelihle: "Why did you have to marry Mzwakhe first to meet him? I just wish you found each other way before Mzwakhe."

Makhosi: "Just like you and Dalisu."

Thembelihle: "You've been married for over ten

years and it's just four years to me so you can't compare me."

Makhosi: "But you are lucky that he can get angry all the way but it's not even once that he'd raised a hand on you."

Thembelihle: "Yeah, he has never done that and he doesn't even break things. He just shouts without hitting me."

Makhosi: "Mzwakhe throws slaps when he's extremely angry. And Thembelihle, to tell you the truth I don't love him anymore. I love Nkosikhona, we argue and resolve things like adults after the anger had died down. I just wish I can end up with him. But I can see that it will never get to that, I have three children his family will judge me and especially that his mother is no more. He told me his father is too strict and traditional."

Thembelihle sighed. "Let's just hope things will work out for you." she took her ringing phone.

“It’s my brother.” She said and Makhosi nodded.

Thokozani: “I am a father!”

“Really?” She asked out loud and stood on her feet, smiling happily.

Thokozani: “Yes, Zodwa just got out of theatre and even though the babies are underweight the Doctors said they won’t stay there for long.”

Thokozani and Zodwa were still living in Richards bay. They were living together now, Zodwa was still studying and Thokozani was working, he’d graduated. Thokozani had paid lobola for Zodwa to her aunt and she wanted to get married after graduation... Thembelihle sat down...

Thembelihle: “That’s wonderful! It’s a boy and a girl for real?”

Thokozani: “Yes, she’s Elihle and he’s Thelumusa.”

Thembelihle: “Ah! My name, aunt’s Elihle. I will come and visit them tomorrow morning. I hope I will be able to see them.”

Thokozani: “Yes, you’ll see them you are their aunt.”

Thembelihle: “Congratulations, bhuti.”

Thokozani: “Okay, I will see you tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, bye.” She dropped the call and smiled.

Makhosi: “Your sister in-law has given birth?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, she just got out of theatre. I will have to go and see them in the morning.”

Makhosi: “Ain’t you leaving tomorrow?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am no longer leaving and I promised my son something that I know I won’t do.” she stood up with her.

Makhosi: “That’s Mlamuli?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, he was being naughty on his

father and so he decided he's no longer coming to Durban with us."

Makhosi: "And you'll stay behind with him?"

Thembelihle: "Oh, yes, you know me correctly. I won't beg my husband to let us go with him. It's just not right."

Makhosi: "Hhayi, father and son fights."

Thembelihle: "Yeah hey but my son was wrong this time around." They stood under the cars' shelter and waited for someone to drive Makhosi home. The palace was too far from her house.

Makhosi: "Even if his father was wrong the child always ends up being the wrong one."

Thembelihle: "You are right about that."

Makhosi: "How's the little one?"

Thembelihle: "Very much alright. Here's the driver we will see each other someday." They shared a hug and Makhosi stepped inside the

car...

Thembelihle was busy cooking dinner in the evening and Mlamuli was not back yet, along with their nanny.

“Mama!” Mnotho greeted his mother running inside the kitchen.

Thembelihle: “Zulu! You are back home. Yih!” she picked him up and put him on the counter. “You are getting heavier!” she complained.

Mnotho: “I am a strong boy!”

“Yes, you are!” she exclaimed tickling and kissing him. Mnotho laughed and held her head. Thembelihle stopped tickling him. “What were you doing with your father today?” she asked smiling at him.

Mnotho: “He was working and I was working with him.”

Thembelihle: “That’s nice and you know a lot

about working now?”

He laughed and shook his head showing he didn't want to tell her. “Mama, where's Mlamuli, he's not home?” he asked holding her cheeks.

Thembelihle smiled at the gesture. “He's down at your grandmother's palace.” She replied, and played with his ears. He laughed.

Mnotho: “He's not coming back? I miss him.”

Thembelihle: “He'll come back. Why did you leave him behind?”

Mnotho: “Dad said I can come with him if I want to. I didn't leave him on purpose.” Thembelihle nodded. “You won't go tomorrow?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “Do you think we should go and leave him behind, all alone?”

Mnotho: “I don't want to go without him and you, mom. Can you speak to dad and ask him to let us all go?”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will speak to your father.”

Mnotho: "Thank you." he strangled her neck into a hug and Thembelihle laughed trying to loosen his tiny strong grip.

Thembelihle: "Your mother will faint if you strangle her this tight." He shook his head.

"MaSthole!" Dalisu greeted Thembelihle, he was standing behind her. Thembelihle turned and threw herself on him. He hugged her proudly. "How was your day?" he asked and Thembelihle looked at him.

Thembelihle: "It was a good day and yours?"

Dalisu: "We had a good day, where is Mlamuli?"

Thembelihle: "He went to his grandmother's palace." She moved away from him and went to check on her pots.

Dalisu: "He went there because I said he's not coming with us?"

Thembelihle: "I was leaving the house so Pinky took him to his grandmother because he

wanted to go there.”

Dalisu: “So, he’s not coming back?”

Thembelihle: “Mama said he will come back.”

He didn’t say anything he took a packet of chips and shared them with Mnotho while having a conversation with Thembelihle...

“It’s 7pm now and your son is not home.” Dalisu said and looked at Thembelihle. They were having dinner, just the three of them.

Thembelihle: “I will call mama and ask her after this.”

Mnotho: “I won’t sleep alone.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you won’t sleep alone. I am sure your brother will come back and if he doesn’t come-”

Dalisu: “if he doesn’t?”

Thembelihle: “Maybe he asleep now.”

Dalisu: “Hee! Uwena kahle kahle othe le ngane

ayihambe iye ku mama?”

She looked at him wondering for the thousandth time why she married such a man like him. Why didn't God give her a man as loving as he was but not as uptight and strict like he was. She sighed realising one can never be perfect no matter how loving they could be, nobody is perfect!

Thembelihle: “Cha, angikaze.”

“Sanibona!” Pinky greeted them standing by the dining room entrance. She was holding Mlamuli who was rubbing his sleepy eyes. Thembelihle stood up from her chair. “They got held up at a friend's place with his grandmother.” Pinky explained. Thembelihle took his hand.

Thembelihle: “Thank you, Pinky. He ate?”

Mlamuli: “Yes... mommy, I want to sleep.” He yawned.

Dalisu: “Come here, I want to see you.”

Pinky left the house and Thembelihle turned back to the table with Mlamuli. He gave his hand to his father, he carried him and put him on his lap.

Daliso: "Unjani, Zulu?" he asked fixing shirt collar.

Mlamuli: "I am fine, baba and how are you?" he laid his head on his chest and yawned. Mnotho giggled.

Mnotho: "He's sleepy, baba."

Daliso: "Yes, he is. What did you eat at your granny's house?"

Mlamuli: "Ukudla no juice." Thembelihle laughed.

Daliso: "I will go put him down because he's asleep now." he stood up.

Thembelihle: "Please, take off his clothes don't let him sleep with them on."

"Okay!" he disappeared.

Mnotho: "I am done, mama."

"Okay, let's go brush your teeth." She stood up and put Mnotho down. They went to the bathroom...

"Tomorrow morning, I am going to Richards bay to see my brother's babies. Zodwa has given birth." Thembelihle informed Dalisu, he was next to her inside their bedcovers. They were laying on their sides facing each other.

Dalisu: "Hawu! Their gender?"

Thembelihle: "It's a boy and a girl. He named the girl after me, Elihle." She smiled and looked into Dalisu's eyes.

Dalisu: "You are happy, ke?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am happy. I am an aunt now."

Dalisu: "You'll have to come back before 4pm then because we'll be leaving by then. I don't want to have to wait for you."

Thembelihle: “You’re not leaving us behind?”

Dalisu: “You want me to leave you behind?”

Thembelihle: “I know you wouldn’t want to go without me but now I am talking about Mlamuli.”

Dalisu laughed. “Really, I wouldn’t want to go without you?” he checked and Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: “Yes, and you know that.”

Dalisu: “Kanti ke I can leave you behind and go with the boys. Pinky will look after them for me when I am gone.” He joked, and looked at her seeing that now she knew very well how much she was worth to him.

Thembelihle: “Okay, it’s fine you can take them and leave me.” she challenged him and Dalisu saw it was a challenge.

Dalisu: “You are saying that because you know that they wouldn’t want to go without you.” he

figured how to play, he knew it was his responsibility as a man to show his wife that he loved her but it was never okay for her to know that he couldn't function nor survive without her because women were said to take advantage when they knew how much they meant to a man. But he didn't realise that he was too late to hide that from her. Thembelihle knew how special she was to him but she wasn't interested in doing that, using that wrongly to her advantage. She loved and had accepted their marriage as it was.

Thembelihle: "No, they can go without me but you can't." she gave him a mischievous smile.

Dalису: "You are challenging me, Thembelihle and I don't want to have to prove you wrong."

Thembelihle: "I don't mind you can prove me wrong, Mageba." She shifted closer to him and laid on his chest. He held her.

Dalису: "You are going because of the boys."

Thembelihle: “Oh, so you’ll sleep alone and I will sleep with the boys?”

Daliso: “It will depend on the rooms that we will get.”

Thembelihle: “No, we will book a suite with two bedrooms and you’ll sleep alone I will sleep with the boys.”

Daliso: “If you are married to the boys you’ll sleep with them not me.”

Thembelihle laughed and held on to his torso. “I love you too, Mageba.” She replied with a giggle.

Daliso: “Uyahlupa ke kodwa, yazi.”

Thembelihle: “Kanti awungithandi yini, Mageba?”

Daliso: “Ngikuthanda kabi mfazi wami ukuthi nje angifuni uphaphe ngoba wazi lokho.” He played with her ears.

Thembelihle: “Don’t you think you are too late to

play that game?”

Dalису: “Better late than never.”

Thembelihle: “I would never take an advantage of the fact that you love me and beyond. And I hope you’ll do the same.”

Dalису: “Have I ever did that?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t remember.”

Dalису: “That’s wonderful because I don’t remember you doing it too.” She raised her head and kissed him goodnight...

Thembelihle stood behind the incubator and looked at her niece and nephew. She was all smiles and her cheeks were red now. “They are so beautiful, bhuti.” She complimented and held her brother’s hand.

Thokozani: “Yes, they have come into my life-”

“And just fit in perfectly without you even

knowing and you just love them because they fill the spaces you didn't know exist in your life." she finished the sentence for him.

Thokozani: "You are right and I thank God and our ancestors for this."

Thembelihle: "Yes, let's go and see Zodwa, I have to be home before 4pm."

"Where are you going?" he asked opening the door and they left the nursery and walked together to the post-natal ward.

Thembelihle: "Dalisu is going to Durban and we are following him." Thokozani laughed and Thembelihle laughed after him.

Thokozani: "He's a rooster and you are a hen following him with your chicks." Thembelihle laughed and held his hand as they stepped inside Zodwa's room.

Zodwa: "I've never seen a person who laughs as much as you do."

Thembelihle: “Hheyi! How are you new mommy?”

Zodwa: “I am fine and how are you?”

Thembelihle: “I am fine, I bought a few things for my niece and nephew.” Njongo stepped forward and gave Zodwa the plastic bag that had the clothes Thembelihle bought for the babies.

“Ndlovukazi, ndabezitha just called and said we should be on the road now.” He informed her after giving Zodwa the plastic bag.

Thembelihle: “Eish. Okay, I am coming.” He nodded and left them.

Zodwa: “You are leaving, already?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will come and visit when I have time.”

Zodwa: “Okay.”

Thembelihle: “What are you going to do with attending your classes?”

Zodwa didn't answer her but she looked at Thokozani, he removed his eyes from her. Thembelihle looked at them and figured they might have been at an argument about it.

"Uhm... Goodbye then." She smiled and turned with her brother once Zodwa had said goodbye.

Thembelihle: "You don't think she should attend her classes?"

Thokozani: "How can she do that and leave two babies at home?"

Thembelihle: "Maybe she can manage."

Thokozani: "No, Thembelihle and I don't want to speak about this."

Thembelihle: "Okay, did you tell your twin sister that you have babies now?"

Thokozani: "No, but she saw the picture of their feet that I have on my WhatsApp status and she asked about them, I told her I am a father now."

“What did she say?” she asked, standing by the opened car.

Thokozani: “She said congratulations and promised she’ll come to see them.”

Thembelihle: “Wow! That’s nice of her but you’re her twin and she doesn’t hate you. I am the one with the problem.”

Thokozani: “Ayi, don’t say it like that maybe she was just saying you know she makes empty promises.”

“I will see you when I get back.” she said giving him her hand and he helped her get inside the car...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 36

He'd bought a red and black lingerie for her to put on just for him. He knew her size from head to toe and even her underwear he knew the size. It wasn't shame to him that he knew the size of a woman he loved. It wasn't shame to enter a lingerie shop and buy it for her...

She loved the lingerie the first time she laid eyes on it. He wanted that they go out for dinner and she'll wear it afterwards but that was impossible for them. She'd cooked the dinner and they had it inside the house, now she wanted to give herself to him. The last time they were together they couldn't do what they both wanted the most...

He entered his bedroom and smiled as he saw the beauty laying on his bed on the lingerie that he bought. The picture in his mind was as exactly as he'd pictured it but even more now that she was here, inside his house... He knelt on the bed and his eyes lingered on her as she also had hers on his.

Nkosikhona: "I knew you'll be beautiful but not like this."

Makhosi: "You make me feel beautiful."

His hand lingered on the smooth part of her thighs that wasn't covered by the lingerie lace. His hand was warm and gentle as he rubbed his hand through the inner part of her thigh sending a great thud to Makhosi's vital organ. Makhosi hissed, a sweet hiss from the pressure he brought. That hiss was a message to Nkosikhona as he searched for the hole to reach her. Makhosi had her fingertips on his shoulder rubbing them softly.

The first stroke of his tongue inside her sent ripples of pleasure chasing through Makhosi's body. She was vulnerable as the man drugged her whole body and she was short breathered as her moans died deep on her throat without making out in the air for him to hear them. They were sharp and deep inside her, something that

frustrated her as she knew how much he loved to hear her howling moans... As he twirled his tongue around her she felt the torture of his tongue and his hands softly rubbing on her breasts...

“Ah! Ah!” she cried the last cry and her body shivered embracing her climax. She smiled and looked down at him. He was looking at her. Makhosi held him as means to pull him to her.

Makhosi: “I thought the lingerie meant I will take the lead tonight.”

Nkosikhona: “I just felt like eating you up.”

She giggled and rested her hands on the back of his neck and kissed him...

In the morning, Nkosikhona had to drive back to Durban and Makhosi had to go home to her children. Mzwakhe wasn't home for the weekend and Makhosi asked her niece to stay with her children. She made up a lie to her mother to allow the child to come and be with

her children.

Nkosikhona: “Last night was precious and I will miss you.”

Makhosi: “I can’t take this distance anymore I want to speak to him about separation before he finds out about us because if he can do. He’ll divorce me in terms of infidelity while he’s the one who started it.”

Nkosikhona: “That can make me happy and you can move to Durban with the kids. When are you planning on telling him?”

Makhosi: “I will tell him when he comes back home.”

He hugged her tightly and closed his eyes. He’d waited for too long to hear her say the news she was telling him now... And finally, she’d gained the strength that she said needed...

Nkosikhona: “I will drop you by the tavern and you can walk home.” she smiled and nodded. It

was still dark outside... They followed each other to his car... Makhosi had made up her mind but the news and proof of her affair had reached her husband... They had moved him...

The day she'd learnt about her pregnancy she knew who was the father of the baby and it didn't take her long to realise it. She'd been single for three months and Sgwili was the man she had sex with after that three months break. Dalisu had been a gentleman with her and refused her sex but Sgwili didn't... Ntombi decided she wasn't going to tell Sgwili about her pregnancy, 'I will manage alone.' She'd told herself that but she didn't know that pregnancy and raising a baby weren't a walk in the park. The pregnancy made her sick and she had to leave her job because of being sick. Her younger sister played a huge role in supporting her and looking after her when she was sick.

Their mother was a single mother, who chose the world and left them with money when they were still teenagers in need of a mother's love and care... They saw themselves off...

"I can't stay here, what will I do?" Ntombi asked her sister, Tiny, gathering her clothes together. They were inside the flat in Richards bay that they bought together.

Tiny: "Just go and live at Hillview, Empangeni in mother's house."

Ntombi: "I should live with our uncle and his 99 girlfriends?"

Tiny: "Yes, now just go to our neighbour with Brian. I will let his father in." Sgwili was down at the foyer waiting for Tiny to let him go up to their flat. Visitors were not allowed to go up until the tenant had confirm that they can come up to their flat... Sgwili had hired a P.I to search for Ntombi and his son until he find them. He wanted everything he needed to know about her,

things she'd been up to for the past four years and the men she'd dated.

Ntombi: "Don't even say that he's my son's father."

Tiny: "But he is."

"Mxm!" She exclaimed and hid their bags inside her sister's wardrobe. "Just remove these pictures." She said making her way to their lounge.

Brian was seated on top the high chair of the counter having his lunch. Tiny removed the pictures on the wall. They had planned that she was going to say Ntombi went to Johannesburg after she'd lost her son but they didn't know that Sgwili had done his homework on them and he'd seen the picture of a light skinned boy who had his big body but he resembled his grandfather, the late king.

Ntombi: "Baby, can you go to Pretty's flat with me."

Brian: "Ah! Mom, I am eating and you know I don't like people." he was a chubby four years old tall boy.

Ntombi: "You'll come back and finish your food, Brian. And it's just Pretty, you know her. Please."

"Mm! Mm!" he got off the chair and made his way to the door.

Ntombi: "Young man, you are leaving your food for gems to have a share?"

Brian: "Mom, you can cover my food for me because I am going to do something for you." Tiny laughed and looked at Ntombi, she shook her head and covered her son's food. Brian and Ntombi were inseparable friends more than son and mother.

Ntombi: "You are lucky that I love you." she said making her way to him.

Brian: "Yes, I am lucky and you are blessed to

have a son like me.” Ntombi smiled and held his hand... Brian had changed her life, she had something positive to live for and she’d changed her bitchy ways and focused on being a good mother to Brian. Brian was a smart boy but he had Tourette syndrome, a nervous system disorder involving repetitive movements or unwanted sounds. They left Tiny alone...

“Where’s your sister? You kept me this long because you were hiding her?” Sgwili asked looking around the flat.

Tiny: “Ntombi is not here and she doesn’t live with me anymore.”

Sgwili: “Don’t lie to me I have all the proof that she lives here and along with my son that she’s been keeping him away from me. Now tell me where is she?” he gave her all the evidence that Ntombi was living with her along with Brian. Tiny swallowed hard and gave him back his papers and pictures.

Tiny: “Ntombi is not here, these pictures and papers proves nothing.”

Sgwili: “Look, little girl, you better tell me where are they because if I can leave here and come back tomorrow or another day. I won’t be friendly and I will come with my lawyers so call your sister and tell her to get here.”

Tiny saw the seriousness on his face and so she took her phone and got up with it making her way to the kitchen area...

“Ntombi, please get here now. This man is threatening you with his lawyers. He’ll take Brian so please come back.” She informed her briefly.

Ntombi: “WTF! What lawyers and what did you tell him?”

Tiny: “He did some digging on you and he has all the proof that you live here with Brian. He even has pictures of you and Brian together. Please, come back and leave Brian there.”

“Tsk!” Ntombi clicked her tongue before hanging up the call... Tiny stood by the counter looking at the man that her sister was scared of, a man she’d been scared of, the day she failed to do the job he wanted her to do...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 37

Makhosi opened her bedroom door and was surprised by her husband seated on the bed on his pyjamas. Mzwakhe’s spy told him that Makhosi was having an affair and he provided pictures of Makhosi and Nkosikhona together outside his house as proof. He left MaMthembu at midnight and drove back home... Makhosi stood by the door blood drained. When did he come back? Why did he come back? She wondered.

Mzwakhe: "Where are you coming from?"

Makhosi: "Uhm... Eh... I went to a friend's house."

Mzwakhe: "What friend, MaKhumalo?"

Makhosi: "I don't think you know her."

"You mean him?" he asked standing up making his way to the drawer where he'd put the pictures. He went to her, Makhosi tried to move back but Mzwakhe quickly held her wrist. "This is him, right?" he asked giving him the pictures... She was tongue tied and she felt the shock from her head all the way to her toes. She'd suspected that Mzwakhe was suspecting something but still she went on and did such stupidity! She was supposed to lay low, now she realised.

Makhosi: "I can explain."

Mzwakhe: "Explain what? Explain that you've been having an affair with this man and it's not

something new but an affair of years.”

Makhosi: “Do you blame, though? You started this by seeing that woman and you’ve been fooling me ever since. What was I supposed to do? Wait for you while you have fun with someone else?”

He replied with nothing but a hard slap that gave birth to painful goose bumps. Her spine went cold and tears fell down like a river quickly.

Mzwakhe: “You are competing with me?”

Makhosi: “That’s all you know Mzwakhe, hitting me when things don’t go your way. You are such a bull.” She decided that today she wasn’t going to keep quiet and be the obedient wife.

Mzwakhe: “You are speaking with me like that?”

He asked letting go of her wrist and threw a slap on her face. Makhosi cried and tried to push him back, she knew fighting him was going to be the death of her. She wanted to run

away but Mzwakhe held her. “You are not even sorry?” he asked forcing her to look at him. Makhosi looked into his eyes and saw a balls of fire.

Makhosi: “Are you sorry for cheating on me?”

Mzwakhe: “I asked you that question don’t send it back to me.” he said hitting her with his big hand repeatedly and Makhosi tried to hid her face. “I made you a wife and this is how you disrespect me by cheating on me?” he asked.

Makhosi: “You didn’t make me a wife so that you can abuse me, that’s not what you told my parents.”

Mzwakhe: “And they didn’t tell me that they are giving me a woman who’ll go around sleeping with other men while she’s married to me. You didn’t just disrespect me but my ancestors as well.”

Makhosi didn’t say anything she kept quiet and didn’t say the ‘sorry’ that he wanted to hear.

Mzwakhe looked at her hoping she'll say sorry.

Mzwakhe: "I have gathered your clothes and put them in my garage now, please leave my house." He said hoping she was going to beg him to stay.

Makhosi: "I am not leaving without my children."

Mzwakhe: "You are not what?"

Makhosi: "I will leave your house Mzwakhe but I won't leave without my children, I won't do that."

Mzwakhe: "They will decide that." He was disappointed that she wasn't begging him to stay. Where did she think she was going to go? She had nothing and she had no home.

Mzwakhe knocked on the children's bedroom door and opened it. The children confusingly woke up and rubbed their eyes. Makhosi's niece was with them in their room.

Alwande: "Baba, what's wrong?"

Mzwakhe: “Your mother wants to leave this house and follow another man, are you leaving with her?”

He told the children abruptly and they looked at him trying to process his words. Their mother wanted to leave? They all wondered.

Makhosi: “That’s not true, Mzwakhe! How can you say that because you are the one who chased me out of here?”

Mzwakhe: “I did because you are not apologising!”

Makhosi: “I will not apologise to you.” she told him straight and the anger burned inside him forcing him to fold a fist. “You won’t hit me in front of your kids, right?” she asked widening her eyes.

Mzwakhe clicked his tongue. The kids were crying seeing their parents argue. Alwande was just observing the argument, she was a teenager now and she understood parents’

feuds better than the boys.

Mzwakhe: "I can't believe you'd do this to me."

he looked at her and Makhosi said nothing.

"Your mother is leaving, are you leaving with her or you are staying here with me?" he asked looking at his children.

Alwande: "I will leave with mom."

Mzwakhe: "Boys?"

Boys: "Mom..." they replied with tears still on their eyes.

Mzwakhe: "You've made your choice and I hope you'll stick to it."

Makhosi: "What do you mean by that?"

Mzwakhe: "You'll see yourself off with them. I am not getting involved."

Makhosi: "These are your children you need to look after them because you know that I don't have a job."

Mzwakhe: “I was looking after them here under my roof and you had an affair. You ruined their home.”

Makhosi: “How can you say that in the presence of the kids?”

Mzwakhe: “You want it to be a secret that you are the one who ruined their home? You went around sleeping with a man while I was not home I was out there busy making money for them.”

Makhosi: “That has nothing to do with looking after them financially.”

Mzwakhe: “I won’t give them a reward of choosing their bitch mom over me. You’ll see yourselves off.” he left the room. Makhosi cried looking at her children...

“I can’t wait to go to Ballito so can you wrap up

everything today?" Thembelihle pleaded with her husband. She was fixing his tie. It'd been a week since they arrived in Durban and it was Monday, today. Dalisu had to attend the last presentations and herd to Ballito for the two last presentations...

Dalisu: "Yes, what are your plans with your sons because they are pressuring me with Ballito. What is that they want to do?"

Thembelihle: "We've had enough of Garden court we want to go to another hotel in a different place and have fun."

Dalisu: "Wow! I thank the Lord every day that we don't live in the city."

Thembelihle: "Why?"

Dalisu: "Think of the money I would spend just give you and the boys fun?" Thembelihle laughed taking his cufflinks. "I have spent a lot of money just for this week's fun." He added.

Thembelihle: "You wanted to come here with us so you pay."

Dalisu: "I was thinking of you because right now you would be home missing your husband and everything that he gives you." he said holding her closer to him but her baby bump, bumped on his abs. They both laughed.

Thembelihle: "Sorry, the baby ruined the romantic moment for daddy."

Dalisu: "He doesn't think of me, yazi."

Thembelihle: "She not he."

Dalisu: "Oh, we will see and you still owe me R6 000 for the two boys we have." He reminded her holding her hand.

Thembelihle: "Where have you seen parents betting on their children's lives?"

Dalisu: "It was about the gender not their lives. I want my money Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "Washa wena! You couldn't get it

three years ago and you think you'll get it now?" she asked, Dalisu laughed and pinched her ear. "Ouch! Dalisu!" she exclaimed holding her ear.

Dalisu: "It's not attractive when you call me, Dalisu if you are not angry."

She giggled. "It's your name and oh, when I am angry it's attractive?" she asked looking at him, they were crossing the lounge to the front door.

Dalisu: "It's attractive when I am alone and thinking of you."

Thembelihle: "That's silly, Dalisu." She giggled and moved away from him seeing that he wanted to tickle her. Mnotho and Mlamuli stood up and followed them seeing them exit the door.

Dalisu: "Ngizokuphoxa, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "I like how you call my name when you are not angry."

Dalisu: "I know that I can even call you my fist

you'll be happy." Thembelihle laughed as they walked through the hallway making their way to the lift not aware that the boys were following them behind. The two travelling guards were walking before them.

Thembelihle: "I wouldn't love that."

Dalisu: "Really, Bubbles? You don't want me to remind you how you didn't like that one but now your eyes gleam when I call you like that."

Thembelihle: "Ah! It suits me, my sister in-law Zodwa told me that way."

Dalisu: "Yeah, go back to the suite now, the boys are alone."

"WE ARE HERE! LET'S GO!" They both said behind their parents. They both turned and looked at them and the boys gave them a beautiful grin.

Thembelihle: "Who said you should follow us?"

Mnotho: "Who said you should leave us

behind?” Mlamuli laughed and held Mnotho’s shoulder.

“Yeywena!” Dalisu exclaimed putting his hand on Mnotho’s head. He shook his head using his hand, the boy laughed. “Uyaphapha futhi uphaphela umfazi wami.” He said still playing with his head.

Mlamuli: “Hawu! Baba, uthuka inlamba.”

Thembelihle laughed. “It’s not vulgar language, it’s proper Zulu.” Thembelihle explained it to him and Mlamuli looked at Mnotho, they were both not convinced. They shook their heads.

Dalisu: “What are you shaking your heads for?”

Mnotho: “Why are we standing we are supposed to be walking.”

“Yeywena!” he exclaimed and this time he tickled him forcing him to roll down as he laughed his lungs out.

Thembelihle: “Mageba, myeke manje.” She said

putting her hand on his back. Dalisu stopped tickling him and Mnotho got up from the floor.

Mlamuli: "Let's go."

Thembelihle: "Your father is leaving not us... Have a good day ndoda yami." She said hugging him. Dalisu smiled proudly hearing her say that.

Dalisu: "Thanks mama, you'll have a good day with these two." He pecked her lips and fist bumped the boys. They left him when the lift had reached their floor...

"How far are you with the wedding preparations? I thought I was going to be with you this weekend." Thembelihle asked Nozibusiso. They were seated outside pool area inside Nozibusiso's home. Thembelihle's boys and Nozibusiso's son were inside the house playing.

Nozibusiso: "Yeah, you were busy following your man."

Thembelihle: “No, I wasn’t! I was with the boys.” She lied and Nozibusiso gave her a questioning gaze. “What?” she asked keeping a still gaze.

Nozibusiso: “Nothing... But the wedding preparations are going smoothly. We will get married in Richards bay not here and umabo will be kwaNongoma.” Nozibusiso was getting married to Gwabini. They’ve been dating ever since and they loved each other. Nozibusiso had met Gwabini’s daughter whom wasn’t an easy girl to get along with as she had an idea planted by her mother that Nozibusiso was the reason she wasn’t with her father. Gwabini had paid lobola for Nozibusiso and every pre-wedding ceremony were done except the wedding. Gwabini’s mother had decided that she was going to live with Gwabini’s daughter even after her father’s wedding because she’d seen what was going on and she didn’t want the child to cause trouble in her son’s marriage. They were going to live in Richards’ bay after

the wedding and Gwabini was going to retire. Nozibusiso wanted a spring wedding and a quality time to plan.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I can’t believe we are going to say goodbye to Gwabini.”

Nozibusiso: “And I will have him all to myself now.”

Thembelihle: “Hhe! Hhe! Wadla wena!” they laughed. “You saw a man and went for him. Awudlali shame!” she added looking at her.

Nozibusiso: “Angisineke nezingane.” They laughed. “How’s your brother and Makhosi?” she asked.

Thembelihle: “My brother’s bride just had his twins, it’s a boy and a girl. He’s very happy mngani wami.”

Nozibusiso: “That’s wonderful. Can I see their picture?” Thembelihle searched for the picture on her phone and gave it to her.

Nozibusiso: "Ah! Cute little babies."

Thembelihle: "Yeah and the girl is Elihle."

Nozibusiso: "Hee! I am sure you were happy to hear that."

Thembelihle: "You know me... And Makhosi is doing good, everything is just well nje. Mnganami."

Nozibusiso: "That's good and it will be much well now that I'll be closer to you."

Thembelihle: "Yeah, but I know you won't see me as often you'll be the one following a man." They laughed. "How's my sister?" she asked.

Nozibusiso looked at her curiously. Thembelihle kept still. "I don't know it's been a while since I last saw her and the kids." she told her.

Thembelihle: "Okay, let's go now to the mall so that I'll herd back early."

Nozibusiso: "Why are you herding back early because you are not cooking here?" she looked

at her and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: “Awungiyeye mina!” they followed each other inside the house...

Dalisu had just finished listening to the presentations, there were projects proposed by companies and contractors in Durban who had an interest in working with the rural areas, different kings were there to attend the presentations and the workshops for rural development.

On that day's presentations Dalisu showed an interest in a few but chose two that she was going to decide to choose from.

“I will have to see you with my council who are here with me but they were not present here. We will then discuss this project meaning you'll make a detailed presentation.” Dalisu informed Precious the woman who was in charge of the water projects.

Precious: “Yebo, ndabezitha.” She smiled giving him her hand. She was a 30-year-old, light skinned woman. She was tall and slim curvy. She was beautiful.

Dalису: “You will give me the brief details? I will show my brother tonight and will contact you about the date.”

Precious: “I am sorry. Please follow me I will go get the brief presentation I made a mistake of not bringing them with me.” she lied showing Dalису the way out. Dalису nodded and called his guards. They left the hotel conference room and followed Precious who was leading them to her hotel room...

Dalису’s guards stood outside the door while he went inside the hotel room with the lady. He sat on the couch and Precious made her way to the desk unfastening her blouse buttons.

Precious: “Your villages have water problems?”

Dalису: “Yes, and they’re quite great because

there are households who don't have taps and some use the river to access water. And sometimes there's a water cut." He observed her as she removed her blouse revealing her bare light back. She'd complained that it was hot and removed the blouse. Dalisu chuckled deep on his throat making no sound and he shook his head.

Precious: "I should give you one presentation?" she asked turning her upper body showing her sensuously beautiful big breasts. They were under a black lace bra as evident that she wasn't wearing any shirt or vest underneath the blue woman suit blouse.

Dalisu: "Two of them will be enough." He replied and pretended as if he wasn't seeing the woman's breasts.

Precious: "Okay, I will hear from you and hopefully I will see you at the other workshops in Ballito." She said walking towards him with

her head dropped to the papers on her hands.

“You’ll be there, too?” Dalisu asked standing up.

Precious: “Yes, I will be attending the workshops, ndabezitha.” She smiled giving him the papers.

Dalisu nodded taking the papers. “I will see you there, then. Miss Majozi.” He said turning after shaking her hand.

Precious: “Yebo, nkosi.” She said looking at him leaving her hotel room without reacting to what she’d tried to do... She stamped her fist on her hand seeing the door being closed. She sighed. “I will not give up on you Dalisu Zulu!” she murmured alone smiling to herself...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 38

Ntombi appeared through the door alone, she'd left her son with their neighbour. She sighed seeing Sgwili seated on their lounge. This man was back in her life, a man who'd scared her when she was still a diva leaving her life recklessly. He wanted to kill his own brother, she didn't want such a man to raise her son with. She'd tried to provide everything for her son, it wasn't easy raising him alone, especially when she was jobless.

Ntombi: "What brings you here?" she asked trying so hard to keep calm.

Sgwili: "That's not the way to greet someone, the father of your child." hearing him say that enraged her. Now, she hated him and hated herself for seducing him. If she didn't, if she had stuck to the job he was paying her to do she wasn't going to have a child with him... Tiny stood up and left them alone.

Ntombi: "A father of my child?"

Sgwili: "I am not here to play games with you Ntombi. I want my son and I should do right by him. I am not the one at fault but you are the one who decided not to tell me that we have a child together."

Ntombi: "I was supposed to tell you, a man who wanted to kill his own brother? How was I going to be sure that you weren't going to kill my baby because I am not your wife?"

Sgwili: "That's ridiculous I wasn't going to kill my own flesh and blood!" he shouted standing on his feet.

Ntombi: "Isn't your brother your blood?"

Sgwili: "Stop bringing that up!" he roared pointing his finger to her. "How could you do this Ntombi? I have missed the four years of my first born." He calmly complained.

Ntombi: "You are trying to be emotional? Wow!" she laughed and sat on the couch. "You and your mother called me names and now you are

being emotional because of your son?" she mocked him.

Sgwili: "Where's he?"

Ntombi: "Where's he? I don't know."

Sgwili: "I am trying to be patient with you because you are his mother I don't want to forcefully take him from you. I will claim full custody."

Ntombi: "And you think there's a court who'll let you take my child from me after I have told them how we met? How I was your employee hired to kill your brother. And I am sure he can testify that he knows me."

Sgwili clicked his tongue seeing she was right. He sat down and sighed.

Sgwili: "Ntombi look, I consulted a seer who told me that I have a child with a woman in the city. I finally figured that it was you. She told me that your ancestors are angry that I haven't done

things right by our child.”

Ntombi’s parents were married and their father died while they were still young. Their mother raised them as a single mother and when they were teenagers she left them. The man she loved was dead and she had nothing to live for at Empangeni, inside the big house he’d left for them. She took the share of her money and left them as if they weren’t her children.

Ntombi: “Ayke!”

Sgwili: “My wife can’t conceive until I do things right by Brian.”

Ntombi: “You even know his name, now. I wonder how much you’ve paid the man who followed us around.”

Sgwili: “That’s not important but can I meet him?”

Ntombi: “No, you can’t because he doesn’t know about you.”

Sgwili: "You are trying to tell me that he'd never asked about his father?"

Ntombi: "He did but I told him that you left us."

"Wow! So you just lied to him so that he can resent me?" he shouted.

Ntombi: "It was better that way and it was easier that I do that."

Sgwili: "Are you even hearing yourself? We were not even dating Ntombi!"

Ntombi: "Don't shout at me Sgwili and you'll have to tell me which was better to tell the bitter truth that you are heartless man who hired me to kill your brother? Which is better? I mean you can decide to stick to what I told him or the real truth."

Sgwili: "Can I see him?"

Ntombi: "He went out with his friends you'll have to come back some other time. And I will have to tell him alone that you are here."

Sgwili: “How can I not know that you won’t run away?”

Ntombi: “Don’t you have your goons following me?”

Sgwili: “They are not goons and I had to make sure that I know all the information I needed to know about you.”

Ntombi’s phone beeped, Pretty, was telling her that Brian wanted to come back and he was crying. Ntombi stood on her feet, Sgwili stood up with her.

“What’s wrong now?” Sgwili asked looking at her.

Ntombi: “I have to go leave your number I will call you.” she said making her way to the door. She knew that he was probably blinking his eyes repeatedly or twitching his eyelids or repeatedly clearing his throat.

Ntombi knocked at her neighbour’s door and

Pretty, opened the door. She made her way straight to her son and hugged him trying to calm him down as he was crying while he repeatedly blinked his eyes.

Ntombi: "I am sorry I shouldn't have left you here. Pretty, can you get us a glass of water?"
Pretty nodded and rushed to get the glass of water.

Brian: "Why... why... did... did you... leave me?" he would stammer when he was angry and pressured.

Ntombi: "I am sorry, baby."

"What's wrong with him?" Sgwili asked standing behind them. Ntombi rose up with her son and took the glass of water from Pretty. He gave him the glass of water. "I thought we agreed that you are leaving." She said looking at him.

Sgwili: "I know but I followed you instead."

Brian: "Who's this mom?" he asked after Pretty

had taken the glass of water. He was calm and relaxed now that he had seen his mother.

Ntombi: "Let's go to our flat, okay?" she said kissing his cheek and he giggled resting his head on her shoulder he closed his eyes... Sgwili followed them...

"Brian has Tourette syndrome and now I can't just drop this father bomb on him. I have to talk to him politely so please come back some other time." Ntombi explained her child's situation to his father and Sgwili was lost. Ntombi had put Brian to bed, he was fast asleep...

Sgwili: "What's that?"

Ntombi: "It's what you've seen him doing."

Sgwili: "I don't understand."

Ntombi: "Why don't you find a Doctor to help you explain it to you and leave me alone for now. Please."

Sgwili: "Where did my son get this disease, he

got it from the men that you've slept with while you were pregnant? Huh?" he shouted.

Ntombi: "Don't you dare tell me that shit, Sgwili! You don't know how difficult it'd been for me to raise Brian and while at that I had to try and understand this uncommon illness that he has. It hadn't been easy on me I have spent a lot of money on Doctors who weren't even specialising on this and they had no treatments for it. I even went as far as Cape Town just to get my son help and you are telling me about men! I pay a monthly fee to his therapist and you are talking bullshit here! Tsk, go! Just leave us, alone!" she shouted with tears on her eyes and she showed him the door.

Sgwili: "I am sorry, I-"

"I said leave," she said marching to the door. She opened it for him and stood aside. "You, royal people think you're greater than everyone, listen to me this is no territory that your family

rules so please leave us alone.” She said lastly.

Sgwili: “I will come back some other time. I really hope you can forgive me for hurting you with my words.” He left his number on the table and he left. Ntombi sat on the floor and cried...

“I am so sorry, sisi.” Tiny said hugging her sister. She tried to calm her down.

Ntombi: “I don’t know what to do.”

Tiny: “Do what Brian wants and maybe he’ll love his father and his father’s family. You can never know.”

Ntombi: “Those rural people will never understand my son and as Sgwili had said they’ll say he got this illness from a man I’ve been with.”

Tiny: “You don’t know that for sure.”

She sighed. “I will speak to him when he wakes up.” She said looking at her and Tiny smiled...

Thembelihle was watching TV with the boys after they've had their dinner. Dalisu had called her and told her he was going to his brother, Sbani's hotel room. They had business to discuss and he was going to have his dinner with him.

Mnotho: "I am not waiting for dad anymore I will sleep." He said sulking as he laid his head on the couch cushion.

Thembelihle: "Then go and sleep on your bed when you are not waiting for him, Mnotho you know that you are too heavy."

Mnotho: "I am scared to sleep alone."

Thembelihle: "Mlamuli go and sleep with your brother."

Mlamuli: "No, I will sleep here and daddy will carry us to bed when he gets back. I know he will." He said laying his head on the cushion.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! Your father will be very

tired when he gets back here so please, go and sleep in your room now.”

“NO!” They both said and yawned. Thembelihle let them be and changed the channel on the TV to watch what she wanted to watch...

“Thembelihle!” Dalisu softly shook Thembelihle awake. She opened her eyes and they met his eyes.

Thembelihle: “You are back!” she yawned and stretched her arms.

Dalису: “Yes, and why are you all sleeping here?” She looked around and didn’t see the boys. “I have taken them to bed.” he informed her.

Thembelihle: “Oh, let’s go and sleep.” She gave him her hand, he took it and helped her get off the couch. He had showered and was already on his pyjamas. “The boys were waiting for you and they said you’ll carry them to bed when you come back and find them sleeping.” She told him.

Dalisu: "They think I am their superman I should carry them around."

Thembelihle: "Yes, you are but you didn't carry me to bed."

Dalisu: "You are too heavy I was going to fall with you."

She shook her head. "You need to start working out now it looks like you are losing your shape. Is this a belly?" she asked touching his abs. Dalisu laughed as they climbed the bed.

Dalisu: "My stomach is full I don't have a belly."

Thembelihle: "Okay, but still, I am not satisfied."

Dalisu: "Okay, okay, can we pray and sleep, we will chat tomorrow I am tired." She nodded and they joined hands as they prayed together...

Dalisu: "Before we sleep I want to talk to you about something?"

Thembelihle: "I am listening."

Dalisu: “Which project do you think that our villages need the most? Water or electricity for those who still don’t have that infrastructure?”

Thembelihle: “Water is the most vital, Mageba. It’s not right that some people are still using the river water for cooking and drinking. The same water where the livestock drink and people wash their clothes. It’s river running water but it’s not healthy they need clean water more than electricity.”

Dalisu: “Okay, I will not attend those presentations in Ballito-”

Thembelihle: “Hawu!”

Dalisu: “I am not done talking.”

Thembelihle: “Oh!”

Dalisu: “Hhayi! I will tell Sbani to inform the water project lady that we are taking her, we will give her this contract and she’ll hire people from the village to add on the jobs expects that

she'll have for the job.”

Thembelihle: “That’s wonderful and Ballito?”

Dalису: “We will just go straight with them to the workshop of running the chosen projects. That means we will be together on Tuesday.” He said biting her ear. Thembelihle giggled loudly.

Thembelihle: “At least we are still going to Ballito.”

Dalису: “That’s all you care about you don’t care about spending time with your husband?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, yes! We will spend time together just the four of us.”

Dalису: “No, I didn’t have the boys in mind!”

Thembelihle laughed. “Okay, okay, just the two of us but what about the boys?” she asked turning to look at him.

Dalису: “We will make arrangements for them tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, now goodnight, Zulu.”

Dalisu: “Oh, you are not using my chest as you pillow tonight?” he asked seeing that she wasn’t coming closer as she always did. Thembelihle smiled, switched off her bedside lamp and shifted closer to him after he had switched off the light. She laid her head on his chest.

Thembelihle: “I love you, Nkosi.”

Dalisu: “I love you too, Nkosikazi.” They both closed their eyes...

Precious didn’t sleep peacefully at night she was busy thinking of a way to warm her way into Dalisu’s heart. She’d looked the among the men that she was doing her presentation for and she was attracted to Dalisu. She wanted a man that she was going to trick and trap as she was planning on running away from her abusive possessive boyfriend. She’d been dating him for years and he was the one who helped her get to

where she was now in terms of business. 'Alex', the successful business man was her boyfriend. She wanted to run as far from him as she could. Precious had always been a promiscuous woman and even when she was with the abusive 'Alex', she would sleep with the men she desired to sleep with without 'Alex' finding out.

And being a woman who couldn't stay single for even a week she wanted the next man she was going to make hers. This time she thought looking among the kings who were inside the conference room was better. From the things she'd heard she knew that kings liked marrying more than one wives and if you can be a king's mistress, a pregnant king mistress you'll be well taken care of with your child or the king would take you as his wife to avoid having an illegitimate child.

She had seen Dalisu and planned to go back home with him not just as project lady but as

his mistress, his pregnant mistress.

But after she'd tried to seduce him and he showed no interest she laid on her bed thinking of much better ways to sleep with him... Her phone beeped, on a Tuesday morning she was still thinking inside her bedcovers. She reached for her phone and read the email from Sbani telling her that she got the project and she was expected to be at the workshop on Wednesday at the Hemisphere hotel in Ballito. She jumped for joy seeing the great opportunity for her to get Dalisu... This project alone could have been her escape ticket but she couldn't escape without a man to snack... And her unborn baby needed a father, good father and she saw no one better than Dalisu Zulu, the king...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 39

“How can you do this, Makhosi?” Mrs Khumalo, Makhosi’s mother was with Makhosi inside her bedroom. She was angry that Makhosi was back home. She failed to be a good wife and now she was back home.

Makhosi: “Mama, he was abusing me and I couldn’t stay with him any longer.”

Mrs Khumalo: “He was abusing you, what’s that, a man abusing his wife?”

Makhosi: “He would hit me whenever he was angry with me.”

Mrs Khumalo: “So that’s why you cheated on him?” she kept quiet. Makhosi’s niece had told her about the argument Makhosi had with her husband and everything that Mzwakhe said. “You thought I didn’t hear about that?” she asked. Makhosi didn’t want to look at her.

Makhosi: “Your granddaughter told you, right?”

Mrs Khumalo: “Yes, and what were you

thinking?”

Makhosi: “He started this and I confronted him about it but he still went on with cheating. He would lie to me saying he’s working while he was with another woman.”

Mrs Khumalo: “And you thought cheating on him and competing with him is better and good?”

Makhosi: “I didn’t plan on doing it, mama. It just happened.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Who’ll look after these three children you have? And where do you think you’ll get a job?”

Makhosi: “I don’t know.”

Mrs Khumalo: “I told you that don’t rush into marrying this man, study first and you can marry him. Your father told you that he will get you married to him but further your studies first but did you listen to us? You didn’t listen to us,

instead you helped him get rich and now you have nothing but three kids from him. Do you think this man you have now will take you and the three kids you have?" she asked and the reality sunk in. She was a fool, she realised.

Makhosi: "I don't know."

Mrs Khumalo: "Did you even save money for your kids? You were supposed to be taking money from him, did you do that?" she shook her head ashamed that Thembelihle had told her the same thing but she was too dumb to listen. And she trusted Mzwakhe not abandon his children.

Makhosi: "I didn't."

Mrs Khumalo: "Hhaybo! The minute he started cheating on you, you were supposed to be clever and think of your kids." she sighed and shook her head. "Waze wangiphoxa Makhosi, and where do you think you'll live because there's no place for you here. You see that I am

here with your sisters' children I am looking after them while they run around chasing after man." She added.

Makhosi: "Mama, I have nowhere to go."

Mrs Khumalo: "This should be a lesson to you and you will not stay here because if you have listened to your father while he was alive, take his money and go to University you were going to leave this man knowing that you have something to help you and your children."

Makhosi: "Mama-"

Mrs Khumalo: "Hhayi! Hhayi! I can't look after four more people with my pension money. That will not happen, I will let you stay this month but end of February you must move out." She told her and stood up. Makhosi rolled herself on the bed and cried. She didn't even want to call Thembelihle because she was going to tell her 'I told you so.' And above it all she didn't want to bother her because she knew she wasn't home.

She saw the beginning of a hard life...

Dalису's council had agreed with him that the village needed water more than electricity. After the workshop on Wednesday he had things to discuss with Precious. Sbani was supposed to be with him but he had to rush home. Dalису had requested that Precious brings someone from her team to discuss business with. Dalису was herding back home with his family on Friday.

The three of them sat on the table inside Precious's room and they discussed business... Seeing that their discussion was about to end Precious wanted to do something to have Dalису tonight!

She had bought a drug to spike Dalису's drink not to make him sleep but to make him dizzy in a way that he wouldn't know what he was doing but he would be doing it. The drug was going to

speed up his body and open him to complete ecstasy.

She stood up leaving the two gentlemen on the table and went to get whiskey on the rocks to celebrate. She then spiked Dalisu's drink and went to the table with two glasses.

"I think just one glass of whiskey will be good just to celebrate the times ahead and we hope we will work well together, Nkosi." She said giving Dalisu his drink. He nodded and took the glass he gulped the whiskey without even thinking, all he wanted was to get up and leave after the end of the discussion.

"Whoa! I didn't think you drink alcohol." The man with them said looking at Dalisu after he had gulped the whiskey as if it was water.

Dalisu: "I am an occasional drinker."

He nodded still looking at him, the man was trying to take his drink but Precious purposefully poured the drink on him. He got up.

Precious: "Eish, I am so sorry."

"It's okay, Precious." He tried to wipe his suit with his hands. "I will let you finish this. I need a bathroom I will just go to my suite." He said looking at Precious and she nodded with a grin.

Dalису could feel the wooziness from afar and so he kept on blinking his eyes. The man looked at Dalису then Precious, she smiled mischievously he just knew that she did purposefully, he nodded and left them.

Precious: "I think we need to wrap up so that you can go to your wife."

Dalису: "Yeah, I don't feel too good."

Precious smiled to herself and sat down, she began talking but Dalису was feeling a hyper sexual hunger. He stood up but he was too dizzy to even stand on his feet. Precious got up immediately and held him.

Precious: "I thought you said you are an

occasional drinker I didn't think that meant you can't handle one glass of whiskey."

Dalису: "I need my wife, where's my phone? Take me to Thembelihle."

Precious: "Right now you are drunk and I don't think it would be a good thing for a king to be seen walking around the hotel hallways this drunk I will lay you on my bed and you'll go when you are not like this." she suggested hoping his drunk mind would agree.

Dalису: "You are right." He said looking around, Precious held him and walked with him to her bedroom. They were walking slowly with Dalису rambling about things that didn't make sense to Precious. He held her side waist tightly and Precious held her breath feeling the warmth creep into her body...

They reached the bedroom and she fell on the bed with him. Dalису was underneath and Precious on top of him. He looked into her

seductive eyes... Precious smiled feeling his erection against her thigh.

Dalису: "Since I am stuck here with you not my wife, why don't you get me off this feeling..." he said looking at her with lazy eyes. That was music to Precious's ears... She quickly took off his shoes and hers then she headed back to him, when she reached him she covered his lips with hers. The kiss was greater torture to Dalису as he wanted to skip everything in between and head straight to the main course. The woman was skilful and she knew the tricks to use to give him the greatest pleasure...

Now they were both naked and Precious tried to invade her tongue inside him but he gently pushed it out of his mouth. She read he didn't like it and so she went on to his male nipples. Dalису's hands were rubbing her big soft breasts making her already swelled up nipples ache and burn with pleasure... Her hand caught his vital organ into a fist, he was warm and

strong, and his feel made Precious ache with desire and she couldn't wait to have him inside her. Precious caressed him and worked his skin up and down until his breath become short and his forehead gave birth to the beads of sweats...

She heard him groan and that sound excited her, she reached for a condom on the side drawer. She was promiscuous but her life was more precious than the sex her multiple sex partners gave her... This was a king, a man who would be away from home for days, he clearly had been with different women around the places he visited. He might have diseases and she didn't want them. But she didn't know one thing, Dalisu had been with one woman ever since he was made king and that was his wife nobody but his wife... She was riding him recklessly and could see by his facial expressions that he was enjoying her... And he was...

“Argh! Tsk!” Dalisu woke up feeling a headache.

He opened his eyes and saw a bare back of woman, his wife he thought. "MaSthole!" he called her shaking her but she didn't wake up.

Dalису: "Thembelihle! Yesses! Wake up!" he shook her a little harder. He got the shock of his life when he saw that it wasn't Thembelihle. He jumped off the bed and all the headache went left.

Precious: "Oh, you are awake!" she smiled looking at him, she was completely naked and Dalису was naked as well.

Dalису: "I am awake? What happened here?"

Precious: "Oh, come on don't pretend like you don't remember. You had too much to drink and I was also drunk the wine got to me and so we had a little fun while waiting for you to sober up."

Dalису looked at his wrist watch that was still on him, the time was just after 1:30am. "I would never in my right mind sleep with you! Or any

woman for that matter.” He shouted at her enraged that the woman might have tricked him. He took his clothes and wore them disgusted that he was standing before her naked.

Precious: “Are you gay as you don’t sleep with any woman?” she got off the bed and grabbed her gown.

Dalису: “Don’t you dare question me because clearly you’ve tricked me into sleeping with you.” he put on his tie and searched for his shoes. The woman followed him around.

Precious: “Oh, you man sleep with women and after you’ve had your fun you just blame them into tricking you. I just wonder what your wife-” he didn’t give her a change to finish her sentence. He turned back to her and slapped her right across her cheek. The woman held her cheek not believing that he slapped her. He was said to be the man of integrity not a woman beater or maybe that the story the papers sold.

Precious wondered.

Dalису: “Don’t you dare mention my wife, uyangizwa!” he had her inside his hold, holding her by her gowns. “Tsk!” he let go of her seeing the fear in her eyes. He didn’t intend to hurt her nor scare her but he couldn’t control the anger. He’d never hit a woman before but now that he had, he didn’t feel sorry about it... She landed on the bed as he dropped her.

Precious: “You might have not liked this but it happened and there’s nothing you can do to change it.”

Dalису: “Did we use protection?” he was fully dressed now and he turned to look at her waiting for an answer.

Precious: “No!”

Dalису: “Tsk! My brother will contact you and you’ll be working with him. I don’t want to see you.”

Precious: "I won't tell your-"

Dalису: "My what?" he went closer to her waiting that she says it again... She was scared now seeing his angry face.

Precious: "I won't tell anyone."

Dalису: "You better not." He said and left her bedroom. He took his phone and wallet along with his other things that were by the table they've been to. He left the hotel room. His guards were still outside the hotel room.

"You didn't even knock to check if I am still alive in there." He said walking away from them and they followed him...

"We thought we shouldn't disturb your business matters." He guard said not sure if he'd chosen the right words.

Dalису clicked his tongue as the lift reached the floor he was in...

[04/02, 12:08] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 40

He stood next to the bed and sighed, all his anger vanished as his eyes were set on her. She was sleeping peacefully with her mouth wide opened he smiled and tried to close them but he stopped himself remembering that he'd been touching another woman... He clicked his tongue once more and went to the bathroom to shower...

He turned on the bedside lamp, the boys were sleeping on their beds. He sat on Mlamuli's bed and sighed dropping his head. He placed his hands behind his head thinking about what had happened earlier.

"When did you get back?" Thembelihle asked standing by the boys' bedroom door. She'd woken up to an empty side of the bed but saw her husband's belongings. She entered the

room and sat on Mnotho's bed.

Dalisu: "It's been a while." He answered without looking at her. He didn't want to look at her, he didn't know what he was going to find in her eyes. He'd been out all night sleeping with another woman while she was waiting for him to return back to them. He was supposed to fight off whatever that woman had given him... He was certain that he was drugged because he had vivid pictures of what had happened. He'd been cracking his mind off since he got back and some scenes were vividly there...

Thembelihle: "Oh." She misread his response and got up from the bed to leave him to his peace.

Dalisu: "I didn't say leave." He said looking at her back but she left him still... He stood up and covered Mnotho perfectly as he was holding the pillow tightly. He slept like his mom, sleeping holding on to something.

“One day you’ll have a wife and you’ll hold her tightly just like your mother does on me.” he said laying the top cover on him. He turned to Mlamuli who was sleeping peacefully with all the covers still on his bed. “At least you sleep perfectly as your father I am pretty sure you’ll be the pillow. But I hope you’ll not do what I did tonight I was stupid!” he said trying not to raise his voice. He looked at them both.

“My sons!” he said proudly before turning off the lights. He then closed the door behind him. He marched to the lounge Thembelihle was seated on the lounge eating. He sat next to her and took the plate of food that was meant for him.

Dalису: “Where’s your mind?” he asked without looking at her. Thembelihle turned her head to look at him but he was busy with his food.

Thembelihle: “I am thinking about Cynthia.”

Dalису: “What about her?”

Thembelihle: “She called and told me that she’s not getting pregnant because her husband has a child with someone else.”

Dalису: “What? Sgwili?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, he also didn’t know about it. The seer told them about it and he juggled his memory and remembered the lady in the city. She has a son and he’s four years old now.”

Dalису: “Wow! Women!”

Thembelihle: “Really?” their eyes met and Dalису was the first to remove them.

Dalису: “What? How can she not tell him about the baby, their baby?”

Thembelihle: “I wouldn’t tell him too.” He looked at him surprised by her words. “That man is intimidating and he’s evil nje ezihambela. I wouldn’t want my child to have a father like him.” she predicted Ntombi’s feelings without even knowing.

Dalisu: “Why would you sleep with him in the first place, if he’s intimidating?”

Thembelihle: “Well, some women love sleeping with dangerous men.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi, if a woman from my past would show up now and tell me that she had hidden my child from me. I would make sure that I take that child from her.”

Thembelihle: “And who’ll raise that child, your mom?” she asked unexpectedly and he was forced by her question to look at her. “What?” she asked seeing the eye he was giving her.

Dalisu: “I am just surprised by that question.”

Thembelihle: “No, I am asking because I know that I wouldn’t raise that child for you. I can see you expected that I would say I can?”

Dalisu: “I don’t know.”

Thembelihle: “Even if you can cheat on me and have a child with someone else don’t think that I

will take that child and raise it for you just because it's my husband's child. I wouldn't even think of it."

Dalisu: "Who said I will cheat on you?" he asked thinking of what had just happened, the woman had told him they didn't use protection. He needed to call her and ask her about prevention and if she wasn't, she needed to take the pill. He couldn't afford having a child outside his marriage.

Thembelihle: "Nobody said so but I was just telling you just in case you plan to, maybe in five years to come when you find me boring and you'll sleep with someone vibrant and younger. Just know that I ain't raising any kid expect the ones I gave birth to." She elaborated and her words kept his mouth shut. He believed her words...

Dalisu: "Ngiyakuzwa, MaSthole." He said after a while, Thembelihle stood up with her plate, he

looked at her back as she disappeared from his sight...

He was inside the bathroom with his phone, Thembelihle and the boys were already having breakfast. He'd allowed them to begin eating without him. He wanted to make a phone call to Precious.

"Nkosi!" Precious greeted him seductively as if he'd never hit her the previous night...

Dalису clicked his tongue. "Can you have some manners?" he asked, bristled.

Precious: "I am sorry."

Dalису: "Look, I hope you have taken a pill to prevent pregnancy or you are on prevention. I don't want a child from you."

Precious: "I am on prevention-" Dalису hung up the call when he heard her say that. He sighed and put his phone down. He then went to join his family for dinner... The boys were busy

talking and their mother was just laughing with tears running down her eyes.

Dalisu: "What's funny?"

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo!" she looked at her sons and they laughed.

Dalisu: "You can't be laughing under the roof that I pay for and don't even tell me what you laughing about, what if you are laughing about me?" They laughed. "Hhaybo!" he exclaimed.

Mnotho: "We are your responsibility, baba."

Thembelihle: "Yes! Mtshele!"

Dalisu: "Whoa! Thembelihle, you are supporting them?"

Thembelihle: "Kanti, who's responsibility are we?"

Dalisu: "You are mine but I want to know what are you laughing at?"

Mlamuli: "We are laughing at the movie we were

watching last night, you were not home.” he explained it briefly and his father was looking at him.

Daliso: “Ah! Oh, it’s my fault then but today we are going together to the lunch, right?” he looked at all of them.

“YES!” They all chanted.

Daliso: “That’s good then, don’t eat a lot then.” He raised his cup and looked at them as they nod. “We are going back home tonight.” He informed them.

“HAWU!” They were all surprised.

Thembelihle: “Isn’t Friday that you said we should be herding back home?”

Daliso: “It is but I have changed my mind.”

Mlamuli: “Hawu, baba, siyacela.”

Mnotho: “Siyacela, Mageba.”

Daliso: “Hhayi don’t beg me.”

Thembelihle: “But Mageba I thought you are a man of your word.”

Dalisu: “Okay, we will leave Friday first thing in the morning.”

“HAWU!” They released another chant.

Mlamuli: “I am not going with you to the lunch.”

Mnotho: “I am not going too.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you’ll go alone and we will go have fun, the fun you were supposed to give us on Friday.”

He looked at them hoping they would say they’re joking but the boys didn’t and their mother didn’t. He shook his head and released a weak chuckle.

Dalisu: “Tell me your surname, Mnotho and Mlamuli?”

The boys: “Zulu!”

Dalisu: “The name of your father and his

surname.”

The boys: “Dalisu Zulu.” He nodded and looked at Thembelihle. She saw that the questions were coming her way.

Thembelihle: “I am Thembelihle Zulu and my husband is Dalisu Zulu.” She told him with a smile.

Dalisu: “Dalisu Zulu is me, I thought I should remind you because it seems as if you’ve forgotten.” Thembelihle and her sons looked at each other.

Mnotho: “But baba, we know that.”

Thembelihle and Mlamuli: “Yes.”

Dalisu: “So who said who you have a choice?” they all kept quiet and kept their eyes away from him. “I asked a question.” He reminded them.

Thembelihle: “Nobody said we have a choice.” She replied for them...

Thembelihle looked at her son on the dining table, they were wearing their little black suits that their father had bought for them, the blue shirts and black ties. They loved it when they had to wear like their father...

She could see that they were bored. The luncheon had business people and their families, the kings and their council men. Thembelihle had been in such places with her husband and the boys once went with them because their father was invited, they were 2.5 years' old, they enjoyed it then, the food the most but today they were sad because they were heading back home tonight!

At the dining table they were seated with an Indian couple who couldn't hear a word they were saying as they were communicating in their home language, IsiZulu. But the Indian wife had an interest to hear what the two cute boys

in suits were talking to their mother about. She just didn't have the courage to begin that conversation with Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong, don't you like the starters?" she whispered to them and they looked at her.

Mnotho: "We want to go." He pushed his lips forward, they both had their father's dark full lips.

Mlamuli: "And we don't want to go home, tonight."

Thembelihle: "What should I do?" they didn't answer her they just looked at their father who was next to their mother. He was looking at them. Thembelihle turned to his gaze.

Dalisu: "What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "They want to go."

He taunted his jaw and said nothing. He wasn't going to let them go, Thembelihle saw that and

he knew it before she could even tell him what they were saying... The luncheon proceeded and Thembelihle tried to get her sons to loosen up...

“This is a ladies’ bathroom do you know that?”

Thembelihle asked zipping the boys’ pants. She was inside the toilet with them, they wanted to pee. They giggled and looked at each other.

They have loosened up at the first glance of the main dish. They had requested that their parents allow them to feed themselves. That was Thembelihle’s call to make and she allowed them to do that after she had put napkins on them. Their father suggested they don’t use spoons and their mother supported him.

Mnotho: “They won’t see us here.” He whispered.

Mlamuli: “And we are little boys.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, let’s go wash our hands.” She left the toilet with them and she lifted them

one by one, they washed their hands.

Mnotho: "Let's go now mom, we want sweets!"

Thembelihle: "I thought you hate it here," she said washing her hands. "And you wanted to leave already." she added.

Mlamuli: "There's food."

"Oh, let's go." She said holding their hands on their way out they bumped into Precious. She smiled and looked at Thembelihle then the boys.

Precious: "Sanibona, the queen and her princes."

Thembelihle: "Hi, and you are?"

Precious: "I am Precious the woman in charge of the water project that I will be working on in your husband's villages."

Thembelihle: "Oh, it's nice to meet you, Precious." She smiled and Precious nodded with a smile stepping aside for them to leave.

Thembelihle and the boys left the bathroom.
They headed back to their table.

Daliso: “Wozani la, it’s time for the dessert.”
Daliso said holding the boys’ hands. They went
to him.

Thembelihle: “Don’t put them on your lap you’ll
be dirty and this is not home, Mageba.” She
made him aware, the boys looked at him.

Daliso: “Okay, go and sit on your chairs your
mother will feed you.” they nodded and went to
their chairs.

Mnotho: “Baba?”

Daliso: “Yebo?”

Mnotho: “Lo mama nalo baba bazodla
ngesandla u-ice cream? Badala bona kodwa
badla ngezandla.” he asked pointing the Indian
couple. Thembelihle held his finger.

Thembelihle: “Hhayi, wena don’t point fingers at
elders.”

Mnotho: "I am sorry, mama."

Dalisu: "Why don't you ask them?"

Mnotho: "They won't hear IsiZulu."

Dalisu: "And how do you know, I mean they are black like us."

Mnotho: "Yes, they are black but they have different hair from us. Mommy's hair is not like hers."

Dalisu: "Oh, that's clever."

"What's he saying, queen?" The Indian wife asked Thembelihle, she knew she was Dalisu's queen and Dalisu was the king. And from time to time they appeared on the newspapers.

Thembelihle: "He was just asking if you'll use your hands when having your dessert. He's wondering why would you eat using your hands because you are adults unlike them they mess themselves when they use spoons." She explained with a smile.

The Indian lady took at her husband and they smiled. “No, we won’t use hands on our dessert and using hands when we are eating it’s just our custom I can say. But not all of us use hands when eating. Please tell him that.” The lady explained to Thembelihle.

She nodded and explained it to her son. Mnotho looked at Mlamuli, they both shrugged their shoulders and smiled. Mnotho smiled at the lady and nodded. The lady smiled too.

“You have beautiful sons, queen.” She complimented looking at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “Thank you, mam.” She smiled and looked at her husband, he gave her a short beautiful smile...

“I’ve been trying to call your brother, nkosi. I didn’t know if we should come down with you tomorrow or?” Precious formally asked Dalisu, he was standing by his car waiting for

Thembelihle and the boys.

Dalису: “Oh, you can go with my council men but have you organised a place for yourself and your staff?”

Precious: “We will book when we get there.”

Dalису: “Okay, my brother will attend you.”

Precious: “Ain’t you heading home tomorrow?”
he didn’t answer her he just gave her a dead stare and Precious looked down.

Dalису: “You can leave if you are done speaking to me.” he said abruptly. He didn’t want to have to tell her that she had no right to ask her those type of questions. Precious nodded and left him...

He looked at his sons as they ran towards the car leaving their mother. If she wasn’t pregnant she was going to run after them but she was busy shouting behind them telling them not to run. This pregnancy was not as big as the last

one he realised looking at her, she wasn't too big like the last time. He couldn't believe that as much as she didn't want children. She loved them as if she couldn't wait to have them. He was blessed, he admitted...

The boys threw themselves on his legs he held their heads and laughed.

Daliso: "You'll give your mother grey hair earlier, stop running around." They giggled and held his legs tightly.

Mnotho: "We are playing."

Thembelihle reached them, she was angry.

Thembelihle: "Didn't your father tell you that I am pregnant?" they smiled and shook their heads. "I am pregnant stop driving me, crazy!" she chanted.

Daliso: "At least you know now how you made me feel when you had them inside you."

Thembelihle: "Heeh! Oh, let's go please, we have

a long drive to Nongoma.” He saw that the boys’ deeds had upset her. She wasn’t even smiling she was angry... They stepped inside the car and his driver drove off once they have settled in perfectly.

“Where do you want us to go, tonight?” he asked holding Thembelihle’s hand. She was seated by the right chair and Dalisu, the left one. He had Mnotho on his lap and Thembelihle had Mlamuli, the boys were both sleeping.

She looked at him. “What do you mean?” she asked.

Dalisu: “I was thinking we can request a tempo nanny from the agency, she can keep an eye on the boys. I don’t want them to upset you like they did today.”

Thembelihle: “I can manage the boys Mageba and I don’t think we can hire a nanny just to get back home.”

Dalisu: “Won’t you like to go back home on a

Sunday, afternoon?" she turned and looked at him with a smile, a smile that he wanted to see.

Thembelihle: "I would love that a lot, ndoda yami."

Daliso: "Hhayi uma usuthi ndoda yami ngathi uyangigcwalisela."

She laughed. "Uyagcwaliseleka?" she asked winking at him.

Daliso: "Hhaybo!" Thembelihle laughed and closed her eyes. "Ngiyakuthanda, yezwa, MaSthole?" she opened her eyes and looked at him, they were gleaming.

Thembelihle: "Yebo, ngiyezwa, Ndabezitha." She moved closer to him and kissed his cheek. He chuckled holding her free hand tightly...

[04/02, 15:43] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 41

Ntombi didn't have the courage to tell her son that his father 'was back' and he wanted to meet him. She didn't know how he was going to react to it.

"You need to do this, Ntombi." Tiny reminded her sister joining her on the couch. She'd just got from work on a Monday evening she found her seated on the couch thinking, her facial expression showed she was thinking.

Ntombi was a bank teller and her sister was an electric engineer working for Eskom. Ntombi had sacrificed her dreams in order to make her sister's dreams come true. After matric she got a Learnership at the bank and she became a bank teller something that wasn't her dream...

Ntombi: "I know that I need to do it and I can't

make such a choice for my child, to keep him away from his father any longer and that's scares me." she looked at her, she saw she was worried too.

Tiny: "Maybe things won't turn out as you think just talk to Brian, where is he?" she asked looking around.

Ntombi: "He's inside his room." she sighed and took the glass of water on top of the coffee table. "Please, call him I will need your help." She requested.

Tiny nodded and went to Brian's room...

"Come and sit next to me, baby." She requested tapping the couch free space. Brian sat next to his mom and looked at her.

Brian: "I did something wrong, mama?"

Ntombi: "No, you did nothing wrong but I have something to tell you." she smiled and Brian nodded giving her a go ahead. "Do you

remember that I told you that your father left us?" she asked.

Brian: "Yes, I remember."

Ntombi: "There's something that mommy didn't tell you."

Brian: "What's that?"

Ntombi: "Daddy didn't leave you but he left your mother that means what had brought us together had ended and so we parted ways."

Brian: "But why don't he come to see me if he didn't leave me?"

Ntombi: "I didn't tell him about you."

Brian: "He doesn't know I am his child?"

Ntombi: "No, he didn't know all those years that you're his child. I lost his contacts and so when I found out I had you in my belly I couldn't find your father." She polished and perfected her lie.

Brian: "Let's look for him mom, I want my dad."

Ntombi: "We don't have to look for him because his close friend saw you and he told him about you being his son."

BriAn: "So, dad knows about me?" he smiled and looked at Tiny, she returned the smile. "But how did his friend know that I am dad's son?" he asked.

Tiny: "You resemble your grandfather and so he just knew."

Brian: "Oh! Where's dad, mom? He'll come to see me?"

Ntombi: "He came here to see you but I told him to come back some other time I wanted to tell you about him first before you two meet."

Brian: "Really? Let's go to him." he stood up and smiled.

Ntombi held him and sat him down. "Calm down, young man." She said to him with a smile. "He's the guy you saw at Pretty's flat." She

revealed.

Brian: "Really? I can't wait now let's go!"

Ntombi: "We are not going anywhere we will call him and he'll come to see you." Brian sighed and looked at Tiny.

Tiny: "He'll come for real and there's something that you need to know about your father."

Brian: "Yes!"

Tiny: "He's the prince."

Brian: "Wow!"

Ntombi: "Ubaba omdala wakho (Dalisu) is the king."

Brian: "Wow! What's their surname, my surname?"

Ntombi: "Zulu!"

Brian: "Whoa! I'll be Shaka Zulu now." the two sisters laughed. Ntombi smiled and she looked at her son, he was happy and that made her

happy. She took her phone and dialled the number that Sgwili gave her. She had saved the number.

Ntombi: "You'll speak to him now."

Brian nodded and his mother placed her phone on his hands. The call was on loud speaker.

"Hello." Sgwili answered the call, he greeted politely as if he knew he was speaking to a child.

Brian: "Sawubona, baba." Tiny and Ntombi looked at each other. Brian was speaking his mother tongue! He knew the language but he loved speaking English the most. He attended a multiracial pre-school and even the day care he went to...

Sgwili kept quiet for a while, his breath was the only thing they heard but not his response. He was surprised that he was already calling him 'dad'. He knew it was his son, his only son.

Sgwili: “Sawubona, Brian mfana wami unjani?”
(How are you, my boy?)

Brian: “Ngiyaphila mina baba, unjani wena?”

Sgwili: “Ngiyaphila nami. Ngaze ngajubula ukuthola ucingo lwakho.” (I am fine and I am happy to receive your call.)

Brian: “Ngiyajabula ukukhuluma nawe nami baba. Ngicela ukukubona.” (I am happy too, can I see you?)

Sgwili: “Asikho isdingo sokucela mfana wami. Ngizoza namuhla, manje lapho ohlala khona ngizokubona uyezwa?” (There’s no need for you to ask. I will come right away to see you, okay?)

Brian: “Yebo, baba. Ngizokulindela, futhi ngizokwenzela ujusti, uzowuphuza?” (Yes, daddy I will wait for you and I will prepare juice for you, you’ll drink it?)

Sgwili laughed and replied: “Yes, ngizowuphuza, Mageba.”

Brian looked at him mom confused, he didn't know that Mageba was his clan name. "Baba, what do you mean when you say Mageba?" he asked.

Sgwili: "I am praising our clan name our surname is Zulu right?"

Brian: "Oh, I understand, Mageba."

They both laughed. "What should I bring for you?" he asked.

Brian: "I will drop the call and ask mommy to write down what I want, you'll buy everything I want?" he asked delightedly.

Sgwili: "Yes, everything."

Brian: "Okay, bye baba."

Sgwili: "Bye, son."

Brian hung up the call and gave his mother the phone, he had the best smile that made Ntombi feel guilty. But she had all the right reasons when she decided to keep them apart from

each other... Brian listed everything that he wanted. Ntombi stopped writing and looked at him.

Brian: "What's wrong, mom?"

Ntombi: "You can't want all these things, just request the food and when he's here you'll want the toys, okay?"

Brian: "Oh, you are right mom." Ntombi shook her head and looked at him. "Thank you, mom for bringing dad back." he said and hugged his mom. Ntombi smiled and looked at Tiny, she smiled too. It was good to see Brian happy she was hoping that everything goes well for him...

Thembelihle laid back on the bed... They've just got back from Durban on a Monday morning. They had a massive weekend, spending a weekend together as a family. Thembelihle was the one suggesting and choosing the places they had to visit...

“They didn’t wake up?” Thembelihle asked looking at Dalisu as he entered their bedroom... He looked at her feet. “I am tired.” She said and closed her eyes. Dalisu sat down next to her and removed her shoes.

Dalису: “Being tired got nothing to do with you taking your shoes off before laying on the bed, Thembelihle.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will remember that next time. The boys are sleeping?”

Dalису: “Yes, they are tired and I want to sleep too.” He took off his clothes. “Get up MaSthole and sleep under the covers.” He said throwing the cushions on the floor. Thembelihle got up and looked at him.

Thembelihle: “I always repeat myself I don’t want you throwing my pillows on the floor. Can you please, take them and put them where they’re supposed to be?” she requested politely. Dalису looked at her and she kept a straight

face. He did as she had told him. He picked the pillows off the floor and placed them where he was supposed to put them.

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

Dalису: "Take off your clothes and let's sleep."
He said sitting on the bed. Thembelihle took off her clothes and put them aside. She joined him in bed, Dalису didn't cover her but he looked at her.

Thembelihle: "I thought we are sleeping."

"Yes, we are sleeping but how's my baby?" he asked touching her tummy.

Thembelihle: "The baby is fine but now can we sleep?"

Dalису: "When's your next check-up I want to go with you."

Thembelihle: "I don't know, Mageba please let's sleep. We will talk about the baby when we wake up."

Dalisu: “The whole weekend I was giving the others my time what’s wrong if I give the baby time?”

Thembelihle: “Hawe mah! Le ndoda, Mageba. Please, the baby is still inside my tummy and you can’t just talk about the baby as if the baby is here.”

Dalisu: “What’s wrong if I bond with the baby while the baby is inside your tummy?”

“Haa! Ngeke!” she exclaimed and got off the bed.

Dalisu: “What’s wrong now and why are you crying?” he got off with her and held her hand stopping her from moving away.

Thembelihle: “I want to sleep and you are busy talking, can you please be sensitive. I am tired.” She complained wiping her tears but they kept falling.

Dalisu: “Ngiyaxolisa, come and we will sleep for

real now. I won't talk." He pulled her back to bed and wiped her tears. "Stop crying now I said I am sorry." He added wiping her tears again.

Thembelihle: "I am trying to stop." She wiped them herself but they didn't stop falling. "Let's sleep they will stop." She pulled the covers and they fell asleep together. Dalisu was holding her baby bump...

Thembelihle woke up when her phone was ringing. She'd tried to ignore it but Dalisu woke her up to answer it. She yawned and answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Mama' uGumede?"

Makhosi: "I wish I can smile like I always did when I heard you call me like that. Mam' uZulu."

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

Makhosi: "Mzwakhe was spying on me and so he found out about my affair. He kicked me out of his house and so now I am at my mother's

house.”

“HHAYBO!” She exclaimed and got up from the bed she went to the closet to avoid waking her husband up and having him eavesdrop on her conversation. She sat on her suede soft bench. “I don’t understand.” She said relaxing.

Makhosi: “I was with Nkosikhona last weekend and when I got back home Mzwakhe was there. Thembelihle I don’t know what to do because mama gave me this month to live with her. Her house is full of my sister’s children and we can’t rely on her pension.”

Thembelihle: “But Mzwakhe will give your children maintenance money, right? They are his responsibility so what’s wrong if you’ll be contributing?”

Makhosi: “He said he won’t look after them because they chose to leave his house just to follow me.”

Thembelihle: “What are your plans now, where

will you go?"

Makhosi: "I don't know, Thembelihle. I am just clueless."

Thembelihle: "Where's Nkosikhona?"

Makhosi: "I don't know his phone is off. I am worried about him what if he did something to him. I don't know Thembelihle and now I have to try to find a place to stay, draft a CV and look for a job."

Thembelihle: "I am so sorry, Makhosi."

Makhosi: "I did this and so I have to fix it for my children's sake."

Thembelihle: "I will see what I can do to help you. And please, don't stress too much. Things will work out just fine."

Makhosi: "Thank you." they hung up.

She sighed and got up making her way back to the bedroom. Dalisu was still sleeping, peacefully, she sat next to him and looked at

him. She didn't understand how can a man disown his children for their mother's mistakes? After everything that Makhosi had told her about Mzwakhe, how she stuck by his side when he had nothing but now he had thrown her out to the wolves.

"What's bothering you?" Dalisu asked looking at Thembelihle. He woke up to her worried face. Thembelihle smiled and held his hand.

Thembelihle: "Nothing much I just want to ask you something."

Dalису: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "Would you disown our children for my mistakes?"

Dalису: "No, I don't even want to ask what kind of mistakes you are talking about. The children are ours and I wouldn't hurt them for your mistakes they are my flesh and blood."

She smiled and nodded, words were words until

someone lives up to them. But she trusted him he wouldn't desert his sons, their sons.

Dalisu: "What happened? Why are you asking me, this?"

Thembelihle: "I was just asking, Mageba. You are getting up now?"

Dalisu: "You want to sleep?"

Thembelihle: "No, I should get up and check if Mnotho and Mlamuli are awake. I will then prepare lunch."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will take a shower."

Thembelihle: "But I want to shower too."

Dalisu: "Let's shower first and you'll check the boys."

She nodded and they followed each other to the bathroom...

"Mageba, don't scrub my back this hard I am a lady not a stone." Thembelihle complained, she

was standing before Dalisu inside the shower. He was busy washing her back.

Dalису: “But your back is badly dirty, Thembelihle insila, ungcilile.”

Thembelihle: “Futsegi!”

Dalису: “Hhaybo, uthini?” (What are you saying?) he asked holding her wrist, Thembelihle closed her eyes and held her mouth with her free hand. “Ngiyakhuluma!” (I am talking) he exclaimed. She removed her hand from her mouth.

Thembelihle: “Ngiyaxolisa Mageba. It slipped off my tongue I really didn’t mean to swear at you.”

Dalису: “Tsk!” he gave her the body scrub. Thembelihle took it and scrubbed her body softly. They showered in silence.

Thembelihle: “I just thought we were teasing each other I didn’t think you’ll be angry.” She turned to look at him. He was busy washing his

body.

Dalisu: "Have I ever teased you with an insult or a swear? Tell me?"

Thembelihle: "No, you've never done that."

Dalisu: "Nobody has ever sworn by saying 'fusegi' to me but my wife has the courage. She has the nerves."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, Dalisu I just told you I didn't mean it. Kanti how must I explain myself and for how long, just tell me?" she was suddenly irritated by his unnecessary anger. Why wasn't he getting that she didn't mean to insult him? She wondered.

Dalisu looked at her. "Move, I want to rinse my body." He commanded. Thembelihle moved aside, and waited for him to finish he was taking his time. Thembelihle had other things to do, she couldn't wait for him any longer. She was going to use a tub! Thembelihle opened the shower door.

Dalisu: “Leave this shower with slippery feet you’ll fall and should something happen to my child, I won’t be friendly on you. Ngoba angikwazi uvula iscabha uyaphi.” He wasn’t looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I want to go and check on my kids, you are not finishing up. So, I will use the tub.”

Dalisu: “That means you should put the other child in danger?”

She didn’t answer him but she just slid the door shut out of anger it slammed violently. Dalisu turned and looked at her he saw she was angry. He then left the shower for her... Thembelihle finished up and dried her body...

“When did you wake up?” Thembelihle asked the boys, they were seated on their floor cushions inside the lounge. The boys liked jumping on the couches when they were watching TV and so their mother bought the

cushions for them instructing them that they will only sit on the couches when she was with them or when they were with their father.

She sat on the couch next to them, they looked up at her.

Mnotho: "It's been a while mom and we are watching SpongeBob."

Mlamuli: "Mama, I want to watch Dragon ballzy but he doesn't want to change the channel. Mama, we are always watching what he wants."

Thembelihle: "Mnotho, where's the fair in that just change the channel."

Mnotho: "But mom I don't want to watch Dragon Ballzy."

Thembelihle: "Mlamuli must always watch what you like? How will you even know what is it that he likes if you always overrule him and watch what you want huh?" he didn't answer her,

Thembelihle took the remote and changed the channel. "You'll watch this." she said putting it down.

"Mxm! Ngeke ngiyibuke mina lento!" he said angrily trying to stand up. Thembelihle held his wrist.

Thembelihle: "Ukhuluma nobani kanjalo, Mnotho? Huh?" (Who are you talking to, like that?) she shouted at him, Mnotho sulked and looked aside. "Ngikhuluma nawe, phendula!" she exclaimed.

Mnotho: "Mama, bengisho kuMlamuli."

Thembelihle: "I was the one talking to you."

"What's going on here?" Dalisu asked joining them, he sat on his chair. Mlamuli explained what was happening.

Dalisu: "What's wrong if you watch what your brother wants?"

Mnotho: "I don't like it."

Dalisu: "So he'll always be forced to watch what you want because you don't like what he likes?"

Mnotho: "No, but-"

Dalisu: "But nothing, sit down and watch what Mlamuli wants. If you don't like it just go sit outside."

Thembelihle let go of his wrist and he sat down. "Why didn't you speak to your father like you did with me?" she asked holding his shoulders.

Mnotho dropped his head.

Dalisu: "How did he speak to you?"

Thembelihle: "He told me straight 'ngeke ayibuke yena lento' after I have told him to sit down and watch it just like you did."

Dalisu: "Woza la wena." Mnotho shook his head and Dalisu got up, Mnotho began crying seeing his father getting up.

The elders believed hitting a child with a wet stick was the right thing to do to show him the

way and discipline. That's how Dalisu was raised and it was how he was raising his sons. Mnotho and Mlamuli were most of the time in trouble. Dalisu always needed a wet stick to discipline them. He always had one in the house and he would tell the boys where he'd kept it. But he didn't beat them now and then. And not for every wrong they did.

Dalisu: "Is that the right way to speak to your mother?" he asked making his way to his stick behind the lounge's curtain. It was on a window seal.

Mnotho: "Cha, baba, ngiyaxolisa ungangishayi!"

Dalisu: "You must respect your mother. She's your mother and she's my wife, don't speak to her anyhow!" he said hitting his legs while holding his wrist. "Angizwani nokweyisa mina." He added.

Thembelihle stood up seeing that it was enough. She never liked to have her sons beaten but she

knew she couldn't tell their father how to discipline them. If she did, should they keep on doing something wrong, he was going to blame her that she'd stopped him from disciplining them his way.

Thembelihle: "Mageba, that's enough now. He has heard you." she said politely behind him. Dalisu stopped hitting him and Mnotho ran to hug his mother's legs. She brushed his head.

Thembelihle: "Don't cry now and you should stop doing things that gets you beaten Mnotho." She tried to lift him but it wasn't easy.

Dalisu: "Don't lift him, he must go to his room and think about what he'd done." He instructed sitting back on his chair.

Thembelihle nodded. "Go to your room." she said and Mnotho ran off. She looked at him until she disappeared on her face.

Dalisu: "I can't discipline a child now and right away you are brushing him. He'll not think of his

wrongs. I don't like that MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "Yebo." She looked at Mlamuli who had his eyes on the TV. "Mlamuli, you two had something to eat?" she asked.

Mlamuli: "Yes, mom but I know we are hungry."

The parents laughed. "And how do you know?" Dalisu asked looking at him.

Mlamuli: "Because we ate a long time ago." He said pushing his thumb back.

They laughed. "Come and sit next to me with your cushion." He instructed him.

Thembelihle: "And bring your brother's cushion he'll come back when he has cooled off." she said looking at Mlamuli. Mlamuli looked at his father, Dalisu nodded and Mlamuli brought both their cushions.

Thembelihle: "Good, now I will go prepare lunch for my boys."

Dalisu: "How's that Mlamuli?"

Mlamuli: "It's very good, baba. Mom is the best, right?"

Dalisu: "Yes, she is the best."

Thembelihle smiled and left them...

She left her cheese sauce boiling on the pot and she marched to the boys' room. She met her husband on the hallway, he was coming from the bathroom.

Dalisu: "Where are you going?"

Thembelihle: "I want to check on him." he looked at her without a word. "I am a mother can you understand that I am more sensitive than you when it comes to them. You are the tough dad and I am not like that. Can you allow me to be?" she asked.

Dalisu: "Okay, go and check on him. And just so you now I wasn't going to stop you." he said briefly and left him.

Thembelihle: "Dalisu?" she called him and

Dalisu turned to look at her. She took a few steps closer to him and held his hand. "I am really sorry about what happened earlier. I didn't mean to upset you." she sincerely apologised. Dalisu sighed and hugged her.

Dalisu: "I also didn't mean to upset you. Let's put that behind us." Thembelihle nodded and Dalisu let her go. They stared at each other. "Now go check on your son." He added and kissed her briefly...

Thembelihle opened the door and Mnotho was asleep on their bedroom couch holding a cushion. She sighed looking at him.

Thembelihle: "You are full of yourself my boy and you are too young to behave like this. You are just like your father you want everything to go your way but he can never see that. My baby." She stood there wishing she could perfect their childhood, she was wishing she could perfect their lives but she knew there was

nothing as a perfect life... Thembelihle left the bedroom and made her way to the lounge.

Thembelihle: "Mageba, can you put Mnotho on his bed for me. He's asleep on the couch and not on the right position."

Dalisu: "Okay!"

He got up and went to do as she'd asked...

Thembelihle then went to attend her pots...

[04/02, 15:43] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 42

Thembelihle had tried to think of ways to help her friend but she couldn't find any ways. She thought of renting a place for her but she opted not, she had begged her to steal money from her husband and she didn't listen to her. She didn't have to spoon feed her but help her. She lifted her phone and called her brother. She was

alone inside Dalisu's office in the royal house on a Wednesday morning...

Thokozani: "You are back home, already?"

Thembelihle: "Hello! It's Wednesday today and we got back Monday, morning."

Thokozani: "Wow! That's very nice."

Thembelihle: "What's nice?"

Thokozani: "You stay away from this long and without being summoned back?" they laughed. "Things change, hey." He added.

Thembelihle: "Leave my husband alone," they laughed. "I called you to speak about something." She informed politely.

Thokozani: "What's that?"

Thembelihle: "Eh, my friend, Makhosi she's stranded so I was thinking to ask to you that you allow her and her children to stay at home for a while until she gets everything sorted out."

Thokozani: "She's stranded isn't she married?"

Thembelihle: "Uhm... She is but they had a fight with her husband and so he threw her out of their house and the kids chose to leave with her."

Thokozani: "What did she do to get thrown out?"

Thembelihle: "Hawu!"

Thokozani: "I won't allow her to stay in my father's house without knowing the reason behind her being stranded, and doesn't she have a home?"

Thembelihle: "She does but her mother can't look after her and the kids, she also looks after her sisters' children."

Thokozani: "Hee! What did she do?"

Thembelihle: "Eh, her husband cheated on her and she did the same so now he threw her out of the house because of that."

Thokozani: “You want me to help someone who’s big enough to compete with her husband? Why didn’t she stay faithful for her children’s sake?”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, Thokozani. How can you ask me that because I am not the one who told her to cheat?”

Thokozani: “But you are the one helping her now.”

Thembelihle: “She’s my friend and I have to help her.”

Thokozani: “You want her husband to say I am helping her and as I am helping her I am supporting what she did?”

Thembelihle: “What about what he did?” she asked, Dalisu stepped inside the office and went to his desk. “You’ll forget what he did just because he’s a man right, so it’s right if he cheats on her?” she asked.

Thokozani: “I am not saying it’s right that he did that but where did competing with him placed her? Huh?”

Thembelihle: “Bhuti, are you helping me or not?”

Thokozani: “Why don’t you help her just rent a place for her and feed her because you’re in favour of her?”

Thembelihle: “I can’t do that I have a husband who wouldn’t even allow me to even think about that.” Dalisu raised his head and looked at her but Thembelihle wasn’t looking at him. “But you don’t live at home, you have a house in Richards bay now can’t you just help for the children’s sake?”

Thokozani sighed. “I will think about it!” he exclaimed and hung up the call. Thembelihle removed the phone from her ear and looked at it, she sighed.

Dalisu: “You were talking about Makhosi?”

Thembelihle: "Eh, what about her?"

Dalisu: "Mama just told me that she cheated on her husband and he chased her out of the house."

Thembelihle: "Oh."

Dalisu: "You want to help her?"

Thembelihle: "She's my friend and I don't think there's something wrong there." she looked at him and her eyes met his gaze.

Dalisu: "I have a problem because it seems like your friends, cheat and you just seem to support them. You think their cheating is good?"

Thembelihle: "I can't believe that you'll make this about me now."

Dalisu: "I should make it about you."

Thembelihle: "It's not like we don't tell each other what's wrong and what isn't, we do but if someone chooses to cheat. And you advise

them not to do it there's nothing you can possible do about it. You can't force an adult to stop doing what they want to do."

Dalisu: "That's good and so let that adult fix her own mess, don't get involved because if you do your people will say you support what she did."

Thembelihle: "I don't but what about what her husband did? The man even has a child with this woman, a two-year-old daughter and his wife doesn't know about it. But Makhosi will have to be crucified because she's a woman?"

Dalisu: "I am not saying that. I just don't want you involved in this."

Thembelihle: "That's too late, baba. Makhosi is a woman in this village and it's my job to help them all. I should let her children go homeless now because of her mistakes? I am not prepared to do that. Sorry."

Dalisu: "Why don't she take her children's savings and use them to feed them now that

they are homeless?”

Thembelihle: “It’s Mzwakhe’s responsibility to save money for the children.” She didn’t want to tell him that she’d refused to take money from him and save it for the children when she told her to do that.

Dalisu: “You are telling me that you don’t have money saved up for yourself and the children should something happen to me?” he asked and stood up, he marched to her desk and sat on it looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I have it but maybe she didn’t think she had to do that.”

Dalisu: “It seems like you have a lot to do with these women, a mother who can’t think of her children’s future what’s that?” Thembelihle sighed and rested her chin on her left palm. “I trust you that even if I can die my children won’t starve because you’ll work for them. Don’t tell me that trust is a lie.” He held her hand and

stared into her eyes.

Thembelihle: "It's not a lie I won't put anyone else before them not even you."

Daliso: "That's what I want to hear." He kissed her forehead Thembelihle smiled. "I have done my part with advising men to plan the future of their families but it seems like you need to have a talk with your women." He advised her.

Thembelihle nodded.

Thembelihle: "Nalabantu bakho bayakuthanda ukukhuluma nje."

Daliso laughed. "Bafuze undlunkulu wabo nje." He teased her.

She laughed and replied. "Mina ngibona inkosi yabo yazi ave ikhuluma yezwa!" she shot back laughing looking at him as he acted surprised.

Daliso: "That's not true and please, stand up we need to go now."

Thembelihle: "You are holding my hand and

siting on my desk how will I stand up? You want me to bump my tummy on this desk?"

Daliso: "Hheyi uyakuthanda ukukhuluma mfazi!" he let go of her hand. Thembelihle laughed and pushed her chair back.

Thembelihle: "Ngcono ngoba phela ngenziwa nguwe umfazi." She stood up and took her bag. Daliso was laughing his way to his desk to get his wallet and phone.

Daliso: "And you didn't even tell the boys we are going to Richards' bay."

Thembelihle: "They were going to want to go with us."

Daliso: "I will tell Majola to bring them we will come back tomorrow afternoon. We will pass by mama's palace."

Thembelihle: "They are going to the Doctor with us?"

Daliso: "Yes, there's nothing wrong with that."

Thembelihle: “And there’s nothing wrong if we leave them with their grandmother. Hhayi bayahlupha phela laba.”

Daliso: “Okay, we will leave with them.” he locked his office and followed her calling Majola...

“Mama!” Thembelihle greeted her and laughed, she sat next to her.

MaCebekhulu: “You are laughing because you feel guilty.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, ngani kodwa MaCebekhulu?” she giggled and rested her head on the chest of the couch.

MaCebekhulu: “When last did you check on me?”

Thembelihle: “Relax, the boys and I will spend this weekend here with you.”

MaCebekhulu: “And where will your husband

be?”

Thembelihle: “Home, resting.”

MaCebekhulu: “Ngizoke ngibone.” They laughed. Dalisu entered the house with the boys, they were walking before him. They left his side and ran up to their grandmother. They threw themselves on her, MaCebekhulu laughed and held them.

“GOGO!” They both chanted.

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu, oMageba bami! Hhayi Mnotho, you are just like your mother when last did you visit me?”

Mnotho: “Hawu gogo I was in the royal house.” They all laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “You were ruling Sthuli skaNdaba?”

Mnotho: “Yes, I am tired nje, MaSthole.” He rubbed his forehead mimicking his father. They laughed.

Mlamuli: “Umama uMaSthole, ugogo uMaCebekhulu.” He explained. They laughed at Mnotho as he hid his face on his granny’s garments.

MaCebekhulu: “You see, Mlamuli visits his grandmother and he knows the difference now.”

Mnotho: “Ey, gogo. Mlamuli is after your cows not you.”

“HHAYBO!” They all chanted and laughed

Mlamuli: “That’s a lie gogo, right dad?”

Dalisu: “Yes, he’s lying because he has no excuse.”

MaCebekhulu: “There’s no problem because your mother said you are all spending the weekend with your grandmother.”

Dalisu: “She did?” he looked at her and she winked at him.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, and that includes you and

her.”

Daliso: “Hawu, yehheni!”

Mnotho: “Yes, Mlamuli let’s go to the kitchen.”

He stood up and dragged him off the couch.

They followed each other.

MaCebekhulu: “Sgwili has found his son.”

Thembelihle and Daliso: “Hawu!”

MaCebekhulu: “Yeah, Sgwili’s mother called me last night to tell me that.”

Thembelihle: “Who’s the mother?”

MaCebekhulu: “A woman in Richards’ bay. Ntombi.”

Daliso: “Ntombi?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “You know her?” she looked at him.

Daliso: “I don’t know if she’s the one I know.”

MaCebekhulu: "She's the one you know."

Daliso: "Oh... MaSthole let's get going we will be late if we stay longer."

Thembelihle: "Okay, mama we are going to the Doctor. Your son wanted to go with me and so I don't want him to cry."

Daliso: "Hhaybo!" MaCebekhulu laughed.

Thembelihle smiled. "We will leave the boys with you and we won't say goodbye because they'll cry for us." she explained standing up.

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, go well and ask the gender of the baby just for me."

Daliso: "Why for you?"

MaCebekhulu: "I want to know."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, mama don't spoil things."

MaCebekhulu: "It's better to know."

Daliso: "Bye, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Hawu!"

Thembelihle: "Bye."

They left the house and marched to the car. "We'll request to know the gender?" Dalisu asked looking at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "I think we should just for her."

Dalisu: "Okay." He closed the car and Gwabini drove off once he had settled in comfortably...

Brian was the one to get up and run to the door when he heard his father's knock, when he thought he heard his father's knock. Ntombi followed after him. "Young man, I said you don't open the door and you can't even reach the handle." She said moving him to the back. He sulked. Ntombi opened the door for Sgwili. He had plastic bags for his son.

Sgwili: "Hi."

Ntombi: "Come in." she stood aside and Sgwili stepped inside the flat. His eyes went to Brian

who was standing aside sulking.

Sgwili: "What's wrong with him now?"

Ntombi: "He's just sulking because I stopped him from opening the door."

Sgwili: "Please, take this." he gave her the plastic bags. Ntombi took them and went to the kitchen with them.

Sgwili then picked his son up. He looked at him and Brian smiled. "Your mother is being protective of you. You know you can't open the door, what if there are horrible strangers outside?" he asked sitting down with him.

Brian: "I knew it was you, dad."

Sgwili: "Okay, she wasn't too sure about that. You must understand that and don't sulk, okay?"

Brian: "Okay, I won't."

Sgwili: "Good boy, where's that juice you promised me?"

“I will go now get it I have put it inside the fridge I wanted you to have it cold.” he explained and Sgwili put him down. Brian ran off to the kitchen...

“You’ll have these with the juice he made for you.” Ntombi said giving Sgwili the muffins.

Sgwili: “Thank you and thank you for contacting me.”

“I did it for him.” she said and she briefed him on the story that she had told Brian. She requested that they stick on it.

Sgwili: “I don’t have a problem with that.” He said sending her eyes to Brian who was slowly walking up to him with a glass of juice. Brian gave his father the juice. Sgwili took it and put it on the table. He then lifted Brian and placed him on his lap.

Sgwili: “Why don’t you tell me about yourself?”

Ntombi: “I will leave you two.” The boys both

nodded without looking at her.

Brian: "I am a boy, baba."

Sgwili laughed. "I can see that but I want to know more." He informed him.

Brian: "I like cartoons and I have two friends, Rajesh and Mngqobi. We go to the same school together. But I am sick."

Sgwili: "No, you are not." Brian looked at him. Sgwili had gone to the Doctor who explained to him what Tourette syndrome is. "You are just different from us and the way you respond to anxiety or apprehension is different from us." he tried to explain it to him to accommodate his age.

Brian: "Really?"

Sgwili: "Yes, and your father loves you. Mageba."

Brian smiled as a young boy he had always wished to have his father play with him, take

him out and do all the things boys do with their fathers. But he couldn't have that because his mother had told him his father left them. The young boy was happy to hear such words coming from his father. 'He loves him' he said.

Brian: "I love you too dad and we play together?"

Sgwili: "Yes, but I won't be around every day that doesn't mean that I won't spend time with you. I will do that and I will take care of your needs, okay?"

Brian: "Okay, let's eat I will eat with you and we will drink on the same glass, right?" he asked looking at him.

Sgwili: "Yes." He said lifting the plate with muffins. He gave him one and he took one. He looked at him as they ate the muffin, he was his son, his blood. He'd do anything to protect him and care for him for he had missed a lot in his life. It didn't matter to him how Brian was

conceived he was just happy that he had found him...

Ntombi was standing behind Brian's bedroom door. It was the best room that showcased the lounge's view. She'd been looking at Brian and Sgwili, 'his father'. Now that she'd seen how beautiful they were together she felt the guilt of keeping them apart. But she thought she was protecting her son. She had to forgive herself she realised but the worry of the judgement from Brian's grandmother didn't fade from Ntombi...

[04/02, 15:44] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 43

Sgwili called Ntombi from the lounge. Brian was asleep inside his arms and it was time for him to go home to his wife. Ntombi appeared from

Brian's room.

"I will take him to bed." Ntombi said giving her arms out to Sgwili.

Sgwili: "Can I put him to bed?" he requested looking at her. Ntombi nodded and led him to his bedroom. She opened the door and Showed him in... He put him down and covered him.

They walked back to the lounge. Sgwili sat back to the couch he was on and Ntombi sat opposite him.

Sgwili: "We will have to come to your parents and pay damages."

Ntombi: "I don't have parents but my uncle is still alive."

Sgwili: "Oh, I am sorry to hear that." Ntombi didn't say anything she just looked at him. He was feeling pity for her? Where was that pity coming from? She wondered. "Look, I know that you don't like me but can we try to get along for Brian's sake?" he asked.

Ntombi: "I will speak to my uncle and get back to you."

Sgwili: "I will request that Brian meets my family, it will be mom and my wife and siblings first and then he can meet the whole family. He'll also get to know my siblings' children."

Ntombi: "I am not sure about that, him being around a lot of people. He'd never been around a lot of people, a big family like yours."

Sgwili: "I will ask Tiny to come along with him. I can't ask..."

Ntombi: "I wouldn't want to be around your family too."

Sgwili: "But you'll have to be present when we do imbeleko for him."

Ntombi: "What's the necessity for all those things, he's your son you've met him and now you should go make children with your wife. I mean I don't even see the importance of all

these things you are talking about.”

Sgwili: “It’s our culture and customs, we live up to them. I am sorry to disappoint you but we haven’t forgotten of our roots.”

Ntombi: “Wow!”

Sgwili: “I want my son to know his roots, culture, and everything else about being a Zulu boy. He must grow into a man who values his culture.”

Ntombi: “I know nothing about culture and I don’t even want to know so who’ll teach him those things?”

Sgwili: “I will teach him, I live in Richards’ bay too and so I won’t have a problem with spending time with him.”

Ntombi: “Thank mother nature you are not telling me that he’ll live with your mother.” She sighed, she’d been holding her breath that they wouldn’t have to fight about that because she wasn’t going to allow it to happen.

Sgwili: "I know you won't agree to that and so he'll stay with you."

Ntombi: "Okay, and these rituals of yours where will they take place?"

Sgwili: "I thought you are Zulu or you are a Christian, the kind that believes in Jesus dying and waking up on the third day? The white man, Jesus?"

Ntombi: "No, I am not a Christian I believe in the existence of the universe and the power of the brain given to us by nature. All these things most people believe in I don't believe in them. Law of attraction gets me everything I want."

Sgwili: "I hope you won't confuse my son with these things you believe in."

Ntombi: "He's still a child he'll decide when he's older what's right for him."

Sgwili: "But now I want him to know his culture and please, don't deprive him that. I beg you."

Ntombi: "Fine! We are done now right?"

Sgwili: "Yes, after everything I would like us to have a discussion of how often he'll visit me and my mom."

Ntombi: "We'll talk about that after everything and before I allow that you should educate your mother and your wife about his illness."

Sgwili: "I will do that." He got up and Ntombi got up after him. "We will keep in touch then tell him I left when he was asleep." he added.

Ntombi: "Okay, bye." He nodded and left.

Ntombi closed the door and sighed... What he'd told her was a lot to digest. Rituals, culture, customs and traditions it was a lot...

"Here's your food." Dalisu gave Thembelihle a plate of food. He'd bought takeaways for them. After their Doctor's appointment Thembelihle requested to go down to the beach house to

rest. Dalisu left her sleeping and went to buy dinner for them... He'd just woken her up to shower and eat. Now she was seated on the couch on her night gowns watching TV.

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she took the plate and yawned.

Dalису: "You are still tired?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, you shouldn't have woken me up."

Dalису: "You last had something to eat before our appointment."

Thembelihle: "You feel hungry when you are asleep, do you?" Dalису chuckled and sat on the opposite couch with his food.

Dalису: "Mom called to ask about the baby."

Thembelihle: "God is unfair you know." She looked at him.

Dalису: "Be patient you'll have a girl. I am the only son to my mother and the first born maybe

our last born will be a princess.”

Thembelihle: “You mean I will have five sons and one girl, hawu! I will be surrounded by men.”

Dalisu laughed. “Yes, your men.” He replied looking at her and he saw she wasn’t pleased. “I am just happy that we are having another boy.” He said.

Thembelihle: “Yeah, right!” he chuckled. “But above it all what’s important is that our son is healthy and in good shape.” She added.

Dalisu: “Yes, and I told you I won’t stress you out.” She laughed and raised her head up. “Why are you laughing as if I am lying?” he asked and Thembelihle looked at him. He was smiling.

Thembelihle: “You are always stressing me out and I don’t remember you buying me good things like chocolates, flowers and all those things.”

Dalису: “Hawu! You have flowers in the garden and I give you money to buy groceries you should buy as much chocolates as you want.”

Thembelihle put her spoon down and laughed, her upper body convulsed. Dalису had his eyes on her tummy as it was shaking with the movement of her laughter, it was intimidating to him. Thembelihle saw that he was looking at her. She kept her gaze still on him...

Thembelihle: “What’s wrong?” she wiped her tears.

Dalису: “The way your baby bump was shaking it was as if it will burst.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, yehheni!” she laughed some more.

Dalису: “I have never had a woman in my life who laughs as much as you do.” he told her smiling at her.

Thembelihle: “And you’ll never have one.”

Daliso: "I know."

Thembelihle: "So you'll start buying chocolates for me?"

Daliso: "Yeah, Kit Kat is not that expensive."

Thembelihle looked at him trying to avoid that she wanted to laugh. "Just laugh!" he allowed her and she pressed herself until she couldn't.

Thembelihle: "Kit Kat is for kids."

Daliso: "Okay, I won't buy it I will buy the last expensive box, right?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, that would be the best."

Daliso nodded. "We'll have sex tonight, right?" he asked unexpectedly. His question shot shocks on Thembelihle's body.

Thembelihle: "Hawu!"

Daliso: "What? I thought I should ask so that I won't watch the match that's about to begin."

Thembelihle: "How does the match and sex

intertwine?”

Dalisu: “Well, they do because right now you’ll go to sleep and when you are sleeping you won’t wake up to give me what I want. But if I know now that you’ll give it to me. I will have it and forget about the match since you like being cuddled after.”

Thembelihle: “Wow! This man I married.”

Dalisu: “What’s wrong you don’t want to have sex with me tonight?”

Thembelihle: “Dalisu, awukwahle.”

Dalisu: “I last had you in Durban so we can bargain.” Thembelihle laughed looking into his eyes she saw he was serious. She thought all along he was joking around but after seeing his eyes she knew he was serious. “It’s not funny or you want me to stand up and come to you?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “I am still eating you know.”

Dalisu: "I am still eating too and this food is just here, here on my throat," he pointed his throat, Thembelihle was looking at him. "you can push it down with your tongue that way it will reach the stomach where it should be."

Thembelihle: "Mageba, are you alright? Now I am worried about you."

Dalisu: "No, I am not alright I am horny."

Thembelihle: "Ah!" she stood up and left him. Dalisu got up with his plate and followed her to the kitchen. He placed his plate on the counter and stood behind her... Thembelihle rinsed her plate irritated, Dalisu had irritated her... When she turned she bumped on him she was busy to feel his presence and her mind was occupied. Dalisu held her arms.

Dalisu: "Did I upset you?"

Thembelihle: "I want to go and sleep, you can watch the match."

Daliso: “But Thembelihle can you please try and be-” he tried to kiss her but Thembelihle pushed her head back.

Thembelihle: “I am not in the mood for this Dalisu can you let me go. I am tired I want to rest.” Dalisu looked at her his chest was already rising and falling underneath his blue tee shirt. “I knew the road trip was going to take a strain on me so that’s why I suggested that we leave the boys.” She explained.

He saw she was irritated so he let go of her arms and stood aside. Thembelihle left him without even looking at him.

She took off her gown and hopped back in bed. She lifted her phone and dialled her mother in-law’s number.

MaCebekhulu: “Yebo, makoti.”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, mama. You heard about the gender of the baby, right?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, and your husband is very happy about it.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, he is. Mama, I want to speak to the boys. Are they sleeping?” she yawned.

MaCebekhulu: “You sound tired, what’s wrong?”

Thembelihle: “I just had a long day I know that the boys must be angry with me. I should speak to them.”

MaCebekhulu: “They can’t be angry when they’re with their grandmother. Don’t worry about them just spend time with your husband there you’ll see the boys, tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, goodnight mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Goodnight ngane yami.” They hung up the call. Thembelihle said the short prayer and fell asleep right away...

Thembelihle was turning at night and she turned to an empty side of the bed. Dalisu was

not next to her? She sat up straight and took her phone to check on the time. The time was just after 3am. She got up from the bed and went to the lounge she found him there reading some paperwork he had a coffee cup on his hand. The radio was on.

Thembelihle sat next to him. "Why ain't you sleeping?" she asked resting her head on his shoulder.

Dalisu: "I am checking on some paper work I want to go to the office tomorrow morning." He said taking another paper.

Thembelihle: "And what about me?"

Dalisu: "Won't you be sleeping?"

Thembelihle: "No, can you come to bed I want to sleep?"

Dalisu: "You were sleeping without me now where's the problem?"

Thembelihle: "You are mad about what

happened earlier?”

Dalису: “I asked you a question and you didn’t answer me.”

Thembelihle: “It’s fine I will sleep alone.” She stood up and left him alone. She closed the door behind her and made her way to the cushion trolley. She took the bigger cushion and put it on her bed. She fell back asleep holding the pillow tightly...

Dalису removed the cushion, he was done working. He’d spent a few minutes looking at Thembelihle sleeping cuddling on to the cushion. She wanted to sleep on him, he’d figured that out after he’s seen her sleeping on the cushion.

He laid back on the bed and pulled her to his chest... She felt it was him and so she held him tighter. Dalису closed his eyes...

Thembelihle: “What time is it now?”

Dalisu: "I thought you were sleeping."

Thembelihle: "I was but you woke me by removing the cushion."

Dalisu: "Was that cushion supposed to be me?"
he asked rubbing her ear.

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalisu: "But I am not fat and don't have a belly."
Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: "It doesn't matter because I was holding something."

Dalisu: "You slept like that even before, holding a cushion?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, but now always."

Dalisu: "I think Mnotho loves it too I saw him at the hotel in Durban."

Thembelihle: "If Mlamuli refuses to go to bed same time with him he holds his pillow in order to fall asleep fast. I told him that he should

think the pillow was me. Every child likes holding their mother.”

Dalису: “Oh, they don’t like to hold their father?”

Thembelihle: “No, that’s because they know that mothers should hold the father and hold him anywhere they like to hold him.” she said holding him everywhere she wanted to hold him... But only now Dalису was no longer interested. He wanted to sleep because he had to wake up early.

Dalису: “Oh, I see but now can the mother stop holding the father because he wants to sleep?” he requested politely.

Thembelihle: “Hawu, oh now you don’t want me?”

Dalису: “I’ll always want you but now I need to sleep because I am going to work this morning.”

Thembelihle: “Oh this is your way of paying

back?”

Dalisu: “I am not a child to play games with you I am telling you that I want to sleep because I am working tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, so you’ll leave me alone in the morning?”

Dalisu: “Gwabini can drive you home if you wish, now MaSthole can I sleep?” Thembelihle moved away from his chest and sat up on her butt she looked at him. He’d turned since Thembelihle had made a decision to leave his chest.

Thembelihle laid on the bed and faced the other side... It was stupid of him to do this to her. It was very stupid! She was angry, she was angry that he played a game with her! But between all that anger she managed to fall asleep...

Makhosi was busy inside an internet café in town. She creating a CV, she spent all her days in her mother’s house regretting everything,

Nkosikhona was not reachable and she was worried about him. While busy her phone rang. She took it and answered the call.

Makhosi: "Ndlovukazi?"

Thembelihle: "Where are you, Makhosi?"

Makhosi: "I am in town inside an internet café I am typing my CV."

Thembelihle: "Can that stop? I sent Mduduzi to your mother's house. I spoke to my brother and he agreed that you and the kids can stay in our father's house until you have your things together. Please, go home now because he's there waiting for you."

Makhosi: "Okay, but why didn't you call me?"

Thembelihle: "I've been busy since morning. I have to go I will see you when you get here. You'll call..." She hung up the call, Makhosi heard Dalisu's voice calling her...

Makhosi sighed and stood up, her mind was

still trying to process what Thembelihle had done for her. She thought she wasn't going to help her but she was helping her.

She marched to the counter after she had saved her CV she asked for her change and the girl gave her the change. She then left the café for a taxi...

"I hope you won't bring that man in the queen's maiden home. She's doing you a favour Makhosi." Mrs Khumalo said looking for her bag inside her wardrobe Makhosi was seated on the bed waiting for her. "I am not deserting you but if I keep you here you won't learn maybe on your own you'll realise your mistakes." She added.

Makhosi: "I know mama and I didn't say you're deserting me but I feel like you're deserting me."

Mrs Khumalo: "You enjoyed living here since you got home?"

Makhosi: "No." it hadn't been easy on her and her children. The children weren't used to have a limit when having food, now they all had limited breakfast, not as much bread as they wanted. Things were not like in their father's house where their mother fed them everything they wanted without shouting that they were wasting food. The other children were complaining that the food they were having was too small now because of the added number of people.

Makhosi's three sisters didn't make life easier for her. Every chance they got they would mock her for her failed marriage. She was the youngest sister and the only one who got married, the three of them never married. One between was a cashier and the other two were not working but it was as if they were working as they were always not at home. They were running after men, money and booze forgetting that they had children. But... They knew their

mother was there looking after their kids, five children...

Mrs Khumalo: "I hope this time you'll be wiser."

Makhosi: "I will be and I promise I will make all my wrongs right mama. I will come back and take away from her. We'll see then who'll look after their children."

Mrs Khumalo sighed and shook her head. "I wonder what your father is saying about this where he is. All his daughters are nothing." She cried. Makhosi held her into a hug.

Makhosi: "I am sorry."

Mrs Khumalo backed away from her and then she gave her money. "Take this money and buy something to cook for the kids. It must be something that will last you until you get their next child support grant. I have packed some rice and vegetables for you." she said.

Makhosi: "Thank you, mama."

Mrs Khumalo: “Now, let’s go the man is waiting for you.” Makhosi nodded and got up from the bed. “The queen is a good friend to you.” she looked at her.

Makhosi: “I don’t even know where to begin mama. She warned me about this. But I didn’t listen.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Ungiphoxile Makhosi but are you sure you don’t want me to call your uncles and we can go talk to your husband?”

Makhosi: “No, mama, don’t even do that. I will be fine without him and I don’t even love him anymore.”

She shook her head and went to say ‘sorry’ to Mduduzi for keeping him waiting. The other children were happy that Makhosi’s children were leaving. They were standing outside the house looking at the car talking to each other that things were going to go back to normal...

Makhosi got to Thembelihle's home at night. Mduduzi helped her settle in with the children who were already sleeping. Thembelihle had organised someone to dust up the house for them. She had the bedrooms they were not meant to use locked, which was her parents' room and her brother's room. Makhosi was meant to use Thembelihle's room with her daughter and her sons Thokozile's room.

Makhosi: "Thank you, Mduduzi and please tell the queen that I will visit her tomorrow. I know calling her now is not a good idea."

Mduduzi: "You're right about that but I will tell her."

Makhosi: "Thank you, goodnight."

He nodded and left the house... Makhosi sat down on the couch and took her handbag. She changed the sim cards, she'd bought a new card and wanted to call Nkosikhona using that number. She dialled his number on the new

card and surprisingly the phone rang... She held her chest as it pumped harder...

“Hello.” A woman answered the call.

Makhosi: “Uhm... Hello, can I speak to Nkosikhona?”

Woman: “Speak to Nkosikhona? Who are you?”

Makhosi: “I am a friend.”

Woman: “A friend who!” she shouted and Makhosi jumped in a fright. She dropped the call without answering her. The phone rang again and Makhosi switched it off, she then exchanged the cards... She was really a fool to believe that she was the only woman to him... She stood up after she had cried and she promised herself she had to focus on herself and the kids...

[04/02, 15:45] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 44

THREE WEEKS LATER

Mnotho and Mlamuli were seated outside their mother's house. It was a Sunday afternoon they've just had lunch coming back from church. They were seated on the big rocks by the front side of the fence, they had their eyes on the sport ground where children were playing... Pinky was seated afar keeping an eye on them.

Mnotho: "Mageba?" he called his brother and rested his chin on his fist as if he was an adult. He was modelling his father.

Mlamuli: "Kwenzenjani Mntwana?" (What's is it?)
Mlamuli figured he should imitate his position and he did as Mnotho had done.

Mnotho: "I've been thinking why doesn't dad go to church every Sunday like we do?" he turned his head and looked at him.

Mlamuli nodded. "You are right we go to church every Sunday even when mom is not going Pinky takes us to church with grandma. But dad, he doesn't go every day." They shared the same concern.

Mnotho: "I think that mom allows him to sleep while we wake up and go to church. It's unfair."

Mlamuli: "We should ask don't you think?"

Mnotho: "Hhaa! He'll hit us do you remember yesterday he hit us so bad, so bad Mlamuli!" He exclaimed clapping his hands showing how bad their father had whipped them. They were fighting and so he whipped them.

Mlamuli: "We were fighting he whipped us for that but now we will be asking."

Mnotho: "You started the fight."

Mlamuli: "You are lying you did!"

Mnotho shook his head and looked around if someone was looking at them, he wanted to

pinch him for saying he was lying but he saw his father being followed by his mother to the cars' shelter. He jumped off the rock and Mlamuli looked at him then around he saw what he'd seen. He then jumped off the rock and they ran to their parents.

"Stop running! Can't you see it's hot!"

Thembelihle shouted at them seeing they were approaching their way. Dalisu stopped and looked at them. They were already under the shelter.

Mnotho: "Mama!" he slowed down and his brother did the same. They reached their parents who were now standing together looking at them.

Dalису: "Kwenzenjani?"

Mlamuli: "Sicela ukuhamba nathi." (Can we go too?)

Dalису: "No, you can't go we will be back just now."

Mnotho: "Where are you going?"

Thembelihle: "OLundi, we will come back before your bedtime."

Mlamuli: "We want to go too."

Dalisu: "Kids are not allowed where we are going so you stay at home."

Thembelihle: "Yes, and we will be late. Mageba, let's go."

Mnotho: "Okay, mama let us go to the playground then. We will play with other kids down there." he pointed the playground even though he couldn't see it now that he wasn't seated on the rock by the fence.

Mlamuli: "Yes and we will have fun."

Dalisu: "That's out of question you know exactly that you are not meant to play outside your mother's palace." Thembelihle looked at him with pleading eyes. "No, don't look at me like that." He added.

Thembelihle: “Pinky will go with them and they can have a guard with them.”

Dalису: “No, they shouldn’t even get used to that. Now go inside the house and play together.” He instructed them pointing the house and the boys turned, they made their way to the house slowly crying...

Thembelihle: “This is just not right Dalису.”

Dalису: “You’ll be the first to go crazy should they get lost. Let’s go.” He held her hand and Thembelihle followed him behind...

When they woke up they woke up on the lounge floor where they have cried together. Pinky had tried to calm them down but she ended up letting them be. Mnotho was the first to wake up and so he woke his brother up. Mlamuli sat up straight and yawned.

Mlamuli: “Mom is back?”

Mnotho: “No,” he got up and Mlamuli got up after him he followed him to the kitchen... “Let’s look for chips.” Mnotho suggested and so they began opening cupboards. Pinky was in the laundry room ironing their clothes and other maids were cleaning around the house.

Mlamuli: “There are no chips here, where are they?” he was defeated but Mnotho kept on opening the cupboards. He found something.

He clapped his hands and laughed. “Look, let’s make this cake.” He said pointing the slice of strawberry cheesecake picture.

Mlamuli: “No, that’s for dad we shouldn’t touch it.”

Mnotho: “We will make it for him and have a little of it. Then when he gets back home he will be happy to see that we have already made his cake.”

Mlamuli nodded in support of his brother’s suggestion. They both held Dalisu’s USN

hyperbolic all-in-one Mass, the supplement with glutamine. He'd bought it after his wife had complained that he wasn't in shape that she wanted him to be in, he then pleased her by buying the 4kg bucket and on his spare time he would work out inside his gym. Just for his wife...

Both the boys sighed once the bucket was out of the cupboard.

Mnotho: "So, what now Mlamuli?"

Mlamuli: "Let's make a bigger cake not this small one. Mom always makes this for dad." The boys had never seen that the supplement doesn't turn out to be a cake but it turns out to be a shake, a shake that their father drinks from his bottle. They would see him drinking it but think that it was a juice that was only meant for him.

Mnotho: "Okay, sothela ebhakedeni lamanzi bese kuthi siyavala. Pha!" (We will pour the

powder inside the bucket of water and close the bucket.) he explained and clapped his hands together showing how they were going to close the bucket.

Mlamuli: “Okay, bese?”

Mnotho: “Bese syayeka kanjalo sobuya bese sivula kuzobe sekukhona ikhekhe elikhulu! Solidla sonke.” (Then we will leave the bucket and come back later, when we come back we would have a bigger cake that we will all eat.)

“YES!” Mlamuli agreed giving him a high five and they clapped it together.

Just under the sink space Thembelihle had 25kg of buckets with clean water. The village had a problem of water cut and they always needed clean water just in case the water cuts off...

They opened the bucket of clean water and marched to the 4kg supplement bucket. They pushed it closer to the water bucket. They

helped each other to open the supplement bucket and removed the scale cup of the supplement. They then lifted the bucket and poured the supplement powder inside the water bucket... They sighed and rested their tiny fists on their waist.

Mlamuli: "Asigoqoze manje!" (Let's stir now.)

Mnotho: "We should stir?"

Mlamuli: "Mom stirs when she's baking."

Mnotho: "The spoons are too far. What will we use?"

Mlamuli: "Our arms like she does."

Thembelihle had never stir using her arms but her fists when she's kneading the dough for steam bread and other dough cuisine. Mlamuli was always closer to his mother when she was preparing flour meals, cakes and others...

Mnotho: "Okay, take off your tee shirt I will take off mine." They took off their tee shirts and

threw them on the floor. They then kneeled before the bucket they then stirred until the clear water changed into pink.

“YES!” They both chanted and stood on their feet, they looked at the pink liquid. They smiled and looked at each other.

Mnotho: “Let’s close the bucket quickly.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, but mom puts all the cake in the stove and they get cooked.”

Mnotho: “No, maybe this one is cooked differently. It’s for dad, for men.”

Mlamuli: “Yes! Let’s close it. So, mom won’t eat the cake?”

Mnotho: “No, she’s not a man.”

Mlamuli nodded and they closed the water bucket. They then closed the supplement bucket and put it back on the cupboard. They then picked up their shirts and wiped their arms.

Mlamuli: "Let's go and watch TV, we will watch what I want."

Mnotho: "Okay, let's go we will watch what you want."

They followed each other to the lounge...

The boys went to bed without seeing their parents and they were angry that they went to bed without seeing them... Pinky had wondered why their arms were sticky when she bathed them. All the maids wondered at the smell that was in the kitchen. The supplement had its own different smell. They didn't think that the boys might have done something.

The boys didn't have the answer when Pinky asked them about their sticky arms. They didn't tell her that they were busy stirring their father's supplement...

Thembelihle and Dalisu got back home just

before midnight... And in the morning they were sleeping...

“I think now we need to wake up.” Dalisu said to Thembelihle he reached for her tummy as she wasn’t facing him. He rubbed his hands on her tummy and felt the baby move. He smiled.

Thembelihle: “You said we are going nowhere.” She yawned.

Dalisu: “I know, but you know that the boys went to bed without seeing us so we need to wake up and see them.” he reminded her unfastening the buttons of her pyjama shirt. “And you should stop wearing these pyjamas now, they’re too tight I don’t think my son is comfortable in here.” He added removing the pyjama completely.

Thembelihle: “You want me to wear those big pyjamas you bought for me when I was carrying Mlamuli and Mnotho?” she laughed.

Dalisu chuckled. “Yes, they are very much

comfortable and they're not that big." He replied removing his pyjama pant. He wasn't wearing the top.

Thembelihle: "They're big it's like you bought them for Thembeni, Gwabini's baby mamma."
Dalisu held her tighter and they laughed together, he had his forehead stamped on Thembelihle's back. "It's... not... funny!" she trailed off.

Dalisu: "Why are you laughing then?"

Thembelihle: "I am laughing because you are laughing."

Dalisu: "They're big but she wouldn't fit on them."

Thembelihle: "I wonder how Gwabini managed her."

Dalisu: "Hhayi, don't gossip I am not Makhosi."
he said pushing his knees in between her thighs. He held her tummy smoothly with his right hand

and his left hand went straight to her head to rub her scalp. She hardly plated her hair being on the doek all her days discouraged her...

She closed her eyes and paid attention to the scalp rub. She could feel the smoothness of his touch relaxing her, invading deep into her brain.

Thembelihle: "Hmm! Hmm! You are such the best husband."

Dalisu: "I am the best for who?" he asked and smiled as he felt the movement of her waist. She pushed her bare bums back onto him and bended it inward for him, just for him! He loved that, that movement she'd done.

Thembelihle: "You are the best for me and me only because I don't think that women from where I come from would love to have a husband like you."

Dalisu laughed and positioned himself inside her, he smiled as she welcomed her with a polite gasp. "Why wouldn't they?" he asked and

began moving.

Thembelihle: “Hmm... They want a... 50/50 husband and you, they... would have divorced a long time ago.”

He chuckled deeply and his chuckled tickled Thembelihle further. She loved it.

Dalisu: “What’s wrong with me?” he held her thigh now and thrust slowly and patiently. He loved the slow motion and how the sexual sensation didn’t coming rushing. It was most pleasing like this and their sex conversation encouraged their movement.

Thembelihle: “You are Dalisu Zulu and nothing is wrong with you.” she smiled as she embraced his slow strokes.

Dalisu: “In the afterlife we will have a 50/50 marriage, okay?”

Thembelihle laughed. “Okay, now let’s move faster.” She requested it.

Dalisu: "You'll get it how you want it." He said and changed his pace... Thembelihle accommodated him and now they weren't talking, Dalisu was listening to his wife's loudest moans until the last, last sweet moan...

Dalisu: "You just wanted to cry, huh?" he asked inviting his head before her. He kissed her breast. Thembelihle laughed and held his neck. "Why is it that your breasts become bigger when you are pregnant?" he asked touching them.

Thembelihle: "I don't know really but they are preparing for the milk, the baby will be feeding on, I think." She responded with a giggle as he was teasing her with his fingers.

Dalisu: "Oh, I can have the milk too?"

Thembelihle laughed. "Awukahle Dalisu, that's a silly question." She replied.

Dalisu: "Hawu, yini? Would you pour some on my coffee when my son is born. I just want to

taste.” He rubbed her tummy.

Thembelihle: “I won’t do that. Uzovuza amathe.”
They laughed. “Mageba can you hear our sons making noise in the hallway that means we should wake up.” She said turning to face him.

Dalису: “I know that they are awake but I was just saying good morning to their mother. They’ll have to understand.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, good morning ndoda yami.”
She pecked his smiling lips.

Dalису: “Okay, now let’s go and shower, I want to have a workout and have my shake before breakfast.”

Thembelihle: “Why don’t you shower after the workout?”

Dalису: “I won’t shower thoroughly and after my workout you’ll bath me. You said you’ll bath me, right?”

Thembelihle laughed as they got off the bed. “I

said if you are sick I will bath you but you are not sick.” She reminded him.

“Ouch! My headache!” he held his head and pretended to feel the pain.

Thembelihle: “A.ah I am not buying this. Woza, woza kuyagezwa!” she tried to pull him off the bed. He gave up and followed her to the bathroom...

“HHAYBO!” Dalisu exclaimed seeing the empty bucket of his supplement. Thembelihle was wrapping up her breakfast. Dalisu had just finished working out... Thembelihle turned and looked at him.

Thembelihle: “What’s wrong?” she switched off the stove and turned to face him. He was seated on his legs looking at the empty bucket. Thembelihle widened her eyes seeing the empty bucket. “Hhaybo! You just bought this, two weeks back.” She tried to recall and she

concluded she was right.

Daliso: “MLAMULI, MNOTHO!” He roared and the whole house heard his roar.

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo, do you think it’s them?”

Daliso: “Yes, it’s them and nobody but them.” he predicted correctly. He got up and faced the kitchen entrance. The boys came inside the kitchen running.

“BABA!” They innocently looked at him and Thembelihle’s heart melted into a puddle. Daliso didn’t melt even. He was angry.

Daliso: “Kwenzekeni la? Niyenzi lento ebila? Huh?” (What happened here? What did you do with my supplement?) he asked looking into their small eyes and his hand had the small bucket.

Mnotho: “Ungakhathazeki baba sikwenzele ikhekhe elikhulu solidla sonke.” (Don’t worry dad we’ve made the big cake and we will all eat

it.)

Mlamuli: “Ehe, mhlampe selivuthiwe. Woza!” (Yes, and maybe it’s ready now. Come.) he said dragging him to the water bucket.

Dalisu looked at Thembelihle and she shrugged her shoulders. They both went closer to the boys. They then looked at them as they struggled to open the bucket but they finally did.

Mlamuli: “Cha, alikakavuthwa, vala.” (No, it’s not ready. Close the bucket.) Mnotho nodded and they put the bucket lid on the bucket. Their parents had seen the supplement.

“YEHHENI!” Thembelihle exclaimed clapping her hands once... Dalisu closed his eyes and threw the empty bucket on the floor. He frightened the boys. They looked at each other wondering why was their father reacting that way.

Mnotho: “Yin indaba baba? Lizovuthwa

ikhekhe.” (What’s wrong dad? The cake will be ready.)

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo, ikhekhe lani leli okhuluma ngalo?” (What’s the cake you are talking about?)

Mlamuli: “This cake.” He replied and marched to the bucket, he pointed the slice of the cheesecake picture. “We were trying to make it for dad so that he’ll have it with us when he gets back home.” he explained.

Thembelihle wanted to laugh so bad but she tried to hold herself for the sake of her husband. Dalisu was seated on the chair quietly looking at whoever was talking. He didn’t show any emotions but Thembelihle knew he was angry.

Thembelihle: “How can you say that Mlamuli? Have you ever saw me baking a cake from the bucket?”

Mlamuli: “No.”

Mnotho: "But mom this cake is for men and so it's not baked the same as the cakes you bake, regularly. Only men will eat this cake."

Thembelihle failed to hold herself she just burst out of laughter. She laughed so hard that she even held the kitchen counter and her tummy with the other hand. Dalisu looked at her.

Dalisu: "Uyahleka Thembelihle? What's funny?"

Thembelihle: "Ngeke Mageba... Don't tell me there's nothing... in you that finds this funny?" she tried to compose herself but she failed dismally. She freed her tears and laughed freely. The boys were looking at her with smiles on their faces. Her laughter made Dalisu chuckle. He got up and left them...

"Who said you should play with my things?"

Dalisu asked holding a fresh wet stick that he'd just picked on the tree outside. He moved closer to the boys and they both ran away from him. They stood behind their mother, they held

her skirts as means to hide away from their father.

All the laughter went dry when she saw Dalisu with a stick.

Thembelihle: “No, you’ll not whip them today.” She wiped her tears.

Dalisu: “You won’t stop me.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will. Just yesterday you were whipping them for fighting and now you want to do it again.”

Dalisu: “You won’t tell me what to do, Thembelihle.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will and I am telling you that you’ll not whip them for this. They are just kids, they saw the picture of the cake and thought that the powder is used to bake the cake.” She tried to reason with him. “They even thought that because the cake is for men it’s baked differently and doesn’t have to go through the

stove. All that thinking shows they're being kids and so, please don't hit them today." She begged him.

Dalisu: "I should just let them be? No! Mnotho no Mlamuli, wozani la." He commanded them and the boys cried.

Thembelihle: "Mageba, you don't want your children to be scared of you. You want them to respect you but if you keep hitting them, they'll be scared of you. Can you please just talk to them and politely explain to them that they've wasted your supplement? Explain what the supplement is for, and that it's for grown men not children. Please, just talk about this. Ngiyakucela ndoda yami."

Dalisu sighed and put the stick on top of the cupboard.

Dalisu: "I won't hit you so stop hiding behind your mother's skirt." He said politely with his eyes fixed on his wife. She smiled...

The boys slowly moved away from Thembelihle. Dalisu went down on his knee and opened his arms.

“Come to me.” he said and the boys looked at each other before walking up to their father. He then carried them with his arms and got up from the floor with them. “We will go help your father shower because angazi benizihlupha ngamakhekhe nje ningabafazi yini.” He said turning with them. The boys laughed.

Mnotho: “Ikhekhe lamadoda baba.” He replied. Thembelihle laughed from the kitchen, she’d heard his response.

Dalisu: “You’ve given your mother a reason to laugh today.”

Boys: “Yes.”

Mlamuli: “Kodwa, baba? What did we do wrong with the cake?”

Dalisu: “That powder is not used to bake that

cake you saw on the bucket but it's my powder to keep your father healthy."

"HAWU!" They were both surprised as he put them down inside the bathroom.

Dalису: "Yes, and you should pay for it now." he said tickling them, the boys laughed as he took off their clothes once they were not laughing.

"We'll bath with cold water you are paying now." he said showing them the shower. They laughed and ran around naked, avoiding to get inside the shower. Dalису ran after them...

[04/02, 15:45] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 45

Brian's imbeleko ritual was in two days and everything was in order. Brian had met his entire family except the king and his queen and with the presence of his father everything went

well. Sgwili had explained to him that he was married to someone else and Brian showed he had no problem with that. The boy was happy to have his father in his life... Sgwili had told his family about Brian's illness though most of them failed to understand but Sgwili tried to explain his illness to them. MaKhoza was still blaming Ntombi for her grandson's illness. She had the same illusion Sgwili had before, that Ntombi took this illness from the men she'd slept with. Sgwili hadn't apologised to Dalisu and didn't even tell him that he had hired Ntombi, Dalisu didn't say anything about knowing Ntombi...

"Ntombi is also coming on Sunday?" MaKhoza asked, they were standing outside the hut they used to consult their ancestors. MaKhoza had just finished cleaning the hut.

Sgwili: "Yes, she's coming and I just don't know what will happen if Dalisu can see her. He'll be angry or?"

MaKhoza: "Why would he be angry because he has his wife?"

Sgwili: "I don't know maybe he'll be suspicious." He sighed, they didn't know that Dalisu knew long ago about Sgwili and Ntombi getting together but he never knew that they were plotting to kill him.

MaKhoza: "Stop worrying yourself about things that don't matter my worry is that illness of my grandson." She loved the boy dearly but didn't like his mother at all.

Sgwili: "Hhayi, mama can you please stop worrying about Brian's sickness."

MaKhoza: "I should worry because I don't understand it and his mother is the reason that my grandson is sick. Agha!"

Sgwili: "Mama, please! It's not like that. It may happen that someone in the family had it but we didn't know what was it or someone in her family. It's not a sexually transmitted disease."

MaKhoza: "Sex is not just physical but it's also spiritual."

Sgwili: "Hhayi, mama! Please, don't mention this when Ntombi is here and please don't ruin things for me. This day is for my son and me not everything else. Can you do that?" he looked at her.

MaKhoza shook her head. "Hhayi ke I will do that. I won't ruin anything for you." she assured him truly.

Sgwili: "Thank you, I should be heading home to Cynthia now."

MaKhoza: "How's she taking this?"

Sgwili: "She has accepted it now and I think she's no longer angry."

MaKhoza: "Oh, there's no need for her to be angry because this happened before your wedding. I just wanted to get that phela I was going to speak to her not to bring any attitude

here.”

Sgwili: “Hhayi, mama kodwa.”

MaKhoza: “Hamba, hamba, kuyahlwa.”

He nodded and made his way to his car...

MaKhoza looked at him and prayed that everything goes well for him... Her son...

After he had washed and dried his head Dalisu gave Thembelihle his bathing sponge. He was seated inside the tub, Thembelihle was seated on the bathroom bench washing his feet with a scrub.

She took his sponge and moved closer to his upper body she washed him.

“Don’t get all excited I am just being friendly for today.” She said seeing the look on his face. He loved that he was getting a free bath.

Dalisu: "I am just enjoying having my body touched by my wife there's nothing wrong with that, right?" he raised his arm.

Thembelihle: "There's nothing wrong for him."

Dalisu: "But there is for the wife?"

She smiled and nodded. "I always ask you to shave your underarms hair, it's not attractive Mageba." She complained.

Dalisu: "You can still shave me now we have time on our side."

She got off the bench and went to get the shaving kit. She then sat down and took care of him shaving his underarms... She giggled receiving the dirtiest thoughts. Dalisu laughed as if he could read her mind...

Thembelihle: "Why are you laughing?" she asked smiling and she let go of the sponge she then moved her hand up to his chest.

Dalisu: "I didn't know washing my body was

going to be this exciting don't you wish to join me back?" he asked lazily looking at her.

Thembelihle sucked her lower lip slowly and shook her head concentrating on his nipples, Dalisu looked down at her hand and he held her wrist.

Dalisu: "You are making me feel like a woman." He smiled lazily.

Thembelihle: "Don't tell me you don't feel anything as I am touching you."

Dalisu: "I feel everything."

Thembelihle: "Okay, so let me be. You are my husband right? And your body is mine, why can't I touch you here?" she sent the other hand and he let go of her wrist feeling defeated. She meant business and he decided to let go of his firm head. And allowed his wife to do as she pleased with him... Now Thembelihle had removed the tub stopper and the water was slowly draining away. Dalisu opened his eyes

feeling the loss of water.

Thembelihle: “Just relax, okay?”

He nodded and like a man sitting in suspense so was Dalisu. He had the great suspense, the teasing suspense as he wanted to know what she was going to do next. She grasped him in a fist, he was wet but erected. He was going to be warm soon, she swore and smiled looking at his perfect body. Her focus was on his sensitive skin she rocked it up and down while sending her other hand to the two bags that carried what was unrecognised humans.

Thembelihle: “These are the two balls that keeps giving me boys.” She said politely and Dalisu laughed sending his hands at the back of his neck.

Dalisu: “Don’t disturb me with jokes MaSthole. I am being serviced.” He said lazily and Thembelihle giggled...

Dalisu closed his eyes and groaned as his wife

picked up the pace of her hand stroke sending the pressure to the most sensitive part of him until what she'd complained about splashed out sticky and warm. She smiled... She had reached the point she wanted to get him at.

She giggled looking at him as she was done Dalisu was looking at her with a lazy smile. "Don't look at me like that just give that shower tube I will rinse your body." She informed him.

Dalisu: "You should bath me more often." He said giving her the tub's hand shower.

Thembelihle: "Uyadela! I have kids who like having their mother bath them than Pinky does." She rinsed his body.

He chuckled. "They think Pinky is their enemy the way they don't like her." He said standing up. Thembelihle got up and reached for his towel.

Thembelihle: "I don't know what the poor girl did to them because she's not abusing them she likes them."

Dalisu: "They're just picky because they liked the girl who assisted Pinky when they were younger than this."

"Like father like son." She commented as they made their way to their bedroom. Thembelihle removed her clothes.

Dalisu: "I am not picky."

Thembelihle: "Really? Hee! Sit down I will cut your toenails they are very ugly." She instructed him sitting on her dressing chair to look for her nail clipper. Dalisu laughed and marched to the couches inside their room. The bedroom was enormous it had the side with the couches and the TV screen on the wall. They hardly watched that TV... Thembelihle found the nail clipper and she then marched to him on the couch. She put his feet on him and cut his toenails. He was looking at her, realising he wasn't man enough without her...

"I feel very clean today. Thank you so much." He

said hugging her before they left their room. Thembelihle smiled as her head was laying on his chest.

Thembelihle: "I am glad that you feel that way."

Dalису: "You'll see next time I will be bathing you."

Thembelihle: "I can't wait for that day to come." She smiled looking up at him, he kissed her and they left the room holding hands...

The boys sighed once they've seen them. They have waited for them impatiently and they were angry now.

Thembelihle: "Sorry." She said seeing they were not happy.

Dalису: "You didn't cry that's good." He smiled at them, they shook their heads and left the house leaving them behind.

Thembelihle: "They are dramatic."

Dalису: "Just like their mother." They followed

their sons. Thembelihle was laughing at his statement...

Ntombi was with her sister inside the hut after Brian's ritual was completed. The other women who were with them had left...

Tiny: "We will leave Brian today? I saw him playing with his cousins and he looked very happy."

Ntombi: "We are not leaving him there's school tomorrow."

Tiny: "Hawu, Ntombi he can skip school just for tomorrow."

Ntombi: "No, he won't."

Tiny gazed at her and she pretended like she didn't feel her gaze... Cynthia walked inside the hut and sat down on the reed mat.

Cynthia: "Tiny can I speak to your sister in private?"

Tiny looked at Ntombi who was looking at Cynthia. She then nodded and left.

Ntombi: "What's wrong?"

Cynthia: "Nothing is wrong but I just felt that we should talk since you have a child with my husband."

Ntombi: "Talk about what?"

Cynthia: "I have heard of the way that you and Sgwili came about to make the child that you have given him."

Ntombi: "Brian is his name."

Cynthia: "Yes, Brian and so, I think I should make somethings clear to you."

Ntombi: "I am listening."

Cynthia: "I know that you'll have encounters with my husband since you have a child together. You'll be calling each other and meeting when he takes and brings Brian over to you. I don't want all those encounters to turn

out to something more.”

Ntombi laughed and looked at her. “You are not serious, right?” she asked.

Cynthia: “I am serious, you need to find your own man and don’t think that if you are feeling horny my husband will assist you.”

Ntombi: “Wow! Look, if I feel horny I don’t need to walk around looking for man to help me and give me sexual pleasure I can give pleasure to myself.” Cynthia widened her eyes surprised that she was admitting that she masturbated whenever she felt like it. “What? You don’t know there’s such a thing? Or you wait for Sgwili to get home?” she asked.

Cynthia: “I won’t answer that.”

Ntombi: “You don’t have to answer that I can see that, you miserably wait for him.” Cynthia looked down feeling ashamed now that Ntombi wasn’t ashamed of herself. “Look, I won’t lie I had one night with your husband and I enjoyed

him. I can still be tempted but I am not that woman anymore. I am a mother now and have a son I put first before any dick.” She added. Cynthia gasped in shock of the language she was using she closed her eyes.

Ntombi: “Back then, I was stupid and naïve to even agree to help your husband kill his own brother. And looking back now if I did go on and poisoned Dalisu, you would be the queen today and me, in prison. I never wanted my son to have a father like your husband but now he has found him. I can’t stop their relationship. So, Mrs Zulu relax I don’t want your husband.”

Cynthia: “Thank you.” she stood up and left her without looking at her. She was shocked from head to toe that Sgwili wanted to kill Dalisu. Sgwili had told her that Ntombi was a one night stand he met while he was working he didn’t tell her that she was working for him... Ntombi on the other hand thought that Cynthia knew that she was hired to kill Dalisu as she had told her

that her husband told her how they met...
Cynthia didn't know whether to confront her husband or shut up but she knew one thing, Sgwili had to apologize to Dalisu so that she was going to have children... She had longed to be a mother and the ancestors had blocked that because of her husband's deeds...

[04/02, 15:46] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 46

"Sgwili's son looks like your father just like your boys." MaCebekhulu said looking across the room where Dalisu was seated on the couch having tea and scones. They were seated alone inside MaCebekhulu's lounge. Thembelihle was with the boys in her bedroom. They were playing...

Dalisu: "Yes, and he seems like a happy child."

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, that Ntombi woman has done a great job with him.”

Dalisu: “Yes, but I still wonder if Sgwili knows that I almost dated her.”

MaCebekhulu laughed. “Don’t even wonder, mntanami.” She said and they both laughed.

Dalisu: “She was shy when she saw me and MaSthole suspected something because she kept looking at me when Ntombi brought his son to her and I for us to meet.”

MaCebekhulu: “She will ask you then and what will you tell her?”

Dalisu: “I will tell her the truth.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, she did a good thing by buying all the things she bought for Brian just to welcome him into the family. Who told her to do that?”

Dalisu: “I don’t know but I think she bought them herself because she didn’t even request

money from me.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, that was good I liked it. I will have to tell her.”

“Yeah, it was good.” He said taking out his phone from his pocket. It was ringing. An unsaved number was calling.

Dalису: “Yebo.” He responded to the call.

Precious: “Hello, Nkosi it’s Precious, can we meet? We need to talk.” She requested crying from the other side of the line and Dalису heard that the woman was crying.

Dalису: “Precious from where?” he didn’t remember her as Precious wasn’t working with him but his brother, Sbani.

Precious: “The woman who’s in charge of the water project in your villages we once had a sexual-”

Dalису: “I remember you now, what do you want?” he asked shifting forward on the couch

he sat on the edge of it. He was surprised now that the woman was calling him and she was crying what was wrong?

Precious: "I can't speak about it on the phone and it's not something that can wait. I have to talk to you, it's about what happened between us the other night." Her words lifted Dalisu from the couch and he stood on his feet.

Dalisu: "Where are you?" his eyes were on the hallway as he was no longer hearing the giggles and laughter from his wife and sons coming from Thembelihle's room. MaCebekhulu was looking at him wondering what was happening.

Precious: "I am at Nongoma Inn I will send you my room number."

Dalisu dropped the call and clicked his tongue, he bent down and lifted his wallet along with the car keys.

MaCebekhulu: "Dalisu what's going on who's Precious?" she asked standing up and following

him to the door.

Dalису: “Mama, it’s no one important please go back inside the house and you’ll tell Thembelihle that I left because of an emergency.”

MaCebekhulu: “An emergency from another woman? I should tell her that?”

Dalису: “No, mama of course not. You can’t tell her that she’ll be mad.”

MaCebekhulu: “Then tell me where are you going?”

Dalису: “I am meeting the woman who’s in charge of the water project. It’s an emergency.”
He opened the front door of his car.

MaCebekhulu: “An emergency at this hour of the night on a Sunday?”

Dalису: “Mama, please!” he closed the door and drove his car off. Gwabini and Njongo followed after him...

He knocked on the front door of the woman's room and she opened the door for him. She had the long lime silky gown and underneath was just skimpy lime pyjamas. She had tried very hard to have the look that she had now, she looked a mess and all pink on face from all the fake crying she had done. Dalisu didn't wait to be told that he had to come inside the room. He went inside the room leaving his guards outside the room. The woman closed the door and followed him to the couch.

"You are not a clean woman I can see." He commented looking around the untidy room. He shook his head and looked at her.

Precious: "I am not feeling well." She looked down.

Dalisu: "Tell me what's going on I want to go back home."

Precious got up and went to get her handbag she sat down, she opened the bag and gave him

the fake Doctor report. She paid the Doctor to be her Doctor and confirm that her pregnancy conception matched the date she had sex with Dalisu. Precious sat down and looked at him as he read the report.

Dalisu: "This is a joke, right?" he asked putting the report down.

Precious: "No, I thought I had the dates right and it happened that I miscalculated my days to get prevention."

Dalisu: "You are pregnant!" he shouted standing on his feet he marched around the free space of the room.

Precious: "I am sorry this was my mistake." She was following him behind.

Dalisu: "How sure can I be that this baby is mine because clearly as you are telling me about this pregnancy you are saying I am the father, right?"

Precious: “Yes, and we can go to a different Doctor to confirm my pregnancy term. I am not lying to you about this.” she had a backup plan for that. “I had a boyfriend and he’d been away for business you are the only man I slept with on his absence.” She perfected her lies.

Dalису: “I can’t believe this is happening and I am sure you planned this!” he roared and turned to face her. He held her by her gowns violently. He was breathing heavily because of anger and he had veins popping on his forehead along with the new anger line on his face... Precious was frightened of him now and he saw that she was frightened but there was nothing in him that wanted to dissolve into a calm man. Precious was breathing unsteadily and her warm shot of breaths were shallow.

Precious: “I didn’t plan this I am sorry.” She said closing her eyes. Dalису let go of her and clicked his tongue. He needed to control his anger, he realised and he tried walking around the room

but the anger didn't die down. As far as he thought of this pregnancy was how deeply he became angrier and Precious wasn't making it easier for him as she was following him around apologising to him... He turned and when he turned his eyes went to her pink worried face, she was worried that he was going hit her but she kept following him around even though she had fear. He unexpectedly held her shoulders and pushed her back on the wall. She gasped and closed her eyes as her back hit the wall.

Precious: "What are you doing?"

Dalisu: "Just keep quiet and don't even make a single sound." He commanded her with firm eyes and Precious nodded quickly. Dalisu tore off her gown and his eyes met the stillness of her nipples beneath her silky pyjama vest. He looked at her and now she was innocently looking at him and that made him angry. "You seduced me that night! I know you did." He told her the truth tearing apart her pyjama vest.

Precious: "No, I didn't-"

"I said keep quiet!" he reminded her removing his clothes, he knew what he was doing and today his mind wasn't drugged it was on the right state. But he was angry with himself and angry with the woman before him. She was the reason of his anger and the reason that just a few minutes ago he had seen the slideshow of his life falling apart just because of his stupidity! He had gone to that hotel room alone and was a fool to agree to be alone with this woman...

He wasn't blind to the perfect nakedness of the woman standing before him but he didn't have the desire to caress her. He wanted to punish her and release his anger on her

Dalису: "I will give you what you wanted from me from the first day you brought me into your hotel room showing me your breasts I wasn't blind to that." He said lifting her by her thighs. Precious hooked them on his waist and deep

down she was worried that the man had no protection with him.

Precious: “You’ll not even use protection?” her voice trembled as fear crept in her. Yes, she had felt the excitement seeing him tore her night garments and removing his clothes she was excited that he was going to give her what had excited her before. And as promiscuous as she was she’d never had a man ever since she set her feet kwaNongoma. No man appetized her and she was dying of having a man inside her.

Dalisu: “Why should we use it? We didn’t use it before and after that encounter I had with you I took blood tests they came back negative, unless if you are hiding something?” he fished her, sending himself directly inside her.

Precious gasped sharply and held on to his shoulders.

“No! I am hiding nothing!” her voice trailed as she closed her eyes thinking today she was

acquiring all the sexual diseases of this man inside her.

Dalisu was surprised that the woman he'd entered was already wet and that enraged him further as it fulfilled that she'd long wanted him and she'd found him, trapped him with a child. A child he couldn't deny because his mind had the scattered pictures of the night he had with her... "Oh!" "Oh!" that, Oh, that disappointment 'Oh' of his wife after he had replied to her question that he'd just go back a while ago. He didn't know what was inside her mind then, thinking about that now made him lose all control as he gave Precious the sharp quick thrusts...

She was enjoying him now more than she'd had enjoyed any dominating man she'd been with before. She had no control over her loudest moans that were the response of the pleasure he was giving her...

Dalisu didn't see it as pleasure and he would be

a fool to mistaken this, what was happening here for pleasure. He groaned deeply as he reached his peak point, his groan was followed by the repeated tongue clicks as he dropped Precious... She didn't fall but she opted to sit on the floor because legs were shaking violently. Dalisu made his way to her clean towels by the bed and wiped himself clean, his breath calming down now... Precious was looking at his perfect manly back with a smile. She couldn't wait to hear what was going to be his decision about her baby, no... their baby now.

Dalису wore his clothes and took his phone and wallet that he had left on the couch. He marched to the door without looking at Precious... She was watching him leave and had no courage to speak.

He stopped when his hand had touched the door handle and now he turned to look at her. She had a towel wrapped around her body now...

Dalisu: "I will call you." he said and left her room without waiting for her response. He couldn't even look at his guards he just passed them. They have moved away from the door when they heard the loud sound of a woman moaning... Both Njongo and Gwabini figured what was happening and they moved away from the door. Between them, Gwabini was disappointed at the king. He had gone places with him for four years of his reign but he'd never suspected or seen him with another woman. But he was a man, he concluded as he stepped inside his car. Dalisu had instructed him to drive...

"MaSthole will probably ask you two, especially you Njongo that where we headed to." He predicted looking at them, now they were standing before Thembelihle's main house in her palace. Dalisu opted that they drive him to her palace. He didn't want to join her in bed without taking a shower. They were all going to

sleep at his mother's palace that night... The two men nodded.

Daliso: "I will need that you tell her the same answer, we had to rush eHlohloma. There's no need to explain what we were doing there. And we drove back here, that's all you'll tell. Is that clear?" he asked.

Njongo and Gwabini: "NDABEZITHA!" They bowed their heads and he turned leaving them for the first time tonight without saying goodnight... Daliso took a shower and took care of the clothes he was wearing before going to bed. He couldn't sleep as wild thoughts invaded his mind. He sighed and lifted his phone. He made a call, the time was just after midnight.

"Mageba!" Thembelihle answered the call on her lazy sleepy voice.

Daliso closed his eyes and opened them.

"Mkami, you are sleeping?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am and mama said you left

here saying you have an emergency to attend to, what's wrong?" she yawned.

Dalisu: "Nothing is wrong I have sorted everything out. I had to rush eHlohloma. But now I am in our house."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, why didn't you come here?"

Dalisu: "I didn't want to wake you but now I have."

She giggled. "Can you please come here because I am sleeping alone here holding the stupid cushion." She informed him.

Dalisu: "Okay, I will come my queen."

Thembelihle: "I will wait for you."

Dalisu: "Okay, and I am hungry I need food."

Thembelihle: "You'll find it ready when you get here."

Dalisu: "Okay, ngiyeza ke." He hung up the call

and got up from the bed...

[04/02, 15:46] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 47

“Baba, ngicela inyama mina manje hhayi amakholoksi.” (Dad, can I have meat now not Kellogg’s.) Mnotho requested giving the cereal bowl an irritated look. They were having breakfast in MaCebekhulu’s kitchen.

Dalisu: “What’s wrong with Kellogg’s?”

Mlamuli: “We’ve had them a lot now, baba. Gogo?”

MaCebekhulu: “I will prepare what you want, okay?” she smiled and stood up, the boys smiled dearly nodding their heads.

Dalisu: “Where will you have this meat because your mother will come in here any minute?” he

asked looking at them. Thembelihle was still getting dressed in her bedroom.

The boys looked at each other and then their father. "We can have it under the table." Mnotho suggested and Dalisu laughed.

Dalisu: "And what will you do with the Kellogg's?"

Mlamuli: "We can throw them on the bin, you won't tell her dad, right?"

Dalisu shook his head and looked around but it was too late for the boys to leave the dining table as their mother walked inside the dining room fixing her scarf. She sat next to Dalisu.

Thembelihle: "Sorry that I am late." She said looking at them and then their bowls. "Why ain't you eating?" she asked and looked at their faces. The boys looked at Dalisu. He turned his head to Thembelihle.

Dalisu: "They say you give them Kellogg's a lot

and they want meat now.”

Thembelihle: “Everything is a lot to them, every cereal is a lot? What do you want?” she asked and they looked at each other.

“MEAT!” They both chanted and smiled.

Thembelihle: “No, have those Kellogg’s. You can’t be having meat so early in the morning you must have cereals.”

Mnotho: “But dad is having meat why not us?”

Thembelihle: “Your father is a man and you are boys so have your cereals.”

Mlamuli: “Dad does everything differently from us, he doesn’t go to church every Sunday with us and we go even if mom is not with us. We go with Pinky but dad sleeps.” He complained.

Mnotho: “HHEYWENA! UNGAKUSHO LOKHO!”
(Don’t say that) He burst shaking him. Mlamuli looked at his mom and she was surprised.

Dalisu: “Don’t shake your brother like that

Mnotho.”

He stopped and looked at his father, he was thinking he was going to be angry that Mlamuli had said what he had said about him.

Thembelihle: “So you gossip about your father when you are alone?”

Mnotho: “No.”

Dalису: “If you don’t how is it that you told Mlamuli not to say what he’d just said?” he looked at him with relaxed eyes.

Mnotho: “No, it’s not a good thing to say.”

Their parents looked at each other. “Men shouldn’t gossip do you know that?” Dalису asked them and they smiled.

Mlamuli: “We are men?”

Thembelihle: “No, you are boys.”

Dalису: “For now you are boys and someday you’ll be men. Zulu men don’t gossip, okay?”

The boys nodded. "But I know we were just talking not gossiping." Mlamuli said looking at his mother.

Thembelihle: "How do you know that?"

Mlamuli: "Because I told dad, if I didn't tell him that was going to be a gossip."

Mnotho: "Yes, and we are sorry if we said something wrong." He was scared they were going to get whipped but their father was just chilled.

Dalisu: "You did nothing wrong you were just discussing why your father doesn't go to church like you always do."

They smiled. "And that's because he's always working and so, on Sunday he must rest because sometimes he even works on Saturdays. Do you understand that?"

Thembelihle explained it to them.

Boys: "YES!"

Mnotho: "But we will have the meat?"

Thembelihle: "Who'll make it for you?"

Dalisu: "Mama is already making it for them. Don't worry about that, mkami."

MaCebekhulu returned to the dining table with two pieces of stake she sat down with the plate and sliced the stake into smaller pieces she then took two smaller plates and gave the boys equal pieces. They were smiling delightedly as they have looked at her cut the meat until she gave them the meat.

Thembelihle: "Hhayi cha mama you have time on your side you've just made this meat now?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, my grandsons wanted the meat and they we supposed to get it. The grandchild always gets everything they want in their grandmother's house."

Mnotho: "Yes, mom do you want to taste?"

Thembelihle: "No, the baby doesn't want the

meat right now.”

“OH!” The boys chanted and proceeded eating the tender meat. Dalisu was just looking at them all. His eyes were with them but his mind was thinking of the pregnant woman. He turned his eyes to Thembelihle she was just eating her food peacefully. How was he going to tell her that another woman was pregnant with his child? He was going to break her heart. He had vowed that he wasn't going to hurt her but now he was doing exactly what he'd vowed not to do...

Thembelihle raised her head for a cup of tea and she saw that Dalisu had his eyes on her. She held his hand he snapped out of his thoughts and smiled. Thembelihle looked at the boys and MaCebekhulu they were talking alone. She then sent her eyes back to her husband.

Thembelihle: “What's wrong?”

Dalису: “Nothing is wrong I was just looking at you.”

She smiled. "I am beautiful?" she asked and giggled still her eyes on him.

Daliso: "You'll always be beautiful even when you are 60 years old."

Thembelihle: "I'll still be here?"

Daliso: "Mom is still here and so will you." Her face changed as his statement hit her ears and she showed emotions of sadness. "What is it now?" he held her hand Thembelihle looked down.

Thembelihle: "Mama is without her husband now I don't want to be without you not now and not ever."

Daliso: "I don't want that either and let's not talk about this MaSthole. I am here now, we are both here and let's not worry about tomorrow."

Thembelihle: "Okay." She sent her eyes back to her food...

Thembelihle walked inside Dalisu's office with a bag of his lunchbox. She stood by the door looking at him as he had his forehead stamped on his desk. She closed her eyes and went closer. She sat down on the chair opposite his desk.

"Mageba," she politely called him and Dalisu raised his head he looked at her. He tried to smile as he saw her face but Thembelihle saw that his smile wasn't genuine. "What's wrong with you? For the past two days you haven't been yourself what's bothering you?" she asked.

Dalису: "I am just tired nkosikazi nothing is bothering me."

Thembelihle: "Don't you need some time away? We can go to Richards bay with the boys just for a week. You'll cool off."

Dalису: "No, there's a lot that needs me here. What do you have for me?" he asked taking the

bag.

Thembelihle: "It healthy food, don't think it's meat."

Dalisu: "Hawu, it's not even boiled meat?"

Thembelihle: "No. You'll have it for dinner." He nodded and opened his lunchbox. "I wanted to talk to you about something." She informed him.

Dalisu: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "I want to help Makhosi start her own business and I would like to have your permission to do that."

Dalisu: "You want to help her in what way?"

Thembelihle: "I will give her some money-"

He quickly gave her a disapproval eye.

Thembelihle kept quiet. "You want to give her money? I am hearing that right?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will invest in the business

idea that I have for her.”

Dalisu: “What business idea?”

Thembelihle: “Since we have found constructors for my restaurant and lodge I thought Makhosi can start a cleaning company. She’ll interview and hire unemployed single mothers and other women who needs jobs in the village. I will hire them once I have everything up and running. Her company won’t be established right away because of the procedures one has to go through to have her company registered. I will lend her the money and she’ll pay me back once she has the money.”

Dalisu: “You’ll need to have a written agreement that you are lending her the money. You’ll not just give her the money out of goodwill because she was supposed to think about the future of her children and she mustn’t know that whenever she’s in trouble there’s you to bail her

out.”

Thembelihle: “You don’t look good right now.”

Daliso: “I don’t have to hide how I am not pleased with your friend’s thinking. And now you are cleaning her mess. But I am not saying don’t help her you should help her for the children’s sake. Mzwakhe is so stupid. Tsk!”

Thembelihle: “I also don’t get how can he abandon his children.”

Daliso: “And he has moved in his house with that MaMthembu woman and her children. Mama tried to speak to him about what he’s doing but he’s angry at Makhosi. He’s punishing the children.”

Thembelihle: “He is living with MaMthembu?”

Daliso: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “Jesu! Makhosi doesn’t even know about his child.”

“Hhayi, where are you heading?” he asked as

Thembelihle was standing up.

Thembelihle: "I am going back to the palace she's coming over."

Dalisu nodded. "Kiss me first." He requested with a smile. Thembelihle smiled and went to him. Dalisu stood on his feet and kissed her...

"What brings you here at this time?"

MaCebekhulu asked Dalisu. He had called Thembelihle and informed her that he was going to be home late he needed to see his mother.

Dalisu: "Mama, I have messed my life up."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo, what do you mean?"

"When I was in Durban with my family..." he told her everything that happened between him and Precious, how she tricked him and seduced him. And now she was pregnant. By the time he was done MaCebekhulu was on her feet.

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu, uyahlanya!” she shouted.

He dropped his head. “Mama, please don’t shout at me now I am stressed enough.” Dalisu said and looked up at her. “I don’t know how to tell Thembelihle.” He added.

MaCebekhulu: “That can wait, what decision have you made about this matter?”

Dalisu: “One thing I know is that I won’t have a child who lives far from me with a mother who’ll be living with another man. My child must be close to me and know my teachings and rules as his/her father.”

MaCebekhulu: “Then make means to bring the child home when the child is born. Thembelihle had raised the twins I am sure once the child is born her anger would have died down and she’ll raise your child.”

Dalisu: “You know mama just after being with Precious there I was seated with Thembelihle eating she told me about Cynthia learning that

her husband has a child with another woman. Thembelihle told me straight that she will never raise a child I got from another woman. I will have to take this woman as my wife just for the child's sake."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo! You are not thinking straight just tell her I will raise the child. You are not marrying any woman Dalisu, you promised Thembelihle that you wouldn't do that."

Dalisu: "I know but mama, there's no woman in her right mind who'll just give away her child. You know that and you saw how Thembelihle didn't want one of the twins to be taken away from her. What makes you think this one will agree? Huh?"

MaCebekhulu: "But you can't marry her because you are married under civil marriage and that marriage prohibits polygamy."

Dalisu: "We will work on something, mama. This is also about my honour and prestige. It's about

this child having a mother and a father.”

MaCebekhulu: “You love this woman now?”

Dalisu: “No, I don’t love her but I have to do this.”

MaCebekhulu: “What about my daughter in-law?”

He sighed. “She’ll be hurt and angry but it will pass. She’ll have to accept this.” He said not sure of what he was saying but he could hear himself saying it.

MaCebekhulu: “You think accepting that your husband has brought another woman into the family is as easy as healing from an injury? Is that what you think, Dalisu?”

Dalisu: “No, mama. I know it wasn’t easy on you but what should I do?”

MaCebekhulu: “Bring the child here I will look after the child and the mother can come visit the child.”

Daliso: "What about Thembelihle? What if she starts avoiding coming here and the boys will resent this child if their mother don't want to even come near the child. They'll not visit you, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Tell this woman to stay here and you'll look after the child."

Daliso: "People will talk mama, they'll think she's my mistress and Thembelihle will not trust that I am just the father to the child. The child won't even visit me in my house, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "You'll see the child here."

Daliso: "I have to marry her and give my child a home, a warm home that I grew up in. I want that."

MaCebekhulu: "You want that just that and to hell with your wife's feelings?"

Daliso: "I am not saying that mama, look I came here to ask for your advice but you are not

giving me now and so, I will leave.” He stood on his feet and made his way to the door.

MaCebekhulu: “You’ve made up all this lie just to cover up your tracks, right?”

Dalису: “What?” he turned and looked at her.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, you cheated on your wife and now you will lie to her just to get her to agree to this marriage, right?”

Dalису: “No, and I won’t tell Thembelihle that Precious tricked me. I will fully take the blame that I cheated on her because I know that if I tell her the truth she will not respect Precious as my wife. She will disrespect her and look down upon her because she seduced me. They will quarrel and there’ll be no peace but if I tell her she’s my choice she’ll be angry with me not her. I can take that and there’ll be peace.”

MaCebekhulu: “Waze wangiphoxa Dalису. You are no different from your father and you only care about your dignity.”

Dalisu: "That's not true mama I love Thembelihle but there's no other way I have to do this. I have to go now." he turned.

MaCebekhulu: "Dalisu!" she called him and Dalisu turned to look at his mother. "Do as you please because that's what you men do, but please, let Thembelihle give birth to her son naturally as she wanted. Then when the child is here you can tell my daughter that you are bringing your mistress here and you want to make her your wife." She pleaded with him.

Dalisu: "Oh, so you don't believe me when I say she's not my mistress?"

MaCebekhulu: "It doesn't matter what I believe but what I am asking is that you do as I say. I don't want Thembelihle's BP to be high because of the stress and pain you are about to bring to her."

He nodded and left his mother with her words ringing in his mind...

[04/02, 15:47] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 48

He was the first to wake up in the morning and he spent time looking at Thembelihle sleeping. He didn't want to come to the time where Precious's tummy shows he wanted to marry her while people didn't know she was pregnant but his mother was right. He had to put his wife and son's healthy as his first priority and don't tell Thembelihle about Precious until she'd given birth. He sighed and closed his eyes.

"What's wrong, where's your mind?"

Thembelihle asked looking at him. She yawned and sat up straight.

Dalisu: "You are awake?" he smiled and kissed her cheek. "Good morning, MaSthole." He greeted her rubbing his face on her cheek with

his hand on her baby bump. Thembelihle smiled.

Thembelihle: "Good morning, Mageba."

Daliso: "How was your night?"

Thembelihle: "I slept peacefully and how was yours?"

Daliso: "I had a peaceful one too. How did it go with Makhosi?"

Thembelihle: "She was very happy and we agreed that she'll pay back the money when she's alright."

Daliso: "Okay, did you tell her about Mzwakhe and MaMthembu?"

Thembelihle: "No, I didn't tell her I just didn't have the courage to tell her."

Daliso: "Okay, how about I bath you this morning like I promised you?"

Thembelihle giggled. "Okay, can we go?" she got off the bed quickly. "But before that can I

ask you something?" she looked at him.

Dalisu: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "Sgwili's baby mama why was she looking at you like she did?"

Dalisu: "Eh, oh."

Thembelihle: "Yes?"

Dalisu: "I almost dated her but nothing happened."

Thembelihle: "Nothing happened? Like nothing?"

Dalisu: "We shared one kiss just that and I found out about her and Sgwili. I broke things off with her and then I met you, my bubbles."

Thembelihle: "Oh, so I have nothing to worry about?"

Dalisu: "Yes nothing at all, just go mix your hot water and wait for me I will come now. I will make your bed."

Thembelihle: “Really? Hee! Let me go before you change your mind.” She left him quickly and went to their bathroom.

Dalisu took his phone from his side of the bed and he called Precious. She picked up the call when he was about to hung up. They last spoke to each other the day Precious had called him.

Precious: “Good morning.”

Dalisu: “Good morning, I want to see you today during lunch hour at your place. Be there because I won’t be late.” He didn’t even wait to hear her response he dropped the call and stood up to make the bed, when he was done he went straight to the bathroom to wash his wife... Thembelihle was seated inside the bathtub waiting for Dalisu, she had her eyes closed.

Dalisu: “I am here now you can open your eyes.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, can you service me then.”

Dalису: “Oh, you want the service?” he chuckled as Thembelihle laughed at his question. “I am just trying to get what you want.” He emphasized.

Thembelihle: “I want the bath service.”

Dalису: “I will do what I want.” He ran the bar soap on her smooth legs and she closed her eyes with a smile laying her head back on the tub.

His caress was the sweetest and Thembelihle could feel the sensations made by his touch on her lower body and her heart began the rhythm she liked. She felt his other hand caressing her baby bump moving up to her breasts. She moved her waist lowering herself deep in the water and let out a deep languorous sigh and she relaxed her shoulders.

“Ah...” She shot the moan and hanged her leg on the tub’s knees as Dalису ran his fingertip around her sex lips that had swelled and were

thudding. They longed for him and as if he knew it he tangled his finger inside her. She smiled and locked her lower lip between her teeth.

He loved the look on her face and it aroused him just looking at her, feeling the insides of her pressured him but this was about her not him. Her breath quickened and Dalisu closed his eyes as he felt her walls closing in his finger. Thembelihle grasped his wrist and she came with a sharp tremble...

“Haa!” she sighed and smiled looking at him. “I love the look on your face.” She smiled and removed her back from the tub walls.

Dalisu: “Not like I loved the one you had.”

Thembelihle: “I can see you have grown down there.” she said standing up. Dalisu looked at himself and chuckled.

Dalisu: “What are you doing now?”

“Come!” She exclaimed kneeling on the

bathmat before him she placed her hands on the floor and bent down for him. “Unless if you don’t want me.” she turned her head and he was looking at her view.

“Don’t move!” he said and kneeled closer removing his pyjama pants he held her wet bums and he had her good...

“Can you and the boys go have breakfast with mama I am tired.” She complained and laid on top of the covers. She was dressed up on her maternity floral dress.

Dalису: “Okay, sleep we will go.” He marched to the closet and he took a light throw for her. He covered her and kissed her lips.

“Ngiyakuthanda.” He told her with a smile.

Thembelihle: “Ngiyakuthanda nami ndoda yami!” she smiled because of the look on his face after she’d said what he liked. She closed her eyes and body relaxed nicely...

The boys were irritated sitting on the sitting

room. They wanted to have breakfast prepared by their mother.

Mlamuli: "Mxm, let's go ask the guards to drive us to grandma. Ayikho lento. Mom is sleeping I know and dad is sleeping with her."

Mnotho: "Let's go and knock on their door."

Mlamuli: "Hha! Angifune kubhaxwa mina."

"Okay, let's go to the guards." Mnotho suggested standing up and Mlamuli stood up after him they both marched to the front door.

"Where are you two going?" Dalisu asked appearing on the lounge, the boys stopped and turned to look at him.

Mlamuli: "We are going to grandma."

Dalisu: "You are going to her? Who said you can go?" he asked exiting the door and they followed him.

Mnotho: "Nobody said we could but baba we are hungry. We were going to ask the guards to

drive us to her.”

Dalisu: “Did you tell anyone you were going to do that?”

Them: “No.”

He opened the backseat of his car and lifted them off the ground, he packed them inside the car and then joined them. Gwabini started the car.

Dalisu: “You can’t just go without telling anyone in the house.”

Mlamuli: “We were going to tell the guards.”

Dalisu: “I feel like I am paying your nanny for nothing.”

Mnotho: “Yes, we don’t like her.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, she must go.”

Dalisu: “I am afraid that won’t happen and you’ll have to be stuck with her.”

Mnotho: “What about the baby, you’ll find a new

nanny?”

Dalisu: “Yes.”

Mlamuli: “No, give the baby our nanny we are big boys now.”

Dalisu: “No.”

Mnotho: “Malume please tell dad that we are big boys we don’t need a nanny.”

Gwabini: “You are not that big.” Dalisu laughed and looked at them, they sulked looking at each other.

Mlamuli: “Baba, the baby will be a boy?”

Dalisu: “Yes.”

Gwabini: “It seems like you’ll have more boys.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi, girls are still coming and I won’t mind boys only but their mother wants a girl.”

Gwabini: “Oh, you are happy that you are getting a brother, bo Mageba?”

Boys: “Yes!”

Mlamuli: "We will give him our toys."

Mnotho: "Yes."

Gwabini: "That's good thing I think you are really big boys now."

They smiled and looked at their father he just shook his head... The boys dropped their heads...

Dalisu: "Here's your grandmother get off the car."

Dalisu opened the car as they've got to MaCebekhulu's palace. He put the boys down and they ran to their grandmother...

Dalisu left Gwabini just outside Precious' room. She'd opened the door for him. Dalisu looked around the room and it was clean than it'd been before... She'd cleaned the room the minute after he had dropped the call.

Dalisu sat down and looked at her, she was

wearing a grey women business suit, the blazer and pants underneath it was a pink shirt.

Dalису: “Firstly, you’ll have to change the way you dress. Women in the territory I live in, don’t wear pants.”

Precious looked at herself and sat down opposite him. She cleared her throat. “Here’s juice and cakes.” She pointed the tray on the coffee table. Dalису looked at the tray and said nothing. “And if I may ask why should I change my clothes?” she asked politely.

Dalису: “I said women in the village I live in don’t wear pants they do in other villages but not in this one. And besides I have decided that I will take you as my second wife.” He told her, he wasn’t asking but he told her.

Precious: “What?” she widened her eyes acting surprised but deep down she was happy. She was happy that Dalису had fallen into her trap. She had him exactly where she wanted him.

Dalisu: "I won't have a child who lives far away from me and who'll grow up knowing another man as a father. You'll have to break things off with your boyfriend and know that you'll be my wife."

Precious: "You are not even asking me." she had to show she had some dignity and that she wasn't after marriage, but she was!

Dalisu: "Why should I ask you?"

Precious: "You can't force me into marrying you."

Dalisu: "Look, I am not here to argue with you because we both know that you tricked me into sleeping you and while doing that you didn't think of using protection now there's a child. This child will grow up into a warm home just like my sons are. If you don't want that I will use everything I have to take the child from you, Precious."

Precious: "I will do as you have said. I will marry

you.”

Dalису: “For now you’ll tell nobody about this because my wife is still pregnant and she shouldn’t know about you until June. I will have to look for a property for you in Richards bay. I’ll pay the rent and you’ll live there. You’ll have a bodyguard and don’t think you’ll bring men into the property I will be paying for, is that clear?”

Precious: “Yes, it’s clear.”

Dalису: “Good, I will keep in touch and if you want you can go look for a place yourself I will have someone to go with you.” he stood up.

Precious: “Okay, can I ask you a question?” he looked at her giving her a go ahead. “Our marriage will be genuine I mean between the two of us? It’s just that I am a woman with needs and I wouldn’t want to marry a man who wouldn’t even touch me.” she asked looking down. She’d to know what she was signing up for. She raised her head and looked at Dalису as

he walked away.

He looked at her before opening the door. “It will be a genuine marriage.” He responded and left her room... Precious didn't even believe him...

Alwande, Makhosi's daughter had her belongings that were left behind her father's house and Makhosi had things she needed to take from the house that belonged to her... It'd been a while since she moved in at the Sthole house with her children and she had tried by all means to be strong for them. The boys were hurting because of losing their father and Alwande was angry at her father for throwing them out. Makhosi's focus was on being a good mother to her children and being everything they needed. She relied on the social grant to feed and look after their needs. It wasn't enough but it was better than nothing for

Makhosi and now she had hope as she had submitted her application for her business.

The gate wasn't locked and so she went straight to the main door. It felt strange now that she walked on this premises not as wife but as an ex-wife. It wasn't that hard to accept the ending of her marriage but it was harder to accept losing Nkosikhona as every night she would wonder where he was...

She knew Mzwakhe kept a spare key under the door mat but she didn't even look for the spare key as she heard the sound of a TV inside the house. She knocked on the front door and the child opened the door... She had her eyes widened as she was looking at the little girl before her. The girl looked like her daughter. She saw her little Alwande in her when Alwande was a child but the difference was that the child was chubby. She wondered what was going on but she knew she wasn't going to wait long to know the truth about the little girl...

“Sawubona.” The girl greeted Makhosi holding her left thumb with her right hand. She looked up at her.

She cleared her throat and smiled. “Sawubona, who’s here with you?” she asked looking inside the house.

Girl: “I am with my mother, what do you want?”

Makhosi: “Can you call your mother for me?”

The little girl nodded and ran off... Makhosi was standing by the door wondering who was the woman that had moved inside her house...

[04/02, 15:48] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPISODE 49

Cynthia had been stressed ever since Ntombi told her about what Sgwili wanted to do to Dalisu. She found it hard to believe that Sgwili

could be that heartless to want to kill his own brother! But she blamed his mother, his mother might have influenced him. She concluded...

She knew that Sgwili was a proud man and she wasn't going to apologies to his brother. She wanted a child of her own, she was old enough now and she needed a child before time leaves her behind. She wanted to witness her children growing up into adults and raise them her own way...

She had cooked Sgwili's favourite dinner hoping that tonight, she was going to convince him to apologies to Dalisu...

Sgwili sat down and smiled seeing the delectable dishes before him. "What's the occasion, MaNgcobo?" he asked looking at his wife, still with a smile.

Cynthia: "I thought I should just cook my husband's favourite meal since it's been a long while."

Sgwili: "Thank you, can you dish?" Cynthia nodded and dished the food. "How was your day at work?" he asked taking his spoon.

Cynthia: "It was a good day and yours?"

Sgwili: "It was good and this weekend Brian is coming over."

"Oh." She managed to say, Cynthia had no problem with the child and now that she had spoken to his mother she was relieved that she was no longer a woman who could make a move on her husband. She loved Sgwili and like most women she didn't like to have her husband cheating on her.

Sgwili: "It sounds like you are not that happy." He looked at her.

Cynthia: "No, it's just that I thought we will go KwaNongoma this weekend."

Sgwili: "For what?"

Cynthia: "We still have one more thing to do in

order to conceive.”

Sgwili: “And what is that?”

Cynthia: “You have to ask for forgiveness to Dalisu and you need to do that for me, Mageba. I need a child.”

Sgwili: “I won’t ask forgiveness to Dalisu.”

Cynthia: “You won’t do that because you don’t care about my happiness? Now you have a child and what I want should just go unattended?”

Sgwili: “That’s not what I am saying but I just can’t bow to my brother.”

Cynthia: “You tried to kill him, Sgwili. You tried to kill him and that isn’t right. You need to confess and we will have a child.”

Sgwili: “Who told you that MaNgcobo?”

Cynthia: “That doesn’t matter because now I know that you tried to kill your own brother. You know, I don’t know why I am even wasting my breath on you if you tried to kill your blood what

am I to you?”

Sgwili: “You are my wife and you should listen to what I tell you.”

Cynthia: “You know what Sgwili, here take this,” she gave him her phone and Sgwili looked at her. “just call my father and ask for your cows back I don’t care about my virginity that you have taken from me just take your cows back. I will divorce you and I will find a man who’ll give me a child. A man who’ll put my happiness first.” She dropped the bomb on him and stood up marching to their room she left the plate of food. She had hardly touched the food. She’d had enough of her husband’s ego...

Sgwili claimed to love her but he couldn’t do such a small thing for her, just to sit down with his brother and explain what had happened. She knew Dalisu to be a fair man, he was going to be angry maybe but he wasn’t going to shame him. She sat on the bed and cried, thinking back

at the time when she was still in varsity when there was a guy who worshiped the grounds her feet touched but she tried by all means to keep him in friend zone because she loved Sgwili. She saw a future with him, a good and bright future with him but she didn't know Sgwili could be ruthless to an extent that he wanted to kill his brother. She stood up and raised her house phone, she called her mother.

"MaNgcobo." Mrs Ngcobo answered the call.

Cynthia: "Hello mama, how are you?"

Mrs Ngcobo: "I am fine. Do you have flue you don't sound fine?"

Cynthia: "No, mama I don't have flue. Mama I don't know what to do now."

Mrs Ngcobo: "About what?"

Cynthia: "My husband has done right by his child but he still got something to do for me to get pregnant. He doesn't want to do it mama

and this is because of his ego.”

Mrs Ngcobo: “Oh, ngane yami. Just keep on trying he’ll agree eventually.”

Cynthia: “Mama, he won’t do this and now that he has a child he just doesn’t care about me mama. I want a child you know how much I have always wanted a family of my own while leading my career I have always wanted that and Sgwili doesn’t want to give it to me.”

Mrs Ngcobo: “What is it that you want to do now?”

Cynthia: “I asked him to call dad and ask for his cows back I am tired of this I will find a man who’ll make me happy. I have been married to him for three years but still he kept a secret from me.”

Mrs Ngcobo: “Hhayi, hhayi, umfazi akenzi njalo. You don’t just run away because things are not going your way Cynthia.”

Cynthia: "What must I do, mama? I am not getting any younger."

Mrs Ngcobo: "Keep on convincing him that he must do what he needs to do. Be patient Cynthia don't just give up."

She sighed. "I will keep trying mama." She assured her but she knew she would be fighting a losing battle Sgwili was never going to go down to Dalisu. She saw that and she believed it.

Mrs Ngcobo: "Okay, we will keep in touch goodnight mntanami."

Cynthia: "Goodnight, mama." She hung up the call and got up making her way to the bathroom...

When she got back from the bathroom the man who was her husband was fast asleep on their bed. She thought he was going to wait for her and they were going to talk but he decided to sleep that was evident to her that he was never

going to do what she wanted. She didn't know what to do to solve her problems and she couldn't even turn to MaKhoza because she supported everything her son wanted to do. She wasn't a kind mother-in-law to her. She tolerated her for the sake of her son but when they were alone MaKhoza didn't hide that she didn't like Cynthia. She was all alone in this battle and she didn't know where to begin...

MaMthembu appeared on the door and Makhosi closed her eyes as her heart broke into pieces. She had moved in? She couldn't wait longer to take her place? She just decided to move in and she had no shame.

Makhosi: "You have a child with him?"

MaMthembu: "What do you want Makhosi?"

Makhosi's mind trailed back on the day when she was sent to get Mzwakhe's jacket, how she'd asked her to leave her house. The attitude

she'd given her and now, now the tables had turned. She wasn't the woman with ring but the woman thrown out of her house. The house she had lived in for over ten years.

Makhosi: "How can you do this to me, MaMthembu?"

MaMthembu: "MaPhakathwayo go back inside the house." She said brushing her daughter's cheeks. The little girl smiled and nodded, she left them. "I did what to you Makhosi?" she asked.

Makhosi: "You snatched my husband from me and now you have moved in here? What did I do for you to do this to me and my children?"

MaMthembu: "You did this to yourself by cheating on your husband I didn't do anything. Now tell me what do you want?"

She kept quiet and looked at her, she smiled not the friendly smile but the smile to bury the pain she was feeling awakening now.

Makhosi: "I have things that I left here and my daughter's things."

MaMthembu: "Everything that belongs to you is inside the garage I will show you just follow me." she closed the door behind her and Makhosi followed her. MaMthembu opened the garage and showed her, her belongings.

Makhosi: "You couldn't even pack them on my suitcases you used the trash plastic?" she looked at her.

MaMthembu: "Phakathwayo told me to put them here those suitcases were bought by him and I don't think that you have something that your money bought in this house."

Makhosi: "Okay." She took the four plastics and got up. "Can you please talk to Mzwakhe that his children need money. I know that what happened between us happened but please I am failing to look after them financially alone." She begged her.

MaMthembu: "You were supposed to be a woman and obey your husband's rules but that you couldn't do so please don't include me."

Makhosi: "Okay." She put her plastics down and wiped the tears that couldn't stop falling.

MaMthembu: "Where is your rich man?"

Makhosi: "Bye, MaMthembu." She left the garage and her eyes met Mzwakhe's eyes as he was getting off his car. He looked at her.

Makhosi passed him as if she couldn't see him...

He followed her and held her wrist.

Mzwakhe: "You don't even have the guts to greet me now?"

Makhosi: "Mzwakhe I should get going my children will be home soon so please let me go."

Mzwakhe: "Home? You did this because you knew that your queen friend will help you,

right?”

Makhosi: “I don’t have the energy to argue with you.”

Mzwakhe: “Why, why not?”

Makhosi: “You kept a child from me Mzwakhe you have moved in with your new family here and you have abandoned your own blood.”

Mzwakhe: “They chose you and your new man, right?”

Makhosi: “You know what? I think we need to go to court and file for divorce. I have had enough of you and your abuse I will look after my children they won’t be a burden to me Mzwakhe. Now please, let go of my wrist.”

Mzwakhe: “I hope he can look after you now did he call you?”

Makhosi clicked her tongue and yanked her wrist off his hold she left him without answering his question... She walked back to a

place she called home with plastic bags, people were looking at her and gossiping about her. She wasn't blind that they were talking about her even with their eyes but she didn't care. She realised one thing though even though she didn't love Mzwakhe no more it didn't change the fact that what she'd seen hurt her, Mzwakhe was living the good life with that woman and she was suffering alone with the children...

[04/02, 15:49] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S2, EPIS ODE 50

SEASON FINALE!

“Fix your pants Mnotho I won't go with a boy who looks like you look right now.” Thembelihle told Mnotho they were inside her bedroom with Mlamuli. They were looking at her as she was

fixing her doek.

Mnotho: “What’s wrong with my pants?” he looked at himself he saw nothing wrong his pants.

Thembelihle: “Mlamuli show him what’s wrong.” She took her wrist watch and put it on her wrist... Mlamuli looked at his brother and he saw that his pants were not how they were supposed to be. He fixed his pants.

Mnotho: “Oh, now I see this line wasn’t in front of my totolozi.” Thembelihle laughed at his realisation.

“What happened to your totolozi?” Dalisu asked walking inside the bedroom. It was a Friday morning and he was rushing to the royal house. A WEEK had passed since he’d told his mother about Precious and Thembelihle still didn’t know about her.

Thembelihle: “Hawu, you are still here?”

Dalису: “Yes, I am still here Gwabini is not ready and I need some papers that I forgot here.” He went to his safe and opened it.

Thembelihle: “Okay, now let’s go boys.”

Dalису: “You are coming back tonight njalo you are not sleeping over.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, Sir we know.” She giggled and closed the door, she didn’t wait to hear what he had to say.

Mlamuli: “The babies are old now mom?”

Thembelihle: “No, they are still young and that means you won’t hold them.”

Thembelihle was going to her brother’s house to visit him and his twins. She last saw them in the hospital. The boys wanted to go with her and so, she was taking them with her... Mduduzi was driving and Njongo was with them...

She buzzed the gate they arrived exactly at

12noon. Thembelihle woke the boys up as Thokozani opened the gate for them. They fell asleep on the road after talking for a whole hour without a full stop. They yawned and looked around confused.

“I know this car, ndlovukazi.” Njongo said looking at the white BMW X5 with the car registration “Biyela”

Thembelihle: “I know it too.”

Mduduzi: “It seems like your boys will meet umamdala wabo namuhla.”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi kwahle Mduduzi.” They laughed and opened the door. The boys were still yawning and they got off the car after their mother. She then fixed their clothes and faces.

“You look ugly you know.” She teased them she pouted.

Mnotho: “I will tell dad...” he began crying and rubbed his eyes.

Thembelihle: “Awu konje unjalo wena uma uvuka!”

Mlamuli: “Mama, where are we?”

“You are at uncle’s house.” Thokozani said picking Mnotho up. “And now stop crying Mageba.” He wiped his tears.

Mnotho: “Mommy said we are ugly.”

Thembelihle: “He’s just being a boy bhuti let’s go inside. Come Mlamuli and wena, thula.” He pointed Mnotho and he rubbed his eyes laying his head on his uncle’s shoulder.

Thokozani: “He’s sleepy Thembelihle just go easy on him.”

Thembelihle: “Your sister is here.” She commented pointing her car with her eyes and then she looked at Thokozani.

Thokozani: “Yes, today is the only day that she could get free. She said she will leave tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Wow, that’s very nice of her. She’s here with her kids?”

Thokozani: “No, she’s here alone. You are not sleeping over right?”

Thembelihle: “Wow! You don’t want me here?”

Thokozani: “No, I was just asking.”

Thembelihle: “No, I won’t sleepover.” They walked inside the house and Zodwa, her twins and along with Thokozile were seated on the couches. Thokozile had the baby in her arms and Zodwa, the baby girl. Thembelihle didn’t keep her eyes long on her, the last day she saw her was after her father in-law’s death when she shared her opinions about her marriage to Dalisu. And she wasn’t even happy to see her.

Thembelihle: “Sanibona.”

Zodwa and Thoko: “Yebo, sawubona.”

Mlamuli stood up and sat next to Zodwa. “Malumekazi, umama uthe ngeke sikwazi

ukubamba ingane sino bhuti.” He told her what their mother had said.

Zodwa: “You want to hold the baby?”

Mlamuli: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “Please, don’t give him the baby Zodwa. He won’t be able to hold him.” she sent out her hand as if she could stop her from where she was.

Zodwa: “I can help him.”

“Mnotho is asleep now. I have just put him down in the guestroom.” Thokozani informed Thembelihle sitting next to her.

Thembelihle: “I just knew ikhanda lakhe seliyabila ngoba ufuna ukulala.” Thokozani chuckled. “How are you?” she held his hands Thokozani smiled.

Thokozani: “I am fine now that my kids have returned home.”

Thembelihle: “How’s being a father.”

He laughed and shook his head. “Not as easy as I thought.” He told him truthfully. “The babies cry a lot and I wasn’t ready for it.” He added.

Zodwa: “I am the mother alone, Thembelihle.” She joined into their conversation and Thembelihle looked at her. Zodwa had given Mlamuli the baby and she was supporting them both.

Thembelihle: “That’s not good at all but I understand, totally.” They laughed and Thokozani shook his head. “Look at my son, bhuti.” Mlamuli was looking at the baby as if he was looking at something he was scared of. He had a frown on his face.

Thokozile was just looking at how grown Thembelihle was now, she was a woman not just a girl that she was before but as she’d predicted. It seemed like she was making more babies. She wanted to know what she’d achieved in life but the relationship she had

with her didn't allow her to ask.

Thokozani: "How's holding the baby?"

Mlamuli: "Malumekazi, take the baby he's tiny."
He looked at Zodwa with a worried face. Zodwa smiled and took the baby from him.

Thokozile: "How old are your sons
Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "They are 3.5 years they'll be 4
years by September."

Thokozile: "And how far are you?"

Thembelihle: "Why are you asking, Thokozile
because it's not even once that you've called
me to ask about me but now you are acting
concern."

Thokozile: "Sorry, I was just asking."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

Thokozile: "You won't introduce me to your
son?"

Thembelihle: “You’ve never came to see them but now you want to be introduced to them? Wow!”

Thokozile: “You didn’t tell me about your pregnancy.”

Thembelihle: “Your children knew me as your maid and so it’s better that my children know you as nothing to me.” she said harshly.

Thokozile nodded and looked at Thokozani. The silence followed them... Thembelihle looked at Mlamuli, his head was looking at the baby with a frown...

Dalису walked through the hallway of the hospital with Gwabini and the other travelling guard following him. He saw his guard standing by the hospital room. He made his way to him.

“She’s in here?” he asked and the guard nodded. Dalису opened the door and found Precious with the Doctor, ‘her Doctor’. Precious had faked

falling and being in pain so the guard rushed her to the hospital that she suggested. She wanted to be with Dalisu, all week long he hadn't been giving her any attention. She understood she wasn't his wife yet but she needed a man and she devised a plan to get him to come to her.

Doctor: "Ndabezitha."

"Is the baby alright?" Dalisu asked the Doctor placing his hand on Precious's shoulder... Her heart jerked at the gesture she wanted to jump for joy but she knew she couldn't burst her secret bubble.

Doctor: "Yes, ndabezitha the baby is fine and she can go home."

Precious: "Can I spend the night here Doctor. I am too tired to spend two hours driving back home. Please." She begged hoping that Dalisu would intervene. Doctor: "You can-"

Dalisu: "There's no need for that I will take her to my beach house." He suggested and the

Doctor smiled with a nod. She wrote the prescriptions for her, just her regular prescription and Precious then went to the chemist with Dalisu to buy the medication. The guards were following them behind, when they have paid they walked out of the hospital.

Precious: "I will need something to change into, can we pass by the clothing shop it's not that late." She requested politely before getting inside the car with him.

Dalisu: "The guard will go inside with you." he said stepping inside the car after she'd done the same. Gwabini started the car. "We are driving the lady to a clothing shop Manzini." He told him.

Gwabini: "Ndabezitha." He drove where the lady wanted to go to...

"This is my wife's house I shouldn't have brought you here but I didn't want to have to book into a hotel. I don't want unnecessary

drama.” Dalisu explained to Precious as they were inside the lounge in the beach house.

Precious: “Okay, we will leave first thing in the morning.”

Dalису: “You will use the guestroom it’s that side.” He pointed the room.

Precious: “I will sleep alone? I mean I need you tonight. I think you know how...” she looked down without finishing her sentence. The man wasn’t just the man she’d been with, he was not someone she could just grab now and tell him ‘I want you’ she’d seen he was a man with values and so she figured she needed to play her game perfectly.

Dalису: “I will go buy food you’ll eat, write down what you want. You can shower and I will come back.”

Precious nodded and took his phone... She wrote everything that she wanted and already wished that he was back...

Thembelihle's phone rang. She was still in her brother's house. The boys were out with Thokozani and Thokozile, Thokozile needed to buy some things for Thokozani's twins. The boys insisted that they wanted to go with them. She was left behind with Zodwa.

Thembelihle: "Makhosi?"

Makhosi: "Ndlovukazi, where are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am in Richards bay now and it seems like I am not coming back because the boys are still out with their uncle."

Makhosi: "Okay, when will you come back?"

Thembelihle: "I will come back in the morning I will sleep in my beach house with the boys. I am tired to drive back now. What's wrong?"

Makhosi: "I wanted to speak to you about something concerning the business. My application has come back."

Thembelihle: “Really? I will see you tomorrow.”

Makhosi: “Okay, goodbye.”

Thembelihle: “Bye, mam.” She hung up the call and smiled.

Zodwa: “Why don’t you sleep here?”

Thembelihle: “I will sleep in the beach house if I knew Thokozile was here I wasn’t going to come today but I didn’t know.”

Zodwa: “We were also surprised to see her.”

Thembelihle: “They must come back now I want to go and rest. The babies just decided to sleep. My Elihle, she’s so pretty.”

Zodwa smiled. “Thank you.” she said and she passed the bowl of popcorn to her. Thembelihle took it and looked back at the TV... All she wanted to do was go to the beach house and sleep peacefully while sea breeze filled her bedroom