

Ss: 01

OBETHU: THE BLIND GIRL II



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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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INTRODUCTION

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My alarm goes off at exactly 06:30, I slowly open my eyes and move up switching off the alarm. Fuck! I hate waking up early but I have to.

Me: what the fuck am I gonna wear?

I get up and walk into the bathroom to wash my face then brush my teeth. I head back to my room and start dressing up.

I head out and walk in to the kitchen, I'm still not sure what kind of a job I'll be

doing for this old man. But I'm happy with the salary.

Mom: did you bath?

Me: I really don't have much time. I have to be there by 07:00.

Mom: I told you to set 05:30...

Me: no, mom. I'm not in school anymore... I have to go, I'll see you later.

Mom: okay. At least have some toast..

Me: not hungry... bye.

I put on my jacket and walk out of the house. I have my driver's license with me, he told me to bring it along with me.

Girl: (smiles) hey Oakley?

She spins around with me as I walk past her, and plays with her hair smiling at me.

Me: hey, Tasha.. how ya doing, babe?

Tasha: I'm great and you?

Me: never been better... see you later, boo.

Tasha: sure.

I turn around and walk to the bus stop. I get into a taxi then be off.

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At Sibanda house

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Obethu sits on her bed waiting for her minder to come and do her hair so she could go have her breakfast. It has always been that way ever since her mother got admitted to the hospital, that was weeks ago and the doctor doesn't have any better news to give about her condition. It's either she gets worse by the day or her condition is the same as yesterday. What could this mean for Obethu and her father.

Sihle(her minder): honey, I'm here... sorry I was making breakfast for your father.

Obethu: (smiles) it's okay... how do I look?

Sihle: (helping her get up) let's see... mhm, I like the top... but i feel if you were wearing it with your tight pants, it would look really great.

Obethu: is the skirt bad?

Sihle: no, my love... but for this top, you need pants. Let me look for them...

Obethu: (smiles) thank you...

She sat on her fluffy chair and waited for Sihle.

Sihle: you're nervous?

Obethu: (smiles) mhm-mhm...

Sihle: (looks at her) don't be... it's gonna be great.

She gets up and walks over to Obethu holding her pants in her hands.

Obethu: what if they don't like me? What if I get mocked on? They're gonna laugh at me.

Sihle: let's put this on first...

She stands up taking off her skirt and put on her pants. Now baby girl looks good and sexy.

Sihle: perfect. If no boy notices you there, just know they're all gay...

Obethu: and how will I know? Because I'm blind.

Sihle: if he meets you and falls in love... he'll definitely come up to you and tell you that. Or maybe they'll just ask for your number.

They laugh.

Obethu: you like making jokes even in serious situations... I'm really scared.

Sihle: fine. Being blind isn't a bad thing and by now everyone should know that you guys are just the same as them... we're all the same except that you can't see otherwise there isn't much difference between all of us.

Obethu: this is high school we're talking about and it's my first day...

Sihle: don't be nervous... you're gonna be fine. Okay?

She touches her cheek and pinches her chin. They both smile.

Obethu: (sighs) I just wish mom was here... I think I'd feel better.

Sihle: your father and I are here...

Obethu: dad is leaving today...

Sihle: only for two days... c'mon, I'll be here with you.

Obethu: fine. What's the time?

Sihle: 07:05... shit. Let's go...

She helps her with her backpack and they walk to the dining area.

Obethu: thank you. Hi, father?

Mr. Sbanda: hi, sweetheart... how are you?

He kisses her cheek and sits on his chair facing Obethu.

Obethu: I'm nervous. You?

Father: I'm fine. You're nervous about school?

Obethu: yes... I don't know how everyone there is gonna be like. I mean like the school is perfect and I like the fact that they mixed us with the normal people like you-...

Father: you're normal too...

Obethu: you need to stop doing that... I'm blind.

Father: yes, but that doesn't make you look any different from us... reason they mixed their students is because they want you guys to feel like you belong...

Obethu: but we don't.. they're gonna make fun of us.

Father: (touching her hand) honey, don't be like that... please. Not today.

She rubbed tears off her face.

Obethu: how's mom? When is she coming home?

Father: uhm... (looked at Sihle)... well, your mother is still in the hospital. You can't visit her til I get back...

Obethu: why?

Father: because you can't go in there alone...

Obethu: but sis' Sihle can come with me...

Father: No.. I will take you there myself.

Obethu: okay, father.

knock

Sihle: I'll get it...

She walks out of the dining area and head to the door.

Sihle: uh... hi?

Me: hi, I'm Oakley...is Mr. Sibanda around?

Sihle: oh yes... please come in.

She let me in and closes the door,
leading me to the dining area.

Him: oh, finally... you're here...

Me: uhm... yes, sir.

Him: well, I won't take much of your
time... my daughter is still in the
bathroom.

Me: o-kay?

Him: I'm a very busy man and I can't
always take her to school. I need you to
be her driver.

Me: uhm, how old is she?

Him: 16 years old... I want you to make
sure she's safe and protected at all time.
It don't matter where you take her, be
with her always.

Me: uhm... I promise.

Him: I picked you because I trust you
with her... don't disappoint me.

Me: I promise I won't...

Him: good. Uhm....

The girl walks back into the dining area wearing sunglasses and carrying her backpack.

Him: Honey, your driver is here... her name is-...

Me: I'm Oakley...

Him: Oakley, this is my daughter, Obethu..

Me: oh... she looks really pretty.

She smiled. Her father looks at me raising his eyebrow. Fuck.

Me: uhm.... I'm sorry sir. I-.. maybe we should leave.

Obethu: yeah... let's go before my father kills you.

We walk out of the house along with her father.

Him: this is the car you're gonna be using... it belongs to my wife, please be careful with it.

Fuck!

Me: uhm...(swallow)... of course, sir...
wow. This is good...

Him: don't get too excited...

Obethu: dad, I'm gonna be late...

Him: sorry, sweetheart... you guys can
go. I'll see you on Monday.

Obethu: thank you....

Her father opened the door for her and
she jumped in.

Him: my daughter is not a lesbian...
that's why I picked you.

Me: don't worry... I'm not a pervert.

Him: good. Go.

I get in the car and we drive off. Wow.
What an old man.

Sihle: how did you find her?

Him: it's a long story... I should get
going.

Sihle: okay... but I didn't hear you asking
for her number.

Him: that's because I have it... relax.

Sihle: okay sir.

They walk back inside the house and he gets ready for his trip.

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Oakley and Obethu

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We are almost close to her school and we haven't said anything to each other yet. The child is very beautiful, I keep stealing those random stares just to check if she's looking. I can't really tell because she's wearing sunglasses.

Me: wow... that is a beautiful car.

Obethu: what?

Me: the car we just drove past... it's beautiful.

Obethu: oh yes...

Me: really? That's your reaction?

C'mon... kids your age are crazy about those cars.

Obethu: uhm... yeah... but I'm not like them.

Me: what do you mean? Don't you like cars?

Obethu: I do...

Me: but?

Obethu: but nothing... I like cars.

Me: okay.... I see you're not much of a talker.

Obethu: (chuckles)... I am... it's just that I'm nervous. It's my first day in this school, I really don't know how they're gonna be.

Me: oh... weren't you schooling here last year?

Obethu: no, I just got transferred here this year... I don't even have a uniform.

Me: that is fucked.

Obethu: tell me about it...

I parked the car in front of the school premises.

Me: uhm... you don't need to be scared or anything. (I look at the rearview mirror) You're beautiful, and you got all the perfect features that any girl would kill to have. If they dare fuck with you, just know it's because they're jealous of you.

Obethu: (snorted) I see my dad didn't tell you much about me...

Me: (smiled) he did...

Obethu: what did he say?

Me: he asked me to protect you... that's what I tend to do.

Obethu: is that all?

Me: yes... we haven't had much time to sit down and talk.

Obethu: (laughs) I see.. which side should I get out with?

Me: any side you like... but be careful..

Obethu: can you help?

Me: c'mon... what's next after that? Me taking you to the toilet?

Obethu: fine. Nevermind.

She opens the door jumping off and close it. She stops for a moment, a group of pupils walk past her and she walks behind them.

I hop out of the car and watch her as I had promised her father. She stops in the middle of the road, I continue watching her and in my head when her father gave me those orders, I thought maybe she is the kind of teen that acts wild and do all the crazy shit that teens do. Her father didn't give out much details to me about Obethu. As far as I know, i don't know anything about her.

Me: what the hell....??

I run over to her and push her out of the road. What the fuck?

Me: that car almost hit you! What the hell are you wearing these for?? Huh?? Are you crazy or something??

I pull her up and she balances her hands on my chest. Her heart starts pounding. I'm also in shock and angry, that man was gonna kill me for letting his daughter get knocked out by a car. Imagine losing your job on your first day.

Obethu: I can't see...

Me: how are you gonna see with these things on?? Are you a freak or something??

Obethu: (tearfully)... No. My father didn't tell you that I'm blind.

Me: uhm... wh-what?

I step away from her.

Obethu: I asked you to help me because I can't see... it's my first time here, I needed your assistance so you can take me inside and then they'll take over.

This is a new place, I can't just adapt in an instant. I'll trip and fall, because I don't know the way. I will get into all the wrong places because it's a new place to me. I almost got hit by a car because I don't know which way to take.. I am blind.

I look at her, disappointed at myself and hurt because I was a little rough with her. I never wanna see a girl cry, it doesn't sit well with me.

Me: uhm..(ahem).. I'm sorry, I didn't know...

Obethu: (wiping tears) it's alright... it's all my dad's fault, he should've been specific with you about me.

Me: no, maybe he forgot...

Obethu: no, he didn't... he just doesn't want people to know that I'm blind.

Me: that is not cool... what if I had left you here? You could've died or something.

Obethu: I'd pick death over anything else right now... I hate my life.

I am really not good with words. I suck.

Me: uhm... you running late. Let me take you inside.

I hold her hand but she pulls hers away.

Me: what's wrong?

Obethu: you don't need to hold my hand... just walk with me.

Me: I'm trying to help...

Obethu: I'll use my senses... let's go.

We walk inside the school, I turn to her.

Me: why don't you want me to hold your hand? It'll be easier that way.

Obethu: it's better this way... this is a curse. I wasn't born like this, someone cursed my mother and used me to hurt her. Right on my 6th birthday, I lost my

eyesight and that was the last time I ever saw my parents' faces... look at me now-...

A woman walks over to us and greet us.

Her: uhm... are you Obethu?

Obethu: yes, ma'am...

Her: okay... I'll take over from here. Let me show you to your class.

Obethu: (smiles) thank you..

They walk away, leaving me standing there still in shock. What the hell did i just get myself into??

I rub my face with both hands and look at them again.

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

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Later after school....

I sit in the car waiting for the bell to ring, I spent almost all day sitting at beach and thinking about my conversation with Obethu. Her words really hit me hard and they had me questioning myself if this was really witchcraft or not.

"Hey, babe... am I still seeing you today?"-Meme

"Yes... I'll text you later."-Me

I put my phone away and hop out of the car then stand outside leaning on it.

Me: what do I do now...

A lady parks her car next to mine and turns her head looking at me then she smiles. I look behind me, there's only me. What a fool I am?

Her: hi, how are you?

Me: uhm... I'm good and you?

Her: I'm great. Girlfriend?

Me: what?

Her: are you here to get your girlfriend?

Me: (laughed) no, it's-... it's just a kid.. I'm her chauffeur.

Her: mhm... nice.

Me: what's nice about being a chauffeur?

Her: well, sometimes it depends... I know I'd have fun with my chauffeur, as long as it's not a guy.

Me: (laughed) you're funny...

Her: I'm serious....

Wait... is this woman trying to flirt with me or something??

Me: uhm...

School bell rings

Me: I have to go...

Her: think about it...

I look at her then walk away. What makes her think I'd wanna fuck with a married woman? Yes, she's beautiful and all. But I don't do that shit. No.

Me: hey, I'm over here...

Obethu: (smiling) next time let me find you on my own...

Me: (chuckling) okay. I'm sorry, but I don't want you to get lost or trip whilst I'm around.

Obethu: mhm-mhm...

We walk back to the car, I notice scratches on shoulder.

Me: hey, what happened to your shoulder?

Obethu: it's nothing...

Me: no, this is something... what happened?

Obethu: nothing. Are you gonna unlock this car or not?? I wanna go home.

Me: (sighed) fine.

I unlock the car and open the door for her. She gets in and I close the door walking over to my side. I get in and drive off. I am angry because she won't let me do anything for her now.

Me: so we go home?

Obethu: yes...

Me: okay... aren't you hungry? I'm hungry.

Obethu: you can have my lunchbox... I didn't eat.

Me: no, why?

Obethu: I just didn't feel like it..

I look at her through the rearview mirror and sigh. I have to think of something.

Me: uhm... do you like ice cream?

Obethu: yes... I do.

Me: when does your dad come home? I wanna take you out for ice cream.

Obethu: my dad isn't coming home... he's out of town.

Me: oh... do you maybe want us to go for ice cream?

Obethu: I don't like people staring at me because I'm blind.

Me: fine... we'll buy ice cream then go to my peaceful space. How about that?

Obethu: I don't know you... what if you kidnap me and demand money from my father?

Me: (chuckle) honey, I'm not that desperate... your father picked me because he trusts me.

Obethu: (smiles) fine. But if you try anything stupid-...

Me: you have your phone with you... c'mon, I hate this face.

Obethu: (yocks) fine. You have a point.... let's go.

Me: thank you....

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle sits in front of the TV watching her favorite drama, the house always feels lonely whenever she's alone but at least Obethu is gonna be home soon. It's always fun watching these with her, she might be blind but the girl is very smart. She's good company too.

Her phone rings and she answers it.

#CALL

Sihle: "Sir... hi?"

Him: "hi, is Obethu home yet?"

Sihle: "uhm... no sir, maybe they're still on their way.. I'll call her now."

Him: "okay... tell her to call me when she gets home."

Sihle: "okay sir... bye."

They hang up and she sighs pressing her phone. She calls Obethu's phone but the call wouldn't go through. Maybe she's still in class or something.

She put her phone back on the couch and continues watching the TV.

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At the beach...

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We sit on the big rocks, watching waves as they splash onto each other. She was listening to the sound, she says it brings her peace. I'm happy to see her smiling again.

Me: so... how does all this work?

Obethu: what?

Me: you can't see. Right?

Obethu: yes...

Me: what happened?

Obethu: (sighed) I don't really know the story, they don't wanna talk about it either but my mother got into an argument with this other lady. I don't know what it was about, but apparently the lady got angry and started insulting and cursing.

Me: where's the woman now?

Obethu: I don't know her... they don't talk about this or her.

Me: that's weird.. did they at least take you to the witch doctor or something?

Obethu: (nodding head) yes, millions of times.. they told my parents to do things for me and it will be reversed. They did everything they were told to do... I'm still blind even today.

Me: wow... that's rough..

She looks down rubbing her hands together.

Obethu: yeah...

Me: uhm..(turning to her).. can I ask you something?

Obethu: yes...

Me: what do you think I look like?

Please don't cheat...

We both laugh.

Obethu: okay well... you're gay, right? I believe I heard that from my father.

Me: yes... I'm a lesbian.

Obethu: well... I think you're light in complexion, a bit taller than me-...

Me: no, you're lying... you can see... take these off. I wanna see.

Obethu: please don't-...

Me: c'mon, there's only us here... and if you ever get lost and you lose your sunglasses, this is the only detail I'll miss. Just let me see you, please?

She goes quiet for a minute. I really wanna see what her eyes look like.

Me: please?

Obethu: you won't like what you might see..

Me: if I had a problem with you being blind, trust me I'd be long gone...

Obethu: (sighs) fine. Before you run off, make sure you drop me off at my house first.

Me: (laugh) okay.... can I remove them now please?

Obethu: (sighs and nods her head) yeah..

I reach for her sunglasses and remove them from her eyes.

Obethu: see? I told you you weren't gonna like it-...

Me: sssh... I'm still trying to have a look.

Obethu: o-kay...

A moment passes.

Me: your eyes are beautiful...

Obethu: stop lying to me... my father doesn't want me to show them to people because they look bad.

Me: I wish I could take a picture for you and show you how beautiful your eyes are. You really don't need to hide them.

Obethu: no, please give them back... my father will kill me.

Me: fuck your father... he's not being supportive. He's ruining you.

Obethu: I know I look ugly... they're bad too. My father wanted a son with my mother before she got sick...

Me: your mother? Isn't that lady from your house your mother?

Obethu: (laughs) no, that's my minder...

Me: nanny?

Obethu: (laughs) please don't say it like that... but yes.

Me: wow... I thought she was your mother..

Obethu: no... she's not... her name is Sihle.

Me: okay... where's your mother?

Obethu: uhm... she's in the hospital... she's been there for two weeks now.

Me: what's wrong with her?

Obethu: I don't know... father won't tell me, he keeps telling me that she's gonna be fine.

Me: oh... why is your father so secretive? Why is everything a mystery with him?

Obethu: (shrugs) I don't know... anyway, we should go. I don't wanna get home late, Sihle will tell my father.

Me: are you sure they're not fucking?

Obethu: (laughs) your jokes are bad. Stop it.

I stand up and take her hand helping her get up.

Obethu: thank you...

Me: you know we hold hands here... I don't want you to fall.

Obethu: (laughs) you made your point when we got here earlier...

Me: mhm.. and wait, before we go...

Obethu: yes?

Me: you can feel my face... I don't know what you guys call it but do it...

Obethu: (laughs) I get what you mean.. it's gonna be uncomfortable..

Me: I can take it... I also made you take off your sunglasses, that was uncomfortable enough.

Obethu: ok.. come over here. You're the first person I do this too apart from my family.

Me: I feel special already...

We both laugh. I move closer to her and take her hand placing it on my face. I remove her sunglasses while she traces and studies every part of my face. She was right, it does feel uncomfortable but to me it also felt right and okay. I love how her eyes look, it's just sad that some women can be extra evil. How do you curse a child that didn't do anything to you and still be able to live comfortably?

Obethu: uhm..(swallows).. I'm done.

Me: do you still feel uncomfortable with me?

Obethu: (smiles) no... I think I can trust you now.

Me: (smile) finally... can I keep these sunglasses til we get you home please?

Obethu: don't forget...

Me: I promise... come.

I pick her up and carry her to the car.

Obethu: (laughing hard) you're something else!

Me: I'm being a friend... we're here now. I put her down and open the door for her.

Me: there you go, Princess...

Obethu: (smiles & blushes) I'm not a princess...

Me: well... to me you are. Careful, I'm closing the door.

Obethu: okay....

I close the door and get in too.

Me: we're taking you home now... thank you for coming with me.

Obethu: (smiles) no, thank you for taking me with you. I had a really rough day today...

Me: what happened?

Obethu: (teary) I was looking for toilets during break time... I heard people talking down the hallway, I tried walking

over to them and asked where the toilets were. They told me to follow them and I did... I knew something was off but I needed to pee so I followed them.

Me: what did they do to you?

Obethu: (tearfully) they took me to the storeroom and stole all my money..

I stop the car and turn to her.

Me: What??

Obethu: I didn't wanna tell you because i didn't want to seem like I'm weak-...

Me: you should've told me... c'mon, that is part of my job.

Obethu: please don't tell my father-...

Me: why?? Those fools need to know you guys are not there for them to bully you.

Obethu: please...

Me: fine.... but if it happens again, either you tell me so i can take care of them or I'll tell your father.

Obethu: I will tell you...

Me: good. No more secrets from now on... If you get hurt and your father finds out, I'm losing my job.

Obethu: I promise... I don't wanna lose you as my driver. I will tell you everything.

Me: fine. I'll take your word.

I hand her the tissue and continue driving.

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At Sibanda house

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I get out of the car and open for Obethu.

Obethu: thank you...

Me: your Highness...

She laughs. I carry her backpack for her and we walk towards her house. The door opens before we could knock.

Sihle: oh... finally.

Me: sorry we took long...

Sihle: do you know how bad this might seem to Mr Sibanda?? He's been calling to check if Obethu has made it home-...

Obethu: we got delayed in school... relax. I'm fine.

She looks at me then rolls her eyes.

Sihle: come in...

Obethu walks inside the house and she blocks the way as I step inside-..

Me: and then?

Sihle: I'll take it from here...

She takes Obethu's backpack and sunglasses before turning around and closing the door on my face. Fuck! This bitch.

I walk back to the car and drive off.

...Inside the house...

Sihle: where were you?

Obethu: school. Since when do you act this way when daddy's away?

Sihle: you're under my care and i have to make sure that you're safe... i don't trust that driver of yours.

Obethu: you're starting to sound like my father... there's nothing wrong with Oakley. She's actually nice and I like her.

Sihle: you like her? What's that suppose to mean?

Obethu: i mean she makes a good friend... she gets me... she understands me.. we click, I like her...

Sihle: your father won't like this... especially with a lesbian...

Obethu: he doesn't need to know everything I do with my life... at least with Oakley I feel-..

Sihle: if your father finds out about this-..

Obethu: (laughs) you need to relax. Let me go bath so i can get ready for bed and study.

She walks into her room and Sihle follows.

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••OAKLEY••

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Later in the evening, I was chilling with my girl at her house.

Anani: are you listening, babe?

Me: mhm-mhm...

Anani: what did I say?

Me: (shrug)... I don't know. You said something about you-... I didn't really hear everything you said.

Anani: (slaps my cheek) where the fuck is your head at?? Huh??

Me: you really didn't have to do that-...

Anani: you also shouldn't have came here if you knew you didn't want to! I'm talking ro you and your mind is someplace else-...

I sigh looking at her, I really have no energy for all this drama.

Me: what is it that you want from me?

Anani: I want you to pay attention to me and listen-..

My phone rings and we both stare at it.

Anani: who the fuck is this??

Me: shut up...

Anani: hey don't tell me to shut up!

I get up and walk out answering the call.

#CALL

Me: "(smile) hey, you?"

Obethu: "Oakley?"

Me: "yes... are you alright?"

Obethu: "(smiles) I'm good. I'm sorry about the the way Sihle behaved earlier-
..."

Me: "it's alright... i now know she doesn't like me."

Obethu: "it's not that... anyway, I'm bored. What are you doing there?"

Me: "nothing much, really... where's Sihle?"

Obethu: "she's in her room sleeping..."

Me: "okay... you should be sleeping too. It's school tomorrow.."

Obethu: "I know but I just need to hear your stupid jokes one more time before I sleep..."

Me: "ouch... (we laugh)..."

Obethu: "they put me at ease... c'mon, how old are you? I'm 16."

Me: "I'm 20... (she gasps)... how old did you think I was?"

Obethu: "(laughs) it really doesn't matter... tell me your jokes please, I'll sleep after."

I take out the car keys and get in then drive off.

I really don't have time to be dealing with crazy bitches. Anani got temper issues and it's getting out of hands. I

hate it. I question our relationship every fucken day and night, she used to be so good. I don't know what changed her to this.

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OAKLEY

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E2

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I get up and walk to the bathroom to take a bath. I step back into my bedroom and get ready for my day. We had such a long lovely chat last night

with Obethu, I love how good technology has been so far. It makes life easier for everyone.

"Hey babe, I'm sorry about yesterday. I overreacted over nothing, it's just that I've been stressed out because I can't find a job. I know you're doing your best too, and I appreciate it. Forgive me please? [Picture]"-Anani

She sent me a picture of herself standing in front of the mirror, naked. I used to like those and they'd soften me up, but today is not one of those days.

"I forgive you. But I think you should seek for help. This isn't gonna work for me if you gonna carry on like this.."-Me

"I promise I will go for help. I really miss you so much and have a good day my love. I love you.❤️🥺.."-Anani

I honestly don't buy all this because I've heard it a thousand times but we're still here discussing it. It's exhausting.

Me: good morning, mom... how are you?

Mom: I'm good and you? Wow.. you look good today..

Me: I'm fine.... and thank you mother.

Mom: are you leaving already? What kind of a job are you doing?

Me: I'm a chauffeur... mom, there's something I need to ask you.

Mom: oh... okay.

Me: let's say someone cursed you and used me to hurt you. I become blind right after that. What would you do?

Mom: uhm... I don't know. I don't really believe in those.

Me: mom, c'mon...

Mom: fine. A curse can only be reversed by it's owner or witch doctor... prophets can also help.

Me: so medical doctors can't do anything?

Mom: I don't think they would if it's a curse..

Me: (nod) okay...

Mom: why are you asking?

Me: no, I was watching a movie about this blind girl that got blind on her 6th birthday right after some woman cursed her mother..

Mom: was the woman the blind girl's father's mistress?

Me: (shrug) I don't know...

Mom: in most cases, that can be the issue.

Me: (thoughtfully) mhm... okay.

I look at my wristwatch.

Me: I should get going... I'll see you later, mom.

Mom: okay, love... be safe.

Me: thanks. I love you.

I kiss her cheek.

Mom: I love you too. Your sisters are coming back tomorrow.

Me: I'm moving back to my place.. bye, mom.

I walk out of the house getting in the car and drive off.

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At Sibanda house

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Obethu stands in front of the mirror, wearing her school uniform. Finally, she got it and looks so good on her. If only she could see herself, surely she'd definitely breakdown.

Sihle: it's as if this was made for you. They both smiles as she fixes her braids.

Obethu: I wish I could see myself...

Oakley said I look beautiful.

Sihle looks at her reflection in the mirror, and notices some excitement creeping in to the little girl.

Sihle: (annoyed) you should stop talking to that one. She's trouble.

Obethu: father wouldn't let someone he doesn't trust drive me around..

Sihle: your father probably picked her because he was in a hurry to leave.

Otherwise this Oakley gives me chills, there's something off about her. Don't trust her too much.

Obethu: fine. If you say so...

Of course she knows Sihle have an issue with me but she is not about to lose her friend just because her minder doesn't like me. No.

Sihle: (smiles) there you go...

Obethu: (touching her braids) huh, thank you.

Sihle: you're welcome... let's go have some breakfast, I'm sure your driver is on her way now.

Obethu: okay. Where's my phone?

Sihle: it's in your backpack... your stick too.

Obethu: I don't use it... I'm trying to learn to walk without it.

Sihle: fine. But just in case...

Obethu: let's go...

They walk to the dining area and

Obethu sits on the chair having her cereal.

Sihle: so, how's the new school for you? Did you make friends?

Obethu: (smile fades) uhm... it's okay.

Sihle: it's okay? What's that suppose to mean? C'mon, that's the best school in our country.

Obethu: I liked my previous school more. It's just sad that mama got sick.

Sihle: c'mon, you're gonna love it there... you'll make friends.

Obethu: (shrug shoulder) I guess...

They hear the car pulling up in front of the house.

Obethu: (smiles widely) Oakley..!

She pushes her bowl and stands up from her chair, excitedly.

Sihle: whoe... whoe... easy. You're gonna fall.

Obethu: is my mouth clean?

Sihle: you're fine... let's go.

Obethu turns to the door and walks out, by now she knows every corner of her house and it's really easy for her to move around it.

....outside....

I stand next to the car and open the door for her the minute she steps out of the house. God, I know beauty is everywhere but I've never seen a

uniform look this good on someone the way it does to Obethu. I could bet she was an angel, her smile on her little cute face-...

Sihle: are gonna help her in or just keep staring at her?

Fuck.

Me: (snapping out of my crazy world) uhm... I'm sorry.

Obethu: I greeted you...

Me: oh... fuck.. sorry, Princess... how are you. You can sit.

Obethu: I'm good. How do you like my uniform? I won't look different today..

Me: (chuckle) yeah... you look really amazing. I thought I was in a wrong house.

We laugh.

Sihle: she's running late and if you wanna keep your job, I suggest you stop

being too friendly with her. Or else I'll tell Mr Sibanda, because I don't trust you.

Me: she trusts me... that is enough for me.

Sihle: keep up with that attitude-...

Obethu: guys! Stop it! Let's go, Oakley...please?

I look at Sihle then turn to Obethu.

Me: move your leg a little bit, Princess.

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

I help her put her seatbelt on then I close the door and turn to my side. Sihle grabs my arm pulling me back. This bitch is testing me.

Me: don't fucken touch me like that again or else I'll fuck you up!!

I yank my arm from her.

Sihle: I see what you're doing and I'm gonna tell my boss.

Me: go ahead and tell him... I don't give a fuck about you and your crazy

imagination. Obethu needs a friend, you're old enough to be her aunt... at least I understand her, something you don't-...

Sihle: I've been with her all her life...

Me: that doesn't make you her friend... go back to the house and do your work. I'll do mine too.

I walk back to the car and drive off. She stands there watching us as we drive away.

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Oakley & Obethu

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Even though I got into that silly quarrel with Sihle, which was stupid by the way - at least seeing Obethu's face and that smile, I feel better. I swear.

She's too young for me, I can't be falling for a teen. I'm turning 21 soon.

Obethu: I can sense it when you're looking at me...

Me: (laugh) what makes you think that I'm looking at you?

Obethu: (smiles) am I wrong?

Me: no... I was checking if you're okay.

Obethu: I'm fine... how did you sleep?

Me: really good. What about you? You fell asleep while we were still talking-..

Obethu: (laughs) yes.. I loved the story though... you should tell me more of those.

Me: uhm... I don't think your minder will be happy with us talking... she will tell your father.

Obethu: c'mon, I don't have any friends here...

Me: I know but if I wanna keep my job, I have to respect your father.

Obethu: father won't know... please...

Me: if you keep telling Sihle Sihle everything, she will tell him. And your phone-...

Obethu: I don't have a password...

Me: try using fingerprint sensor to lock and unlock your phone with.

Obethu: you're gonna help me?

Me: yes... as soon as we get to school.

Obethu: (smiles) you're awesome...

Me: I know...

We laugh. Our drive continues til we get to her school.

Me: can I walk you inside please?

Obethu: (chuckles) you can't hold my hand... let me learn to sense you please?

Me: okay... I'll walk beside you.. we're still early though. I'll tell you when it's 07:45

Obethu: okay...

I turn and look at her.

Me: you look beautiful in your uniform...

Obethu: (smiles blushing) thank you... I really wish I could see myself.

Me: come. Let me take a picture for you..

Obethu: no, I don't do those... It's pointless. Even my father says so.

Fuck. I hate this old man!

Me: (hurt) uhm... that is not true...

Obethu: it's true... taking pictures that I'll never get to see is just a waste of time.

Me: don't take everything you hear from your father... you're gonna have kids someday and they'll want to see how you looked in your younger years..

Obethu: (smiles then cracks out laughing).. mhm...

I wish she'd know how beautiful she looks and how sweet her laugh sounds.

Me: can you remove your sunglasses please?

Obethu: why?

Me: because to every person, something happens in their eyes every time they laugh. I wanna see what happens to yours when you laugh..

Obethu: uhm... (licks her lips) okay.

She takes off the glasses and put them on her lap.

Me: can we take these pictures please? I can even paint you.

Obethu: are you an artist?

Me: (smile) not really, I just do it to get rid of my boredom moments.

Obethu: you should draw me...

Me: okay... but I'll do some research first because I want you to feel it... let me take a picture. It's almost 07:45.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... should I pose?

Me: not really... just be you.

Obethu: me is boring.

Me: but I've been laughing... seriously, stop thinking low of yourself. You're perfect.

I take her phone and start taking pictures of her. So beautiful.

Me: nice.... damn your eyes.

Obethu: (laughs) you're obsessed with my eyes..

I look up at her biting my lip and smile.

Me: no... I'm in love with them.

Obethu: thank you...

Me: I wanna take you somewhere after school. Don't tell anyone...

Obethu: (smiles) okay, I promise.

Me: good, Princess. Let me get the door for you.

Obethu: okay...

I put her phone back on her backpack and hop out of the car.

The lady from yesterday waves her hand at me.

Her: hi, we meet again.

Me: uhm... hi.

Her: you look sexy... wow.

Me: thank you...

Her: so have you thought about what we talked about yesterday?

I look at Obethu who is still sitting in the car fixing her face. This one and perfection.

Me: (shaking my head) no, I'm sorry but I'm good.

Her: okay... just in case you change your mind, hit me up when you see me here.

Me: I probably won't but thank you.

I turn and open the door for Obethu.

She climbs down, I carry her backpack for her. The lady looks at her then back at me.

Me: do you have your lunch? Please do eat today.

Obethu: I promise.

I walk her inside and take her to her class.

Obethu: thank you... I'll be fine here.

Me: are you sure?

Obethu: (nods her head) yes...

Me: okay... call me any time okay?

Obethu: I promise.

She takes her backpack and walks inside her classroom. Two girls follow her inside, something forces me to go back and check if she's okay. Just when I approach the door, I hear a loud "fall".

Obethu: (crying in pain) ouch...

Girl 1: we know you're not blind, you're just pretending just so you could get a special treatment...

Girl 2: (kicks her foot) if she was blind, she'd be using those weird sticks they use... this one is lying!! Take these off!!

I walk into their class, and see Obethu sitting on the floor.

Me: what the fuck are you doing?!

Huh??

They turn to me and almost choke.

Me: I asked you a question! What the hell are you doing??

They look at one another, shaking.

Girl 2: Abenathi and I were trying to help her-..

Me: do I look stupid to you?? Huh?? Do I look stupid??

Girl 1: uhm... (swallows) n-no.. we-...

Me: do that shit to her again, I promise that'll be the last time you set your foot here! What kind of people are you...

yeses!

I push them out of the way and the other one falls while the other staggers across the classroom.

Me: Princess... are you alright?

I help her stand up and brush the dirt off her skirt also her legs.

Obethu: (whispering) I hate it here...

Me: I know... it will get better. Okay?

Obethu: they're gonna come back when you're gone.

Me: no they won't... sit on your desk.

Obethu: (grabbing my hand) please don't leave... (sniffles) I'm begging you.

I look at her hand then back at her face.

I shouldn't be feeling this way, no.

Me: uhm.. okay. Let me talk to your principal. Okay?

Obethu: okay...

I wipe her tears and stare at her for a while.

Obethu: stop staring at me and go...

Me: (smile) stop ruining your face too.. you're too beautiful to allow bullies play with you like this.

Obethu: I can't see... I can't fight anyone.

Me: I'll teach you how to... I'll see you soon, Princess.

Obethu: (smiles) okay... see you.

I walk out of the classroom as more students walks in followed by their teacher.

I went and asked for a permission to watch Obethu for a couple of days, just til she settles in well. They allowed me to... I sat outside her classroom, that was better than nothing at all. Right?

[#CALL](#)

Sister: "hey, Oakley... where are you? Have you checked your emails yet??"

Me: "no, why?"

Sister: "you have to check.. the university accepted you..I got the email and I forwarded it to you..."

Me: "uhm... wow.. really?"

Sister: "you're gonna have to move...
are you ready? I'm excited. I told mom--
(voice faded).."

Oh God...!

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The Oasis coming right up.. 🗺️

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E3

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At School

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The school is finally, I wait by the door as students come out of their class and Obethu comes out last. I stand in a distance and watch her...

Obethu: (smiling) I know where you are...

She turns walking over to me.

Me: you cheated..

Obethu: (laughs) no, I didn't... I told you I was gonna nail this.

Me: fine. I'll get you an ice cream... let's go.

I take her backpack and we start walking towards the gate.

Girl: Hey, Bethu... I'll see you tomorrow!

Obethu: (smiles) bye, Violet.

They hug and Viola runs off.

Me: (smiling) you're making friends. I see.

Obethu: (smiles) it's not like that... she asked me to help her with math.

Me: and from there you two can become friends...

Obethu: (laughs) yeah right... we'll see.

Me: I'm glad to see you smile and laugh...

We stand next to the car and I turn looking at her.

Obethu: yeah, you always have your way of making me do those things without even trying..

Me: uhm, yeah neh... c'mon, I promised to take you somewhere. You're not sitting in the backseat this time..

Obethu: but I'm not supposed to sit in the front...

Me: I won't tell if you don't...

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

I open the front (passenger's) door and she gets in. I close the door and walk to my side.

Me: do you need help?

Obethu: no, I got it...

Me: okay...

I wait for her to buckle up her seatbelt and we drive off. I don't how I'm gonna break the news to her because I also don't wanna go anymore.

Obethu: c'mon, where are you taking me?

Me: it's a surprise... I promise you won't regret it.

Obethu: okay....

I never really noticed that she has a small natural dent on her face, it makes her look even more cute every time she smiles.

Now I am tempted to steal more pictures of her.

Obethu: am I boring you?

Me: (smile) no. Why?

Obethu: you're quiet. I've been talking and telling you about my favorite subjects...

Me: and I was listening.. what kind of music do you like?

Obethu: we listen to gospel a lot...

Me: yho..do you like it?

Obethu: I listen to it...

Me: fine. Can we play my music for now? You'll play your gospel when you get home.

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

I play music.

Obethu: what kind of music is that?

Me: you're joking right?

Obethu: no, I'm serious.

Me: wow.. uhm, I have RnB, hip-hop, pop, house... there's plenty, Princess.

Obethu: we should listen to it when we're together.

Me: together?

Obethu: (chuckles) no, I mean when you bring me and fetch me from school.

Me: (smile) I know... I was just pulling your leg...

Our drive continues as we listen to music..

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle folded the clothes putting them back in their places. She walks back to the kitchen to prepare something to eat for herself. She takes the tray, walking back to the sitting room. She sits on the couch and begins eating.

Her phone starts ringing, she looks at it and her heart races. She mute the TV and answers the call.

#CALL

Sihle: "uhm.. sir?"

Him: "hi, is Obethu home yet?"

Sihle: "no, sir... not yet."

Him: "really? They should be home by now."

Sihle: "I'll tell her to call you... and sir?"

Him: "yes?"

Sihle: "how well do you trust this Oakley? Do you trust her?"

Him: "why do you ask?"

Sihle: "I don't know... I don't think I trust this Chauffeur..."

Him: "why? What's wrong?"

Sihle: "I don't trust her with Obethu.. but we'll talk when you get back."

Him: "okay... I have to go. I'm in a meeting."

Sihle: "okay sir...."

They hang up and she continues watching TV, but her mind went off again.

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Oakley and Obethu

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After getting her the ice cream, we drove to another side of town. I just wanted to cheer her up, Obethu seems to be going through a lot of shit though she won't say it. I'm no saint nor am I perfect but I don't like seeing a young girl stuck in such a fucked up life. Her father is sick or something...

Me: careful with your step, Princess...

Obethu: (smiles) okay. What is this place?

Me: you'll find out soon... I might lose my job if your father ever finds out that I've been taking you to places he didn't instruct me to take you to...

Obethu: I won't tell him... I'll think of a lie.

Me: no, if he doesn't believe every lie you tell him... do spit out the truth.

Okay?

Obethu: okay... but I won't let him fire you. I like you, you're fun.

Me: (smile) I'm only trying, Princess.. let's go.

I put my arm on her waist guiding her to the entrance. She paused halfway the reception trying to figure out where we are. I look at her smiling.

Obethu: I don't know... please tell me.

Me: it's a studio.. we're here to take pictures of you for your kids to see how good you looked in your high school years.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... I see. But my dad is gonna know...

Me: just tell him I took them myself... okay?

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

We walk over the receptionist then walk to the studio where the guys are seated going through their last photoshoot pictures. I knock and they tell us to come in. We do so.

Him: hi, how are you?

Me: we're good and in a hurry... how are you?

Him: (smiles) we're good. So what's up?

Me: I brought this princess right here for a photoshoot. It's her first time, can you work your magic please?

He looks at her and smiles.

Him: you look beautiful...

Obethu: thank you...

He holds out his hand for handshake.

Him: hi, I'm Ndu.

Obethu: okay... Obethu.

Him: (chuckles) are you gonna leave me hanging?

Obethu: sorry?

Me: she can't see... and if you don't mind I'd like you guys to start now, I have to take her home before 17h00.

Him: oh....okay. uhm... sure..

He looks at her then walks over to his friend. I step closer to Obethu.

Obethu: was he being nice? You sounded annoyed.

Me: yeah, he was being too nice.

Obethu: okay... are you okay?

I look at the guys and nod.

Me: yeah, I will be...

Him: you can come over here...

Me: okay...

Obethu: where?

Me: give me your hand... I'll take you.

Obethu: uhm... okay...

I take her hand and lead her to stage.

Me: there you go.... I'll be waiting over there.

Obethu: (grabbing my hand) wait...

She really doesn't know what being close to her does to me. Even her touch-

Me: yes?

Obethu: how do I look?

Me: uhm... you look beautiful. Give me these sunglasses...

Obethu: okay... won't they laugh at me?

Me: they know that would kill their business.... so no. They're professionals.

Obethu: okay... (smiles)... I'm ready.

Me: okay, Princess.

I move away from her and tell them to start. I watch her as they continue taking pictures of her, they were all perfect. I loved the close-ups more.

Him: Oakley?

Me: yes?

Him: she wants you to come and join her...

Me: uhm... (scoff).. me?

Him: (chuckles) yes... c'mon.

Me: uhm... okay...

I walk over to Obethu, I really didn't think it would go this far. I only wanted her to do this alone.

Him: can you show some affection please?

Me: uhm... she's not my-...

Good Lord...

Him: c'mon, we understand... just hold your girl, I promise this picture will be perfect.

Obethu: what do they want us to do?

Me: uhm... they want us to-... they think we're a couple.

She laughs.

Guy2: c'mon guys... we promise, we won't judge.

Obethu: they won't stop. Let's do what they want us to do...

Me: I don't wanna make you feel uncomfortable... I'm a lesbian.

Obethu: and I know that... c'mon, we're gonna be late.

I take a deep breath and step closer to her. I was cool with just holding her hand, but now we gotta do a whole lot more than that and it's freaking me out.

Guy1: good. Look into her eyes, show some affection...

Guy2: you guys are cute... perfect. They really wanna kill me. I swear.

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At Sibanda house

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Me: we're 15 minutes away now...

Obethu: (smiles) okay... when are we getting the pictures?

Me: tomorrow... I'll go get them.

Obethu: you'll tell me how we look... I know I can trust you.

Me: (smile) yes, princess.

silence

Obethu: hey Oakley...

Me: Princess?

Obethu: I blush everytime you call me that...

Me: (chuckling) as long as it brings that beautiful smile on your face then I'm good.

Obethu: (smiles) fine... I wanted to say thank you. I wish you and I would've met years ago. It's only been two days, yet you already gave me so much to smile and laugh about... I really appreciate you.

Me: you're welcome...

Obethu: do you have a girlfriend?

I look at her biting my lip. This is one question I still didn't know how to answer every time someone asked me.

Obethu: fine. Sorry I asked--..

Me: No...

Obethu: uhm... you don't?

Me: no, Princess... it's very complicated.

Obethu: okay... I'm sorry.

Me: it's alright... so no boy has come up to you yet?

Obethu: (laughs) no.

Me: I don't believe you... the boys in that school are handsome. And you're more beautiful than the rest...

We laugh.

Obethu: I know that talk... you're fooling me..

Me: no, c'mon...

I stop the car in front of their house.

Obethu: boys wouldn't want me even if I was interested in them...

Me: that's not true, Princess... any boy would kill to have you. Maybe they're still scared to approach you since you're new.

Obethu: they'd kill to have me?

Me: (smile) yes...

Obethu: what about you, would you kill to have me all to yourself?

I look at her and my smile disappears. The silence creeps in.

knock on the window

Me: fuck... let me get the door for you. I climb out of the car, walking to the passenger's side.

Sihle: I can't wait for Mr. Sibanda to find out about this...

Me: there's traffic and we had to wait because there was an accident.

Sihle: and how come our neighbors made it home earlier than you? Why are you lying?

Me: (rolling eyes) I'm not your neighbors and in case you didn't notice, I have to be careful with her. Mr Sibanda asked me to protect her, if you think you can do a better job than me then here are the keys. Starting from tomorrow, you're gonna be driving her to school. Do everything Mr. Sibanda instructed me to do. You fail, remember to tell him you thought you'd do better than me. I hope your house chores won't get in the way...

I throw the keys to her and turn to the door, opening it for Obethu.

Obethu: what's going on? Sihle?

Me: I'm sorry, princess but I'm tired of your nanny... she's being too difficult for no reason.

Obethu: what's wrong, Sihle?

Sihle: uhm...

She looks at me.

Me: let me get your backpack in the backseat...

I take out Obethu's backpack and hand it over to Sihle.

Me: I'm leaving.

Sihle: I di-...

Me: (waving hand to her face) drop the act... (to Obethu) I'm sorry, okay?

Obethu: Oakley c'mon... you can't leave..

Me: Sihle seem to be too qualified to do everything for you.. I should just let her do that in peace. I'm really sorry...

I kiss her cheek and step back before I turn around and walk away.

Obethu: Oakley?

Sihle looks at her and swallows, tears fills Obethu's eyes and she rubs them.

Obethu: (screaming) Oakley?!!

Sihle: uhm... she's gone.

Obethu: this is all your fault! (walking to the gate) Oakley?! Please come back! Sihle leaves her backpack and follows her as Obethu opens the gate and runs off to the road.

Obethu: (crying) Oakley, come back?! I turn around and look, fuck.

Sihle: OBETHU?!!

she stands in the middle of the road, not sure which way is safe. Two cars and a truck show up, Obethu is still stuck and can't find her way out.

Sihle freeze as the cars and truck get closer and closer.

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Later 😊

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E4

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WEEK LATER

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It's been a week since I last saw Obethu, I haven't heard anything from her and her father. I guess Sihle's evilness really won the old man over. I wonder what is it that they're hiding that they don't want people to know. Or maybe Obethu.

Anani: (smiles) oh... thank goodness you're up.. how are you feeling?

Me: fine...

Anani: how's your arm? Are you still feeling the pain?

Me: just a little. Why are you dressed up?

Anani: babe, I told you I have an interview today at 10..

Me: oh... that.

I sit up on the bed and watch her powdering her face. Not that I have any problem with makeup, but my girl seems to be overdoing it. Not that I mind, but I miss her face.

Anani: what are you gonna do? Are you gonna go visit your mother?

Me: uhm... I'm not sure. I'll text you when I'm sure.

Anani: okay... and by the way, there's bread in the breadbox..

Me: okay, Meme...

She stands up brushing her dress down and put on her leather jacket.

Anani: wish me luck...

She walks up to me and kisses me. I pull away.

Anani: what's wrong?

Me: nothing. Good luck.

Anani: babe c'mon... say it like you mean it.

Me: ha.a don't start with me please... I don't have the strength.

Anani: what is wrong with you?? I never asked you to go rescue some blind fool and get yourself hurt in the process- ...

Me: call her a fool one more time, I will hurt you, Meme!! Don't fucken call her that!!

Anani: (teary) you see?? This is why you and I constantly fight! You're so good at defending other girls but when it comes to me, you ever do anything! I'm always wrong-...

Me: it's your big mouth that I can't stand!
That girl isn't a fool, stop calling her that!
Okay!?

Anani: mxm... whatever! I'm leaving...
She grabs her purse and walks out.

Me: dammit...

I get up and walk to the bathroom, I step in the shower letting the water splash on my body. A thought of Obethu crosses my mind, just thinking about her smile and her weird laugh put a smile up on my face. I only knew her for two days, but the way she and I connected felt so good and natural.

I'm sure she's worried wherever she is, especially now that I don't even have a phone.

I turn off the shower and step out wiping myself. I walk back in the bedroom and get ready to leave for my mother's place.

.....
At school

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Since I knew it was gonna be break time soon, I decided to stop by her school and sneak inside just so I can see her.

Security: why?

Me: because my mother asked me to find a good school for my deaf sister... please, I'm really in pain and I need to go see a doctor so he can take a look at my arm.

Security: I really hope you're telling the truth...

Me: I don't lie to adults... my mother raised me well.

Security: okay... the principal's office is over there.

Me: thank you... where are the toilets? I really need to use the restroom first.

Security: (suspicious look) what are you really here for? Firstly, you wanted to see your friend and secondly, your mother sent you... and now this?

Me: I hate my sister... I just want her gone. Do you guys have boarding school?

Security: yes...

Me: thank God... let me go see the principal then. Thank you.

I smile at him and walk away. At least as soon as I turn the corner, he won't see where I have went.

I sneak into their library and sit down reading a book. I've grown interest in ophthalmology, I'm thinking of applying for it too.

Violet walks in with her friends and they talk go the lady for few minutes then stroll down the book sections. I stand up and walk over to her.

Me: hey...

She looks at me sort of confused. I grab her hand pulling her to the back. She's still confused.

Violet: hey, who are y--..

I cover her mouth.

Me: I'm Oakley... Obethu's friend.

Violet: Obethu Sibanda?

Me: yes... (sigh)... I need you to do a favour for me...

Violet: why are you here? You're not even wearing a uniform.

Me: that's because I'm not a student... please go get her for me. I'll wait here. She folds her arms over her chest and smiles looking at me.

Violet: It's gonna cost you...

Me: what?

Violet: give me R20...

Me: what?? Are you out of your fucken' mind??

Violet: fine. I'm leaving.

Me: c'mon, you're robbing me...

Violet: this is a huge risk... take it or leave it.

I look at her for a moment and take out my wallet.

Me: here. Don't tell her anything.

Violet: what must I say to her then?

Me: just say that woman got new book... yes, there's new books and make sure she comes.

Violet: (looks at the money & smiles) okay... 2 minutes.

Me: thank you.

She turns around and walks out. Sit back on the chair and wait. Minutes pass and I hear them talking as the door closes behind them.

Obethu: c'mon, I was busy with my assignment...

Violet: you're such a nerd... c'mon, you're gonna love this book. Come.

Obethu: (smiles) okay. Fine.

I get up and watch them as they come my way. God sure did take his time creating this one, just by looking at her I already feel complete.

Obethu: where's the book? Give it.

I sign for Violet to go and she walks back to her friends.

Obethu: (frowning) V? C'mon...

I sneak behind her, smiling and steal a kiss on her cheek. She turns around facing my way.

Obethu: uhm... No, I can't be crazy...

Me: about what?

Obethu: (excitedly) no, am I dreaming or something??

I cover her mouth and drag her down to the open space at the back.

Me: don't be loud... I lied.

Obethu: oh my God... Oakley, is that really you??

Me: yes, Princess...

She jumps for me, hugging me and I hug her back. It's only been a week yet it already feels like forever.

Obethu: (still hugging me) oh my God, it's really you. (Tearfully) I missed you. I miss you. Where were you?

I break the hug and hold her hand leading her to the empty couch then sit next to her.

Me: i missed you too.... I was around, i had to stay at home til i recover from what happened...

Her smile fades. I know she feels bad about the accident but I did what i had to do to save her.

Me: it's okay... It wasn't that bad--..

Obethu: (wiping tears) but it's my fault you got hurt... you'd be okay if I didn't do that...

Me: I know but I also shouldn't have left you like that...

Obethu: all this time I've been blaming myself, thinking you wouldn't come back...

Me: (smile) but I did... c'mon, let's move on from that. How are you? Whose driving you now?

Obethu: I'm okay... dad hired some guy, I don't know him cos he barely talks to me. You have to go ask for your job back. That guy is only happy because he's driving my mother's car... he comes late to pick me up. He's not even nice...

Me: uhm... I can't-...

Obethu: please? I'll talk to my father... I'll beg him to take you back.

Me: I know and I appreciate that but my arm still hurts..

Her face looks down a bit disappointed. I wish she'd understand how bad things have gotten since the accident happened.

Me: I will talk to your father next week... I promise. I'm sure I'll be feeling better by then.

She looks my way with a big smile on her face. I have been dying to see this face for days now.

Obethu: okay, don't disappoint me please... I will be very hurt. I really miss you.

Me: (smile) I miss you too...

The bell rings. Argh.

Obethu: oh c'moon.. really??

Me: (laughed) yes... go back to class.

Obethu: I can bunk it--...

Me: No, you know how I feel about that...

Obethu: (teary) but it's for you... c'mon.

Me: (rubbing her tears) I know... but if we want your father to take me back, you have to do right. Okay?

Obethu: (nodding head) ok... are you gonna wait for me then?

Me: I have to go see my mother... I was on my way there when i thought of you.

Obethu: I don't want you to leave... please?

Me: uhm... look, give me your number.. I'll get a new phone today or ask my sister to borrow me hers.

Obethu: okay...

Me: I'll go get a pen really fast.. wait here.

She smiles as I walk off. She is finally at peace now that I have come to see her. No more sleepless nights.

I come back.

Me: I'll give you the pen... i want you to write it on my hand.

Obethu: (laughs) I don't know how to...

Me: I'll guide you... like I always do.

I sit next to her and give her the pen.

She writes the number and we stand up.

Me: you're gonna be late...

Obethu: I know... I really don't want you to go.

Me: I also don't wanna go... but I'll surprise you again. Okay?

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

I really can't control my feelings anymore. I know she's a child but God knows what I feel for her is real. I don't wanna scare her, i know her father would kill me if he'd find out that I'm fancying his daughter. I'd even go to jail for that, he seems like that type-

Obethu: Oakley?

Me: mhm? (Bite lip) I'm sorry... should I walk you out?

Obethu: yes... let's go.

Me: okay... do you have friends now? I ask as we make our way out to the door.

Obethu: (smiles) uhm... yeah, sort of.

Me: I thought Violet was your friend..

Obethu: no, she got her own friends that are normal... I'm blind and boring. No one would wanna befriend such...

I hate it when she thinks this way.

Me: uhm... I'll call you. You have to hurry to your class...

Obethu: okay...

She hugs me then walks away, I stand and watch her. She stops and turns biting her lip.

Obethu: Oakley?

Me: Princess?

Obethu: can you come and give me one last hug please?

I look at her and laugh in disbelief.

Me: you're something else... I'm coming.

I hurry over to her and hug her, this time it feels more intense than the others.

Could she be feeling the same way I do about her?

Obethu: don't leave me again... okay?

Me: uh... I promise.

Obethu: (smiles) see you soon.

Me: see you. Bye.

She waves goodbye and walks back to her class. I also leave for my mother's house.

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At my mother's house...

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After I left Obethu's school, I decided to go straight to town and get a new phone for myself with some of my money from

my savings. I got too excited after seeing her, she was all I could think of and I knew I had to feed my longing. Phone calls are the only way we can keep contact with right now.

Mom: is that a new phone?

Me: mhm-mhm... I'm trying to retrieve my stuff.

Mom: okay... uhm, how's your arm? Are you feeling better now?

Me: it hurts but i don't wanna make a fuss about it.

Mom: but you need to see a doctor...

Me: I will see the doctor when I feel a need... for now I'm okay.

Mom: okay... so your sister was asking about school, since you're no longer working... it's not too late.

Me: mom, I will apply in June... don't put a pressure on me please.

Mom: but Oakley you already got accepted in UCT-...

Me: I know mom, but I wanna change my course...

Mom: what do you wanna do?

Me: ophthalmology... I wanna apply for that now.

Mom: umh... why?

Me: what do you mean why? I just wanna do the course... why are you questioning me now??

Mom: I don't know... last time we talked about curses and blind people, day later you almost died saving a girl-...

Me: mom, this is why I don't wanna tell you things... yes i asked about the curse because of her... sorry I lied about a movie but I didn't want you questioning me about my job... can we stop now please? I have a headache.

Mom: fine. I'll cook dinner. Are you staying?

Me: yes... I'll go sleep in the room.

Mom: okay...

I take the phone and go charge it in room. I lie on the bed and sleep.

.....23:05.....

I wake up and go to the bathroom. I overslept, i even forgot that i was gonna call Obethu.

I take the phone out of the charger, I scroll down to my contacts til I reach Obethu's number. I call her.

#CALL

Obethu: "(sleepy) Hello?"

Me: "(smiling) hey, it's me..."

Obethu: "(gasps) God, I thought you weren't gonna call... I slept with a broken heart."

Me: "(chuckle) is your father sleeping?"

Obethu: "yes... and Sihle is not around. I forgot it's Friday..."

Me: "do you want me to come see you?"

Obethu: "(chuckles) stop playing with me..."

Me: "I'm not... I really miss you. Can I come?"

Obethu: "(smiles) how are you gonna get here? It's late..."

Me: "it's 23:16... I'll be there soon. Keep the door open."

Obethu: "be gentle with the burglar..."

Me: "(laugh) okay.... see you soon."

Obethu: "I can't wait... bye..."

We hang up and I get ready to leave for her house. Huge risk, I know.

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At Sibanda house..

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E5

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At Sibanda house

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I sneak into the house and lock. She can hardly wait, I guess I'm not alone in this - she feels it too.

Me: hey, princess...

Obethu: hi, come...

She smiles widely and holds my hand leading me to her bedroom. Her father's room is bit far from hers. That's a relief. She locks her room and plays her TV but in a low volume.

Obethu: I have snacks... in case we get hungry...

Me: you're smart... you know that?

Obethu: (blushes) now I know... are you sleeping over?

Me: should I?

Obethu: that would make me really happy.. please?

Me: argh, you're so cute... I'll spend the night with you. But how do I leave tomorrow?

Obethu: don't worry... dad said something about spending his day with mom in the hospital tomorrow. He misses her...

Me: okay... well, I'm sorted.

Obethu: (chuckles) yes... what are you wearing?

Me: wouldn't you like to find out for yourself?

She turns to me smiling, shyly.

Me: c'mon, I'm serious...

Obethu: let me take off this gown...

I sit on her fluffy chair and watch her taking off her robe. My eyes begin wondering around her room then land on her beautiful body. Damn, her thighs-

...

Obethu: sorry...

Me: it's alright... come.

She walks up to me and stands in front of me. I look at her for a moment before I stand up holding her hand.

Me: are you comfortable with me?

She nods her head and smiles.

Obethu: yes... I don't even know why but I feel like-...

She pauses and bites her lip. She knows she could've said things she swore to never in her life ever say them to me. She doesn't want to embarrass herself...

Me: you feel like?

Obethu: it doesn't matter... so what are you wearing?

Me: clothes. Help me take them off.

Obethu: (yocks) uhm... how do I do that?

Me: do it then you'll know... I only have one arm.

Obethu: okay... wow...

She helps me take off the jacket.

Me: no.... drop it down...

Obethu: on the floor?

Me: yes...

Obethu: but the chair is free-..

Me: I'm teaching you something... drop it, Princess.

Obethu: o-kay...

She drops the jacket down on the floor, I let her undress me til I'm left with my underwear only.

Obethu: I'm done.

Me: what else would you like to know?

Obethu: uhm...

I know she's dying to touch me but she's afraid to ask.

Me: touch my body..

Obethu: bodies are sensitive...

Me: I know but I love your touch... you're dying to touch me anyway. Do it?

She stands in front of me still trying to decide if she really wants this or not. But this is all she needs to feel complete and her imagination will be more exciting too.

Obethu: okay...

She put her hands on my waist and I smile, the excitement I get every time

she touches me is out of this world. She smiles and bites her lip as her hands gently run on my body. She catches her breath.

Me: how does that make you feel?

Obethu: different...

Me: how different?

Obethu: it's a feeling I can't explain but it's good.. I like this.

Me: and I love your touch...

I move my face closer to hers with our forehead rubbing on each other. We both close our eyes, and bite our lips. Kissing her right now with her father sleeping in the next room won't feel right. For now, we can only learn each other's bodies.

I pull out her nightdress and drop it on the floor. Small round boobies with hardened nipples, now I am turned on. This game is bad but in a good way.

Obethu: uhm... (swallows)... I- I haven't done it.

Me: I know... and I won't make you do it..

Obethu: (embarrassed) but I'm wet and I feel horny. C'mon.

Me: if I'd touch you right now, I don't think I'll be able to stop myself..(tucking her loose braid behind her ear).. I want you so bad.

Obethu: and I want you too. C'mon...

Me: no...

Obethu: Oakley, I know I shouldn't be feeling this way about you but I can't help it anymore. I've been holding back for so long and it's torture to me now...

Me: what are you talking about?

Obethu: I like you... I really do.

Me: you can't... your father is gonna lose it and-..

Obethu: they won't know, I promise...

Me: Princess.. it's not about that-...

Obethu: then what is it about? You also don't wanna be with me because I'm blind?

Me: No, please don't say that again please... you're in school... you're 16 and I'm 20 to be 21 soon.

Obethu: I wanna be your girlfriend... please.

Wow... so it was this easy for her?

Obethu: please?

I caress her face and rub tears off her eyes. Yes, I want her to be mine but I need us to be careful. I wanna learn her father first so we wouldn't get caught.

Me: let's talk about this tomorrow.

Okay?

Obethu: okay... I'll wait.

Me: you still look beautiful... never forget that.

She smiles blushing.

Me: where's your phone?

Obethu: over there...

I grab her phone from the nightstand.

Me: I want you to listen to this song... I will show you something and don't panic. Okay?

Obethu: (smiling) okay...

I download a song on her phone and insert my headphones.

Me: if you feel like making any sound at all, grab your pillow and put it on your face.

Obethu: (laughs)... okay...

Me: good girl. Here...

I put the headphones on her head adjusting them down to her ears. I pause for a minute staring at her beautiful eyes, I missed them. I feel really tempted to kiss her but no, I can't do that yet.

Me: not a word. Okay?

Obethu: (nodding head) okay....

I lay her down on the bed, comfortably and press play on "Show me love - Alicia Keys ft. Miguel". She grins at me, I know it's a beautiful song and I love it.

Me: she better behave....

I move down getting between her legs and kneel in front of her precious flower. I slide her panty down and take it off. I move my head up to her chest and start kissing her, her body quickly reacts on those wet kisses. I smile as make my way down to her boobies. They're so beautiful, I wish I had time just so I can do more. I slightly stroke them.

Obethu: (whispering) oh my God....

She moves up, I pull her down pinning her on the bed and my tongue trail down her stomach making it's way down to her pussy. Now that things are steaming up, she's not sure if she can hold back

her moans anymore anymore. She never knew it would feel this way, she's always wanted to do it. The pleasure she was feeling got her too excited.

Obethu: (moaning) oh fuuck..

She grabs her pillow placing it on her face as my mouth touches her pussy lip and my soft tongue slowly opens the entrance making it's way straight to her clit. I grab her legs spreading them and start sucking her pussy. More juices coming out of her vagina, it taste so good. I see her struggling to keep the pace, her body starts vibrating and the moans are louder than the first. I can't stop now, she is about to cum, I shoot up the momentum pressing harder and faster using my tongue on her clit til she cums.

I lick it off and swallow it. I grab her by the waist pulling her up and sit her on my face while I lie on my back. She***

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MORNING

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Whilst we lie dead asleep in her bed, her father comes to her room and tries opening the door. We both open our eyes and I look at her panic face, these facial expressions are addictive I just love them.

Obethu: what am I gonna do?

We whisper to each other.

Me: tell him you're on your periods and you don't feel like being interrupted today.

Obethu: okay...

knock

Him: Obethu??

Obethu: mhm... father??

Him: are you still sleeping?

Obethu: yes, and it's that time of the month... I wanna sleep. Is there anything you need?

Him: no, I was gonna ask if you wanna come see your mother with me? We can spend the whole day there with her.

Obethu: no, period pains would spoil everything for me... I'll stay home and study when I feel better.

Him: okay... there's bread-...

Obethu: I want burgers or pizza. I'll call and order...

Him: be careful....

Obethu: (smiles) I promise. Kiss mommy for me.

Him: okay, I'll call you when I'm coming back...

Obethu: please do... I love you.

Him: I love you too. Bye.

We wait for him to walk away and she turns to me smiling. The door closes and locks then the burglar. He gets into his car and drives out.

Obethu: (giggles) he's gone...

I pull her, and sit her on my stomach.

Me: let's talk...

Obethu: oh... okay...

I caress her body and draw circles around her boobies. She smiles then bites her lower lip.

Me: I don't like you....

Her smile quickly disappears. I pause for a minute, I wanna see her reaction.

Obethu: oh...(hurt)

Me: (laugh)... I ain't done talking, I just wanted to see how you were gonna react..

Obethu: I'm hurt...

Me: I can see that... I don't like you... I love you. I fell in love with you the very

first day I met you..(she smiles again)..
but I couldn't tell you because I didn't
want to scare you. I respect your father
too...

Obethu: but he won't know... I swear.

Me: only if you won't tell Sihle anything
about us...

Obethu: I don't share things with her
anymore... she got you fired.

Me: see? We need to be careful... I will
talk to your father next week. I can't be
away from you anymore...

Obethu: and If he doesn't take you back,
what are we gonna do? I don't want
anyone else but you.

Me: we're gonna think of something...

Obethu: okay... I really love you. I
thought I was crazy til I almost lost you
that day... I couldn't sleep at night, I'd
stay up crying. It really hurt...

Me: and now you're crying-...

Obethu: because I will finally get a chance to be with you. I thought you didn't feel the same way about me, I thought you'd reject me.

Me: I'd reject any girl but not you... you were made for me to love. I've never loved anyone else the way I love you.

Obethu: (blushed) oh God... can you kiss me now please? You haven't done that?

Me: I will kiss you... but not here. I'll take you somewhere. Let's bath, I'll request an uber to take us then I'll go to my house to change then we'll go. Okay? She smiles happily and nods her head.

Obethu: okay... come.

She gets off, pulling me out of the bed. I get off and pull her closer to me.

Me: let me carry you to the bathroom...

Obethu: okay... (giggles)...

I pick her up and carry her to the door.

Me: open...

She unlocks the door then opens and we walk out heading off to the bathroom.

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BEACH

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We left her house for my mother's, and I changed the clothes to something casual. The taxi dropped us to town and we went to the mall to get a few things. We took another uber to drop us off to the beach.

The way she's so happy really warms my heart. I'm happy too.

Obethu: so you wanna study Ophthalmology?

Me: yes, Princess... I wanna help you.

Obethu: (smiles) but I told you there are no doctors that can help me... this is a

curse and it obviously will never be reversed. Which doctors failed us too...

Me: I will help you... you will see.

Obethu: (laughs) fine, babe... I will wait for you to make an appointment for me one day.

Me: yes... anyway, we're gonna be leaving soon... it's almost 14h00 and our movie starts at 14:30..

Obethu: (smiles) thank you...

Me: for?

Obethu: for making me feel like a person-... before you talk, I know you don't like it when I talk like this but you know my story... people make me feel useless because I'm blind. But when I'm with you, I feel like a total different person.. I didn't even know some other things, you keep introducing me to them and honestly I'm grateful. I wish you'd know how much I value and appreciate

your presence in my life. And last night was amazing--...

I smile and kiss her hand then hold it on mine.

Obethu: (teary smiles) I wanna marry you someday... when I turn 21.

Me: (laugh) and what if your feelings change? What if all this wears off once you get to university?

Obethu: (laughs) no, is that possible?

Me: things happen, babe... that's why I'm giving us a chance. I don't want us to live with regrets someday... if this ends, we'll know that at least we tried it and it was amazing...

Obethu: God, I didn't know I swear...

Me: you know now... and it's okay to not feel anything for me when you get there.. I'll totally understand.

Obethu: but I don't want it to end..

Me: let's just let God decide our fate and future... for now, (I pull her closer to me) shut up and let me kiss you.

She smiles and I slowly lean over kissing her lips. The moment we both have been dying for finally happens...

Me: I love you, Obethu.

Obethu: uhm... I love you too, Oakley. Kiss me one more time.

Me: (smile) wait...

Obethu: okay...

I look at my people...

Me: GOT IT??

Obethu: what?

Them: YES!!

They laugh. I turn back to Obethu.

Obethu: who are you talking to?

Me: my friends... come here.

We kiss passionately, I just wanted it to be a little bit special. I have hope that maybe someday she'll be able to see.

Though I'm the only one, but I'm not losing my faith.

We take a taxi back to town and go to cinema.

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E6

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At Sbanda house

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Mr Sibanda comes home late in the evening, he leaves the grocery bags in

the kitchen and walks to Obethu's bedroom.

Him: Obethu?!

He knocks on her bedroom door.

Him: Obethu?

Obethu: daddy? Come in.

He opens the door and sneaks his head inside before walking inside. She's sitting on the bed with her books in front of her. He smiles looking at her and walks over to her kissing her cheek.

Him: hey, are you busy?

Obethu: uh... I was studying.

Him: okay... I just wanted to see you. How are you feeling now?

Obethu: argh, it turns out it was only a false-... you know what...

He laughs and nods his head.

Him: okay... well, I'll warm up our dinner then.

Obethu: okay...

Him: see you...

He walks to the door.

Obethu: Father...

Him: yes?

Obethu: how's mom? Is she getting better now?

Him: yes... they might discharge her Wednesday.

Obethu: (smiles) oh God... I can't wait. It's been so long.. can I go see her Monday? We're going to church tomorrow..

Him: sure... I'll take you.

Obethu: no, I wanna go alone... I miss mom.

Him: (chuckles) okay... I'll tell your driver..

Obethu: father...

Him: yes?

Obethu: I don't like him... why can't I get Oakley back? She saved my life.

Him: she almost got you killed... I don't want her around you anymore.

Obethu: but father, this guy doesn't take me on time. He's always late...

Him: I will talk to him....

Obethu: when will you ever forgive, father? She's the one who got hurt--...

Him: Obethu, don't make me angry!

Don't make me upset...

She goes quiet.

Him: pack your books away and come to the dining room to eat...

Obethu: okay, father..

He turns around and walks out slamming the door. Now she knows he's angry.

Obethu: Oakley....

She takes out her phone and calls me.

Obethu: dial Oakley...

She waits for the call to go through.

#CALL

Me: "My Princess...hi?"

Obethu: "(smiles) babe, I miss you.
What are you doing now?"

Me: "I miss you too. I'm going out with
my friends... what about you?"

Obethu: "uhm... I'm about to have dinner
with my father. I wish I was with you. I
feel so lonely here."

Me: "you know I'm always with you
babe..."

Obethu: "I don't mean like that... you
know what I mean babe."

Me: "(chuckle) I know babe... I'd come
pick you up but your father's home."

Obethu: "would you really? I'd really love
to go out with you."

Me: "yeah, I would...."

Obethu: "(smiles) come get me... I'll be
ready..."

Me: "(wow)... babe, I can't... your father
is home-..."

Obethu: "I'll make up a lie... please?"

Me: "uhm... it's a club babe.. you're under age."

Obethu: "(hurt) fine. I understand...."

Me: "I will come see you..."

Obethu: "no.. it's alright. Go have fun with your friends."

Me: "babe... c'mon, you know I can take you anywhere you wanna go but clubs are strict... you're not even 17 or 18..."

Obetu: "(tearfully)... I gotta go. Father's calling me..."

Me: "babe wait-..."

Obethu: "call me when you come back... I love you."

Me: "(smile) I love you too Princess..."

She hears my friends calling me on the background.

Me: "goodnight, babe...."

She cuts the call and sit on the bed, crying.

.....Minutes later.....

She joins her father in the dining room and they sit around the table feasting.

Her father notices something is off.

Him: uhm... are you okay? You haven't touched your food.

Obethu: (swallows) uh... I'm not really hungry.

Him: oh.. what did you eat? If I didn't know better I'd say you're stressed out by a boy...

He laughs but stops when he sees the serious sad face of his daughter. Okay. This is serious.

Him: what's wrong? Are you okay?

Obethu: I'm tired. Can I go to bed early?

Him: of course, honey... I'll take the food to the microwave.

Obethu: (standing up) thank you.

She walks to the door.

Him: goodnight, baby.

She walks to her room and lock herself in there.

Obethu: Message Oakley.

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At the club

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My friends and I sit in the corner, having drinks. Weekends used to be fun but not anymore, Obethu is now all I could think of. Our call didn't end well and I'm not happy about that...

Mizzy: hey, where's your girl?

Me: my girl?

Mizzy: (chuckles) Ms. Loudmouth... where's she?

Me: I don't know... I haven't talked to her since yesterday.

Mizzy: mhm... she was here last night.

Me: good for her...

Mizzy: good for her. What's that supposed to mean?

Me: Meme annoys me... I honestly don't know what's going on between us anymore..

Mizzy: she says you're distracted...

Me: me? Is she for real?

Mizzy: (shrugs) I don't know, man... your girl is nuts... I didn't really understand half the shit she said to me... she was drinking like crazy...

Me: that's what she's good at...

Mizzy: why don't you guys just end things before you hurt each other? I mean like, you're obviously not happy with each other...

Me: uhm... I need to smoke. I'll see you in a minute.

Mizzy: sure... let me join these fools.

We laugh. I grab a cider and walk over to the bar. I honestly don't know why

Meme is torturing me, we used to be so good, I took her everywhere I went and everything was fun. Now things are bad, none of us wanna come out and say the final words. There's nothing left for us anymore...

Lady: I'll have two gin and tonic on the rocks.

Bartender: okay...

I turn around and look at the lady, I knew the voice sounded familiar.

Me: uhm... (frown)...

Her: wow... Hey, sexy...

Me: hey, how are you?

Her: I'm good and you? You look good.

Me: I'm fine. You look good too. What are you doing here?

Her: (smiles) I'm stalking you...

I raise my eyebrow looking at her, and she laughs, touching my arm.

Her: I'm only kidding... I came here for these... want some?

Me: uhm... yeah...

We sit down and continue chatting.

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MORNING

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The lady slowly opens her eyes and checks the time, it's 05:30. She looks at me and smiles, last night sure was good for her. She finally got what she wanted...

My phone rings on the nightstand, it's been doing that for a while now and maybe it is time she answers it. Or wait...

Her: (shaking me) honey, your phone is ringing..

Me: (eyes closed) let it ring...

I turn around, facing the other way. She reaches for the phone and answers it.

#CALL

Her: "(smiles) hello?"

Obethu: "uh... hi, can I talk to Oakley?"

She looks at me then gets off the bed stepping away.

Her: "ooh... she's still sleeping. She's very tired... we had a great time last night."

Obethu: "okay... can I talk to her?"

Her: "no. She needs to rest before we do our final rounds... but I can take the message for her."

Obethu: "(teary) it's fine... sorry I disturbed you."

She cuts the call and the lady laughs, making her way back to bed. She removes the blankets and turns me to lie on my back. She sits on my stomach,

placing my hands on her waist, chest and undies then takes pictures.

Her: (smile) no password... mhm...

Sees messages between Meme, sends her the pictures.

Another message from Obethu, she deletes them and put the phone back on the stand. She lies down on the bed, resting her head on my chest.

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SUNDAY EVENING (At my mother's house)

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I wake up and check the time, it's after 23h00 and I still haven't heard from Obethu. I sent her a text, I know she got it.

I get up from bed walking out of the bedroom and go to the kitchen.

Nellie: you're finally up...

Me: yeah... where's my food?

Nellie: in the microwave...

Me: thanks.

She looks at me.

Nellie: are you okay?

Me: yeah...

Nellie: okay.... I'm not used to you sleeping during the day...

Me: I'm just tired...

Nellie: I understand.... don't you want us to watch a movie in the livingroom?

Me: no... I'm not really in the mood.

I sit down and try eating but the food doesn't really wanna go down. I have no appetite.

Me: can you put it back please?

Nellie: are you gonna eat it?

Me: no... goodnight.

Nellie: goodnight.

I walk back to the bedroom and try Obethu's phone. Still no answer.

Me: you're leaving me no choice.
I walk to my closet and take out my clothes then get dressed. I walk into the livingroom.

Me: Nellie, can you borrow me your car please?

Nellie: uhm.. where are you going at this time?

Me: I need to check on Meme...

Nellie: your crazy girlfriend better stay the fuck away from my car-...

Me: where are the keys?

Nellie: In the bedroom.... be careful.

Me: okay... thanks.

I go get the keys in her room and walk out.

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At Sibanda house

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I park the car few houses away from her house and walk to her house. Mr Sibanda's lights are off. All lights are off except those outside.

I jump over the fence and walk to the back of their house. I try calling Obethu again, she doesn't pick. I knock on her window.

She comes to the window and slowly opens the curtain. She opens the window too.

Me: (whispering) babe, I've been calling you all day...

Obethu: (sniffles)... what are you doing here?

Me: (smile) I came to see you.. i was worried about you. Why are you not picking up my calls-...

Obethu: you should leave before i call my father..

Me: babe wait... why are you like this?
What did I do?

Obethu: go ask your girlfriend, Oakley.
I'm giving you 2 minutes.

She closes the window. I knock again.
Her lights turn on.

...inside her bedroom...

Sihle: who are you talking to?

Obethu: uhm....

Sihle looks at the window and notices
the curtain has moved. She walks over
to the window and looks-...

Sihle: what the hell??

Fuck!

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Lump huh? 🤔

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▪
Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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At Sbanda house

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Sihle: who was that Obethu?? Who jumped on that fence??

Obethu: I don't know... can you go? I wanna sleep.

Sihle: do you know if your father finds out about this he won't be happy??

Her father walked in in her room.

Him: what's going on? Why is the window open?

Sihle: I saw someone jumping out of the fence... I heard her talking to someone-

...

Him: Obethu, who were you talking to?

Obethu: no one... she's lying because I'm blind... who'd come see me when I can't even see during daylight..

Him: if you think I'm gonna fall for that talk again, you wrong... who were you talking to??

Obethu: no one...

Sihle: she's lying...

He walks towards her bed and pull her out forcing her to stand.

Him: I'm asking you this for the last time and you know I will punish you... you'll still go to school-...

Obethu: I wasn't talking to anyone-...

He slaps her across the face making her fall on the bed.

Him: who was that??

Obethu: (crying and rubbing her cheek) a boy from school... he wanted to say hi.

Him: you're lying...

Obethu: I swear, father...

Him: what's his name?

Obethu: Nathi... I'm sorry, I told him to go because I don't like him.

Him: I'm taking you to school tomorrow... I want to see that Nathi... sleep!

Obethu: okay...

He looks at Sihle.

Him: close that window and make sure she's in bed.

Sihle: okay....

He walks out shutting the door. Sihle closes the window and walks towards Obethu's bed.

Sihle: I warned you...

She fixes her blankets while Obethu faces the other way crying. He could've just talked to her instead of hitting her. He's back to being a jerk again.

Sihle: was it really a boy or Oakley?

Obethu: I want to sleep...

Sihle: okay... goodnight.

She walks to the door, switching off the lights and left. Obethu reaches for her phone from the stand and unlocks it.

Obethu: dial Oakley.

She waits for the phone to ring.

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Oakley

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I sit in the car, still trying to think and a part of me regrets what I did last night. But how did she know that I was with a girl? Or maybe she found out about Meme? Wait... did Meme call her or something?

My phone rings taking me out of my thoughts. I read the screen and grin.

Thank you Lord!

Me: "my Princess... hi?"

Obethu: "(sniffles)"

Me: "babe, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Obethu: "how could you do this to me, Oakley? Huh?"

Me: "babe, I didn't-..."

Obethu: "please don't lie to me... I might be blind but I'm not stupid... I know you cheated on me last night-"

Me: "babe, I-..."

Hearing her crying really breaks my heart. Fine, yes I admit I cheated. I don't know how everything happened, I remember us drinking in the club with that woman. I don't know how we got to her house, if I was in my right mind surely I wouldn't have agreed to that. I wouldn't hurt Obethu like that.

Obethu: "are you gonna deny it?"

Me: "(sigh) no my love.... but I wanna explain everything to you."

Obethu: "talk because I can't sleep like this... I have school tomorrow and I know I won't be able to sleep if I don't know what really happened. Please try not to lie to me."

Me: "okay babe...."

Obethu: "talk...."

Me: "this woman offered me drinks, I accepted since I knew her from outside your school. Her child schools there too... I thought she was being friendly and nice since she knows me from there. Next thing I wake up in her bed with her naked next to me. I think she drugged me or something... I honestly wouldn't do that to you. You have to believe, I'm not a good liar when it comes to you....I love you with all my heart."

Obethu: "I called you in the morning.. I missed you. I sent you messages."

Me: "I didn't see them... you know I don't ignore your calls or messages..."

There's silence.

Me: "I love you, Obethu.. I don't wanna lose you. Just tell me how to fix us?"

What do you want me to do so we can move on from this? I miss you."

Obethu: "(sighs) don't accept drinks from women again if they wanna hurt us.. she answered my call and told me things I didn't wanna hear..."

Me: "I'm really sorry, babe... it won't happen again.. I promise. "

Obethu: "(smiles) okay... I trust you."

Me: "what happened?"

Obethu: "Sihle almost caught you... father came too... I had to lie and say it was a boy from school. Now he says he's gonna go to school tomorrow, he wanna see this Nathi. I don't know what I'm gonna do..."

Me: "don't worry... I'll take care of it... did he hurt you?"

Obethu: "no...."

Me: "I hate your minder... you know..."

Obethu: "you're not alone... where are you?"

Me: "still around your block.. I'm in the car..."

Obethu: "(chuckles) you should leave before you catch the cold. I don't want you catching pneumonia.."

Me: "(laugh) okay.... I was still hurt cos you didn't wanna talk to me yet I miss you like crazy... I should teach you how to take pictures... I'll set video calling for you..."

Obethu: "okay... come see me tomorrow... I'm seeing my mother after school. We'll meet at the hospital."

Me: "okay... what time?"

Obethu: "14:30... I miss you."

Me: "I miss you too babe... let me drive home... i won't cut the call."

Obethu: "okay babe....."

I start the car and drive back home, still talking to her. She fell asleep....

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MONDAY MORNING

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Obethu wakes up and get ready for school. She goes to the dining room and have breakfast with her father. He's still angry about last night..

Him: Sihle, make sure she's home by 16:00.

Sihle: yes sir...

Him: let's go, Obethu.

Obethu: I'm not done eating-...

Him: did I ask you??

Obethu: no, father...

She stands up grabbing her backpack, it slips from her hand-...

Sihle: let me help you-....

Him: No! Let her get it for herself...

angithi she managed to open windows for boys?? Let her collect it herself!

Sihle steps back. Obethu bends down searching for her backpack, he kicks it around the dining room.

Him: you have a minute... I'll be in the car.

He grabs his car keys and walks out.

Obethu: I can't..

Sihle: behind you...

She turns around and picks up her backpack then walks out.

Him: I will leave you and you will walk to school. Is that what you want??

Obethu: no, father...

She walks towards the car and gets in.

Him: I want that boy... next time he thinks of jumping my yard again, he'll die...

She looks down nervously rubbing her hands together. Oakley!

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HIGH SCHOOL PREMISES

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I sit by the library and watch as Obethu's dad comes out of the car then opens the backseat door for Obethu. They walk to principal's office...

Lwazi: so I'm Nathi?

Me: yes... please don't let his ugly face startle you... okay? I love that girl...

Lwazi: you owe me... and if he does something to me I will report him.

Me: no, I will double the amount...

Lwazi: (smiles) okay... well, let me go...

Me: okay...

He walks to his class.

...Principal's Office...

Her father waits for the principal to come back...

Him: who did you say his name was again?

Obethu: Nathi..

Him: okay...

The principal finally comes back to her office and greets them.

Her: uhm... what do we owe this visit? Is Obethu okay? What happened to her face...

Him: she tripped the other day... she should be fine by tomorrow.

Her: okay... sorry, Obethu.

Obethu: thank you...

Her father sits up straight looking at the principal.

Him: I'm looking for Nathi...

Her: Nathi? There's many Nathi around school...

Him: tell her....

Obethu: he's in grade 12B...

Her: I never heard of someone with that name in grade 12...

Him: Obethu...?

Obethu: uh... he said that was his name to me...

Her: ha.a... let me ask other grade 12 students... I'll be right back.

She walks out.

Him: if you're lying to me, Obethu, I swear you'll never in your life ev-...

Obethu: I swear I'm not lying, father...

Him: we'll see...

Minutes later, the principal walks back into her office with Lwazi.

Her: whose that?

He looks at Obethu.

Lwazi: Obethu...

Her: okay... here's the Nathi I found in grade 12. What did he do?

Obethu's father stands up and angrily stares at Lwazi.

Him: what were you doing in my house last night?? Did your parents teach you to jump over our fences in the middle of the night??

Lwazi: uhm...(swallows).. I'm sorry, sir.. I didn't mean to disrespect you-...

Him: that is my house!! Do you wanna go to jail?? What if there was a break in into my house?? Do you know that you'd be the first suspect the police would go to??

Lwazi: I'm sorry... it won't happen again... Obethu doesn't want me, I get that... I apologize.

Him: (grabbing his collar) if you dare ever go anywhere near my daughter again, I will kill you.

Principal: sir, that's enough... please..

He let go of his collar and fixed himself.

Him: this better be a warning to you...

Lwazi: I'm sorry sir... I'm sorry, Obethu.

Obethu: it's fine....

Principal: we're not done talking... I

wanna see you during break time.

Lwazi: okay, ma'am...

He walks out.

Him: thank you... Obethu, you can go to your class. I'm leaving.

Obethu: okay, father.

He stands up and walks out as Obethu remains sitting in principal's office.

Principal: what really happened to your face?

Obethu: I tripped in the shower... can I go now?

Principal: (not convinced) okay... come to me if you ever wish to talk...

Obethu: thank you.

She stands up and walks out. Just before she could miss her last step, I catch her.

Me: (smile) I got you, Princess...

Obethu: (surprised) babe... hah! What are you doing here?

Me: I told you I was gonna take care of everything for you... how did it go?

Obethu: he was angry...he wanted to hit him.

Me: mxm... and by the way what happened to your face? Did he hit you? She sadly looks down.

Me: what the fuck is wrong with him??

Obethu: he was angry...

Me: why didn't you tell me then?? This is bad.

Obethu: I'm sorry, I didn't wanna stress you... look at you now.

Me: he shouldn't be hitting you no matter what!! That's abuse-...

The bell rings.

Obethu: babe, I have to go... I'll see you at 14:30...

Me: I'm angry at your father..

Obethu: (smiles) I know.. I love you so much.

Me: I love you too...

We kiss.

Obethu: I want you to meet my mother...
bye...

Me: uhm...

She walks away.... what???

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E8

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Hospital

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I wait in the reception area, pressing my phone. Anani has been calling, I'm guessing it's about the images and I know she's probably furious about them. It doesn't matter anyway, even if she dumps me I'm already over her. Obethu is everything I want... nevermind the age difference, which I know is gonna be an issue once her father finds out. But it doesn't change anything to me.

Obethu: hi, I'm here to see my mother...
Nokulunga Sibanda...

Receptionist: okay... let me check for you..

I look up at her and smile, it's always great seeing her beautiful face. My smile

gets wiped off by the reddish cheek. It's all my fault and she took it for me.

Cheating on her would surely make God angry. She doesn't deserve another pain after everything she's been through.

Recept: okay... will you be able to go alone?

Obethu: uhm...

I walk over to them.

Me: she's with me...

Recept.: okay... second floor. Ward12.

Me: thank you.

I take her hand and she grips mine then smiles.

Me: let's go...

We take the elevator.

Me: are you okay? I'm nervous.

Obethu: I know, I can feel it too... I'm okay. I missed you..

I kiss her.

Me: I missed you too...

The elevator opens, we step out and I search for the ward.

Me: let's go... count your steps from here.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... I love how thoughtful you are... I didn't even think of that.

Me: 20... you didn't count.

Obethu: 25... I counted.

Me: smarty pants... I'll wait here. You can go in first, I can't just go to your mother.

Obethu: okay babe... I love you.

Me: I know... I love you too.

She walks inside and a nurse leads her to her mother's bed.

Mother: (smiles) baby, hi... I missed you.

Obethu: mommy, I missed you too. How are you?

She sits up straight and hugs her daughter. It has been a while since she

last seen her, it seems she has lost some weight but ofcourse she wouldn't say that to her because she knows it will hurt her.

Mother: I'm getting better, my love. How are you? How's school?

Obethu: I'm okay, mommy... school is fine.

Mother: (noticing something) what happened to your face?

Obethu: uhm...(rubbing her cheek) argh, last night I was taking a shower and I missed a step. I feel fine.

Mother: are you sure? Why is Sihle not helping you-...

Obethu: I'm a big girl now mommy... I don't need Sihle in the bathroom with me anymore.

Mother: (worriedly) mhm... but be careful, okay?

Obethu: okay, mommy...

Mother: are you happy in your new school?

Obethu: uh... yeah, I guess. I'm still new, so yeah...

Mother: are they good to you? I don't want you to be bullied.

Obethu: they tried bullying me but my driver took care of them for me... but father fired her.

Mother: the one who almost got you hit by a car?

Obethu: mommy, that is not what happened... dad and Sihle don't like her because she's a lesbian. Sihle lied to dad, Oakley saved me and she got hurt in the process.. i could've died but she saved me. She's a good person, mommy... I promise you.

Looking at her daughter talking about the "driver" she never met and from the way she praises her, surely she's not

that bad. Obethu's father likes to exaggerate things and make them look bad.

Obethu: you have to believe me...

Mother: (smiling) I believe you baby... I promise.

Obethu: can you tell dad to hire her back please? The new guy isn't nice... do you know Oakley took me to the beach? I didn't even know there was cinema..(her mother laughs).. I swear mommy, she took me for a photoshoot... don't tell father...

Mother: I wanna see her first... bring her to our house Thursday...

Obethu: are you sure?

Mother: I've never seen you this excited talking about someone before... I have to see her first.

Obethu: promise not to tell father?

Mother: (smiles) I pinky promise.

Obethu: okay... wait...

She walks to the door and comes out signaling for me to come.

Me: babe?

Obethu: she wanna see you...

She touches my face and brushes me down to my chest.

Me: you do know you're turning me on. Right?

Obethu: (smiles) I'm sorry... come, babe...

She holds my hand and we walk inside. Her mother looks at us, then down to our hands. At this moment, I don't know what to think anymore because we haven't spoken.

Obethu: mommy, this is Oakley. Oakley, this is my mother...

Me: uhm... hi, ma'am.

I nervously hold out my hand for handshake, she looks at me for a second and shakes my hand.

Mother: (smiles) nice to meet you...
Oakley.

Me: nice to meet you too, ma'am...

Obethu: so?

Mother: how old are you?

Me: 20...

Mother: oh... and what do you do for living?

Me: I was ger driver til the accident.. but I'm fine now. I'm thinking of applying in university.

Mother: okay.. course?

Me: umh, your daughter inspired me... I wanna help people... I wanna study Ophthalmology.

Mother: (smiles and nods her head)
okay... that is nice. She was telling me

about you and I don't know what to think-..

Me: we're just friends...

Mother: don't get me wrong, I have nothing bad against homosexual people. My cousin was gay, but he died... they raped and killed him because he was gay.

Me: are you worried about her?

Mother: she's the only child I have...

Me: she knows I'd do anything to keep her safe...

Mother: can you stick with being her friend and wait til she turns 18? She's only 16... she'll be 17 next year...

I look at Obethu.

Me: okay... I'll do anything you want.

Obethu: 2 years yonke mama?

Mother: you can date... but I want you to be careful. Onke-...

Me: Oakley...

Mother: (they laugh) I'm sorry... Oakley understands what I mean. Right?

Me: yes... and I promise I'll be careful.

Mother: I don't want her father to hurt you...

Me: I understand...

Mother: otherwise, I'll talk to him... I won't tell him about this meeting... I'll just tell him that I don't feel comfortable with my daughter being transported by a male..

Obethu: (hugging her mother) you're the best... I love you!

Mother: I just want you to be happy. That is all... I love you too, honey.

Obethu: are you really getting out on Wednesday?

Mother: the doctor said so... I'm crossing fingers...

Obethu: I'll cross with you.

Mother: thank you baby... I really miss you.

Obethu: I miss you too.... we're going out this coming weekend, right? All three of us?

Mother: (laughs) I need to rest, my love... but I'll see...

Obethu: I can't go out if you don't...

Mother: where do you wanna go?

Obethu: (smiles) I don't know... I wanna spend the night out with Oakley. Being home is suffocating... I promise there'll be no sex...

Mother: Oakley?

Me: ma'am?

Mother: did you hear what she said?

Me: uhm... yeah, she knows I can't touch her like that.

Mother: for how long do you wanna go?

Obethu: two nights...

Mother: okay... I'll talk to your aunt. She should cover for you... no sex!

Me: (smiling) I promise.

I'm actually fucked. We didn't have this talk, but I can't come at her right now.

Mother: I trust you... if anything happens to my daughter, I'll get you arrested, Oakley.

Me: you have my word...

Obethu: you agree?

Mother: yes... don't disappoint me please...

Obethu: I'll take my books with.. I wanna teach her something.

Mother: okay honey... (to me) can you get me something to eat please? Take money in my purse.

Me: meat?

Mother: yes, please... it's been a while.

Me: I understand...

I take the cash out of her purse.

Me: I'll see you...

I walk to the door..

Obethu: hey, get back here...

I walk back to her and she smiles pointing at her cheek.

Obethu: kiss me.

I look at her mother.

Mother: (shrugs her shoulders).. I don't mind.

I lean over kissing her cheek and whisper to her ear...

Me: I love you.

Obethu: (smiling) I love you more.

I stand up and walk off.

Mother: (laughs) you can't even hold yourself... I was gonna invite her to come to our house for dinner.. but if you're like this, your father is not gonna be pleased.

Obethu: I will try to behave... please?

Mother: okay... but next week...

Obethu: thank you...

Mother: honey...

Obethu: mommy?

Mother: I know I shouldn't be-.. I know it's not my business but as your mother I'll always worry about you because you're my child...

Obethu: i understand, mommy... what is it?

Mother: you know relationships aren't always like this-... there's good days and bad days... you're both gonna hurt each other and sometimes you will feel like everything is too much for you, those fights and arguments-...

Obethu: I know mommy... she already told me everything.

Mother: okay... are you sure about all this? I won't stand in your way... you deserve to be happy too. I haven't seen

you like this, it's actually my first time seeing you this happy.

Obethu: (smiles) Oakley makes me happy... we connected since day one, I knew she was the one for me. Even if things change along the way, at least I'll know I learned a lot from her... she's teaching me things. I feel alive every time I'm with her... I don't wear sunglasses much anymore... have you noticed that?

Mother: (teary smiles) I was about to ask... I'm glad you found someone who loves you just the way you are.. be good to her.

Obethu: I already am, mommy...

Mother: if you ever decide to break it... please be sure about the decision first...

Obethu: okay, mommy... thank you. I'm glad I came to see you.

Mother: same here babe...

They carry on talking til I come back and we leave the hospital.

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At Sibanda house

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The guy parks the car in front of their house and remains seated on the front, pressing his phone.

Obethu: can you get the door for me please?

Him: c'mon, I've been doing that for days.. can't you just open and close? I need to hurry.

Obethu: mhm...

She opens the door dragging her backpack out with her and walks inside the house leaving the car door open.

The guy reverses the car without even looking and the door crushes on the gate (wall).

Him: Fuck!!

He drives the car back inside the yard and comes out of the car. He looks at the door and put his hands behind his head..

Him: fuck! Fuck!

Sihle comes out of the house.

Sihle: what happened?

Him: that bitch didn't close the door...

She looks behind her and walks over to him.

Sihle: if she hears you talking like that you will lose this job.. what happened?

Him: I reversed the car... I didn't know that she didn't close it..

They look at it, thinking of the price he might have to pay for getting the BMW fixed got them shaking.

Him: what am I gonna do?? That man is gonna kill me.

Sihle: tell him the truth... he won't fire you..

Him: this is a new car... it belongs to his wife, of course he's gonna lose it and fire me!

Sihle: get inside the house... I'll call him now. Try remaining calm...

Him: easy for you to say...

Sihle: just go..

He walks towards the house and Sihle calls her boss.

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OAKLEY

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I finally decided to go see Anani (Meme) and tell her that we're over. I actually want her out of my place before the end of this week. I want it to look good and smell fresh. I have femme friends who

are clean it and make it look nice. I just want Meme out asap.

****knock****

Anani: I'm coming....

I wait a little while and she come to open the door for me.

Anani: you!

She slaps me and I look away massaging my cheek. I look back at her again.

Me: what the hell is wrong with you, Meme?

Anani: how dare you ask me that after disappearing for days after cheating on me with some woman!!

Me: can I come inside? You're loud and I'm sure our neighbors are getting tired of your voice..

Anani: is that all you can say to me??
You insult me like that??

Me: I'm not insulting you... I'm telling you the truth..

I push her out of the way and walk inside. It looks clean for a change. I sit on the couch and look at her.

Me: can we talk?

Anani: if you think I'm gonna forgive you for cheating on me then you're playing yourself...

Me: honestly, I don't care if you forgive me or not... I'm not here to apologize for that. I'm glad she sent them to you, maybe you'll learn to love more, than always seeking for fights. They're draining me and I'm really done with you this time.

Anani: you're not dumping me after cheating on me, Oakley!

Me: I am... and I want you out of my place by Wednesday. Don't ever come to me again.

Anani: babe, c'mon... we can forget about the pictures. I forgive you...

She sits on my lap, kissing me. I push her off and stand up.

Anani: babe, c'mon...

Me: no.. we're better off apart... I wanna focus on school. Find a job and take care of your son, your mother needs all the help.

Anani: (tearfully) don't leave me, please? I will fix myself... I will be good to you-...

Me: you keep making empty promises, Meme! I heard you went out the other night and you were drunk... I know for sure you didn't leave the club alone...

Anani: I-I couldn't get hold of you... I thought I'd find you there... baby please-

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Me: no, please... I'll come for my keys Wednesday. Pack everything that's yours here but leave my stuff...

Anani: are you really leaving me?? I'm gonna kill myself...

Me: good. Your choice... I'm out of here. I walk out and leave for my home.

Anani: DAMMIT!!

She breaks the vase.

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At Sibanda house.

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Later, Mr Sibanda comes home and finds the guy sitting in his living room, looking depressed. The car is in the garage, he didn't really see it. Maybe he wants to quit?

Sibanda: hi, Sabelo.

The guy looks at him and his stress levels go up again. He panics.

Sabelo: uhm... sir...

He stands up as Mr Sibanda takes off his jacket and places it nicely on the couch before sitting down.

Sibanda: what's wrong? Why do you look like you have just killed someone?

Sabelo: (brushing his head) I... I have something to tell you.

Sibanda: okay?

Sabelo: I took her to the hospital as instructed... we came back at 16:00. I-... (swallows)... I-...

Sibanda: what happened to my daughter??

Sabelo: she's fine... it's about the car...

Sibanda: I gave you money for fuel..

Sabelo: yes, can I show you something.. please come with me.

He stands up and follows Sabelo to the garage.

Sibanda: what the fuck is this?? What did you do to my car??

Sabelo: I was-... I was driving and your daughter left the door opened... I didn't see-...

He grabs his neck and pins him to the wall.

Sibanda: what the fuck were you thinking!!? Huh?? Do you know how expensive this shit costs!!? Are you gonna pay for it??

Sabelo: I'm sorry sir... I didn't mean for this- ..

Sibanda: (punched his face) you think your sorry is gonna fix this!??

He continues hitting him.

.....Obethu's bedroom...

She lies on her bed wearing nothing but the sheets.

[#CALL](#)

Me: "I wanna see everything... c'mon, put it up."

Obethu: "(laughs) okay... you know this is just a trial, right... I really wish I could see you too right now..."

Me: "use your imagination... remember the time you touched me?"

Obethu: "(smiles) yes... "

Me: "how did it feel like? What feeling did you get? Use that... it will excite you."

Obethu: "teach me how to please myself when I can't have you some nights.."

Me: "(smiling) you're naughty... do you know that??"

Obethu: "and guess whose to blame for that... I can't wait to be with you this weekend. Are you excited?"

Me: "you know I've been dying for this... but no sex..."

Obethu: "there will be sex... I talked to mom. She didn't mean what she said... she was just testing you..."

Me: "(laughing) she's good... but I honestly don't mind waiting til you're ready.."

Obethu: "I'm yours... I'm ready."

I look at my phone screen and smile.

Knock

Obethu: "fuck..."

Me: "don't panic... just say yes..."

She looks at her door.

Obethu: yes?

Father: do you have Oakley's number??

Obethu: uhm... no, why? You told me to lose everything that belongs to her. I did.

Father: nevermind. I'll call her now. I fired Sabelo...

Obethu: what?? Why?

That is an act.

Father: he crushed your mother's car... I think you're gonna take mine for now til I get it fixed.

Obethu: your jeep? Are you serious, dad? You wouldn't even let anyone sit on that car...

Father: don't make me change my mind...

She laughs.

Obethu: I'm sorry... thank you.

Father: I'll check if I still have her number on my phone...

Obethu: okay..

Father: the dinner is almost ready...

Obethu: I'll be up soon.

He walks away. She turns back to me smiling.

Obethu: "did you hear that??"

Me: "wow... I'm still in shock."

Obethu: "I'm excited!"

Me: "Shhhhhh....."

She stands up and jumps on her bed.
Obethu: "I got my babe back! I'll be her Princess again...."

Me: "(laugh) you're something else...."

Obethu: "but you love me, right?..."

Me: "it's impossible for me to hate you...."

Obethu: "don't ever hurt me Oakley.. "

Her father's call comes through.....

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Sponsored insert.... 

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E9

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Oakley

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I am already up and ready to leave for Sibanda house. I'm very excited, I can't wait to see my girl without having to sneak in to her school or having to hide and all that uncomfortable shit.

Mom: where are you going?

Me: it's better you don't know... I don't need another lecture from you.

Mom: so you won't tell me? What if you get into trouble again, whose gonna stand up for you??

Me: mom, I hate it when you do that... I haven't done anything.

Mom: I was just saying... I don't want any trouble to my house.

Me: you don't have to worry... I will be moving back to my place tomorrow...

Mom: I wasn't saying that...

Me: if you gonna keep bringing up things, I think it's best I leave and never come back til you miss me.

She goes quiet.

Me: I gotta go... bye.

I kiss her cheek and walk out.

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At Sibanda house

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Obethu sits in front of the mirror, tying her braids and fixes her face. Of course she doesn't see herself but pretending to be normal every once in a while sure does give hope. At least that's what Oakley always say, she's giving her hope. Something she's never had.

Sihle: hey, I'm here to help you...

She stands up and walks towards her bed packing up her things to her backpack.

Obethu: thanks but I don't need your help...

Sihle: I see.... (hurt).

She takes her phone and put it in her pocket.

Sihle: you look nice... you nailed your hair.

Obethu: thanks....

Sihle: (bites lip and turns to her) are you mad about the other night?

Obethu: no.

Sihle: c'mon, I can see you're not my Obethu anymore... we don't talk or sit together anymore. I'm sorry for being too hard on you but I'm trying to look out for you.

Obethu: I'm old enough to lookout for myself...

Sihle: but you're blind, you can't see everything happening around you.

She pauses and turns her head to Sihle with a frowning face. She did not just say that. No.

Sihle: c'mon, you know what I mean... you can't trust every person who is nice to you.

Obethu: I hear you... and now that you've said it, do you think i can trust you?

Sihle: (yocks) uh, yeah, sure... c'mon, you know me.

Obethu: no, I don't...

Sihle: what do you mean? I've been with you for almost 10 years now.

Onethu: funny.... I thought I could trust you but after everything you did to Oakley, I don't think I'll ever trust you again. In fact I'm tired of you. I just want my mother to come back home, ngathi you're getting too comfortable now that

she's not here. It's not a good feeling at all.

She takes her backpack and walks to the door.

Sihle: Obethu-...

She opens the door.

Obethu: go, I wanna lock my room.

Sihle: uh... since when do you lock your room?

Obethu: since yesterday... get out.

She looks at her trying to read her face, but with those sunglasses on she can never know.

She walks out and Obethu locks her door.

....Outside....

Sibanda: don't make me regret getting you back again... please.

Me: I promise...

Sibanda: this is my baby, take care of him.

Me: oh... it's a he, huh?

He laughs and nods his head. It's actually my first time seeing him doing that.

Sibanda: I already have a girl, so yes...

Me: mhm... no, you can trust me. I'll keep them safe for you.

Sibanda: I really hope so... uhm, my partner will be here soon. I should get ready, I'll tell Obethu to come.

Me: okay...

He runs back to the house. I look at his car...

Me: damn, baby.. I can't wait to ruin you. I spin around it, and stop as the door opens. Obethu walks out of the house carrying her backpack, it's always amazing seeing her looking all good and fresh. She brushes her tail down on the back, and rub her lips together.

Me: My Princess.. hi.

Obethu: my Chauffeur... good morning, babe.

She smiles at me, bending her head. I step closer to her holding her hand and lead her to the front seat.

Me: I hope your father won't catch us... I put on her seatbelt.

Obethu: breaking rules already?

I look up at her then my eyes gaze down to her lips.

Me: I'm about to...

I move my head closer to hers and kiss her.

Obethu: I think it's a good thing that I'm blind... you're a bad influence, babe...

We laugh. I close the door and walk over to my side - I get in and drive off.

Me: I can't believe you said that....

Obethu: (smiling) are you offended?

I hold her hand and kiss it.

Me: never. This is gonna be great...

Obethu: I'm excited... what's the time?

Me: 07:15... I had to be early. Did you eat?

Obethu: no... my excitement couldn't let me.

She kisses my hand and leans over kissing my cheek. This is what I want, to see her happy.

Me: let's get you something to eat before we take you to school.

Obethu: see why I missed you.

Me: yeah... yeah... yeah, i see now. You wanted to be a kid.

Obethu: (laughs) God, help me see.. even if it's only for two minutes!

I look at her, that kinda hurt me.

Obethu: babe?

Me: mhm?

Obethu: are you okay? Why are you quiet?

Me: it's what you said... not that it's bad, I like it.

Obethu: I just wanna see you.. do you think you'd stop loving me? Do you see yourself loving someone else other than me?

Me: uhm... no, for now it's only you that I love. And I don't wish for that to ever change... I'm learning a lot from you.

Obethu: nothing's gonna change.. even if I go to varsity, I'll still want you.

Me: I believe you... I love you. Did I tell you that you look beautiful?

Obethu: I love you too... and no, I haven't heard that part...

Me: you look beautiful. Who did your hair today? You need a new hairdo.

Obethu: I'll do my hair when mom comes back...

Me: okay... you still look beautiful... can you not do anything, I wanna see your hair.

Obethu: (laughs) I've been waiting for you to say that... and by the way, I do things for myself now. Aren't you proud? I did all this all by myself...

Me: no way... really?

Obethu: yes... I gave Sihle a piece of my mind...

Me: bad girl.... I'll reward you for that... We get breakfast for ourselves and drive to her school.

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Anani

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She called my friend, Mizzy....

Mizzy: if Oakley finds me here with you, she's gonna lose it... why am I here?

Anani: she dumped me yesterday... I can't lose her.

Mizzy: but she did good... why are you complaining? I thought you'd understand since you two don't seem to be getting anywhere with this...

Anani: (teary) I love her... I just hate that she never picks me. There's a girl that sent me pictures of them in bed, she didn't show her face-...

Mizzy: then let her move on... c'mon, you both need this.

Anani: no, I need her... please talk to her for me.

Mizzy: and say what? You know Oakley, once she decides to do something she sticks with it. Just let her go and find someone for yourself too. You're still young...

She shakes her head crying.

Anani: I don't want anyone else but her..
I'll be fine even if she dates us both. I
know I'm gonna win her in the end.

Mizzy: (sighs) you're being selfish to
yourself... you need to let go.

Anani: no, just call her now... she won't
take my calls, talk to her. I know she
listened to you.

Mizzy: I won't force her if she doesn't
want you....

Anani: I'm not moving out... call her.
She takes out her phone and dial my
number.

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At school...

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We sit in the car talking, and laughing at
each other's stupid jokes. The breakfast
is nice too, I'm really looking forward to
our weekend together.

Obethu: what should I bring?

Me: don't bring anything... we're gonna be naked most of the time. I just wanna get used to this..

I caress her thigh, moving up to her chest and she giggles.

Obethu: stop it babe, I'm already wet enough from hearing your voice...

Me: oh... finally, she admits..

Obethu: (laughs) fuck... did I say that out loud?

Me: oh yes, you did... do you want me to take care of that for you?

Obethu: we don't have much time, I'll just wait til Friday...

Me: okay babe...

I lean over and kiss her soft lips. I caress her thighs and slowly move my hand up to her panty.

Obethu: (softly) mhm... babe-...

Me: I will rub it...

Obethu: babe wait-...

My phone rings, and I stop. I look at the screen and ignore the call.

Obethu: let's do it after school. Okay?

Me: okay, babe....

It rings again.

Obethu: whose calling you?

Me: uhm, it's my friend... Mizzy.

Obethu: why are you not answering your phone then babe? It's rude.

Me: (chuckle) I'll answer it then.

I kiss her then answer the call.

#CALL

Me: "Mizzy?"

Mizzy: "hey, Oakley... how are you?"

Me: "I'm good and you?"

Mizzy: "I'm great. You're scarce..."

Me: "really? I was with you days ago..."

Mizzy: "(laughs) oh yeah.. I just-... I thought I should check on you."

I pull Obethu from her seat and sit her on my lap, facing me. She gasps and smiles at me.

Me: "what do you want Mizzy?"

Mizzy: "uhm.. I wanna talk to you about you and Meme.. dude, you can't do this.."

Me: "it's already done... and please let's not go there again. I'm very busy right now."

Mizzy: "okay, I'm sorry..."

I cut the call and toss it over to the seat.

Me: how's my babe doing?

I place my hand on her waist and kiss her. The way I'm so horny, I could even fuck her right now.

Obethu: I'm okay... why are you being mean to your friend?

Me: I don't wanna talk about...

Obethu: okay, babe... anyway, the bell might ring any minute from now. Are we gonna have lunch together today?

Me: uhm... yeah, I'll come back for you. Let me walk you inside.

We kiss one last time and I open my door, she gets off. I jump out too. I notice a familiar car parked behind us.

Obethu: babe?

Me: uhm... let's go...

I walk her inside the school yard.

Me: I love you. Okay?

Obethu: I love you too, babe. I'm gonna miss you.

Me: I know. Go.

She waves goodbye and i watch her leave. I worry about her sometimes, I'm even afraid to leave her. The fact that I might have to leave town for school still doesn't sit me well, three years is long

and then more years will be added to that. I am afraid to lose her.

Lady: she's blind. Huh?

Me: (looking at her) what?

Lady: (smiles) she's blind-...

Me: don't piss me off!

Lady: I'm not but c'mon... are you sure you wanna settle for that? If you stay with her and y'all get married, do you know you'll die taking care of her? You won't even have kids because you have to take care of her...and if you two have kids, they're gonna die before they even make it to their first birthday...

Me: stop it...

Lady: well... I was just trying to help you. But don't listen to me if you don't want to...

Me: I said stop it...

She walks away but stops and turns back walking towards me. She looks at

me and smiles, folding her arms over her chest.

Lady: mark this... NO ONE WANTS TO DATE A BLIND GIRL, THEY'RE CURSED... I hope you ready to live up to those words.

She turns around and walks back to her car. I stand there with those words replaying on my head.

Me: (teary) dammit...!

I walk back to the car and sit inside, crying. I'm only crying because I'm angry and people don't seem to understand that I love Obethu. Her being blind really doesn't bother me, to me she's perfect. They'll never see what I see in her, they'll never see how special she is because in their eyes she's nothing but a cursed person. Why can't they just stop and let me love her her in peace?

Why does it bother them that I'm dating a blind girl?

****Phone ringing****

I wipe my tears and pick it up.

#CALL

Me: "hello?"

Obethu's mother: "Oakley, it's me. Are you busy?"

Me: "uhm, no... I just dropped Obethu off to school."

Mother: "okay... can you come see me please... now."

Me: "okay..."

Mother: "thank you..."

My heart skips as I put the phone away and start the car driving off to the hospital.

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Hospital

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I get to the hospital and make up a lie saying her husband sent me to bring her some food. They allowed me in.

Her: hi, thank you for coming...

Me: it sounded urgent...

Her: that's because it is... sit.

I sit on the chair next to her bed.

Her: don't worry... it has nothing to do with your relationship with her...

Me: (relieved) thank God... what's wrong, ma'am?

Her: I asked to see you yesterday because I wanted to see if I can trust you with my daughter... now I know I can...

Me: okay?

Her: I don't trust Sihle. I don't trust my husband. I don't trust anyone with her, they all failed my child since she became blind.

Me: what do you mean? I promise I'll never hurt your child...

Her: i have secret accounts that my husband don't know anything about.. I saw the way he was towards Obethu and I knew she only had me in this life... everyone doesn't want her.. no one loves my child, I was surprised that you did see her and fell for her...

Me: but they care-...

Her: (tearfully shakes head) no, don't fall for those acts... I know them. I know what they're like...

Me: ma'am, I think you're overthinking this-...

Her: no.... I know her father hit her but she lied to me because she doesn't wanna hurt me... I don't have much time left for me to live.

Me: whoe... what do you mean? Why are you saying that?

Her: I have cancer... I've had it for a long time, I'm only going home so I can be with her for my last days. I have less than 6 months to live and--...

I lean back on the chair as my whole body shatters. Emotionally defeated. This isn't happening!

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See you on Monday 🙌

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E10

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At home

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I lie in my bed looking up the ceiling, thinking about everything that Obethu's mother said to me. I almost believed their smiles and fake caring for Obethu, but after the conversation I had with her mother - everything is starting to make sense to me now. This man obviously got plans about Obethu and they might not be good. I have all the bad thoughts, her being sold to people and stuff, my mind is filled with everything that is gonna keep me awake at night. I get up from bed and run off to the bathroom washing my face. And lean on the wall gasping for air.

I almost died in my own thoughts.

Me: God, what do I do?

I switch off the lights and walk back to my room. I have Mr Sibanda's car

outside... but driving it around at this time might get me in trouble.

#CALL

Me: "hi, I'd like to book a room for two nights please?"

Voice: "okay... when are you checking in?"

Me: "Friday evening--..."

I walk to my closet still talking to my phone and take out my clothes. I put the phone down on the bed and continue getting dressed.

I think I have made Obethu centre of my life, I can't get enough of her. The fear could be pushing me too. I don't know. I sneak into my sister's room and steal her car keys, I tiptoe back to the door and walk out.

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At Sibanda house

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I left the car same place as last weekend, I sit under her window and call her. She answers the phone, sounding sleepy.

Me: "I'm here... open the window..."

Obethu: "babe... are you serious?"

Me: "yes... open, I wanna see you."

She cuts the call and gets up walking towards the window. She opens it.

Me: are you okay? I can't sleep.

Obethu: I'm fine, babe... what's bothering you?

Me: I miss you... I can't wait for Friday. I can't take this torture anymore.

She looks down covering her mouth and laughs.

Me: I'm serious... are you okay?

Obethu: I'm fine my love. Do you wanna come in?

Me: no, I just came to see how you're doing.. I don't trust phone calls much...

Obethu: Oakley...?

Me: babe?

Obethu: I love you.

Me: (teary smile) I love you too, babe. I'm sorry for waking you up, I had to. I almost died... I was suffocating because I missed you.

Obethu: (smiles) it happens to me too when I miss you and can't get hold of you...

Me: it's scary...

Obethu: I know my love.. but you need to go sleep. I'll wake you up tomorrow morning, I'm gonna call you...

Me: okay. Kiss me, Princess...

Obethu: (laughs) you're such a baby... come here.

Burglars won't keep me away from my girl. No, I want the kiss.

Me: I love you...

Obethu: I love you more. Bye.

She closes her window and walks back to her bed and tries going back to sleep again.

I drive back home. At least I will sleep in peace knowing that she's okay. No bruises or anything.

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Days later

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Mr Sibanda asked me to pick up his wife from the hospital, I already dropped Obethu off to school. She's excited about her mother coming home, I'm happy too because I won't have to wake up in the middle of the night sneaking into their house just to check if she's okay. She will be there to keep her safe for me.

Me: uh... hi, ma'am.

She turns to me smiling.

Her: oh, hi.. how are you? I'm getting ready.

Me: I'm good and you?

Her: I'm okay.... how's Obethu?

Me: she's okay... she's happy.

Her: okay... I'm done. We can go.

Me: okay. Let me help you with your bag.

Her: thank you... they wanted to wheel me out with a wheelchair. I refused. I've been stuck here for a very long time...

Me: (laugh) are you sure you're gonna be able to walk?

Her: yes... c'mon.. let's go.

Me: okay, ma'am.

I take the bag and we walk out leaving the hospital.

Me: I'll close it for you.

Her: (smiles) thank you...

I close the door and get in the front sit. I adjust the rearview mirror before I start driving off.

Her: have you thought about our conversation?

Me: I have... I don't know why you're keeping all this from her but once she finds out, it's gonna break her.

Her: she likes to think everything happening to me is her fault. She blames herself...

Me: at least tell her and explain everything to her...

Her: it's not as easy as it sounds... I want you to take my cards, they're all in her name. Keep them safe for her...

Me: okay....

I brush my head and rub my eyes, I am not feeling okay at all.

Her: are you okay?

Me: uhm.. yeah...

Her: you don't look okay.. have you been getting enough sleep lately?

Me: not really... but i doubt that's the issue. I'll just drop you off and go home just to get some sleep...

Her: at least it's still morning... you need to rest.

Me: yeah.... thank

Our drive continues....

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School

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It is break time, Obethu stands up from her desk and walks out of the class heading to the tuck shop. It's still hard to know the right way, but she's trying her best.

Abenathi: hey, where are you going?

Obethu: shop...

Abenathi: okay... how's school so far?
Do you have friends?

Obethu: not really...

Abenathi: you should come chill with us.. you'll get bored if you keep sitting in class all alone.

Obethu: why are you being nice to me? I know you never liked me since day one... you and your friend.

Abenathi: (laughs) oh c'mon, that was then.. plus your girlfriend told us to back off. We apologized.

Obethu: okay... let me buy sweets, I crave them.

Abenathi: sure. I'll wait here.

She walks to the window and buys sweets then go back to Abenathi.

Abenathi: are you a lesbian?

Obethu: I can't really say.... I haven't dated much people yet..(smiles)..but I love the girl I'm with.

Abenathi: mhm... okay, I hear you.. so if a guy would come up to you right now and tell you that he likes you. Would you turn them down?

Obethu: I already told you that I love the person I'm with.

Abenathi: I hear you...

They walk back into class and she sits on her desk eating sweets.

Obethu: do you want some?

Abenathi: yes, please...

She gives her the sweet and she put it in her pocket.

Obethu: where are your friends?

Abenathi: they're sitting outside...

Obethu: why are you not with them?

(Scoffs) I mean like I'm not much of a fun person.

Abenathi: well, I came to chill with you today... and by the way, the reason I asked if you're a lesbian is because

there's a guy who is very cute... he's in grade 11, he says he likes you.

Obethu: oh... thanks but I'm good.

Abenathi: (rolling eyes) are you kidding me?? You're turning a cute guy down for a lesbian that finger-fucks you?? Don't you want some dick and feel something good-...

Obethu: please leave if you're here to judge me... I don't want a guy, I'm fine with my girlfriend. I'm happy with her.

Abenathi: you're happy?? No wonder God made you blind, you're a sinner. You know that's satanic!

Obethu: I won't respond to all this because I know we're all sinners-...

Abenathi: argh, sies man! You're disgusting!

She walks away from her and walks out. Obethu remains sitting on her desk,

tears streaming down her face. This can't be-...

It's the second time they try pulling this stunt on her and everytime she turns them down, they scold her and call her all sorts of names. It hurts her.

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Oakley

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After my power nap, I wake up and wash my face in the bathroom. I put on my shirt and grab the car keys heading out. My mother is still not happy with my job, I really don't know what she expects me to do because Mr Sibanda pays me well.

Me: I'm leaving... I'll go check if Meme hasn't moved out yet.

Mom: why are you dumping the poor child all of a sudden? She's been there for you.

Me: she's been there for me?? Mom, you don't know what I've been through with Anani... I know you like her but-... let me go. I'll see you later.

Mom: I hope you don't regret this..

Me: I actually regret dating Anani for this long even after she cheated on me with a guy and got pregnant.. I forgave her. But nothing changes with her...

Mom: she helps around-...

Me: with my money. Mother, stop it... I'm leaving.

I walk out of the house....

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Oakley & Anani

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So Meme still doesn't wanna move out of my place. She's being another problem in my life...

Meme: I'm coming!

She comes to the door and opens.

Meme: oh my word... it's you, babe..

She jumps for me and hugs me.

Meme: I knew you were gonna come back...

Me: I'm not...

She steps back and looks at me. I step inside closing the door.

Meme: oh...

Me: I really want my place back or else I'll leave and let you pay the rent on your own..

Meme: I'm not working, you can't do that-...

Me: that's not my problem, Anani! Are you moving out or not??

Meme: I'm not... I want us to fix things, please let's talk about us.

Me: I don't wanna fix anything... I have a girlfriend that I love and she respects me. Unlike you-...

Meme: (tearfully) so you really dating this woman? You're dating someone you cheated on me with?

Me: I didn't cheat on you... it's only you who has been doing all the cheating in this relationship but I kept forgiving you because I loved you. I met someone that totally gets me and understands me. I won't lie to you, I really love her and I wanna do right by her. I don't want you back, continue with the person you've been seeing in absence... we're through. Call me when you ready to move out but next month, you're paying the rent if you're still here. I'm out.

Me: babe wait-...

I open the door and walk out, leaving for Obethu's school.

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SCHOOL

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The bell rings and students head out of their classrooms going home. Obethu packs up her books and hangs her backpack on her shoulders then walks out. What Abenathi said to her really hurt her, and all day she and her friends have been too nasty towards her about it. Telling Oakley about it would ruin everything they have, it will be best if she keeps it to herself. Just for peace's sake.

Me: babe.. hi, how are you?

I ask as I reach for her backpack leading her towards the car.

Obethu: (smiles) I'm good and you, my love?

Me: I'm great. Why are you so dull? Are you okay?

Obethu: I'm fine... is mommy home?

I open the door for her.

Me: both your parents are home...

you're gonna have to sit in the backseat.

Obethu: okay, babe... I missed you.

Me: I missed you too.

She gets in and I help her fasten the seatbelt. I turn to her smiling and kiss her.

Me: you don't look okay... I thought you'd be excited since your mother is home.

Obethu: (smiles) I am... I just had a long day and I wish I could rest when I get home. I have assignments too. Are you gonna help me this weekend?

Me: if you want, I can help.

Obethu: you're the best...

She holds my face and kisses my lips.

Obethu: I love you.

Me: I love you too, babe... let me drive you home before your father calls.

Obethu: (laughs) okay...

I get in the front seat and we drive off.

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At Sibanda house

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We drive through the gate and I park in front of their house. I don't know whether it's me thinking too much or what but Obethu seems really off today. She was fine in the morning, I'm confused.

Me: wow... there's a small gathering happening in your house, babe...

Obethu: really? Is it full?

Me: no... but there's like four cars parked in front of your yard.

Obethu: oh God... that's father.

Me: it looks nice... let me get the door for you. I guess I'll be seeing you tomorrow.

Obethu: I'm gonna call you...

Me: okay babe....

I step out and get the door for her.

Sihle: finally, you're home... let me get that for you.

Obethu: I don't need your help... cut the act.

She takes her backpack and turns to me.

Obethu: thank you, Oakley...

Me: you're welcome, ma'am...

She smiles then turns walking towards the house.

Sihle: I'm not stupid... I can see what's going on between you two..

Me: since you mentioned it, I think you might be stupid for even insinuating that I'd date a child... my youngest sister is 15 years old. I'd kill a boy my age if they'd say they're dating them... I care about Obethu like I care for my sisters.
Sihle: (squinting eyes) I see. And by the way-...

Mr Sibanda: Ah! Thank goodness you're still here... how are you?

Me: I'm fine. Thanks...

Sibanda: we're having a small something for my wife... please stay. They want you here...

Me: uhm... now? Are you sure?

Sibanda: (smiles) yeah... do you drink?

Me: I'm driving your car... so no...

Sibanda: you can leave it but make sure you come early tomorrow. I don't want her to be late...

Me: okay, sir...

Sihle: she's staying?

Sibanda: yes... (to me) you can hang the car keys inside and go join everyone in the backyard.

Me: okay sir...

I walk inside the house.

Sihle: are you serious right now??

Sibanda: shhh.. I have my reasons wanting to bring her closer. There's something fishy about this one, even if she's not dating my daughter... there's a lot she knows about us. You think I'd give my car to someone--...

Sihle: (smiles) ooh, big daddy...

She steps closer to him and they hug before kissing each other's lips and quickly let go.

..inside the house..

I watch them through the window and listening to their dirty talk. He thought he

was smarter than me, his wife already warned me about them.

Mother: Oakley.. hi, you're back?

I quickly step away from the window and look at her smiling.

Me: yes... I heard you wanted me here.

Mother: I did want you here... but I didn't tell him that. Don't drink anything he offers you.

Me: I think I already know that part... where's everyone?

Mother: Obethu is still getting ready.

Me: okay... is she okay?

Mother: we haven't talked much yet...

Me: okay... don't tell her I'm here.. I wanna surprise her.

Mother: (laughs) I won't...

Obethu: I already know you're here... I know your odor...

They laugh.

Me: argh, what a bummer...

Mother: he's coming. Go to the backyard...

Me: okay...

I run out of the house, I don't even know anyone here. It's gonna be awkward.

Sibanda: Hey, Oakley! Over here...

He calls me over carrying a pack of ciders. Shame.

Obethu sits in the verandah with her mother, both eating meat.

Mother: honey, are you okay?

Obethu: (teary) I don't know...

Her mother pulls her closer to her and kisses her cheek.

Mother: tell me what happened? Oakley is worried about you.

Obethu: (lips trembling) some girls from school insulted me for dating Oakley... they made fun of me in front of the whole class.

Mother: oh my God, did you report them? Did you tell her?

Obethu: (shakes head) no.. I couldn't. I don't wanna hurt her or lose her.

Mother: honey, you can't hide things from Oakley.. she cares for you, and if you wanna be happy with her be sure not to keep any secrets from her. You're all she have after me. You know that too.

Obethu: I'm afraid if I tell her this, she'll stop loving me and find someone else.. I love her and I have this fear.

Mother: (smiles brushing her back) with the way I see things, I don't see her walking out on you. I don't see her leaving you at all. You just need to be true with her... okay, sweetie?

Obethu: (nodding) okay, mommy.

She wipes the tears away and smiles.

Obethu: I miss her... where's she?

Mother: the devil is still around and she's with him.

Obethu: (grins) I can't wait for tomorrow..

Uninvited encounter spoils their conversation.

Sihle: (lick lips & smiles) mhm... what's happening tomorrow?

They both look up at her...

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I took a day off cos I'm not well.

Can people please understand I can post only when I CAN.. this is me begging you now, I've been saying this for a very long time. I don't wanna stop writing because I CAN'T stop myself from doing so, I drag even if I'm in pain.

When it pops up to your newsfeed, just know I managed.

It's easy here because I'm getting help from a friend. I just edit. Otherwise I won't leave y'all hanging, I got y'all covered. Thank you. ❤️❤️❤️

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E11

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At Sibanda house

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After taking pictures of Obethu and her mother, we sit down and chat for a while. I can see she's finally loosening up, my Obethu is finally coming back to life.

Mother: I will be right back... I need to use the bathroom.

Obethu: okay, mommy..

She stands up and sways to the other side, she almost fall. I stand up fast and catch her.

Me: (whispering) are you alright?

She nods her head and whispers back.

Mother: I'm fine. Thank you.

She walks inside the house holding her hand up against her forehead. I know she's not okay.

Obethu: Oakley?

Me: Princess?

Obethu: are we alone now?

Me: yes... There's only us now and it's getting dark.

Obethu: oh... I don't want you to go home late.

Me: I'll go, my love...(Leaning forward & sigh).. Anyway, do you have any allergies?

Obethu: well... I don't really know because I haven't been out much. Have you done the grocery yet?

Me: no... I have other plans for us.

Obethu: (smiles looking my way) o-kay... Are you gonna tell me or what?

Me: no! It's a surprise.. C'mon babe..

Obethu: (laughs) fine.. I will wait. I'm counting hours.

I look at her smiling, I can't help but wonder if I'll ever love anyone else the same way I love her. Every time I see her and hear her voice, I can literally

feel the unexplained emotional attraction. I dig this girl.

Obethu: babe?

Me: (lick lips) I'm here...

Obethu: then why are you quiet yet I'm talking to you? Am I boring you or something?

Me: you know that would never happen... Not even in a million years to come.

Obethu: then tell me why you're quiet?

Me: because I wish you'd see how beautiful you are, even when you're mad or sad.. I have pictures of those moments too. I really never knew a person could be this beautiful and still--..

Seriously, I want to see you happy. I want that smile. I want that laughter. I want everything with you to last...

Obethu: (teary smiles) you're making me cry, babe...

Me: you should be.. As long as it's happy tears..

She stands up from her chair and sits on my lap, crying. I am just glad these are happy tears, I don't wish for anything bad to ever happen to us. I wanna die loving her and making her happy.

Me: I love you, okay?

She nods her head and bites her lip. We kiss for a little while.

Obethu: I love you too, babe..

She sits back on her chair wiping her tears.

Me: you're beautiful...

Sihle: (interrupting us) you should go...

I look up at her and smirk.

Me: I was already leaving... I was just saying goodbye to my best friend.

She stares at me with her arms crossed over her chest. I see sis got some shitty attitude.

I stand up still looking in her eyes.

Me: stop-being-a-bitch! It's disgusting.

I crouch down in front of Obethu and hold both her hands. We both smile.

Me: don't stay up til late... you have school tomorrow.

Obethu: I'm also going to bed now.. be early. Did mom tell you that I'll be visiting my aunt tomorrow?

Me: no way... bring me some goodies when you come back.

Obethu: (giggles) okay... drive safe.

Me: thank you... can I get a hug please?

Obethu: okay....

I stand up and pull her up before hugging her. I stealthy kiss her neck and whisper to her ear.

Me: I love you, Princess.

She smiles nodding her head and we let go.

Me: see you tomorrow...

Obethu: bye, fool...

I turn to Sihle giving her the death stare and push her out of the way. I walk inside the house heading to the front door.

Sihle: are you having sex with her?

Obethu: (rolls eyes) God. Why are you still here.. just stop talking to me, you're annoying me... God!

She walks back to the house and joins her mother in the livingroom.

Mother: are you guys done?

Obethu: (smiles) yes, mommy... she left.

Mother: okay... she's really nice and funny.

Obethu: yeah, there's never a dull moment with her... I really can't wait for tomorrow. I'm excited.

Mother: (smiles) I know, my love...

She kisses her cheek and forehead then they sit on the couch watching TV.

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OAKLEY

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I knew there was something going on between those two, I just needed a proof so I can be 100% sure. After today, I will never in my life ever look at Mr. Sibanda the same again. I thought he was a good man the first time I met him, thank God I met his wife.

****Phone Ringing****

I reach for it in my pocket as I continue with my drive. I took the car with, because I didn't drink at all.

#CALL

Me: "Narrisa, how are you doing babe?"

Narrisa: "I'm good and you, honey?"

Me: "I'm great. What's up?"

Narrisa: "Your girl still hasn't moved out yet. She's throwing tantrums."

Me: "nevermind her... I won't be paying rent next month, just help me find a place that's well maintained... make sure it has a garden."

Narrisa: "(laughs) that's like asking me to find you a house... rental flats aren't like that... but I will find you a place and get you flowers."

Me: "okay. I just want a good place..."

Narrisa: "okay babe... should I get Blanca involved? Last time I checked, you two were not in good terms."

Me: "If she doesn't mind.. I don't want any drama in my life anymore. I'm through with that shit..."

Narrisa: "okay babe... I'll call you when I find something. Did you manage to get the hotel?"

Me: "yes... thank you. It's nice and cozy..."

Narrisa: "I knew you were gonna like it... you'll have the fucks there...you'll see."

Me: "(laugh) whatever. Bye, babe."

Narrisa: "bye sweetheart. "

We cut the call. I look at the phone screen and smile. I made a picture of us my wallpaper, we look really cute and I fall in love every time I look at it. This girl is precious to me.

I drive straight home then call her and update her that I have made it home safely.

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••FRIDAY••

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At Sibanda house

I decided that I was gonna leave Mr. Sibanda's car in their home, Obethu and I are gonna take a taxicab to get her to school. I booked a flight for us and we're going out of town, I want her to be free. PE is the best place to go to.

Me: sir... here are your keys. I took it to the carwash early this morning. It's clean.

Sibanda: wow.. I thought you were gonna keep it.

Me: no, I wanna go out and have fun with my friends this weekend. If I have it there, I'll get tempted to drive it and you don't know what might happen--..

Sibanda: (laughs) fine. I hear you...

Me: we'll take a cab instead.. her aunt's gonna pick her up from school. Right?

Sibanda: yes... that's what her mother said to me..

Me: okay... well, I guess I'll see the kid next week then.

Sibanda: come get the car on Sunday..

Me: alright...

His wife walks in and greets me. She looks better today.

Me: you look better today... is it the meat we had yesterday?

Mother: (laughs) probably... I love meat but it also makes me feel sick.

Me: you'll get there...

Sihle walked in with Obethu.

Sihle: she's here... I packed everything.

Me: wow kiddo... I hope you haven't forgotten about what I asked you to bring me from your aunt's...

Obethu: I promise I haven't. Let's go or else I'm gonna be late.

Me: uhm.. yeah, please.. I also promised to visit my girlfriend all day today... since I don't have much to do.

Sibanda: you have a girlfriend?

Me: yes... she's everything to me.

Sibanda: wow... you know you two should come have dinner with us this coming Sunday...

Fuck!

Sihle: does she have any allergies? I don't wanna kill the poor child.

Me: I'll talk to her... I'm sure she's gonna be happy. Uhm... we should go.

I walk towards Obethu, taking her backpack from her and we bid goodbye then leave their house.

Mother: (smiles) she's really nice... I like her.

Sibanda: yeah, maybe...

Mother: you don't sound satisfied...

Sibanda: because I don't see anything wow about her except trying to lead our daughter to the wrong direction.. if Obethu gets too close with her--..

Mother: stop it! You know very well Obethu needs a friend more than anything else. She's been lonely, she couldn't have friends because of her condition.

Sibanda: that is not a condition but a curse.. I wanted a boy, and you gave me that thing--... (pauses & breaths).. don't make me angry! Okay?? Don't! He storms out of the kitchen and walks back to their bedroom to get ready for work. For Sihle, this is always good.
..Taxicab...

Obethu: who are you gonna bring for dinner?

Me: I'll ask one of my friends to come with me...

Obethu: this is gonna hurt me... can't you makeup an excuse--..

Me: if we want them to get off my back...
we need to act for the idiots. Otherwise-

...

I take her hand and place it on my
chest. I look into her eyes.

Me: this right here is your home... this is
where you belong and there's no one
else welcome here but you. You are the
key, the owner of my heart.

Obethu: (teary smiles) oh my God... you
always know what to say and you know
exactly how to say them... you have a
home too in my heart and it belongs to
you only... I love you, Oakley.

Me: I love you too.

I kiss her then hold her in my arms til we
get to her school. I pay the cab then
walk her inside the school.

Obethu: Babe...

Me: lovings?

Obethu: (smiles blushing) you're good at this...

Me: I know... what's up?

Obethu: promise you won't get angry?

Me: I can't promise you that if it'll drive me crazy...

Obethu: babe, c'mon... for me?

Me: fine... I will try...

Obethu: okay... well, yesterday I was walking to the shop and one of those girls came to me.

Me: did they hurt you again??

Obethu: yes but not physically...

Me: what did they do to you?? I don't want people thinking they have a right to fuck with you or your feelings.

Obethu: babe calm down and let me finish talking...

Me: fine. Talk...

Obethu: she was friendly at first... I was also surprised because I know them

being cold and cruel towards me. It's as if I'm the only blind student in this school whereas I'm not...

Me: what did she do, my love?

She tells me what Abenathi said to her and how she responded after she turned her down. Nothing makes me sick than a manipulative bitch, I hate those people with all my heart.

Obethu: she brought her friends to my class, and they started insulting me. It was bad... that's why I was off yesterday when you picked me from school.

Me: and you want me to let that go?

Obethu: it's okay, I can take it...

Me: okay babe... go to class I'll be here by 13h00.

Obethu: what are you gonna do with that bag?

Me: I'll take it to my house... go.

Obethu: (laughs) okay. I love you.

We hug and kiss.

Me: I love you too, babe...

She takes her backpack and walks away. I stand for a while and finally turn towards the gate. God loves me.

Me: (smiling) uh-huh! We meet again...

They try to run but I grab their ponytailed hair pulling them back and they scream.

Me: one more loud scream, I'll have you both fucked... do you know who I am??
Huh??

Abenathi: we didn't mean all that-... it was just a joke...

Me: you joke about what?? Did you find that funny??

Abenathi: no, I just-... I will apologize to her. I'm sorry...

Me: you're gonna apologize to her in front of the whole class.. I want a video of everything... I will be here by 12

midday.. fuck with her feelings again, I will rape you myself and show you why some of us don't need a dick to feel the pleasure... Obethu is not here for you, she's not your toy!

Abenathi: (scared) I'm s-sorry... I promise I will stay away from her.

Me: and you'll make sure everyone does the same... (to her friend) the same goes for you too, Miss big mouth.. have you seen how big your lips are?

Her: (tearfully) no, I'm really sorry...

Me: you should be...

I push them off and they both fall on the ground with their backpacks.

Me: I hope we don't go through this shit again...

I walk to the other side of the road and take a taxi home. I have to leave this bag there and go do shopping for her

with Narrisa and Caleb. I want my girl to look hot...

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••HOTEL••

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Later in the evening, we finally reached our destination. We took a taxi to drop us off to the hotel, the flight was great.

Me: we are here now... are you happy?

Obethu: (smiles) I've never been into a plane before... not even a hotel.

Me: you're joking. Right?

Obethu: I swear on my life... I didn't go to places like now... I already told you that. Father was against everything my mother would suggest they do with me...

Argh, this guy...

I walk up to her and hold her face looking into her eyes.

Me: for as long you are with me, I'll take you anywhere you wish to go... I'll take pictures for you and keep them. Forget about your father and live in a moment with me... okay?

She nodded her head as tears fell off. I wipe them and kiss her forehead.

Me: we're gonna have a lot of fun here... I'll take you anywhere you wish to go... I'll tell you about the places then you'll pick...

She laughs.

This is where life begins. Reality stikes. I wonder what awaits ahead of us.

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E12

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HOTEL

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We get back to the hotel and rest a bit before we take a shower. Our day was good and interesting, the tour was wonderful and we both had fun. Our Saturday turned out great.

Me: (waking up) babe?

I lift my head up and look at her. She's still sleeping peacefully on top of me.

Me: I hope nothing happens to us... I just want you to be happy. I love you. I carefully put her down on the bed and kiss her.

Obethu: mhm... babe?

Me: no... sleep, my love... I'll go get dinner for us. Okay?

Obethu: but i can come with you...

Me: no... sleep babe... I'll be fast. Okay?

Obethu: fine. I love you. Kiss me?

I laugh and lean over kissing her.

Me: I love you. See you soon.

Obethu: okay.

She goes back to sleep while I walk out.

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••Oakley's Home••

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Meme decided to come over to my mother's house.

Mom: uhm... I didn't expect to see you here.

Meme: (smiles) mama, I thought I should come see you. How are you?

Mom: I'm fine, love. And you?

Meme: uhm, I'm trying... I'm guessing you have heard about me and Oakley...

Mom: Yes... but I still don't understand what's really going on..

Meme: (sighs sadly) I also fail to understand cos I've been good and very loyal to her. I haven't even done anything wrong but she blames me for our breakup..

Mom: she says she's tired of you...

Meme: she's lying..I wasn't gonna tell you this because I thought we'd fix things--

Her eyes starts watering. What an actress.

Mother: what happened?

Meme: (sniffing) please don't ask her about this.. I know she's gonna do it again, she always threatens to kill me if I ever tell anyone.

Mother: what's wrong?

Meme: sh-... she used to come home drunk and beat me up. She'd force

herself on me sometimes and beat me if I refuse--

My mother sits up straight looking at her as her face portrayed shock.

Meme: I wanted to tell you but I was afraid--

Mom: why didn't you tell me?? You know I am against such things...

Meme: I didn't want to die as she threatened to kill me... I know she could do that because sometimes she chokes me til my body--

She breaks down and cries. My mother moves closer to her and holds her comforting her.

Meme: I'm sorry... I'm really sorry... I didn't want to go to the police--...

She unbuttons her shirt and shows my mother the "wrong" I have done to her.

Mother: (shocked) she did this to you??

Meme: (nodding head as she continues crying)... it was yesterday. She went to our place and-... oh God!

Mom: I'm calling her... this is not acceptable...

Meme: Mama, no! Please-... I don't wanna get her into trouble.

Mom: I wanna talk to her about this-...

Meme: at least wait til she comes home...

Mom: I can't wait for that long... Sunday is far...

Meme: (paused crying) Sunday??

Mom: she went out of town...

Meme: what?? With who??

Mom: her friends... I thought you knew...

Meme: her friends are here... which friends did she go with?

Mom: Muzzy, Narrisa and Caleb... I think.

Meme: they're all here...! She lied!

Mom: what? Wait... let me call her...

Me: I wanna talk to her too...

Mother takes out her phone and calls me.

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••Out of town ••

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I get off the taxi walking back to the hotel. My phone rings and I take it out answering my mother's call.

#CALL

Me: "mother?"

Mom: "where are you?"

Me: "same place I told you-..."

Mom: "you're lying! Oakley what is happening to you?? What did you do to Meme?? Is it the reason you ran away??"

Me: "what? What are you talking about? I'm with my friends-..."

Mom: "stop lying to me--"

Meme snatches the phone from her.

Meme: "so you lied to your mother??

You left with that bitch!!"

Me: "what are you doing there?? Why are you in my house??"

Mom: "this is my house... you don't get to tell me who comes and who doesn't!

Meme will come whenever she feels like-.."

Me: "mom, you don't know what she's capable of doing..."

Meme: "I didn't do anything.. you dumped me because you cheated on me with an old woman--"

Me: "don't you dare! I'm warning you, Meme!"

Meme: "(crying) see? She always do this..."

Mom: "you better come home tomorrow and explain all this to me... dare lie to

me, I'm throwing you out of my house...!"

Me: "what-..."

They cut the call. I look at my phone screen, I'm still confused. What the hell is going on??

Lady: hi....

Me: hey...

I walk into the elevator and press our floor.

#CALL

Meme: "babe?"

Me: "you don't wanna piss me off... what are you doing there?"

Meme: "I came to see your mother... she called me..."

Me: "what did you tell her? What is it that you said that I need to explain to her now??"

I step out of the elevator and walk towards our door.

Meme: "nothing... I promise babe..."

Me: "why are you making my life difficult? What is it that you want from me?"

Meme: "I want you to love me and stop cheating on me... I will forgive you for everything..."

Me: "are you drunk?"

Meme: "I didn't drink..."

Me: "I know you Meme... are you drunk?"

Meme: "that's not the point-..."

Me: "go home..."

Meme: "(tearfully) it's not a home when you're not there... I miss you."

Me: "I will call you tomorrow... go home."

Meme: "okay... I love you."

Me: "goodnight."

I hang up and exhale before opening the door.

Me: (smiling) babe?

I walk inside carrying our dinner and place it on the small table.

Me: babe, you're still sleeping... it's so dark in here...

I turn on the lights and walk back in the bedroom but pause at the door.

Me: babe??

I run to the balcony and grab her hand pulling her back. My heart starts beating fast, what the fuck??

Obethu: (laughs) I wasn't gonna jump...

Me: you were gonna fall!! C'mon!!

Obethu: I'm sorry... I thought I was trying to prank you...

Me: don't do that shit to me again, please!! God! You almost killed me...

I put a hand over my chest, seriously, that wasn't funny at all.

She turns to me and put her arms around my neck then smiles.

Obethu: I'm sorry my love... I won't do it again. Stop being mad. I heard you talking on the phone then I walked over there.

Me: uhm... I was talking to my mother... don't play like that again, babe... I really can't get myself to calm down now. She kisses me then smiles and hugs me.

Obethu: forgive now... okay my love?

Me: (teary) okay babe...

I wipe tears off my eyes and kiss her.

Me: let's go eat....

Obethu: please... I'm starving.

Me: (laugh) yeah.. let's go...

I place pillows on the floor and guide her to sit on hers. I sit on mine too. I play music.

Me: we're having champagne.. are you down for that?

Obethu: (smiles) yes babe... I have a surprise for you too but let's eat first.

Me: mhm... I see I took forever coming back-...

Obethu: (chuckles) oh please... what are we having?

Me: taste it...

You probably wondering why I lied to her about the call. I don't wanna bring drama with me wherever I go with her. I'm through with Meme and I don't see myself going back to her again. I'm happy with Obethu, I want to make this relationship work. I don't even wanna hurt her.

Me: oh, c'mon... did you have to do that? Be a lady...

Obethu: I told you I was hungry...(laughs).. thank you for the lovely dinner..

Me: I had to feed my girl...

I lean over kissing her on the lips and she smiles blushing.

Obethu: is your girl clean though? I know sauce and I are besties... I get it everywhere and father hates it.

Me: you look perfect my love... let me take these away. How's the wine for you?

Obethu: tastes nice... are we gonna buy these every time I visit you?

Me: (laughing) no! Why? You like it?

Obethu: (nodding head) mhm-mhm... can we?

Me: okay...

We both stand up and she walks to the bathroom while I clean up the floor.

Me: so... we're leaving tomorrow. Aren't you excited you'll be seeing your mother again.

Obethu: mommy can wait... I love it here. I love being with you...

Me: but you're always with me...

Obethu: not this way...

Me: fine... I hear you my love....

She came out of the bathroom wearing her lingerie.

Obethu: but we can't leave without you making love to me..

I run around and look at her. Oh dear Lord! Did she really have to look this hot?

Obethu: (smiles) do you like it? I don't see it but I feel sexy...

Me: damn babe....

She slowly walks over to me, still smiling.

Obethu: I don't know much but you taught me a few things...

She pushes me to sit on the bed. Okay.

Me: uhm... babe?

Obethu: shhh..... I got this.

She starts dancing for me, swinging her hips sideways and slowly moves closer to me. She pushes me again to lie down on my back, climbs on top of me-... this is promising. I see my girl's been taking her extra time practicing this.

She pulls out my t-shirt and her hands starts touching on my chest. She leans down and starts kissing me passionately--

Me: bab-....

Obethu: shh... no more talking.

She kisses me again and this time I give in, I will let her have me. I will give her the love making she wants and I will make sure I make it memorable for her. We came here to create new memories and we should be doing that without holding back.

****Phone Ringing****

Me: babe wait...

Obethu: I'm here... you're here. It can't be that important...

Me: you're right.

I flip her down laying her on the bed and begin kissing her.

Obethu: Oh yeah, babe.....!

I try to ignore the phone ringing but the fifth time I had to pause and check who could be calling me this late.

Obethu: Baaaabee?!

Me: babe wait...

Obethu: I'm sure it's after 23h00 now... just let it ring...

Me: let me check...

Obethu: God!

I chuckle then reach for the phone from the nightstand. My heart almost stop as I read the caller ID.

Obethu: and now?

Me: babe, I have to answer it... it's your father. Why would he be calling me at this time?

Obethu: oh shit...

Me: babe, let me take this... I'm coming. I kiss her.

Obethu: okay, my love.

I get off the bed and step out. I'm really having all kinds of thoughts right now. I hope Mrs Sibanda didn't tell him that I'm with Obethu. Fuck!!

#CALL

Me: "(nervously) h-hi, sir...?"

Him: "where are you? I need you urgently."

Me: "uhm... (swallow).. I'm not there... I took my girlfriend out of town. Is there a problem sir?"

A moment passes without him responding to me. My heart is beating fast.

Him: "...(tearfully) It's my wife..."

Me: "uhm... what about her? Is she okay?"

Him: "No... she passed away about an hour ago-...."

I drop the phone on the floor as my heart pounded even harder. What do I do?

The bedroom door opens.

Obethu: babe, what was that??

I look at her with tears streaming down my cheeks. Couldn't she wait at least for her daughter to come back and spend one last day with her?

...{{FLASHBACK}}....

Me: why do you want me to leave with her? I thought it was only for a weekend.

Mrs Sibanda: just take my daughter away from here... you have enough money to survive you both for a very long time. My child is in danger here. My

husband is the devil.. save my child and
keep her away from him. Protect her...
do whatever it takes to--
..{{PRESENT DAY}}...

Obethu: Oakley, babe c'mon... what's
going on?

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OAKLEY ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E13

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HOTEL

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I can literally feel my heart throbbing, I don't know what I'm gonna say to Obethu. I don't know how to respond to her question either. I am stuck between a rock and a hard place. This is her mother, if I don't tell her about her death she's gonna hate me for dear life. This is not how I imagined it would feel. Fuck.
Obethu: babe... c'mon. You're scaring me..

I walk over to her and hug her tightly. I can't... she deserves to be there when they bury her mother.

Obethu: okay... what's going on babe?
Why are you crying?

Me: because I love you. I want us to run away.

She raises her eyebrows...

Me: I know it's too sudden but I promise you'll be more safe and happy there with me...

Obethu: where are you taking me?

Me: anywhere but here. C'mon babe..

Obethu: uhm... I'm not sure babe, you know my dad--

Me: he doesn't care about you.. please?

Obethu: my mother...

The word echoes in my ears. "MY MOTHER".

Obethu: we can't leave without telling her...

Me: uhm...

There's no way I can change what she has already said.

Obethu: give me the phone, I'll call her. I just wanna hear her voice then I'll tell her that I'm moving away with you.

I look at her phone then back at her.

Obethu: give it? What did father say to you anyway?

Me: uhm... he wanted to ask me about petrol and stuff.. don't call her, they're probably sleeping now. He was whispering too when we were talking...(laugh).. can you believe him?

Obethu: (laughs) okay... fine. But we don't have money...

Me: you don't need to worry about that... I kiss her.

Me: we should sleep... I love you.

Obethu: I love you too... let's get into bed.

Me: we can't have sex right now... let me cuddle you.

I switch off the lights and join her in bed. We cuddle.

Me: I hope everything works out well for us... I wanna take you to a place where everyone is loved and appreciated.

Obethu: school?

Me: I'll find you a better one than that scrapyard.

She bursts out laughing.

Me: I will take care of you... but I need you to trust me.

Obethu: (nodding head) okay babe... I trust you...

Me: good. Sleep my Princess.

She moved up lying on my chest and kissed me.

Obethu: promise you'll always be there for me no matter what?

Me: I promise.

Obethu: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

She plays with my boobies til she falls asleep.

I am screwed. I'm fucked.

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••Sibanda••

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He gets home and baths, he never knew it would feel this way. Of course he's been waiting on this day forever but now that it has finally happened, he couldn't wait for everything to be over so he can get rid of that curse (Obethu) and have his family with him. It's been long.

#CALL

Him: "hi...is Obethu awake?"

Aunt: "no... why?"

Him: "I'm afraid I don't have good news."

Aunt: "what do you mean? Is my sister alright?"

Him: "no... your sister left us. She passed away hours ago. "

Aunt cut the call as she started crying.

Sibanda: one down. One to go.

He stands up and takes off his clothes then walks inside the shower. He comes out and lotion his body.

****Door Opens****

He turns around looking at the door and his eyes meet with Sihle's. They both smile as she slowly takes off her robe walking towards him.

Sibanda: mhm-mhm-mhm....

Sihle: she's gone now... we should celebrate in style, big daddy...

They start kissing...

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••HOTEL••

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I sit on the bed staring at Obethu who's still sleeping, and seems to be enjoying her sleep. I have to go somewhere with her and it has to be out of the country, no one will know. We need passports-...
fuck!

I lean over kissing her forehead and walk out to the balcony.

#CALL

Caleb: "babe?"

Me: "Hi, I need your help... is your cousin still a criminal?"

Caleb: "(laughs) serious, stop calling her that... and yes, she still helps those who are in need."

Me: "I need two passports... very soon."

Caleb: "okay... I'll tell her to call you

Me: "tell her to do so please... it's urgent."

Caleb: "okay... how's life there so far?"

Me: "It was great til yesterday-..."

Caleb: "what happened? Did she-..."

Me: "her mother passed away last night and I'm not suppose to tell her cos she told me to run away with her.. I don't know what to do anymore.. that's why I need these passports."

Caleb: "God, I'm so sorry... call if you need anymore help please... you know Narrisa and I are always here for you..."

Me: "thank you... uhm.. there's a call coming through. Call you later. Cheers."

Caleb: "okay. We love you."

Me: "I love you guys too."

He hangs up. I look at the number then frown, and answer it.

#CALL

Me: "uhm.. hi?"

Voice: "Oakley?"

Me: "yes, who's asking?"

Voice: "The police.... how soon can you get to the police station?"

Me: "police what? Why?"

Voice: "you'll find out when you get here and if you don't show up til 13h00 we will be forced to come and take you-.."

Me: "I will come but I'm gonna be late. I'm out of town... what did I do?"

Voice: "13h00. Goodbye. "

They cut the call. I am confused right now, maybe Mr Sibanda reported me.

Dammit!

Me: my love... wake up.

She covers her head and continues with her sleep.

Me: babe... please, we have to get ready.

Obethu: mhm.. babe, our flight is at 12:30.. you promised to take me to the beach one last time before we go anywhere. Have you found a place yet?

Me: uhm... no, we need to go back.. I'll leave you with my friends..

Obethu: let me call my mother...

Me: No!

Obethu: uh.. why?

Me: it's-... it's just that I was thinking I do the calling, at least your father won't suspect anything.

Obethu: oh okay... do tell her that I love her please. Tell her to take care of herself for me. I'm gonna miss her. I love her so much..

Oh God...!

Obethu: okay babe?

Me: okay my love... get up. Let's go shower.

Obethu: (smiles) piggyback me...

Me: (smiling through pain) you're such a bully...

Obethu: I'm happy I'm gonna be moving away with you... it's gonna be fun. Can we get married first so I can change my surname to yours?

Me: (laugh) babe, you're only 16.. I-.. I could go to jail for that.

Obethu: get me a new ID, it should say I'm 18...

Me: I'll think about it... let's go.

She gets on my back and we head to the bathroom.

Obethu: you're my blessing. Do you know that?

Me: I know now... you're my angel and I love you.

I slide her down in the bathroom and turn looking at her. Her eyes always steal all my attention, they're very beautiful and when she smiles, they smile too.

Obethu: you're looking at me again...

Me: (teary smile) hey, I knew you can see.. tell me the truth, babe...

I tickle her and she starts laughing.

Obethu: please stop, babe!! C'mon...

She tries running away from me but I pull her back and hold her in my arms. I kiss her.

Me: I know you're blind... but I love how smart you are. Sometimes it put me at

ease. Continue working on those...
there's beasts out there who are seeking
for a prey... don't be it. Okay?

Obethu: I promise you, babe...

Me: good. Let's bath, your highness.

She laughs blushing and kisses me.

Obethu: I know relationships hurt but I
hope you protect my heart from all those
heartbreaks. I don't ever wanna lose
you.

Me: I promise you.

We kiss and get inside the tub.

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle lying on his chest...

Sibanda: I think I should go take Obethu
from her aunt's house-...

Sihle: call her first... but after everything
is done, she has to go.

Sibanda: I'll send her off to boarding school then after we'll have her ready for-...

Sihle: if you send her there, she'll run away. That thing is very smart, with Oakley being her friend made her even more smarter. Did you know her phone got password now? Finger sensor.

Sibanda: no way...

Sihle: you'll see... I tried opening it but nope.

Sibanda: there's a lot this bastard knows..

Sihle: call her now...

He takes his phone from the nightstand and dials Obethu's phone.

Sibanda: voicemail.

Sihle: aunt?

He calls her aunt.

#CALL

Aunt: "yes?"

Sibanda: "I'm coming to fetch her..."

Aunt: "you can't... we are going home to tell the news to everyone. You will see us later after 13:00..."

Sibanda: "hey, why are you telling everyone without me?"

Aunt: "you should've called them yesterday... you also called me hours later after my sister's passing. I just wonder if you have nothing to do with her death... I talked to my sister yesterday and she sounded okay... she told me she felt better then boom she's dead! How??"

Sibanda: "hey, are you saying that I killed your sister?"

Sihle: (sitting up) uyadelela...

Aunt: "exactly that... I have to go."

She cut the call.

Sibanda: dammit!!

Sihle: babe, calm down...

He gets off the bed and walks to the bathroom and she follows him.

Sihle: you can't go there... you can't fight with anyone right now.

Sibanda: so now I should just sit back and so nothing??

Sihle: exactly. They'll bring Obethu home.

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AIRPORT (14:05)

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Aunt has already sent me a text me a text telling me to bring Obethu to her. I'm glad she came through, at least I'll know how she's doing til they're done with everything.

Me: your aunt is here... I'll see you tomorrow. Okay?

Obethu: okay, are we still gonna go away?

Me: mhm-mhm... I need to get these passports first then we'll go.

We hold hands and kiss.

Me: take care of yourself for me... okay?

Obethu: okay. I love you Oakley.

Me: (teary smile) I love you too.

A police sergeant walks over to us.

Okay. They didn't have to do this... to embarrass me like this in front of people.

Obethu: call me-...

Me: go babe... hurry...

Obethu: please don't go yet...

She hugs me.

Me: babe... please you have to go now...

Obethu: No... please

I signal for her aunt to come take her.

Sergeant: Oakley...

Me: sir.. please give me a moment with her..

Sergeant: we gave you enough time for all this...

Obethu: what's going on?

Her aunt pulls her away from me but her hand grips on my shirt.

Me: sir, please... she's blind-...

Sergeant: the woman will take her right?

Aunt: yes... (to Obethu)... honey, please come with me.

Obethu: no, what is going on? Why are they taking her??

The sergeant tells her partners to cuff me.

Obethu: (still gripping on my shirt) No! Please... she didn't do anything.. don't take her!!

Everyone standby, watching me being taken away from her. Her screaming and kicking breaks my heart even more. She leaves with a piece of my shirt.

Obethu: OAKLEY, COME BACK!!
OAKLEY!!

She crosses the road and and when I
turn-.

Me: (screaming) OBETHU, NO!!!

Aunt: (crying) OBETHU?!

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See you tomorrow. 🙌

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E14

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Police station

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After being threatened that I was gonna stay in jail if I don't cooperate with the police, I had to stay down and let them do their job. My heart is gone. My heart is torn apart. My heart can stop any minute now if I don't get any news informing me about Obethu. She got hit by a car, they refused to let me go see her and help her. What could this mean for me? For my future.

Her: you're not answering anything...

Me: if you let me call her aunt so I can find out how she's doing, I will answer everything you wanna know...

Her: this is your last chance... are you gonna cooperate with us or not?

Me: I want to know how my girlfriend is doing...

She leans back and sighs shaking her head.

Her: you're hard work... I'm telling them to take you in til you ready to talk to us about the drugs and beating your girlfriend up. I don't think you know how serious all this is...

Me: I didn't beat anyone.. who said all this crap??

Her: of course, we were told you'd deny everything.... these are the drugs that were found in your room.

Me:

Her: keep that attitude up and you'll see hell behind those bars...

She stands up and walks out. I rest my elbows on the table and bury my head crying. I see everything happening around here, but my heart is with Obethu. God, why did it have to be like this?? I begged You! I pleaded with You to watch over us but in just one day, 1

hour, everything turned into a nightmare.

The door opens.

Him: come with me.

Me: where are you taking me...

Him: where people like you belong... just come.

I stand up and he takes me to the holding cell.

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Mother's house

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My family sit around the table having dinner with Meme joining them. Her plan really worked and I was in jail, she is really hopeful that I'll come out with a fresh mind. Right at this moment, she feels I had betrayed her.

Nellie: so... are we gonna talk about what happened today at the airport or what?

Mom: stop bringing that up...

Nellie: no, I'm concerned about her... she wanted to apply for school really bad. She's gonna miss out again.. what did she do to you, Meme?

Anani looks at my mother then back down to her plate. She really doesn't have an answer.

Nellie: I'm serious.. I want to know-...

Meme: I already told your mother-...

Nellie: I'm not my mother... I want to know what my sister did to you? Why do you always have to make her life so hard every time she wanna walk away from you??

Mom: Nellie, stop it! She doesn't have to answer to you about anything... there's kids here..

Nellie: mama, do you have any idea of how bad their relationship has gotten??

It was toxic! Meme doesn't deserve Oakley at all...

Mom: so selling drugs to you is good?? I wondered how your sister made such money because being a Chauffeur doesn't make that much money...

Nellie: so there's drugs, huh?

Meme: yes... I didn't wanna say anything to you guys cos I knew she'd beat me.

Nellie: Oakley doesn't hit women... she respects those people. You're lying Anani! And by the way, I'll make sure I get her out... I'll find her a lawyer. I don't want you anywhere near her again, I want her out of this town too... she deserves to be happy. You make her feel miserable, it's time you accept that she's no longer yours. Stop with your obsession.

Mom: (banging the table) ENOUGH!!

Enough with this nonsense, Nellie!!

Jesus!

Nellie: (standing up) I will show you hell after all this... enjoy your dinner.

She pushes the chair back and walks back to her room.

Mom: don't mind her.. she doesn't know anything.

Meme: maybe she's right...

Mom: she's not... just eat your dinner and let the law deal with Oakley. Okay?

She wipes her tears, nodding her head at mom.

Mom: eat, love..

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••Sibanda••

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It is never way to deal with grief, nor is it easy to overcome the fears life might bring. Today was just another day for

the Sibanda home, families had to come together and put their differences aside. The child was involved in an accident - burying a mother and their child has to be the most painful thing the family has ever gone through.

Aunt Nkulie: this can't be happening...

Sibanda: is your family still coming this side?

Nkulie: they have to... this is devastating, I don't know how mother is gonna take these news..

Sibanda: what was she doing at the airport anyway? I thought you said you were going home.

Nkulie: ha.a, I don't need to tell you everything I do with my life... stop it!

Sibanda: that is my child that got hit by a car-...

Nkulie: now you're acting like you care about Obethu! Cut the act, you don't

want me to embarrass you in front of people! Not long ago, you called her a curse! What kind of a father are you, Bongani?! Huh??

Sihle: can we all calm down please?

Nkulie: don't! Don't you day spit a word to me young girl!! Uyeva?? [Do you hear me?]

She looks at Sibanda then steps back.

Sibanda: I still wanna know....

Nkulie: til you tell me what you did to my sister... you're not gonna get shit from me. You're not the police.

He looks down and his phone beeps.

"We have to do something about this bitch. She will get you in trouble and all our plans won't even work."-Sihle

He looks at Nkulie then turns to Sihle nodding his head.

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••POLICE STATION••

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It is another day and I still don't know anything about Obethu. I couldn't sleep a wink last night, I swear my heart was ripping itself out of my chest. I almost died, thanks to the lady I was in the holding cell with - she saved my life.

Lungelo: how are you feeling today?

Me: same as yesterday... I have a headache too...

Lungelo: you're gonna be okay... so your ex girlfriend did all this? How crazy can exes be vele?

Me: I honestly don't know cos I didn't do anything to her, I just wanted a clean breakup. No drama. This is the second time she does this but the first time I didn't really go to jail. She scared me off... we made up and stayed together.

Lungelo: are you gonna do that again? If she's like that, she's obviously not good for you.

Me: she can try any trick to get me to stay with her... I'm not going back to her. She can forget it.

Lungelo: take care of yourself....

She touches and massages my arm. I look at her nodding my head and smile.

Me: thanks.

The gate opens.

Police: Oakley... come with me.

Me: uhm... okay.

I stand up and walk over to her, she cuffs me then leads me out.

Me: where are you taking me?

Police: same place as yesterday... I hope you're ready to talk now.

Me: I didn't do anything...

Police: yeah, that's what they all say...
sit here, someone will be seeing you
soon.

Me: whatever.

She walks out and same lady as
yesterday walks in.

Me: argh, round two...

She looks at me and smiles.

Her: even round three... I'm up for that
too.

She sits on a chair in front of me.

Her: let's do this again...

Me: I'm not doing anything without a
lawyer...

Her: (scoffs) do you have one or you
need us to find one for you?

Me:

Her: I didn't think so... if you really want
me to help you, you're gonna have to
work with me here.

****Knock****

Her: come in...

The door opens and her walks in.

Her: good. I was about to start-...

Him: you're gonna have to wait...

Her: why? We have to finish with this...

Him: I know but her lawyer is here...

She frowns looking at him and turns to me still frowning.

Her: how did you-...

Me: what?

Him: let's give them some space...

She stands up looking at me.

Her: this isn't over... and by the way, I made a follow up with your girlfriend's accident. She didn't make it, I hope you'll cooperate so you can be able to attend her funeral... also know that her family blames you for everything.

She takes her things and go.

This has to be a lie, it can't be true. No.

Not Obethu. Fuck, I hate Meme...

door opens

My lawyer walks in and introduces himself to me. He gives me a moment to pull myself together, this shit hurts.

..moment later...

Him: I wanna help you... but I need you to work with me.

Me: okay....

Him: are those drugs really yours?

Me: No...

Him: do you use drugs?

Me: No...

Him: (sighs) your sister told me about your history with drugs-...

Me: I stopped after getting help. Right now I was working on finding school so I can continue with school.

Him: they're also the reason you couldn't further your studies. Right?

Me: yes... I got help.

Him: okay... so, Anani-...

Me: that's my ex...

Him: when last did you see her?

Me: last week Thursday.

Him: what did you do with her?

Me: nothing... I just asked her to leave my place..

Him: but she says you beat her... she even got evidence.

Me: I haven't touched Anani that way... she's lying.

Him: are you sure?

Me: I didn't even stay there long... I left for work.

Him: mhm... wow...

Me: when can I leave this place? I didn't do anything. Those drugs are not mine. Someone planted them in my room.

Him: well, here's what I have to do first--

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A WEEK LATER

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I finally got my freedom, they released me yesterday. That place is hell, especially when you're going through some tough shit. You end up thinking of the worst. I wanted to take my own life, being held for a crime you didn't even commit really is fucked up. I don't know how I'd react if I'd see Meme right now. I am angry at her, how dare she put me through such?

Obethu...!

Narrisa: morning babe...

Me: uhm... hey, wassup?

Narrisa: I'm good. What about you? Are those healing?

Me: (exhale) I don't know... they hurt but I'll be fine.

Narrisa: I still think you should go to the hospital... I will take you.

Me: no, I hate hospitals... they failed two important people in my life... (bite lip as they start quivering).. I thought she'd make it.. they failed Obethu..

She walks over to me and hugs me. I am crying because it hurts, just thinking about it really makes it hard to even breath or talk. I have been dying on the inside, I have been holding everything in and I didn't want to seem weak to people. Maybe I am weak.

Narrisa: I know it's hard... I'm sure Obethu wouldn't like to see you like this. I won't lie and say I know what you're going through, but I promise I'll be here for you. We're all gonna be..

Me: I just wanted to save her... I wanted to make her happy and--... God!!

I look away putting fist over my mouth and cry even more. If this is what pain feels like when you lose the love of your

life through death then I don't think I will ever be able to live another day... even my own mother kicked me out of her house. All thanks to Anani.

Narrisa: Where are you going?

Me: I need to be alone...

Narrisa: okay... don't lock please...

Me: okay...

I walk to the bedroom and she takes her phone calling Caleb.

#CALL

Caleb: "honeydew?"

Narrisa: "(frustrated) I don't know what to do anymore... things aren't looking good.. can you come over please?"

Caleb: "okay... do you guys need anything? I'll be there in 30 minutes..."

Narrisa: "just breakfast... thank you..."

They hang up and she sighs looking at the bedroom door.

Narrisa: (whispering) oh Oakley...

She sits down and watches TV just to distract herself from worrying.

...45 minutes later...

Caleb finally arrives to Narrisa's place.

Narrisa: thank you, she's in the bedroom sleeping.

Caleb: I brought burgers instead... I'm sure she's gonna like them.

Narrisa: (smiles) obviously... they're her favorite. Let me get plates then we'll go sit with her. Take that with you, I'm coming.

He walks to the bedroom and knocks.

Caleb: Oakley?

Narrisa: (in the kitchen) just open, she won't respond....

He reaches for the door handle and pushes the door open.

Caleb: Fuck!! NARRISA!! NARRISA, COME!?

He drops down everything and runs towards the bed.

Narrisa: (panicking) what is it??

Caleb: I think she took the pills.. call the ambulance...

Narrisa: shit!!

She takes out her phone and calls the ambulance...

Caleb: No... no... no! Oakley c'mon!!

He slaps my cheeks trying to wake me up. He shakes me, the whole body moves.

Narrisa: they're on their way... does she still have a pulse?

He places his fingers on my neck feeling my pulse.

Narrisa: Caleb??

He slowly lifts up his teary eyes and looks at her...

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Enjoy your day. 🌹

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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HOSPITAL

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The ambulance takes me the hospital and they quickly rush me to the emergency room. Yes, I did it! I couldn't take the pain anymore, it was just too much for me. I had to end it. I had to free myself from all the pain and move over to the other side where Obethu and I are gonna live freely with no one trying

to hurt us or make our lives hell. This was the only way.

Dr: all clear!!

Nurse: doctor... we're losing her!

Dr: oh my God... we have to save her.

See? This could be my only ticket to freedom. I tried but I can see the whole world is angry at me. Obethu's death will forever hunt me all my life.

Theater door opens.

Male Dr: Doctor Pillay!

Dr: what is it?

Male Dr: I think we should switch patients now... they need you in the next room.

Dr: why? Is there something wrong?

Male Dr: your patient is having seizures again...

Dr: which one? The young girl?

Nurse: Dr, we're losing her...

Male Dr: yes... Obethu Sibanda.

Dr: fuck... take over...

Only then I regained my heart and soul.
Her name gave me a second chance in
life.

"HOW WOULD LIFE BE LIKE IF WE
WERE TO FUCK EVERYONE ELSE'S
OPINION AND LIVE OUR LIVES THE
WAY WE WISH? WOULD IT BE
REALLY AS GOOD AS WE ALWAYS
IMAGINED IT WOULD BE?"

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Oakley

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I wake up in bed and look around the
room, it's messy. There's panties and
underwear laying on the floor. I guess
this room was really busy last night. Is it
bad that I don't remember anything from
last night.

Fuck! Headache.

Phone ringing

#CALL

Me: "uhm... Narrisa?"

Narrisa: "so I'm not babe now? Huh."

Me: "of course you are... what's up?"

Where are you?"

Narrisa: "at my place... I'm with Caleb.

Say hi to Oakley.."

Caleb: "Hi, Oakley!"

Me: "uh... hi..."

Narrisa: "(laughs) you sound so confused. What's wrong?"

Me: "uhm... yeah, I guess I am... what's going on?"

Narrisa: "what's going on? Really? You don't remember anything from last night?"

Me: "uhm... no... what happened?"

Narrisa: "(they laugh) she says she doesn't remember getting wasted..."

Caleb: "(laughs) she can't be serious..."

Me: "what are you guys on about?"
Before they could respond, the bedroom door opens and I stand up looking at this beautiful girl with the most beautiful eyes I've ever seen in my life. I have to be dreaming. Maybe I'm still in the hospital or something.

Narrisa: "HELLOOO!!!"

Me: "uhm...(swallow)... I gotta go."
I cut the call and toss it on the bed then turn my eyes back to the girl again. It can't be her.

Obethu: babe... why are you staring at me like that?

Me: you can see?

Obethu: uhm... yeah, duh... what do you mean I can see?

Me: you were blind...

Obethu: and you took me to a specialist... don't you remember, babe?

Me: uhm... no.

She walks up to me and kisses me then hugs my waist.

Obethu: what's wrong my love? Are you okay?

Me: I don't know... I'm still confused.

Obethu: (chuckles) I understand. You went too hard on the alcohol last night.

Me: me?? Are you serious?

Obethu: yes... c'mon. You're gonna be late...

Me: late for what?

Obethu: work... c'mon. I also have a class in an hour... I'm driving with you.

Me: uhm...

She walks away, I pull her back wrapping my arms around her waist. She looks at me smiling, damn these eyes.

Obethu: even now you still can't get enough of me, babe?

Me: yeah... especially your eyes... what year is it?

Obethu: (laughs) you're serious about this? We met five years ago... I just turned 20 years old.

Me: and when did I take you to a specialist?

Obethu: two years back... babe c'mon. We gotta shower. I already ironed your clothes and mine. Let's go shower please.

Me: uhm... okay... where do I work exactly?

Obethu: you have your own firm... stop it or else I'll call a doctor for you.

Me: (yocks) fine. I'm sorry... you said we should shower. Is that my shirt?

She parts from my arms stepping back and dances for me before spinning around.

Obethu: yes... and it's new, I got it for you.

Me: it looks really sexy on you. Come here.

Obethu: mhm... someone's having a serious amnesia today.

She walks up to me and put her arms around my neck.

Me: you're beautiful... I honestly don't know how we got here. I hope whatever I had last night will eventually wear off.

Obethu: it will my love... you came home late and you wanted sex so bad...

Me: (laughs) really? I hope I wasn't rough..

Obethu: you were gentle at first... I felt you along the way but I'm fine.

Me: okay babe... I'm really sorry, okay?

Obethu: it's okay, sexy... let's go.

She kisses my lips and grabs my arm pulling me to the bathroom.

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••UNIVERSITY••

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I drive Obethu to school and drop her off at the gate. I am still not sure if I know what is really going on but really, everything is still a blur to me. I'm dying to remember everything that happened five years back. Everything seems to have have changed. How did we survive our death?

Obethu: I will be home by 14h00.

Should i come to you or just go straight home?

Me: uhm... go home, babe. I will see you when I get back.

Obethu: okay... don't forget to buy us some veggies. I will call you to remind you..

Me: sure... I love you, okay?

Obethu: i love you and I mean it!

She kisses me.

Abenathi: Obethu, c'mon! Let's go...

I look outside our car and frown.

Me: uhm... is that-...

Obethu: Abenathi, Onele and Violet...

you remember them. right?

Me: of course... I still hate them, Onele still got big lips even now-...

She covers my mouth and looks back at them then back at me.

Obethu: babe, stop it!

Me: (smiling) say hi to Violet for me... she was my partner in crime back then.

Obethu: (laughs) and I was blind... I wouldn't even know you look this beautiful and sexy if it wasn't for your stupid ass...

Me: you're insulting me...

Obethu: no, I just love you. Kiss me so I can go.

Me: I still can't believe you're friends with these whores... they bullied you.

Obethu: and they stopped... all thanks to you. I gotta go.

Me: okay... I love you, Princess..

She pauses and smiles looking at me.

Me: what is it?

Obethu: you haven't called me that in years...

Me: you kidding. Right?

Obethu: no, you stopped...

Me: uhm... wow.. okay, I'm sorry I guess...

Obethu: no, I missed it. I thought you were slowly losing interest in me. You know?

Me: (laughs) I can lose interest in everything else but you... go my love.

Obethu: oh, I want you to fuck me tonight.

Me: wow... just like that?

Obethu: (laughs & shakes head) it will never end with you. Toodeloo!!

Me: bye, tootsie!

She jumps off and looks at me rolling her eyes.

Obethu: fuck off...

She closes the door walking over to her friends.

Violet: Hey, Oakley!!

Me: hey, kiddo... are you good?

Violet: I am now... how about you?

Me: ask her...

Obethu: babe, go... we're leaving.

Me: bye guys...

Them: bye, Oakley!

I reverse the car and hit the horn then drive off.

Abenathi: what's with Oakley today?

She looks different.

Obethu: (laughs) I also don't know... she even forgot I am no longer blind... she

was shocked when she saw me this morning..

Onele: what did she drink last night?

Obethu: I also don't know.. let's go, guys... it's almost time for class.

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••OAKLEY••

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#CALL

Narrisa: "honey?"

Me: "do you know where my firm is?"

Narrisa: "(chuckles) Oakley, what's going on? You're scaring me for real."

Me: "where did we go last night? What did we do?"

Narrisa: "it was Caleb's birthday yesterday... we all went out. What's going on?"

Me: "I don't know... Obethu can see. Do you know that?"

Narrisa: "all thanks to you... seriously, what kind of a game are you playing?"

Me: "I'm not playing any game. I swear..."

Narrisa: "You were sitting with some woman last night... are you sure she didn't put something in your drink?"

Me: "uhm... you know what, my mind is probably playing games with me. I hope I'll remember everything before the end of today.. otherwise what are you doing?"

Narrisa: "I'm at work... my boss hates me, I swear..."

Me: "I'm sure he doesn't... you just need to do right by him."

Narrisa: "yeah... I'm getting him a coffee now.. I'll call you later. I love you."

Me: "I love you too."

We hang up and sigh leaning back on carseat. Whatever happened to me last night really messed with my head.

My phone rings and I answer it.

#CALL

Me: "uhm... h-hi?"

Voice: "Dr Malotana.. hi?"

Me: "H-hi... I'm sorry, who am I speaking to?"

Voice: "(laughs) really? Mandy. Your assistant. "

Me: "oh... I have an assistant. Wow... hi?"

Voice: "I'm guessing you're having one of those days..."

Me: "uhm... so, can you help me with the directions please... I am begging you."

Voice: "okay... I'll text you just now and please be fast. Mrs Fihla is already here to see you."

Me: "oh... okay... I'm on my way. Send the directions..."

She laughs as we hang up. Why does everyone find this funny?

My phone beeps.

Me: got it....

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••OFFICE••

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I walk inside and greet everyone who came to see me. I'm an ophthalmologist.

Wow.

Mandy: I see you made it here safely...

Me: I wasn't gonna come here if you didn't call me. But thank goodness you did.

Mandy: you're welcome...

Me: can you get me some coffee please? My morning isn't good at all.

Mandy: I hope it lightens as the day goes by... I'll see you in a minute.

I walk straight to my office. I think I do remember a few things now, If this is alcohol that made me lose all my memory then I am not having it again.
No!

****Message Alert****

"My love, I hope you're okay and doing well in that office. I miss you. I can't wait to be next to you. I love you so much, Papito. 🍷💕"-Obethu [My Princess]

I read the message and smile biting my lip. I scroll up to read all of our messages, we had a couple of fights but we fixed them. Wow, so this is real. This is reality.

The office door opens and Mandy walks in carrying my coffee.

Me: you're a darling... thanks.

Mandy: you're welcome... should I send her in?

Me: yes... I'm ready..

Mandy: okay...

She turns around and walks to the door.

Mandy: and oh... Mrs Fihla went to the mall to get something to eat.

Me: is she okay though?

Mandy: you know her best... she only talks to you here.

Me: okay... send the first patient in...

Mandy: okay, Dr...

She opens the door and walks out.

"I miss you too babe. I finally remember everything and I'm sorry for being weird. I guess this one morning had to be rough at me. I love you, Princess."-Me
****Knock****

I put my phone on the desk and stand up looking at the door.

Me: Come in!

The door opens and a blind old patient of mine walks in with her granddaughter.

Me: huh! Mrs Jako... hi, how are you doing today?

Her: I'm fine and how are you?

Me: I'm good. Please take a seat... you look lovely today. Is it the dress?

Her: (laughs) you like making me feel like a fool. I see.

Me: I promise... didn't she tell you how good you look today? Even your husband must be really jealous of you right now... I know he's watching over you.

Her: (smiles) yeah, he must be...

They both sit down while I sit on my chair too.

Her: when are you inviting us to your wedding? I'd love to come...

Me: uhm...(laugh).. I hope you'll still be around when it comes. For now, I am more concerned about your eyes than anything else.

Her: really? If you haven't found your soulmate yet, I could give you this one. She touches her grand daughter's hand and smiles.

Me: uhm.. she's beautiful just like you. But I'm sure her boyfriend loves her more. Right, sweetheart?

Girl: rather I don't answer that...

Me: I understand..(standing up)..anyway, let's see how those eyes are doing. Shall we?

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••HOME••

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My sister comes home, visiting my mother with her two kids. We haven't spoken in years ever since the jail incident happened.

Nellie: how are you? I'm not staying. I have to go see my friend in the hospital.

Mom: I'm fine. Did you feed them?

Nellie: yes, their father took them out for lunch.. can you watch them for me please?

Mom: okay... I will.

She takes their backpacks to her room and walks back to the lounge.

Nellie: uhm... did you manage to pay off your debt?

Mom: (shakes her head) no.. I didn't get the money.

Nellie: this is your second month not paying-...

Mom: I'll see what I can do...

Nellie: I can't even help because I have to pay the nanny, I help around in my house too.

Mom: I understand.

Nellie: (sighs) you should call Oakley...

Mom: no...

Nellie: see? You're gonna drown even deeper because you don't wanna apologize for the mistake you made... she can help you because she doesn't even have kids.. and the issue happened 5 years ago. I'm sure she's over it too.

Mom: I don't care... she used and sold drugs. I don't want her in my life.

Nellie: (annoyed) God... fine. Suit yourself. I'm leaving. I'll see what I can do....

Mom: okay...

Nellie: come nunnies.. kiss mommy goodbye.

She kisses her kids and leaves the house.

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••OFFICE••

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It's almost my time to knock off, I am glad I came to work and connected well with my patients. I hope I will regain all my memories back as time goes on. For now, I will just go with the flow.

Darcy: thank God you're free... hi.

I raise my head up and look at her then smile.

Me: Mrs Fihla, hi... how are you?

Darcy: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm great.

I walk over to her and we hug.

Darcy: smart. Huh?

Me: oh please... it's nothing wow...

Darcy: (smiles) well, people like me actually believe that it's wow..

She looks at me through her lashes and smiles.

Darcy: we should go out for dinner sometime...

I look at her and not say anything.

Darcy: as friends of course... you can bring your plus one too.

Me: uhm... she's-... you know what, I will. Just set the date and we'll be there.

Darcy: great... I just came to see you... I missed you. I mean my doctor who helped me see...

Me: I appreciate that the visit... I'm leaving too now.

Darcy: okay... well, let me not waste anymore of your time. I'll call you.

Me: okay... drive home safely.

Darcy: you too. Bye.

Me: I'll walk you out....

We both stand up and walk out of the office heading outside to her car.

Me: wow... this is nice. I bet this one comes from your husband.

Darcy: (chuckles) yeah... it was a gift. Do you like it?

Me: it's actually the car I want but in two years, I think.

We laugh.

Darcy: (touches and brushes my arm)
oh my God, you're so cute...

I gaze at her hand and step back.

Me: uhm... thank you for coming to see me. I'll wait for your call.

Darcy: okay... please take care of yourself.

Me: you too... say hi to your husband.

Darcy: okay... bye.

I open the door for her and she gets in. I close it.

Me: see you.

She winks at me then drives off.

I walk back to my office and pack up my things getting ready to leave.

Me: I'm leaving...

Mandy: I'll lockup just now...

Me: do you need a ride?

Mandy: no, my boyfriend is actually few minutes away from here. Thank you.

Me: okay... goodnight.

Mandy: goodnight, Doc.

I get in the car and start driving off, calling Obethu.

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At Oakley & Obethu's house

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I park the car in the garage and lock it then make my way to the house. I open the door and walk inside the house, Bullshit comes over to me running and jumps for me licking face-... seriously, I hate dogs sometimes.

Me: Bullshit, stop it... this is disgusting. He climbs down and walks back to the livingroom waving his tail. I walk in after him, Obethu is sitting on the couch listening to her music and working on

her assignment. I know she didn't hear me coming in.

Me: argh... this girl...

I turn around and walk straight to our bedroom. I take off my clothes and take a quick warm shower. I come out after a while and get dressed in my vest and underwear.

I walk back to the livingroom and sneak in behind her couch, covering her eyes.

Obethu: (gasps) oh my God! Bitch!

You're home...

She pushes her books away and gets up jumping for me with a big hug.

Me: (laughing) you failed today... only Bullshit saw me coming in.

Obethu: (laughs) I'm sorry... I have to submit this assignment as in yesterday... I didn't even cook.

Me: it's fine, babe... don't worry about it.

Obethu: it's not fine... I should be cooking for you-...

Me: relax, babe... I got this. I'll make something for us. Okay? Continue with your assignment... okay?

I kiss her.

Obethu: okay... don't take too long. I missed you today.

Me: I missed you too... come, Bullshit. The dog follows me out.

Obethu: (laughs) hey Oakley?

Me: (turning to her) yes, Princess... She put her hand on her heart and smiles at me shyly.

Obethu: I love you, babe...

Me: (smiling) I love you too, Tootsie. She watches me as I walk away and gets back to her books. We have been doing good so far, we are still happy. As far as I can tell...

****Message Alert****

"To be honest, I'd love for you to blindfold me and eat me out."-Darcy

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PAY ATTENTION TO EVERY DETAIL!



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And by the way I've been busy the whole day, I didn't get time to do anything else. I'm exhausted. 🤔

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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Oakley & Obethu

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I reread the message over and over again. I am trying to understand what this woman is on about. I've seen how she looks at me and talks to me. The way she touches me every time we're together.

I knew she was into me. But I never expected this.

Me: what the hell is this...

I text her back.

"I'm sure you sent the message to a wrong person. I'll pretend I didn't see it."-Me

I place the phone on the countertop and make sandwiches for myself and Obethu.

Mrs Fihla can't be doing this to me, not after everything Obethu and I have been through. I owe her loyalty.

****Message Alert****

"I sent it to the right person. Dr Malotana."-Darcy

I read the message and put the phone back on the countertop.

I continue making food for us. The phone rings. I look at the Caller ID and answer it.

#CALL

Me: "please stop this..."

Darcy: "why? Why must I stop?"

Me: "you know I have a girlfriend... I don't wanna fuck up."

Darcy: "I also have a husband... they don't need to know anything."

Me: "I love my girlfriend, Darcy... don't do this please..."

Darcy: "(bites her lip and smiles) are you sure you want me to stop? I mean like... I see the way you look at me..."

Me: "uh... you need to stop hallucinating.. I'm not-..."

Obethu walks in to the kitchen and walks over to me.

Me: "I have to go. Bye"

I cut the call and put it back on the counter.

Obethu: (kisses me) who was that?

Me: uhm.. Narrisa.. are you done with your assignment?

Obethu: no, I just missed you. This is why you should marry me, I can't live without you.

Me: (laugh) oh... so now you don't believe I'd marry you?

Obethu: (smiles) I don't know... I have my worries.

Me: what kind of worries?

Obethu: that maybe one day you'll wake up and not love me anymore... my family is full of hypocrites, and the only person I can trust is my aunt only.

Me: (wrapping arms around her waist)
my love, I made a promise to your
mother and i will not do anything to hurt
you. I know when to say yes... I know
when to say no.. I got you. Okay?

Obethu: (tearfully) promise?

Me: I promise you.

We kissed and I sit her on the
countertop, still kissing her.

Obethu: (smiling) I thought I was getting
food...

Me: I'm sorry, I got carried away...

Bullshit, let me get you your food.

Obethu: can we have sex before we
sleep?

Me: you don't need to ask my love...

Obethu: okay babe...

I give Bullshit his food and wash my
hand then walk back to Obethu.

Obethu: how was work?

Me: what?

Obethu: work. How was it?

Me: oh... it was great.

Obethu: you seem a little distracted...

Me: (yocks) no, babe.. I'm just tired.

I kiss her and sit in front of her.

Me: what about you. Are you okay?

Obethu: I missed you. I missed my mother a lot today.

Me: oh... I'm sorry..

Obethu: it's fine... I guess this is the life I gotta live... it would be better if you were close with your mother-...

Me: can we not talk about her please?

That woman is nothing to me.

Obethu: babe, you can't stay mad at your mother for long. If that was my mother, I'd fix things with her as in now.

Me: she doesn't want me...

Obethu: it's nothing like that... she's just worried about you.

Me: can we eat?

Obethu: fine... I'm sorry. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

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A WEEK LATER

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Another day in the office, I can never get tired of my work and helping people is what makes it more fun and exciting. I love it.

It has been a long ass day, I miss my girlfriend so much. The schools are closed since it's holidays, she gets bored by sitting at home and doing nothing. Her friends suggested that they go out tonight, I allowed her to because I know she let me do the same when my friends wanna go out with me.

Mandy: ma'am, hi... how are you?

Darcy: I'm good and you? Wow, I love the top. It's beautiful.

Mandy: really? Thanks... I'm great. It's almost our knock off time. Are you here to see Dr Malotana?

Darcy: yes... is she still around?

Mandy: yes... she's in her office.

Darcy: okay... thank you love.

She walks to my office.

...Office...

Meanwhile inside the office, Obethu calls to check up on me.

Me: "what do you mean I never call? I thought you were sleeping since you're going out tonight."

Obethu: "I get that... but babe, you should be checking up on me. Like tonight I'm gonna keep calling cos I wanna make sure you're okay."

Me: "(laugh) you really don't have to do that because I'm gonna sleep as soon as I get home."

Obethu: "babe... are you sure you're okay?"

Me: "yeah... why?"

Obethu: "I don't know... maybe it's me... I'm just imagining things."

Me: "I-...(the door opens and Darcy walks in).. babe, I have to go. I'll see you in an hour. Okay?"

Obethu: "okay... I love you, papito.. *kisses* .."

Me: "I love you too..."

I release the call and look at Darcy who is standing by the door, smiling at me.

Me: uhm... do we have any appointment today?

Darcy: no... I came to see you...

Me: you're married, Darcy...

Darcy: and you're not.... c'mon, let show you something-..

She walks up to my side and pushes my chair out of the desk then sits on my lap.

Darcy: (to my ear) you know I can make you happy..(unbuttoning my shirt).. just say yes and I'll let you have me all the time you want me...I will be your slave.. I push her off me and stand up. I button up my shirt again.

Me: stop it... this isn't funny at all.

Darcy: and I'm not trying to be funny at all...

She touches my tie and licks her lips.

Me: please... please, stop touching me.

Darcy: (chuckles) seriously, why are you playing hard to get?

Me: I'm not playing hard to get... I just respect my relationship.

Darcy: oh really?

She turns around walking towards the door and locks it. She walks back up at me.

Me: Mrs Fihla-...

She grabs my shirt pulling me to herself and kisses me. I fight her off but she kisses me again, tearing my buttons off and pushes me to sit back on my chair.

Darcy: fuck me... I know you want to.

She won't know...

I take off her top and pull her skirt up, while I suck on her breasts. She starts moaning as I continue kissing on her body. I stand up from my chair carrying her and sit her on my desk.

Darcy: ooh... fuck me already...

I smile looking at her then bite my lip, taking down her thong. Really?

Darcy: it was for you...

Me: sexy...

I spread her legs out and lean down between her legs. I grip on her ass, sticking my tongue out and start eating her cunt.

Darcy: (screaming) ooh, yeeeeaaah...!!
Eat that pussy! Eat it, it's all yours!!
She reaches for my head and shoves it deep in her wet pussy, her moans get louder as her grinds goes faster and faster.

Darcy: Oh, yes! Yes! Yes!!
Yeeeeeeessss!!

She cums in my mouth. Dammit.

Darcy: God, you're awesome and amazing..

I move up to her lips and kiss her. I pause and look behind her.

SHIT!!

Me: babe..??

Darcy: what?

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!!

Obethu: (tearfully) wow.. Oakley!

Darcy turns and quickly gets up getting dressed up. Shit!!

Me: babe-...

Obethu walks and closes the door. What the fuck was I thinking!

Me: I thought you locked! See what you done now?!!

Darcy: I did. I swear...

I walk out of the office and run out looking for Obethu. Her taxi leaves just when I step out of the firm.

Me: Fuck!!

I turn back inside and go pack up my stuff.

Me: leave. I don't ever want to see you again! And I really hope she doesn't dump me! You better pray she doesn't because I'll come for your ass!!

I grab the keys and walk out.

Me: lock up...

Mandy: (confused) o-kay...

I walk to my car and get in driving home.

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Oakley and Obethu's house

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I get home and park the car in the garage. I rush inside the house and look for Obethu. She's not home. Okay?

I try calling her phone but it leads me straight to voicemail. What the fuck am I gonna do!!

Her clothes are still here. Could she be with her friends??

#CALL

Me: "V... I'm trying to call Obethu but her phone is off. Is she with you?"

Violet: "no... I'm out with Abenathi and Onele. "

Me: "so she's not with you?"

Violet: "no, she said she wasn't gonna make it..."

Me: "okay..."

I cut the call and try her phone again.

There's still no answer.

Me: dammit!!

I sit in the lounge and watch TV while I wait for her to call me or at least come home so we can talk. I know I made a mistake and it was stupid. How could I hurt a woman that I love with all my heart like this??

I fall asleep in my thoughts.

.....MORNING...

Bullshit comes running to me and starts licking my face. Yikes. I push him off.

Me: stop it!

He moves back and sits down staring at me. I look at him and roll my eyes getting up from the couch. Fuck, my back hurts.

Me: come. Let me give you food.

He follows me to the kitchen, I give him his food and walk to the bedroom. I get ready to shower.

...minutes later...

I step out of the shower and get dressed up. I try calling Obethu again, still off. I get up from the bed and walk out the bedroom heading to the kitchen. The front door opens and I stop. Obethu slowly walks in inside and shuts the door closed.

Me: babe, you're home...

I walk over to her and hug her, she just stands not hugging me back.

Me: are you okay? Do you need food? I was about to make breakfast. Come with me.

I yank her arm, she refuses to move. I pause and look at her. She looks at me and her eyes begins tearing up, she looks down as her lips curls down.

Me: babe... what's wrong?

She looks at me then down again, still crying.

Me: I'm sorry about what you saw yesterday... it didn't mean anything to me... I love you and only you. I don't wanna lose you.

I kneel down holding her hand, my eyes get teary.

Me: marry me, Obethu? Please...

She looks at me.

Obethu: I'm sorry, I cheated on you last night with some guy from school. I was hurt... I wanted to hurt you back. I slept with him and I realised that I made a mistake.. I'm so sorry babe... I'm really sorry..

I look up at her and slowly stand up, disappointed and hurt.

Obethu: you know I love you... I only wanna be with you. Please forgive me my love...?? I'm begging you.

She kneels down in front of me and cries begging for forgiveness.

I look down at her as my heart starts beating fast, I know I did her wrong but what she did sure does feel very hurtful. So....

"IS THIS REALLY HOW OUR LIVES WOULD BE LIKE IF WE'D STOP GIVING A FUCK ABOUT PEOPLE AND LIVE OUR LIVES THE WAY WE WISH??"

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BACK IN THE HOSPITAL

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They push our beds out of the theater wards (rooms), at the same time. They get into the elevators and press the same floor. The elevators stop and open, they push the beds out but they stop as they notice something happening to their two patients.

Nurse: (smiling) she moved her fingers...

Nurse2: and this one too...

I stretch my hand out and reach for Obethu's hand. I look up at her.

Obethu: Oakley..!

Me: Obethu..!

Oh yes, that was a dream and also the answer to my question. I still don't know what awaits ahead of us but I'll make sure that I love Obethu for as long as I can. I hope we succeed, but only time will tell.

I'm still Oakley, her Chauffeur. She's still Obethu, my 16y/o girlfriend.

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We hope we got y'all back now... 🤔

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E17

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HOSPITAL -(Day2)

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There's nothing I hate more than being in the hospital, it fucks me up and makes me feel even more sick. I wanted to go see Obethu last night, I heard she's in the next ward close to mine but when i heard that Sihle and Mr Sibanda were there too - I couldn't go. I miss her so much, I'm dying to see her and kiss her so I could feel better.

Me: argh, fuck this...

I take off the intravenous drip. Fuck!

Me: dammit, this shit hurts..

I stand up and put on my shoes, I feel a bit weak but if I don't do this now then I might not get another chance to. I still don't know if they haven't found out about us...

I walk inside her ward, she's lying on the bed. She got bandages on her left arm and leg. The face looks okay, except this one scratch that's on her forehead. It's not that bad but I'm sure if she'd see it, she'd hate it because she's a girl and some of us like clear skin. Even a small pimple bothers us.

Nurse: what are you doing here?

Shouldn't you be in bed?

Me: uhm... I will go back. Please don't make me leave. I wanna see her.

She looks at me and nods her head.

Nurse: 5 minutes...

Me: thank you....

Nurse: she hasn't opened her eyes or said anything to anyone since yesterday when she came back from theater.. I heard that's the only time she spoke.

Me: is she okay? When is she going home?

Nurse: I'm not sure yet but the doctor wants to keep her here for some time... they're not sure if she'll ever be able to walk again. Her lower body is badly hurt...

Me: (teary) oh God.... this all my fault.

Nurse: do you know her?

Me: yes... we go to the same school together... she's my best friend.

Nurse: she's gonna need you...

Me: can I touch her please?

Nurse: okay....

I step closer to her bed and look at her, the thought of her not being able to walk yet she's already struggling with herself

being blind really breaks my heart. I can't just sit back and do nothing, I have to think.

I reach for her hand and hold it, I lean over kissing her cheek then her hand.

Me: you're stronger than this... c'mon, babe...

She squeezes my hand a bit, I smile looking up at her as she slowly opens her eyes. God.

Me: Princess...

Obethu: Babe...

Me: you're okay... I'm here.

The nurse steps forward, looking at her with a frown.

Nurse: she talked. Right?

Me: (nodding head) mhm-mhm...

Nurse: how did you-...

Me: please don't tell anyone I was here... just give me a moment with her.

Nurse: I have to inform the doctor... you have 5 minutes.

She turns around and walks out.

Obethu: it hurts, babe...

Me: I know, my love... the doctor will be here soon.

She starts crying and moaning in pain.

Obethu: help me... please, help me...

Me: where does it hurt?

Obethu: lower-....(screams)... call the doctor, babe! It hurts...

Me: okay... hold on, I'll see you now...

I walk out of her ward and head to the nurse's station.

Me: did you call the doctor?

Nurse: she'll be here in a minute...

what's wrong?

Me: (teary) she's in pain... you have to do something... you have to help her.

She looks around and calls the doctor again. I wait til she hangs up.

Nurse: I don't know where the others are... but let's go...

We walk back to her ward, Obethu is in serious pain and it's not even nice for me to watch anymore.

Me: she's sweating... what's going on, nurse?

Nurse: You have to leave... I'll take it from here...

Me: what's going on?? Is she gonna be okay??

Nurse: the doctor can't find you here...

The door opens and the doctor walks in.

Obethu: Oakley, don't leave me!!

Please, Oakley!!

They push me out of the ward and close the door. I can hear her screaming and crying out for me. My heart is aching.

Nurse: Malotana, you shouldn't be here... come. What happened to your drip?

I look at her as she leads me back to my ward. She really doesn't know how much pain I'm feeling right now. I don't care about their stupid drip, I want to be with my girlfriend.

Nurse: don't take it off again... please?
I lie on my back facing up the ceiling, I hear her talking non-stop but I am not here anymore. Tears fills my eyes, I can only pray and hope she gets better.

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TWO WEEKS LATER

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It's been two weeks since I got out from the hospital, I last saw Obethu about a week ago. She recently got out too. I have been secretly visiting her, I spent most of my nights with her and she was getting better. Only her arm and leg

were still giving her hard time. I'm glad she's finally out.

It's just sad she never got to attend her mother's funeral, the news came hard on her but there wasn't anything they can do. She was gone, she had to be buried and she had to heal too. That's life.

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••OAKLEY••

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I sit outside, watching the sunrise, I know it's almost wintertime the way it's so cold, I doubt some of us are even ready for it. I am currently staying with Narrisa, I don't have a job yet and I still haven't heard from Mr Sibanda. I don't wanna look anywhere else because I made a promise to Obethu's mother that I'd take care of her. I have to make sure

that I go back there so I can keep my eyes on her.

Narrisa: you're up early...

Me: uhm... yeah, I'm thinking.

Narrisa: about what?

Me: life. Obethu. That is all I could think of right now.

Narrisa: oh yeah... I'm sorry.

Me: it's alright...

Narrisa: what would you like to eat? I'm making breakfast for us.

Me: uhm... I don't know. Anything you make, I'll have it.

Narrisa: okay... I'll see you soon.

She walks back inside the and I remain seated in the balcony.

Me: dammit. I miss you, babe... I hope you're okay.

I lean forward trying not to think deep about the things Mrs Sibanda had

mentioned to me about her husband.
Evil monster.

Narrisa: babe, your phone is ringing.
Here.

She hands me the phone and I look at it
then frown. I look back at Narrisa as I
answer the call.

#CALL

Me: "S-sir... hi?"

Sibanda: "hey, Oakley.. how are you
doing?"

Me: "I'm great. You?"

Sibanda: "I'm fine... are you busy
today?"

Me: "not really... why?"

Sibanda: "I want to see you... can you
come to my office please?"

Me: "okay... time?"

I smile at Narrisa, she put thumbs up
smiling back at me.

Sibanda: "after 11...I'll be free..."

Me: "okay... see you then..."

Sibanda: "cheers."

We hang up and I look at Narrisa with a huge smile on my face.

Narrisa: and?

Me: he wants to see me...

Narrisa: that's promising.. you should be happy.

Me: I will be only when I know what he called me there for... I don't trust that man.

Narrisa: let's go to the kitchen so you can eat then get ready for your day.

Me: your girlfriend should wife you before I make you my side. You know.

We laugh at my stupidity. We've been friends for a very long time, she had a crush on me but we cleared that out.

We're good now.

Narrisa: you're a clown... I hope Obethu knows that.

Me: she's very much aware, babe... it smells good.

Narrisa: sit down...

I sit down by the counter and watch her making coffee for us. I don't know what to think yet, y'all know that man.

Narrisa: so if he wants you back there-.. if I remember correctly, you wanted to run away with Obethu but then the police ruined that for you. Are you still on that? Cos I can get my uncle to help you out.

Me: coloreds, huh?

We laugh.

Narrisa: oh excuse me, there's millions of us who are good.

Me: I love colored people... they're smart. Everyone is smart, but I love their way of thinking and doing things.

Narrisa: fine. I will give you that...

She gives me my breakfast and joins me with hers.

Me: uhm... I think if this man gives me my job back, I need to behave and put what I already know about him aside. I will keep those riches because they belong to Obethu. It should be easy for us to leave the country when she goes to varsity.

Narrisa: mhm-mhm... that's true...

Me: I think I'm gonna wait til then... I will let her finish school. It's only a year left and she just got transferred to this school. I'll wait.

Narrisa: (nodding head) I hear you... but school, what are you gonna do with it?

Me: I'll see if they don't offer any online studying.. if not then, I'll think of something.

Narrisa: okay... I still think my uncle and his friends could help you out on this one.

Me: I'll put them on hold for now... if I see there's something off going on, I'll shoot at you.

Narrisa: (laughs) okay... let's eat...
We begin eating our breakfast....

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle helps Obethu bath, and dress her up since she can't do anything for herself. She looks at her for a minute, a part of her still didn't wanna do this because it is not her job anymore. She's Sihle, Sibanda's girlfriend to be his fiancée soon and in few months, they'll be getting married. And this little brat will be long gone....

Obethu: sis Sihle...

She rolls her eyes and fakes her smile.

Sihle: yes?

Obethu: I need my phone... where's it?

Sihle: your phone got crushed that day...

Obethu: but I wasn't carrying it..

Sihle: (annoyed) yho, Obethubuhle!

Your phone is not here!! It's gone!

Judging from the way she responded to her, she knew she wasn't really up for her.

Obethu: okay...

Sihle: do you want something to eat?

Obethu: no... I'm not hungry.

Sihle: you haven't had anything to eat since yesterday... c'mon.

Obethu: I'm fine....

Sihle: well... starving yourself won't bring your dead mother back. She's gone. I don't know why you didn't die in that

accident.. you're just a cursed soul that's roaming around disturbing our peace. She noticed Obethu getting sad from her venomous words, but of course that's what she wants. She's distracting her man.

Sihle: even your precious Oakley left you... I mean like, who'd wanna be stuck with a cursed girl whereas there's too many pretty young girls out there. I'm sure she found herself someone whose more prettier than you. Blind people are ugly, look at your eyes-...

Obethu: (crying) stop it....

She laughs then folds her arms over her chest.

Sihle: this is only the beginning... even your father hates you. He's disgusted by you and your presence..

Obethu: get out of my room...

Sihle: it won't be yours for long...
anyway, you know where the kitchen
is... when you're hungry. Make sure you
don't create a mess cos I cleaned there.
She looks at Obethu from head to toe
then smirks. She turns to the door and
walks out.

Obethu: (heartbroken) mama, why did
you leave me? Why did you have to
leave me like this?

She breaks down and cry.....

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At Sibanda's Office

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I arrive to his workplace and head to his
office. He offers me a chair to sit and
tells his assistant to bring me something
to drink. I didn't even ask for it but I'll let
him have that...

Sibanda: so... how are you?

Me: never been better... you?

Sibanda: I'm great... (sighs)... I mean we're all coming to terms and making peace with my wife's death.

Me: even Obethu?

Sibanda: uh, yeah..**ahem**... anyway, I called you here because I wanted us to talk.

Me: okay...?

Sibanda: you understand my daughter better and she only wants you to be her driver...

Me: I'm her Chauffeur...

Sibanda: whatever that is... but anyway, I need you to come back and be her--..

Me: Chauffeur...

Sibanda: yes... that's if you don't mind..

Me: as long as you won't be keeping tabs on me... then I'll help with your daughter.

Sibanda: (narrowing eyes) tabs?

Me: I don't want people doing nasty shit behind my back, if I'm gonna be your daughter's Chauffeur, I will only deal with you and Obethu... maybe her aunties too when they visit or she visits them. I wanna drive Obethu around without having to worry about you or Sihle getting involved in my work. I know my place.... your daughter takes me as her big brother though I'm a girl, I protect her as you asked me to... if you're not gonna respect me and my work then ask someone else, but know some men are out to get what they want. She's blind, you might never see your precious beautiful daughter again... He looks at me not blinking and swallows hard before gulping down his wine. I had to try this talk and see how he'd take it.

Me: so?

Sibanda: I don't want any drama--...

Me: only people bring drama when they at least don't want it... I'm not into drama, I just want to help with your daughter.. I have a girlfriend whom I love dearly, I live with her and in five years from now I believe I'll be marrying her.

Sibanda: okay... oh wow, I thought you were having an affair with my daughter..

Me: I keep telling you that im not a pervert.. my youngest sister is 15 years old..

Sibanda: I'd like to meet your girlfriend...

Me: I'll let her know... can I go see your daughter now?

Sibanda: uhm.. yeah, go get my wife's car from the garage... it's ready, they fixed it. You can keep it and use it.

Me: only when I'm with your daughter... and oh, another thing, it's my birthday

next week and the party is on Friday.
Can she come with? She really needs to
meet new people other than her
classmates and you guys.

Sibanda: is it safe? I don't want her
going to dangerous places.

Me: do I look dangerous to you? I
wouldn't even hurt a fly-...

Sibanda: fine. But keep your eyes on
her...

Me: thank you... can I go now?

Sibanda: yes...

He stands up and shakes hands with
me. I don't know if I made him nervous
or what. He's probably acting, but at
least I got my job back.

He gives me the papers.

Me: see you tomorrow.

Sibanda: alright...

I walk out and leave for the garage.

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At Sibanda house

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Have a great day, dear reader....❤️

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E18

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At Sibanda house

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I stop at the gate and hit the car hoot (horn) a few times before Sihle could

come out of the house to open for me. She still looks confused because she can't see whose driving the car, she closes the gate and walks back towards the car. She waits for me to come out.

Me: here goes nothing...

I take the keys and the food I had bought for Obethu then open the door. I jump out of the car, still with my sunglasses on and turn looking at her.

Sihle: (rolling eyes) argh, it's you again.. what are you doing here?

Me: fuck off... I'm not here for you.

Sihle: I stay here--

Me: and you're a maid! Stay out of my business and do your job...

She looks at me with so much hate and anger. I really don't care how she feels about me being here, at least I said everything I wanted to say to her boyfriend. She'll deal with him.

I walk inside the house and head over to Obethu's bedroom.

****Tricky Knock****

Meanwhile inside, Obethu lies on the bed still crying over what Sihle said to her earlier. It was harsh, she really didn't have to say it. And all this hate must have really been there for a long time. For sure she's been waiting for her mother to die. God--

She hears the knock and quickly wipes her tears off. She's not sure if it's Sihle or maybe someone, but it can't be Oakley. Sihle was right, there's a lot of girls out there and even though she can't see--..

****knock****

Obethu: uhm... who is it?

Me: (outside) I brought a special delivery for the most beautiful girl in the world.

Obethu: Come--

She covers her face with one hand and starts weeping. I open the door and walk in. Argh maan...

Me: babe?

She continues crying hysterically, I place the bag on the nightstand and walk over to her bed. I sit her up and hug her.

Me: babe, it's me... what's wrong?

Obethu: it's you... I thought you weren't gonna come back..

Me: I'm sorry... I couldn't come, I had to keep my distance... c'mon, I don't like to see you like this. I'm here now... I'll never leave you again.

Obethu: promise?

Me: I promise.

I kiss her and wipe tears off her eyes.

Me: no more crying...okay?

She sniffles nodding her head and try holding tears back but they come flooding down her cheeks. I look at her and smile, I knew this is the only test she can fail every time I ask her not to do it.

It's cute.

Me: I'm here to spend the day with you...

Obethu: (surprised) are you serious??

Father is gonna kill you.

Me: your father is the reason I'm here...

Obethu: you're kidding..

Me: I'm serious... he called me this morning and asked me to come see him.

She hears a camera sound and gasps.

Obethu: Oakley?? No!

Me: oh c'mon, I missed this face...

Obethu: c'mon, but I'm ugly... I look awful--.

I shush her with a kiss.

Me: not to me... you're always a portrait in my eyes.

She smiles blushing. I caress her face and pull her chin down adoringly.

Obethu: thank you for coming...

Me: it's okay... we're gonna be spending a lot of time together--..

She excitedly kisses me.

Obethu: are you for real, my love??

Me: mhm-mhm...

Obethu: (tearfully) oh my God, I love you.

I hug her.

Me: I love you too, Princess... let's eat. Have you had anything yet?

I grab the paper bag and put it next to me.

Obethu: no, I haven't had anything.. what are we having?

Me: well... I decided to bring you some burger, ribs and shake.

Obethu: ooooh! Shake and ribs... you're the best... let's eat.

Me: let me help you...

I stand up and help her sit up.

Obethu: you're the best...

Me: you damn right I am... eat, babe....

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LATER

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While sat in Obethu's room the whole day, watching TV and making jokes about stupid things. Sihle was busy trying to call her boyfriend, Mr Sibanda. She wanted to know what was really going on but he wasn't picking up. She waited for him outside til he finally came home.

Sihle: what the hell is going on?? Why is she back here again?? I thought we were done with her!!

He switches off the music as he takes off the keys and walks towards her.

Sihle: hey, I'm talking to you!

Sibanda: I'm not in the mood to be arguing with you..

Sihle: you have to be in the mood because you brought her back here again! You didn't even tell me...

Sibanda: because it wasn't your business the first place... just let me go and get some rest.

Sihle: I hate you sometimes...

Sibanda: I'm not gonna answer that... I had a long day, and I don't need you breathing down my neck. Stop it!!

He turns around walking towards the house and got inside carrying his jacket along with his briefcase.

She follows him.

...Obethu's bedroom...

Her father knocks at her door and I get up from the chair walking to the door. I opened.

Sibanda: oh... you're still here.

Me: yes... I was leaving. She's sleeping too...

Sibanda: did she eat?

Me: yes... I brought her something to eat. I think she'll be up later on. I don't know...

Sibanda: thank you... I think I owe you an apology for misjudging you. I thought you're one of the bad guys...

Me: I noticed. But I'm not a threat to you or your family... I just want her to know she doesn't need to change anything for her to be beautiful. Obethu is a special child... she's actually my favorite.

Sibanda: (smiling) I see... anyway, don't forget to tell your girlfriend about the dinner.

Me: okay... I'll see her tomorrow.

[Obethu]

Sibanda: is she ready though?

Me: not really but I talked her to it....
she's gonna be fine. I think I'll spend my
days there so I can help her. That's if
you want...

Sibanda: would you really do that?

Me: Obethu needs help and
understanding... I'm her friend.

Sibanda: okay.... wow, thank you...

Me: you're welcome..uhm.. I gotta go.

Sibanda: aren't you gonna tell her that
you're leaving?

Me: no... I don't wanna disturb her. I'll
just go.

Sibanda: okay... thank you.

Me: enjoy your evening...

Sibanda: you too....

I get my jacket and kiss Obethu's cheek.

Me: (whispering) I love you.

I kiss her one last time and walk out.

Sihle: (smiles) oh, you're leaving?

Me: do you want me to stay?

Sihle: geez... it's just a question.

Me: okay...

I walk to the door and head out. I get in the car and start reversing then drive away.

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At Narrisa's place.

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I take the grocery shopping from the backseat and lock. I walk inside the building and take the stairs heading to the second floor. I'm really happy I got my job back, I'm very excited that most of my time I'll be spending it with Obethu and honestly, it's all I've been dying for. I missed her so much.

Me: Narry, I'm back...

I take the grocery inside the kitchen and put it on top of the counter. I walk out and go to the lounge, my friend is busy in the bedroom. Okay. I guess this means I should go out for a while. I turn around and walk out.

It really sucks not being able to see your girlfriend or even have sex with them.

With Obethu, I'm not in the rush or anything. I want her to be free so she can enjoy it. I want it to be special.

Muzzy: (smiling) Oakley! Is that you??

I turn back looking at her with a frown.

Me: uhm... yeah, what are you doing here?

Muzzy: I should be asking you that... what are you doing here at this time?

Me: (chuckle) I came to clear my head... you?

Muzzy: (smiles) I brought some hotties here... damn those girls are fine.

Me: yeah, you and girls... it makes sense now.

We laugh.

Muzzy: argh...are you alone?

Me: yes...

Muzzy: come join us... it's gonna be great. You can have your own package too.. c'mon.

She put her arm around my neck and lead me to her friends. She was right, the girls are like models and they're damn sexy.

Me: damn... where did you find them?

Muzzy: in the club last night... they came to me and we talked. They're nice... say hi to them.

Me: hell no...

She looks at me and laughs.

Muzzy: you're a coward...

Me: I'm not... I just don't want to...

Muzzy: guys! Hold up... please say hi to my friend, she's shy... her name is Oakley.

They all turn around and look at me.

Them: hey, Oakley...

Me: uhm... hi

Girl 1: oh my god, you're so cute...

Me: thank you...

Girl 2: make sure you pick me when you need some honey... I'm your girl.

I look at muzzy, she just smiles at me as one of the girls walks over to her and kisses her. Damn.

Girl 3: hey, come sit here with us? What do you drink?

Me: uhm... I don't wanna drink..

Girl 1: you think we're gonna poison you or something? C'mon, they're all inside the cooler box and you can pick any drink you like.

Me: okay... but it's not that. I'm working tomorrow.

Girl 2: c'mon, a cutie like yourself can't be worrying about work. You're gonna manage... take two.

She opened the cooker box and took out the first bottle handing it over to me.

Girl 2: (smiling) here, sexy....

She opened the lid using her teeth and handed it to me. I took the first sip.

Muzzy: oh wow... I see they got you covered already.

Me: yeah, they're pushy too.

Them: Oakley...!!

Me: (laugh) I was just saying...

Muzzy sits next to me and we chat away.

Me: you keep saying that you're my best friend but you never even visited me in prison.

She looks down and swallows before clearing her throat. Mhm?

Me: but that's fine... maybe you chose to believe Meme's side over mine.

Muzzy: I wanted to visit you but I got really nervous about the whole thing and Meme had everyone on her side.

Me: and you believed her?

Muzzy: she had marks on her body as evidence and you used to hit her. I thought you were back to being that bastard again. I was angry at you, Oakley.

Me: fine. That is understandable... but what about the drugs? You know I haven't touched coke since I got help. With my mother being too strict, I chose to stay away from them...

Muzzy: I wasn't sure about the drugs... but the package was in your drawers...

I pause and look at her. I didn't say anything about the package being in my drawers to her.

Me: wow... it's funny you said that.

Muzzy: said what?

Me: Meme didn't know where the package was found but all she knows is that it was hidden in my room. I didn't even mention the drawer part, but you said it yourself.

Muzzy: I thought we were here to have fun not argue about you going to jail. You're out now and I apologize for not coming to see you... please, let's let this go...

Me: (raise eyebrow) mhm...

She looks around and calls her girls to come sit next to her and the other one sits on her lap.

Muzzy: dude, you're single... have some fun and live a little.

Me: no, I'm not-...

Muzzy: c'mon....! These are models, fuck and eat their pussy. I have spare strap-on in the car, I can give it to you.

Me: no, Muzzy...

Muzzy: fine... and since when did you become boring?

Me: I'm not... I just don't want to do this anymore. I'm fine with drinking, but sex, no.

Muzzy: fine. Your loss....

She started making out with the girls, I shook my head at her in disbelief and pick my second bottle from the ground as I walk back to my car.

I sit in the car, drinking the cider til I finish it. I checked my phone, I still haven't heard from Obethu and it's getting dark.

Meanwhile, Muzzy calls the other girls.

Muzzy: go to her... make her want you and you, make sure you take the video.

Girls: okay....

They walk away from her heading to my car.

****knock****

I roll down the window and look at them. I don't know what they put in my second bottle but I feel weird.

Me: yes?

Girl 1: hey, why are you sitting here alone?

Me: because I wanna be alone..

Girl 1: c'mon, we won't do anything to you...

Me: I know... but I wanna be alone.

Girl 2: fine... let's go. Let's leave her alone.

Girl 1: they're having sex there... but you can go. I'll stand here.

The other girl walks away.

Me: it's cold... you should've left with your friend.

Her: (rolls eyes) argh, I'd rather be here...

Me: fine. At least get inside... but I'll be leaving soon.

Her: are you sure?

Me: yes...

I open for her and she gets in to the passenger's side then closes the door.

Her: (smiles) thank you...

Me: you're welcome... fuck, my head is spinning..

Her: with only two ciders and you're already drunk?

Me: it can't be.... that don't even make me drunk.

She looks outside the window then back at me. She knows it's time for the act.

Her: wait... let me go get you some water. Don't move...

She jumps out of the car, running over to her friends. She comes back again with water and a few things.

Her: let me adjust your seat..

I am really out.

Her: good... have some water, I'll keep the door open for you to get some air.

Me: okay...

She helps me drink the water and put it to the passenger's seat. She sits on my lap unbuttoning the shirt I'm wearing.

Her friend sits on the other seat taking a video of us.

Sadly, I am not myself nor am I aware of my doing. I acted because they spiked my drinks and water too.

The friends we keep. Muzzy is a snake!

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I tried posting this last night but the network was bad. I hope it goes through today. 🙏

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Oakley

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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Oakley

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My alarm goes off waking me up from my sleep, I sit up straight and stretch my arms, yawning. I feel tired, and unlike the other days, today I feel like sleeping all day then wake up tomorrow. My head!

Girl: (waking up) good morning, babe...

I turn my head looking at her with my eyes wide open.

Me: uhm... who are you? And why are you in my bed?

She looks at me smiling and lies on her right side pinning her elbow on the bed.

Her: you don't remember me?

Me: no... are you one of Muzzy's friends?

Her: at least you remember that part...

She moves from her side and sits on my lap with her arms around my neck.

Her: I had fun with you last night... I wish we could do it again.

I push her off and hop out of the bed.

What the fuck did I just do??

Me: you need to leave... this is not my place. Please go...

Her: (confused) but-...

Me: but nothing. Get off and leave.

I pull her out of the bed and she collects her scattered clothes on the floor.

Her: I thought you were nice...

Me: I'm not... how did you end up coming here anyway? I rejected you guys last night.

Her: we were sitting in your car... and you started kissing me. We had sex... you drove us here and we had more sex.. you were amazing.

Me: take your things and go...

Her: money?

Me: money?? Money for what?

Her: for having sex with me... I'm not leaving without it.

Me: wait... are you a prostitute??

Her: not really... I need money.

Me: I don't have any money with me and I need to be at work in an hour. Where do you stay?

Her: North side... but you can drop me off when we get to Spar. I'll think of a way to get home.

Me: go wait outside...

Her: okay...

She dresses up and takes her purse then walks out. I get in the shower and take a quick shower then step out walking back into my room. I get dressed up and be ready to leave for work.

Me: fuck... my phone.

I take it from the stand and check, still no word from Obethu. Okay.

Narrisa: What the fuck have you done, Oakley?? What did you do?!

Me: babe, right now is not a good time...

I need to rush to the carwash and get that car cleaned before I take my girlfriend to school with it.

Narrisa: why did you do it?? I thought you loved Obethu!

Me: I do, with all my heart. God knows I'd do anything to be with Obethu right now. I didn't do that purposely, I'm still confused too.

Narrisa: I hope you tell her about this...

Me: uhm... by the way, I think

Wednesday we're having dinner with the Sibanda family. He invited me to bring my plus one... you're my girlfriend and we've been dating for 3 years... no kissing until I make my move on you. I don't wanna hurt Obethu..

Narrisa: okay... buy me a dress..

Me: what's your favorite color?

Narrisa: black and red.

Me: only grey... but i wear anything. I'll get you a short dress, if he drools then that's his dick getting excited. Not mine. I don't have any...

Narrisa: (laughs) I don't wanna laugh, I'm angry at you.

Me: (hugging her) I love you. Have a great day.

Narrisa: I love you too. Bye, hoe!

I wink at her smiling and walk out.

....in the car...

So I have been quiet, thinking about Obethu since I left the house. I'm stressed out because this is the second time I let this happen and I hate disappointing her. I don't like hurting her.

Her: (eyeing me) I'm sorry...

Me: it's not your fault but mine... maybe I should really stop taking drinks from people now. I have a girlfriend I don't wanna lose... she's my life. If I fail her, I fail myself too.

She looks at me with sad eyes and quickly look away. She clears her throat as if something is blocking her.

Me: are you alright?

Her: mhm-mhm... I'm fine.

Me: how old are you?

Her: 18...

Me: are you really a model?

She looks at me pouting her lips.

Her: (chuckles) who said I was a model?

We're promoters...

Me: that's also like modeling. Right?

Her: weeeell... I guess you could say that.

Me: mhm... okay.

Her: what kind of a job do you do?

Me: I'm a chauffeur...

Her: oh... you drive people around?

Me: no, I drive my girlfriend around... anywhere she wanna go, I take her.

Her: and you're getting paid for that?

Me: bigtime...

Her: wow... I didn't know.

Me: yeah, I understand... but I love the job anyway...

Her: it's nice you're doing something with your life. It's better than nothing.

Me: shouldn't you be in school too now?

Her: money issues.. I also couldn't get bursary, I applied too late.

Me: try again in June.

Her: I don't think that's gonna work... I like doing this.

Me: you can still do it on weekends or whenever you can.. c'mon.

Her: I don't know... I'll see.

Me: think about it... don't end up in my car or bed again... I might kill you.

I stop the car in front of spar.

Her: (laughs) I promise that was the first and last time... only because you have a relationship to protect. I won't tell anyone about last night.

Me: okay... go home.

Her: I'm sorry, Oakley...

Me: it's cool...

She looks at me with guilt then turn walking towards spar. I drive off to Sibanda house.

#CALL

Her: "is the video still with you?"

Friend: "No, Muzzy sent it to the person who asked for it.why?"

Her: "(teary) Cutie isn't a bad person... we shouldn't have done that to her.."

Friend: "seriously?? You're feeling sorry for her?? Muzzy is gonna pay us for that..."

Her: "it's not about the money, Ina! That person has a girlfriend and a reputation to protect... we don't know what they wanna do with this video and I'm on it."

Friend: "and you didn't mind doing it.

What happened now?? Did she tell you that she loves you?"

Her: "no... I just don't wanna be part of this anymore..."

Friend: "wow... what did this one do to you to have a change of heart?"

Her: "I don't wanna hurt Oakley... she's nice. She doesn't deserve all this..."

She cut the call and made another one.

#CALL

Muzzy: "hello?"

Her: "hi, it's me... Mia."

Muzzy: "do I know you?"

Her: "Yes, I'm the girl that left with Oakley.."

Muzzy: "Oh... hey, are you done with her? I hope you didn't tell her anything."

Her: "no, I didn't say anything to her but I want the video to be deleted."

Muzzy: "what do you mean?"

Her: "I don't want to be part of this anymore... I want out--"

Muzzy: "(laughs) sweetie, that is not how I work. The video is gone... money will be in your accounts in an hour.. don't call me again unless you want me to deal with you."

Her: "I'm gonna tell the police--"

Muzzy: "and die before I even make it to the police station... lose my number."

Muzzy cut the call leaving Mia in a panic mode.

Mia: (teary) Dammit.

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At Sibanda house

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I walk inside the house and greet Mr Sibanda, he's also getting ready to leave for work.

Sibanda: I think she's ready... you can go check on her. I'm late.

Me: okay...

Sibanda: oh, by the way... did you talk to your girlfriend about tomorrow?

Me: uh... yeah, she's excited...

Sibanda: (smiles) okay... I'll see you later if not tomorrow.

Me: okay... and by the way, can I take Obethu out for ice cream after school?

Sibanda: uhm... I don't like my daughter to be out in town much..

Me: we had this talk... I don't wanna repeat myself again to you sir. I respect you but for Obethu to feel more confident about herself or even be comfortable around people, just let me do what I believe will be good for her as her friend. I'll take my sister with us if that's okay with you.

Sibanda: okay... I see you stick with your word but make sure she's home everyday by 16:00... the latest could be 17:00.

Me: (smile) you have my word....

Sibanda: okay... well, I'm leaving now.

Take care.

Me: you too. Bye.

I make my way to Obethu's room.

Me: Princess, are you ready?

Obethu: no, I'm not sure if I wanna do this..

Sihle walked out of the bathroom holding a mop.

Sihle: you made a lot of mess in that bathroom Obethu..!

She looks up and sees me standing with Obethu, her throat runs dry.

Obethu: (sincerely) I'm sorry...

Me: no, take that back... how do you expect her to be when she's like this??

She only got one hand and her leg is still painful too.

Sihle: I didn't mean it in a bad way...

Me: but you were yelling at her!!

Obethu: Oakley... please stop.

Me: no, this bitch needs to stop fucking with you...

Sihle: you're insulting me--

Me: yes... what are you gonna do about that?? This is a child for crying out loud and she's blind... now the way you are kinda gives me some wrong impression about the way you've been towards her...

Obethu: Oakley, I'm running late... let's go..

I looked at Sihle.

Obethu: take my backpack... I don't know how I'm gonna manage in school for real..

She is right, everything seems impossible and mostly she needs to be comfortable for her t sit well.

Me: leave the backpack...we'll go to your school so they can tell us what else to

do since you still need to recover...
there's ways you can still get to be up-
to-date with your school work. Come.
We'll find out from school.

Obethu: okay... help me.

Me: I'll carry you instead...then
afterwards we'll go somewhere...

Obethu: you and surprises... let's go.

Me: uh... do you have your phone with
you?

Obethu: I don't have a phone anymore...

Me: what? Really...

Obethu: mhm-mhm... they're saying it
got squashed that day. So I don't have it
anymore...

Me: well, for this... you're gonna need
it... do have a laptop?

Obethu: you know they'd never go that
far.. it's totally a waste of money buying
me a laptop..

Me: it's not... I'm gonna teach you. Let's go.

I pick her and carry her out.

Me: we're leaving...

Sihle: okay...

I can see she feels embarrassed about everything. At this point, I really don't care.

Me: let me put you in the front so you can be comfortable. I'll adjust the seat for you...

Obethu: okay babe...

I sit her on the front and adjust the chair for her.

Obethu: you haven't kissed me today... why?

Me: uhm...

Okay. I was trying to avoid that part because I still feel about what happened last night. Though I can hardly remember anything, but waking up next

to a girl I don't even know sure does make me feel guilty. Kissing her right now won't feel good.

Obethu: my love... why are you quiet?

Me: uhm... I didn't brush my teeth today. I forgot...

Obethu: (laughs) it doesn't matter... c'mon, I missed you.

Me: babe, I'm driving... soon as we leave your school, I'll get mint then kiss you. Okay?

Obethu: babe, are you that shy??

(Laughs) wow, Oakley!

Me: argh... do you know how cute you look when you laugh... and I love the sound of your laughter. I always miss it when I'm not with you.

She smiles at me blushing.

Obethu: fine. You won...

She holds my hand and kisses it. I feel even more bad now.

Obethu: are you sure you're okay, babe? You were fine when we at my house. What happened now?

Me: (smile) nothing, babe... I'm trying to work our timetable for all this... I hope they're gonna be fair...

She keeps quiet for a while til we get to her school.

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MUZZY

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#CALL

Muzzy: "hey, whose Mia?"

Her: "it's the girl I was with last night..."

Muzzy: "do you know where she lives?"

Why is she messing things up for me??"

Her: "I don't know... I talked her out of it."

Muzzy: "tell her if she doesn't stop, I'll come for her... she can't fuck things up."

Her: "I'll call her now..."

Muzzy: "good... "

She hang up.

Anani: and now... what's going on?

Muzzy: nothing... what took you so long?

Anani: uh... excuse me, I had to fix my hair... I can't go out looking like shit.

Muzzy: yeah, whatever... let's go. I hope you have everything this time..

Anani: I do... let's go...

They walk out and head over to her car.

Anani: when last did you see her?

Muzzy: who?

Anani: Oakley... when last did you see her?

Muzzy: I think yesterday...

Anani: oh... and how's she?

Muzzy: she looks great. C'mon... why are you asking me about her?

Anani: because I know she still sees you as her friend...

Muzzy: we're not as close as we used to be, Meme... I doubt she even considers me as her friend. We don't talk much...

Anani: then find a way to get closer to her... I want her to see me again. I'm sure she'll see that she made a mistake by dumping me.

Muzzy: no, I don't think that's a good idea...

Anani: why? I doubt she even knows about us planting those drugs in her room..

Muzzy: I almost blurted that out... I can't be close to her.

Anani: what?? You need to control your tongue.. you know Oakley is everything I want, I can't lose her. I want her to notice me again.

Muzzy: you're gonna go crazy if you don't stop obsessing about Oakley...

Anani: I'm not obsessed... I just want my girlfriend back..

Muzzy: fine... whatever.

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ICE CREAM STORE

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We sit around the table as we dig into our ice cream bowls.

Obethu: this is nice....

Me: I know babe...

Obethu: and thank you for everything... I know you have a lot of things you should be focusing on right now but you still choose to help me..

She reaches for my hand and smiles.

Obethu: I really wish I could see you... but I dreamt of you while I was in the hospital.

Me: (Laughs) really?? What was the dream about?

Obethu: it was nice at first til we reached end.

Me: (laughs) what happened? Did we cheat on each other?

Obethu: don't laugh... that wasn't nice. I don't wish for that to ever happen... but I know I can trust you, right?

My smile fades as I look up her, lost in words.

Obethu: babe...?

Me: uhm... yeah, let me call my sister..

Obethu: is she nice like you?

Me: Abby is your age... same grade as you. So yes...

Obethu: okay... call her.

I take the phone and call my little sister.

#CALL

Abby: "Oakley? I'm coming..."

Me: "okay... I just wanted to confirm because we're waiting for you now."

Abby: "10 minutes...."

I hang up.

Me: she'll be here soon.

Obethu: (smiling) okay my love....

Two girls from last walk in to the store and they notice me sitting with Obethu.

They smile and walk over to us.

Girl 1: Wow... Sexy, hi... how are you?

I look up at them and choke. Shit!

Girl 2: (smiling) oh, don't tell me you have forgotten about us already... the girls from last night.

I look at them narrowing my eyes.

Annoyed.

Obethu: babe, what's going on? What are they talking about?

They look at me smiling, still.

Girl 1: wow... you have a girlfriend? You didn't tell us that...

Obethu: (hurt) Oakley?

Me: (swallowing a lump)

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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Oakley

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Still in the ice cream shop...

Girl 2: sexy....?

This is not good. My girlfriend is about to cry and I'd hate to see her crying because of me.

Me: uhm...

Mia walks in and sees her friends standing next to our table. She quickly walks over to them.

Mia: guys, what are you doing here? Are you drunk again? Just come, we're gonna be late for work.

Both: what work?

She grabs both their hands and drag them out of the store. I don't know how I'm gonna recover from this one, Obethu isn't happy at all. If she could walk, she would have left me long time ago.

Mia: what is wrong with you guys??

Didn't Muzzy tell you to stay away from Oakley??

Ina: we were just greeting them...

Mia: that is her girlfriend... what the hell is wrong with you? Wait here...

Them: where are you going?

Mia: to fix the mess you guys made.

She walks back inside and head over to us.

Mia: guys, I'm sorry about my friends... they do that to almost everyone whenever they drunk. I'm really sorry... I look up at her wondering why she's coming through for me because I know they're not drunk.

Obethu: they said they know her...

Mia: no, she looks like someone we party with but this one doesn't look like the party type...(nervously laughs)... and that one doesn't look clean.. your girlfriend is clean, so you can relax.

Obethu: (smiles) okay... thank you for clearing everything up for me... I was about to dump her...

What??

Mia: please don't... I'm sure you're gonna get a lot of these.. look at her. She's probably every girl's crush...

Obethu: (smiles blushing) if only I could see... but I can't...

Mia: what?

Obethu: I'm blind. So I'll definitely feel insecure because you guys can see her... I can't... I only have my own image of her in my head which isn't enough...

She looks at me.

Me: thank you... my sister is here.

Mia: uhm... okay let me go... (to Obethu) I'm really sorry about my friends.

Obethu: it's okay.... thank you.

She walks out and stands outside waiting for me.

Abby: I'm sorry for taking long...

Me: you're forever late... so it's cool. I'll be with you guys in a minute. Okay?

Them: okay...

Me: introduce yourself please...

They laugh as I walk away from them.

..outside...

Me: thank you...

Mia: it's okay... why didn't you tell me your girlfriend is still in high school and blind?

Me: I don't know you... I didn't think it was that important..

Mia: (sighs)... I wish you had told me-..

Me: why?

Mia: uhm...

She looks back at her friends then back at me. She wanna talk, I can see it in her eyes but she's scared.

Me: I'm listening?

Mia: I don't wanna die... just go back. I'm sorry... I really am.

Me: what are you talking about? Why would you die?

Her friends called her.

Mia: I have to go...

Me: Mia, wait....

She runs off to her friends and they leave.

Okay. This is starting to freak me out.

Me: what the hell...

I walk back inside to my sister and Obethu.

Me: did she introduce herself to you, babe?

Obethu: (laughs) yes... we were even chatting.

Me: okay... we should go to your house now. She's coming with us.

Obethu: okay... let's go then.

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At Sibanda's office

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He walks out of the boardroom and heads off to his office as he reads a text from Sihle.

#CALL

Sihle: "(smiles) my love?"

Sibanda: "I saw the text... are you sure?"

Sihle: "(excitedly) yes... I did it this morning. I wanted to surprise you but I figured we wouldn't have time because Obethu is gonna be here."

Sibanda: "(smiles) wow... how far long are we?"

Sihle: "2 months... c'mon, we have to celebrate."

Sibanda: "wow... okay... I'll arrange something for us this weekend..."

Sihle: "and Obethu?"

Sibanda: "I'll talk to Oakley..."

Sihle: "Oakley? I feel like you're starting to like this bastard."

Sibanda: "I have my reasons... just let me deal with her my own way... one wrong move, she's out."

Sihle: "she's way too smart... how are you gonna do that?"

Sibanda: "(smiles) it's only for me to know... anyway, I'll take you to a doctor tomorrow so we can see how everything is going... okay?"

Sihle: "(happily) okay, babe... I hope it's a boy..."

Sibanda: "I know it's a boy... wow, you just made my day..."

Sihle: "Say the three magic words..."

Sibanda: "I love you, Mrs Sibanda to be."

Sihle: "I love you too, daddy to be..."

They hang up.

Sibanda: (smiling) God, I'm gonna be a father!!

He clench his hands above his head.
He's rejoicing.

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At Sibanda's house

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We sit in the lounge watching TV, it's getting late and I have to take my sister home before the clock hits 17:00. I don't want her to be kicked out too.

Obethu: girl... I listen to music because Oakley made me listen to it and I fell in love with it.

Abby: (smiles) music is healing. I love it.

Obethu: I think that one is true... it's therapeutic too. It's just sad I don't have a phone anymore...

Abby: can you use a phone too?

Obethu: I can do almost anything... all thanks to your sister. You can ask her...
She turns her head looking at me.

Abby: Oakley...?

With my mind being absent, I couldn't hear anything they said.

Abby: (slapping my thigh) Oakley!

Me: Geez, what??

Abby: we're talking to you...

Me: argh, I'm sorry... I'm watching TV.

What were you guys saying?

Abby: it doesn't matter.. what's the time?

Me: 16:30... I should drive you home now.

Abby: yes please...

Obethu: you're leaving?

Me: yeah, I'll call your father and tell him everything... or you want me to come back?

Obethu: no, you can call him... I guess I'll hear from him.

Me: okay... let me take you to your room. Are you still full?

Obethu: yes... I'll wait for dinner..

Abby: give me a hug first... I guess I'll see you next week again.

Obethu: (smiles) yes... I had a great time though. Thank you.

Abby: tell me when you have a phone, we'll keep this going. Okay?

Obethu: okay...

She sits down and hugs Obethu.

Abby: you're so pretty... I swear.

Obethu: (smiles) oh please... and thank you...

Abby: we're friends for life now... right Oakley?

Me: uh... yeah, sure.. let me take her to her room. Go wait in the car.

Abby: okay.. bye OB!!

Obethu: Bye, Abby!

I pick her up carrying her to the bedroom.

Obethu: are you okay?

Me: I'm fine, babe...

Obethu: it doesn't feel like it... I spent most of my time talking to your sister. You seem far by thoughts.

Me: no, I just wanted to give you guys some time to get to know each other... she's my only ticket to having you with me some weekends. I'll bring her too tomorrow when we come for dinner.

Obethu: okay... who are you bringing again?

Me: Narrisa...

Obethu: okay...

Me: are you good? I need to push for this phone thing because I hate worrying about you especially when I know I can't even reach you.

Obethu: maybe he'll buy it when you tell him that yourself... I don't know...

Me: I'll talk to him... I have to rush my sister home...

Obethu: you still don't wanna tell me why your mother kicked you out?

Me: uhm... we'll talk about it some other time. Okay?

Obethu: promise?

Me: I promise... I love you, princess.

Obethu: I love you too. Be safe.

We kiss.

Me: try getting some sleep.

I cover her with her fleece and kiss her forehead.

Me: I'm leaving... bye babe.

Obethu: (teary) bye.

I turn the TV on for her and walk out. I hate the person I'm turning into right now, I feel like I am already failing

Obethu. I can't break her heart, not like this.

Me: we're leaving.

Sihle: okay... bye.

I roll my eyes at her and walk out.

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At Oakley's home

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I pull over in front of my mother's house and lean back looking at my sister.

Abby: aren't you coming in?

Me: no, I don't want your mother to be angry...

Abby: mom is fine... c'mon, let's go...

Me: no, Abby.. I had a long day and seeing mom will only make it worse. I'm not in the mood to be arguing with her right now. Just go... and by the way, tomorrow tell her you're gonna be visiting Nellie. Okay?

Abby: okay..(hugging me).. I love you. Thank you so much for today.

Me: it's okay... I love you too.

We let each other loose and she opens the door hopping out of the car.

Abby: (smiles) bye!

Me: bye...

Mom comes out of the house, she looks at my car as I drive away. I still can't believe that my own mother allowed Meme to play with her head. She let her ruin the relationship we had, I know we wasn't tight but c'mon... choosing to believe someone else over your own child has to be the stupidest thing any parent could ever do in this lifetime.

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At the mall

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On my way out to the parking lot, I see Muzzy's car parked next to mine. I already know she seen me and is probably waiting for me.

Me: good gracious....

I walk over to my car and unlock it.

Muzzy: Hey Oakley, wassup?

I roll my eyes before turning to her with a fake smile.

Me: Muzzy... how are you doing?

Muzzy: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm fine...

I put the takeaways and shopping bags in the backseat and close the door.

Muzzy: I see you're doing good... compared to last night.

Me: I'm fine... nothing off...

She leans on the car with her back and fold arms together, looking at me.

Muzzy: where are you staying? I went to your mother's house this morning and she told me you don't live there anymore.

Me: I'm staying with a friend...

Muzzy: judging from the shopping bags... it gotta be a very special friend indeed.

Me: uhm... yeah, look... not to be rude or anything but i really gotta go. I had a long day.

Muzzy: you left with Mia last night...

Me: i don't wanna talk about last night... I didn't even drink much.

Muzzy: (laughs & lick lips) alright.

Okay... i see.

Me: I'll see you around...

I open the front door.

Meme: Oakley?!

Me: (murmuring) couldn't this day get any better...

She walks up to me and hugs me. I push her off.

Me: stop it...

Meme: (smiles) c'mon... I missed you.

Me: stop touching me!

Muzzy: DON'T PUSH HER LIKE THAT...!

Me: tell her to move away from me or else I'll push her til she falls.

Muzzy: you played my cousin-...

Me: i didn't play her... you know that too.

Meme: you cheated on me then dumped me after...

Me: why are you still fighting me?? I'm done with you!

Muzzy: you're not...

I stare at her with my brow raised. Is she seriously gonna force me to love Meme whereas I don't??

Me: I am....

Muzzy: she loves you...

Me: and I don't...

She steps forward and grabs the collar of my shirt pinning me to my car.

Muzzy: If you want your little secret to stay between us, because I know about you and that little blind girl... I will tell her father everything.. I'll tell him about the

trip, I have pictures to prove everything to him.

I stare at her and swallow.

Meme: we can still fix us... I love you and you love me.

I try pushing Muzzy off my neck but her grip was way too tight.

Muzzy: you only have tonight.... she will be home waiting for you.

She let go and they walk back to their car, driving off.

I turn around and angrily kick the door.

Me: (teary) FUCK!!

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We give as we get... 🧑🏻🦎

See y'all on Monday.... 🙌

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E21

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At Narrisa's apartment

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We sit down staring at each other right after I had narrated to Narrisa the whole story about what happened at the mall.

Narrisa: so you're just gonna go back?

What if they're lying? You know you can't trust Meme.

Me: I don't wanna take that risk... if they were lying, she wouldn't know about Obethu and I.

Narrisa: wow... I thought I knew Muzzy but this...this is wow.

Me: yeah... I guess we can't really trust anyone in this world.

Narrisa: I'm disappointed at her... for real.

She stands up collecting our plates and glasses then walks over to the sink.

Me: I don't know what I'm gonna do... I can't lose Obethu.

Narrisa: then tell her the truth...

Me: telling her the truth will just ruin everything for me... she'll never trust me again. I can't hurt that girl, I really love her.

She turns to me.

Narrisa: I hear you... now what are you gonna do?

Me: I'll pack up and go back... I'm only doing this to protect Obethu from her father. Me losing my job would also be another thing... I'm doing this for us... I'll get that Meme bitch...

Narrisa: don't beat her...

Me: no, I won't but she'll pay for everything she's done to me..

Narrisa: I'm sorry... okay?

Me: it's alright... you should try your dress on. I hope you're gonna like it.

Narrisa: (smiling) God... let me wash these then I'll try it on for you.

Me: okay... I'll be in the bedroom. Okay?

Narrisa: okay, babe....

I leave her washing the dishes in the kitchen and go to the bedroom.

My heart won't stop aching, it won't stop beating heavily against my chest. I sit on the bed bowing my head down as tears fill my eyes. It's only been few months but I'm already going through hell. My life isn't making any progress, I keep moving backwards and I don't see my way out on this one. Obethu can't fail her exams because of me. No.

****Knock****

I sit up straight rubbing tears off my eyes and look up.

Me: uhm... come in!

Narrisa: close your eyes...

Me: (chuckle) okay...

I close my eyes and tell her to come.

She opens the door walking inside my room and smiles.

Narrisa: ready?

Me: it better be good...

Narrisa: (laughs) it's good... it's actually perfect. Open them...

I open my eyes looking at her.

Me: wow....

Narrisa: you see?

Me: it looks good... damn.

Narrisa: argh.. are we still going together tomorrow? I feel so good in this.

Me: uhm... I don't know. Maybe you can save it for when you and your girlfriend are going out. She's gonna like it.

Narrisa: I wanted to wear it for you though...

Me: it's fine... at least I saw it on you. It looks really sexy. You look beautiful...

Narrisa: (smiles) thank you so much... you're the best.

She comes up to me pulling me up and hugs me.

Narrisa: you're gonna be good... everything is gonna be fine. Okay?

Me: (nodding head) thank you...

My phone rings.

Me: It's Sibanda...

Narrisa: I'll be in my room... goodnight. I love you.

Me: I love you too. Goodnight.

I kiss her cheek and she runs out to take more pictures of herself.

#CALL

Me: "Sir... hi?"

Sibanda: "hi, Oakley... are you still good?"

Me: "yes, sir... I'm fine."

Sibanda: "great. I heard about what you did for Obethu. Thank you. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have thought of it..."

Me: "I don't want her to miss out on school... I had to think of something."

Sibanda: "and I'm grateful... "

Me: "did she tell you that she's gonna need a laptop and a cellphone for all this? Even if you borrow her yours--.."

Sibanda: "laptop? How's she even gonna use that? She's blind..."

That alone really irritates me. I hate it when they mention things and end it with that line. "She's blind."

Me: "I'm here to teach Obethu everything she needs help with..."

Sibanda: "don't get me wrong--..."

Me: "I'm not... I just don't like it when you look down on your daughter. It's as if you don't believe in her.. you're killing her confidence."

Sibanda: "ok, I'm sorry... for tomorrow she can use mine... I'll get her a new phone and laptop tomorrow.."

Me: "thanks..."

Sibanda: "uhm... I also needed to ask you a favor..."

Me: "okay?"

Sibanda: "uhm.. Sihle is going home this weekend, I was wondering if you and your girlfriend could watch Obethu for the weekend."

Me: "uhm... w-what do you mean?"

Sibanda: "I have to leave town for work related issues.."

Me: "why can't Sihle stay with her?"

Sibanda: "it's urgent that she goes home this weekend.. please?"

Me: "okay... I'll talk to her..."

Sibanda: "good... and thank you. Have a goodnight."

Me: "you too..."

I release the call and sit down placing both hands over my mouth. I can't go there with Meme, I have to make up a lie to her.

Me: you gotta help me out... I have to take Obethu this coming weekend with my girlfriend.. I'll go back to Meme tonight and tomorrow I'll come pick you up so we can go there for dinner... you're gonna bring her here, I don't trust Meme.

Narrisa: okay... I'm sure we'll think of something.

Me: for weekend, I will... I promise.

Narrisa: okay... I'll clean your room and wash the bed covers.

Me: thank you...

Narrisa: you have to come clean to her about Meme though... this is serious..

Me: I will after her exams...

Narrisa: don't disappoint me... do you need help with packing?

Me: uhm... yeah... I think I might...

Narrisa: (laughs) okay... don't pack everything.. leave the ones you're gonna need when you're around...

Me: okay... let's go... I need to drive there before 23h00...

Narrisa: okay... let's go...

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At Meme's place

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Forced love is never nice, it's not even close to being exciting because

everything you do has to be forced out on you. After everything that happened at the mall, I doubt I'll ever trust Muzzy or love Meme again. They really killed me.

Meme: babe, you're home!

She screams and jumps for me.

Hugging me.

Meme: you're home!! She's home!

I slide her down and look at her. I don't have the energy of pretending to be happy at this moment. I'm angry.

Muzzy comes out of the livingroom holding her beer in her hand. She looks at me and smiles nodding her head.

Muzzy: I'm glad you made up your mind...

Meme: let me help you with your bags.. go sit in the livingroom, I'll make you something to eat.

She takes my bags and leaves. My energy is gone.

Muzzy: I hope you didn't take everything that happened back there the wrong way... you and I are still friends.

Me: friends don't hurt each other like this...

Muzzy: I know but c'mon... that's my cousin and she needed me to intervene. Family is important and they'll always come first.

Did she really say that?? Like really say it straight up to my face like that?!

Muzzy: you promised her marriage...

Me: she cheated on me, Muzzy... I-...

Meme came back.

Meme: guys, I told you to sit in the livingroom...

Me: if you don't mind, I'd like to go to bed and get some sleep. I have to go to work tomorrow.

Meme: aren't you gonna eat, babe? I cooked your favorite...

Me: No-...

Muzzy: she's gonna eat..

Me: I'm not hungry...

Muzzy: I didn't ask you... you're gonna eat.

Meme: (smiles) okay... I'm coming.

We sit in the livingroom and I watch Muzzy drinking her beers. My time will come and I'm gonna strike back, she won't even see it coming. I'm gonna make her pay for this.

Muzzy: if you hurt her again... I'll make sure that I hurt you more and tell the old man your dirty secrets.

Me: there's no need to threaten me... and by the way, I'm not dating that child-
-..

Muzzy: oh.. so the kisses aren't real??
The smooches... Those boat rides and

everything you guys did in that town are all fake?

Me: (tongue tied)...

Muzzy: does he know you're the reason his daughter got hit by a car?

Me: I'm here, Muzzy.. stop it now.

She laughs and looks at me shaking her head.

Muzzy: you better make sure you make my cousin happy... or else--

She takes out a gun and put it on top of the small table. My heart skips!

Meme: I'm here... here's your food, babe...

Me: uh.. thank you.

Muzzy: let me go home... I'll see you tomorrow.

Meme: okay... bye cuz.

They hug and she walks out.

Meme: (smiling) I missed you so much..

Me: forcing me to love you won't work, Meme.. you're only making me hate you even more. Take your food back, I'm not hungry. I just wanna sleep.

Meme: please don't say that... I will let you date her too. I won't even say anything to her about us...

Me: I know you, Meme... and I'm never wrong about you.

Meme: I'll never cheat on you again. I promise.

I sigh and look at her. She got this face of an innocent and sincerely person. It almost suit her but I'm not falling for that.

Me: I'm going to bed.. and if we're gonna share a bed, make sure you're dressed up.

Meme: okay, babe...

I get up and walk out heading to the bedroom. I sit on the bed, leaning forward with both hands covering my

face. I'm starting to think being with Obethu will be impossible, I come with a lot of baggage and that is not what she needs right now. I'm a mess.

Meanwhile whilst I'm in my thoughts, Meme walks in the bedroom and takes off her nightgown dropping down on the floor. She climbs on the bed and crawl over to me, right on my back. She touches and massages my shoulders, she really doesn't know how much they have messed me up.

I'm even doubting myself if I'll ever make Obethu happy with all the things happening in my life. This is tough.

Meme: (tilting her head and leaning down to my neck) My love... I'm here.

She seductively kisses my neck and brushes her hands down to my chest.

Meme: I'm all yours... I missed you so much.

I push her off and get up taking off my clothes. I have to tell Obethu everything, that is the only way I can be free with.

Meme: babe...

Me: I wanna sleep, Meme...

Meme: (tearfully) I get that but I need you to fuck me first...

Me: not tonight... I'm not in the mood. I don't wanna hurt you. Please respect my "NO" ..

Meme: okay... tomorrow?

Me: I won't be home til midnight... so if you think you can wait that long then okay...

Meme: why are you coming home late? I thought your knock off time was 17:00.

Me: I need to be alone for few hours... I'll come back.

Meme: you'll call. Right?

Me: sure... sleep.

I get on my side and cover myself facing the other way. She moves closer to me and turns me to face her...

Meme: at least look at me... and kiss me goodnight.

Me: dear Lord..

She kisses me.

Me: stop it... can you stop forcing things please?? I just got back today, don't expect me to be sweet to you. It'll take a very long time for me to love you again.

Meme: I'm sorry... I love you.

Me: goodnight, Anani...

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MORNING

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I wake up and get ready for my day. The weather looks perfect today, I think it's gonna be great.

I grab the keys from the nightstand and my phone then walk out.

Meme: babe, I made you breakfast... come eat...

Me: no, I'm running late...

Meme: you making things difficult for me... I'm trying here and you're not being helpful. I won't lie to Muzzy...

Me: come here, Meme...

She stands by the counter and looks at me.

Me: no, come over here... come to me. She walks up to me and stands in front of me looking into my eyes.

Me: if you're gonna keep telling Muzzy about our business, this won't work out... stop involving your thug cousin to our relationship issues. Okay?

Me: (nodding head) okay, babe... but be nice to me.

Me: I will be if you promise to give me space... I don't wanna be here all the time. Let me miss you without you forcing me to... I'll come back and have sex with you.

Meme: you promise?

Me: (smiling) yes... now kiss me.

Meme: (smiles) okay... I love you.

She kisses my cheek.

Me: I'll see you later.

Meme: okay babe...

I turn around rolling my eyes and walk out.

#CALL

Muzzy: "is there a problem? Is she giving you a hard time?"

Meme: "(smiles) no... we're good now..."
What a fool.

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At Sibanda house

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#CALL

Narrisa: "please be careful with how you play all this..."

Me: "I will be... I just hate how they keep forcing everything. I don't know if Obethu will still want me after all this but I need to tell her.."

Narrisa: "so you took my advice, huh?"

Me: "you were right... but I have to make her understand."

Narrisa: "true... call me when you need me. Caleb is back in town."

Me: "wow... I'll see him later... be ready by 18:30.."

Narrisa: "okay... I love you."

Me: "I love you too..."

We hang up. I take out the keys and open the door jumping out of the car.

Sibanda: oh.. I thought I heard you coming in.

Me: uh... yes sir...

Sibanda: okay... I'm leaving. I left the laptop with Obethu. It doesn't have a password.

Me: okay...

Sibanda: Sihle said something about wanting to see a doctor around 11:00.. are you gonna be good?

Me: school hours are important to me... she'll be focussing on that..

Sibanda: (chuckles) okay... I'll see you later... and oh, did you talk to your girlfriend?

Me: yes... the room will be ready for Obethu..

Sibanda: you're the best... see you later then.

Me: bye.

I walk inside the house while he leaves for his car.

...Obethu's bedroom...

Sihle packs up Obethu's locker and cleans the floor making sure it's perfect.

Me: Princess... hi.

Obethu: (smiles) My Chauffeur... hello, how are you?

I walk over to her and hug her.

Me: I'm great. And you? Wow, you look like an angel.

She laughs then hides her mouth with her other hand as she smiles at me.

Obethu: I'm good, Oakley...

I look at Sihle, she looks different lately.

Me: hi...

Sihle: hey... how are you?

Me: I'm good. You look different, did you change your powder color recently?

Sihle: I see you like it when we fight...

Me: I wasn't saying that... but if it makes you happy. Yes...

Obethu: Oakley... we have to hurry..

Me: okay... let me set this up for you. I guess we will be using your wi-fi. What's the password?

Obethu: it's in my diary... back page.

Me: okay... your chair or bed?

Obethu: (laughs) even the floor is great.. I heard.

I look up at her with a frown and laugh.

Me: I see...

I look at Sihle.

Me: shouldn't you be leaving and do your chores?

Sihle: i wanted to see how everything works...

Me: I don't want you here... you're gonna disturb us and your presence doesn't give me peace.

Sihle: damn, you're so rude.

Me: thanks. Go...

Sihle: I'll be in the bathroom...

She takes the laundry and walks out. I close the door and set up the PC for Obethu. Out of my curiosity, I went through some of Mr. Sibanda's things...

Obethu: babe...

Me: shit... I'm almost done.

Obethu: you haven't kissed me...

Me: and I'm gonna do that soon... give me a minute.

Obethu: okay... how did you sleep?

Me: we'll talk...

Obethu: o-kay...

Me: done... come sit here.

Obethu: really, babe? How do I get up?

Me: (laugh) I'm sorry... I'm used to you wanting to do things for yourself. And walking without any help.

Obethu: (laughs) yeah right... I wanna heal so we can go anywhere without me having to be assisted by you.

Me: but I don't mind... I love you.

Obethu: I know babe... but that's how I feel... it's not a nice feeling.

Me: I understand...

I take off my jacket placing it neatly on her bed and walk over to her.

Me: I missed you.

I get on the bed and get on top of her.

She smiles at me.

Me: can I kiss you, princess?

Obethu: (smiling) mhm-mhm....

I lean down towards her face and passionately kiss her lips. If I lose her today, it's definitely gonna hurt and I don't think I'll ever love any other girl the way I love Obethu. She's more like a home to me. I just love her for real.

Obethu: don't stop...

Me: no, you're making me horny...

Obethu: I'm horny too... c'mon...

Me: I'll take care of that at 11:00... Sihle will be out. Okay?

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

I look at her and bite my lip. I honestly crave her but it's cool. I can wait. Next week is here...

Me: are you good?

Obethu: yes...

Me: good... let's see what your teachers have for us today.

Obethu: okay... and thank you so much for being helpful with every. I really appreciate you.

Me: it's okay... focus.

She kisses my cheek and we start with the program.

....Later...

Sihle leaves for the doctor, and the girl looks really good. She's all dressed up.

Me: uhm... do you wanna take a break?

Obethu: I'm finally getting it... c'mon.

Me: we're gonna carry on soon... c'mon, I've been staring at you for hours now. You're killing me.

I spin her chair around making her face me. I pull her chair closer to mine.

Obethu: (laughs) stop it, babe...

Me: (kissing her) stop what? Mhm...

She pulls away and laughs.

Obethu: Oakley!! Stop... I'm busy...

Me: 30 minutes of your time... c'mon.

Obethu: fine...

She takes off the headphones and smiles at me.

Obethu: I see you don't know when to stop...

Me: only this once...

I kneel down in front of her and kiss her.

Me: I know you don't wear panties no more... all thank to your leg...

Obethu: (laughs) oh my God.. you're so weird.

Me: in a good way, I hope...

Obethu: always in a good way....

Something hit me. I can't do this without talking to her first, it'll be like I'm taking advantage of her or something close to that.

Obethu: babe...?

I sit back on my chair and look at her. I really hope and pray she takes this like an adult but she's a teen, she can react any way.

Me: babe... there's something I need to tell you.

Obethu: uhm... oh, okay... you sound serious. What's wrong?

Me: it is serious... I don't know how you're gonna take it but trust me, I had no other choice but to save us from the trouble.

Obethu: Oakley... what happened?
What did you do?

Me: please don't panic... I'm gonna panic too.

Obethu: please talk...

Me: yesterday on my way home, I met Muzzy...

Obethu: whose that now babe?

Me: it's a friend of mine... well, we used to be friends but after yesterday I see we were never friends..

Obethu: did she do something...?

Me: at first our talk was fine til her sister who happens to my ex showed up...

Her face changes.

Me: they know about us, babe... they have every detail about us and pictures... they threatened to tell your father about us.

Obethu: what?? Why?? What do they want?

Me: you won't like what they said to me...

Obethu: please tell me...

Me: fine... but just know it doesn't change anything between us.. (kneeling in front of her & holding her hand)... I love you and I wanna protect, even if it means losing you in the process that'll still be okay as long as you get to be happy and free.

Obethu: (teary) what did you do, Oakley?

Me: they-... they want me to take my ex-girlfriend back--

Obethu: (tearfully) oh God...

She pulls her hand covering her mouth.

Me: babe, I love you and I don't want her... I promise.

Obethu: did you agree to this madness?

Me: I had no choice and you don't have a phone anymore. I couldn't call you...

Obethu: how do you make up decisions without talking to me first, Oakley?!

Don't I get to have a say in what happens to us or anything that might hurt our relationship?!!

Me: babe, you do--...

Obethu: but you couldn't wait til you at least see me so we could discuss it!!

How dare you, Oakley!?! Huh?!

Me: babe, wait.... listen-..

Obethu: no!! You hurt me!! I thought you cared about me and my feelings...

Me: I do babe... I promise. But I didn't want them to tell your father..

She goes quiet as she continues crying. This is why I didn't wanna tell her this, I hate to see her hurt.

Me: I'm really sorry babe... I'm just doing all this to protect you.

Obethu: do you love me?

Me: how can you ask me that? You know I love you.

Obethu: then you're not doing this...

Me: babe if I don't do it, they're gonna tell your father...

Obethu: and by the time they do that, it'll be too late..

Me: uhm... what do you mean? I don't want your father to hurt you because of me.

Obethu: I'm gonna tell him about us... I'm not gonna share you with your ex babe... no!!

Wow...

Obethu: you're not getting back with your ex whilst you're still with me... I will never allow that... no! You're mine and I'm yours! If he does something to me, we're running away together...

Me: babe, we can't do that...

Obethu: I will do it...

Oh God!!

She wipes her tears.

Obethu: I can't compete with your ex or anyone else in that matter... not unless you don't want me anymore.

Me: Obethu... you don't understand--

Obethu: I understand very well... we're not having this talk again. I'm telling my father the truth...

Me: babe-...

Obethu: can we get back to my schoolwork please? No more of this talk!!

She moves back to her desk and put on her headphones.

I am fucked!

Me: Obethu, wait...

Obethu: Oakley... don't make me angry! Don't fucken make me angrier than I already am right now!!

Me: we're having dinner with your father...

Obethu: are you still bringing Narrisa?

Me: yes... please don't do this... I'm losing my job if you tell him this.

Obethu: we will see....

She put her headsets back on and that is her way of telling me to go fuck myself. Be quiet!!

Me: Shit...!

"Babe, I have been trying to call you. What would you like to have for dinner? I miss you. 😞"-Anani

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"My Oasis" follows at 22h00... no hearts allowed! 🙄🚫

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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E22

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Oakley & Obethu

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Later, I help her pack away her books and clean up her desk. She hasn't said a word to me since we had that Muzzy and Anani talk. I get it she wanna do something about all this so we can be free, but honestly, if she dare say a word to her father about our relationship that'll be the end of us. I don't know what Mr Sibanda might do to us but I know it won't be good.

Me: babe...

I grab her hand and pull her closer to me. I stare in her eyes, I really wish she could see me so she can see how much of a mess I am right now. It's not looking good at all.

Obethu: yes?

Me: can you not tell your father about us yet please? I'll see if I can offer them money and if they take it we're gonna be free.

Obethu: and if they don't..what happens? I meant it when I said I ain't sharing you with her.

Me: and I get that... but please, I wanna give this one last thing a try. Okay?

Obethu: (bites her lip) okay...

Me: okay? Thank you babe...

I smile kissing and hugging her.

Obethu: just don't do what you did again.. I'm your girlfriend, my view should be important to you. It should matter to you to at least know how I feel about something..

Me: I understand babe-..

Obethu: no, you don't... I feel tortured enough with being blind already... I

know I felt and studied your face but that wasn't enough for me... it hurts, Oakley! It really hurts... (tearfully)... hearing people telling me how good looking my girlfriend is whereas I have got eyes but they don't work! I still can't see....

I hold her in my arms brushing her back and kiss her head. I'm hurt.

Me: forgive me please? I promise I will involve you in everything.

Obethu: (nodding head) okay... thank you, babe...

Me: aren't you hungry? Let's go make you something to eat.

Obethu: (smiling) okay... pick me up.

I pick her up and carry her to the kitchen. I sit her on the countertop and kiss her.

Obethu: I wanna visit my mother's grave...

Me: oh... you haven't?

Obethu: no... I had no one to take me.

Me: what about your father? He should've taken you there...

Obethu: he told me it would be pointless because I already can't see... so if I go there, I will have bad luck. Blind people don't go to the cemeteries... it's more bad luck on top of the other.

Me: your father said that?

Obethu: yes... and Sihle.

Me: I'll take you to your mother's grave this weekend... okay?

Obethu: okay, babe... thank you.

We sit in the kitchen making silky conversations til Sihle comes home and I leave for Narrisa's place after some time.

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At Narrisa's apartment

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I get to her place just after she had taken a shower, she's getting ready for our night with the Sibanda family.

Narrisa: (smiles) I'm almost done... just the hair only.

Me: I see babe...

Narrisa: hoe het met haar gegaan? Hoe het sy dit geneem?

{How did it go with her? How did she take it?}

I lie down on her bed facing up the ceiling and take a deep breath before I respond to her question.

Me: soos 'n groot meisie... dink ek.

{Like a big girl... I guess.}

Narrisa: wat het gebeur?

{What happened?}

Me: sy wil haar pa van ons vertel. Jy weet wat dit vir my beteken. Ek sal my werk verloor.

{she wants to tell her father about us.
You know what that means for me... I
will lose my job.}

Narrisa: wat? Sy kan dit nie doen nie.
{What? She can't do that.}

Me: ek weet nie meer. Ek is selfs
senuweeagtig om na haar huis te gaan
vir hierdie aandete. Maar ons moet in
elk geval gaan...

{I don't know anymore. I am even
nervous about going to her house for
this dinner thing. But we have to go
anyway...}

Narrisa: ek sal met her praat as sy by
my huis is.

{I will talk to her when she's at my
house..}

Me: mhm...

She walks up to me and gives me her
hand so I can get up on my back.

Me: wow... beautiful.

Narrisa: (smiles) thank you. You look great too. We should get going before they start thinking we're no longer coming.

Me: okay... after you.

We walk out of her room and leave her place.

Narrisa: your phone is ringing...

Me: Anani... argh.

Narrisa: answer it...

#CALL

Me: "yes?"

Anani: "(smiles) my love... you haven't called me--"

Me: "I asked you nicely to give me some space so I can breath. I will be home soon."

Anani: "I just wanted to check up on you..."

Me: "thanks. Go to sleep. "

Anani: "I wanna--"

I cut the call and put it away.

Narrisa: do you think if Obethu comes clean to her father about y'all's relationship, it might help?

Me: I don't want her to tell her father... that man is sick..

Narrisa: you said you found something in his laptop...

Me: yes... I was being curious. I saw his Will... I don't know the names I saw there but Obethu's name didn't make it to the list.

Narrisa: are you sure that it's his?

Me: he's Bongani Sibanda... so yes.

Narrisa: are you sure sure sure??

Me: I'm telling you the truth, babe... he got two boys and a girl. I think the boys are twins because they're sharing the same date and year.. same age. The girl is older..

She looks at me then shakes her head in disbelief.

Narrisa: no, man, Oakley... there has to be a mistake. Maybe he was still to continue-...

Me: babe, emails never lie... I'm sure he also forgot to delete it.

Narrisa: that is heartbreaking... why is he doing this? To his daughter though..

Me: I don't know... and telling Obethu about her mother's riches right now will get her questioning me about my loyalty to her.

Narrisa: you can't tell her just yet... wait til she leaves that house.

Me: I honestly don't understand that man... he's good at faking things, I thought he'd be good but no, he's just getting worse.

Narrisa: (laughs and claps hands, still in disbelief) Men are cruel. Do you think her mother knew about all this?

Me: she never said anything to me about him having other kids... she just pleaded me to run away with her.

Narrisa: but now you already in trouble with the police, you can't do anything that'll bring more drama into your life... I'm not saying don't help Obethu, she got her aunt.. ask her to leave the country with her because if it's you doing it, they'll lock you up the minute they find you. She'll be all alone again.

Me: I will think about it... otherwise her mother did good..

Narrisa: wow... I wonder how am I gonna look this in the eye after all this talk...

Me: babe... you can't make it obvious. Be you. Please?

Narrisa: fine. I'm gonna try...

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle sets the table, counting plates and glasses.

Sibanda: aren't you done?

Sihle: almost, daddy.. with Oakley coming, I hope nothing goes wrong.

Sibanda: she really scares you... I see.

Sihle: it's not that... I just-... we don't really get along.

Sibanda: she's with her girlfriend... so relax.

Sihle: okay... so Obethu?

Sibanda: should I bring her now?

Sihle: yes...

They hear our car pulling up outside.

Sibanda: I'll go get her...

Sihle: okay...

He goes to Obethu's bedroom.

Sibanda: Obethu...

Obethu: father?

Sibanda: our guest are here... I have a surprise for you too.

Obethu: dad... I already got the PC and phone... what else am I getting?

Sibanda: something that's been missing in your life... you look good.

Obethu goes quiet for a sec. Is that really her father complimenting her??

Sibanda: what is it honey?

Obethu: (smiling) uhm.. nothing. Thank you. We can go.

He helps her get off the bed and Obethu brushes down her new dress she got from her father. Sihle's makeup work also worked it's magic other face but only him can see that.

..Dining Room..

Sibanda: oh, you guys are here... hi.

He sits Obethu down to her chair and he walks over to us. He shakes hands with Narri.

Narrisa: uh... hi, sir... wow you have a nice house. And a beautiful daughter of course.

Sibanda: thank you... you look lovely.
(To me) good taste, Oakley.

Me: (smile) thanks....

Sibanda: please take a seat...

Another car pulls up next to ours. Okay?

Sibanda: ah! My other guests are here...

let me welcome them. I'll be right back.

He looks at Obethu smiling and walks out.

Me: other guests?

I walk over to Obethu and kiss her cheek.

Me: what the fuck are you wearing?

Since when do you wear makeup??

Obethu: daddy asked Sihle to do it...
how do I look?

Narrisa: honestly, I prefer the real you
than that... but it ain't bad.. you look
beautiful.

Obethu: Oakley doesn't sound
pleased...

Me: fine with makeup... but the dress??

Obethu: what's wrong with it?

Me: I don't like it... it's too revealing.

Obethu: I thought you'd like it... he got it
for me.

Me: is he selling you or something??

Narrisa: Oakley, come back...

Me: no, I don't like what they did to my
girlfriend.

Narrisa: I get that but it's only for now...
come back, they're here.

Obethu: you need to control yourself... I
love you.

I stand up looking at her dress and shake my head. This isn't my Obethu.

Sibanda: (smiling) oh, these are my other guests... this is Oakley, my daughter's chauffeur... and this one is her girlfriend--

Narrisa: Narrisa.

They shake hands with us and Sibanda offers them their chairs. One of the guys sits next to Obethu.

Him: (to Obethu) hi, I'm Zayn.

They shake hands and he smiles at her.

Obethu: hi, Obethu.

Zayn: you look beautiful..

Obethu: thank you.

Okay. I'm getting worked up! I'm losing my cool. Narrisa grabs my hand.

Narrisa: (whispering to my ear) relax.

I look at the guy and nod my head.

Sibanda: I'm glad you guys came... I wanted to introduce you to each other.. I

know Oakley doesn't know our family tradition...

Me: (eyebrow raised)... huh?

He tells Sihle to dish up for us.

Sibanda: Obethu's mother and I were gonna talk to you about this but then God decided it was time for her to go... (sighs)... Obethu is 16--

Me: I know that...

Sibanda: yes... but you don't know she already has a man chosen for her to be her husband..

Obethu & I: what??!

I look at her then back at him.

Me: what??

Obethu: you never said anything to me about this-...

Sibanda: I know but it's our tradition...

He looks at Zayn and they both smile.

Sibanda: that is the girl that you're gonna be marrying... soon as she finishes high school.

Me: you can't do that!

Sibanda: what would stop me? This is my daughter and her mother died knowing very well that we were gonna do this.

Obethu: (teary) I'm not marrying any man, father.... I have school to focus on and after high school, I wanna go to university.

Sibanda: you'll only go to university only if you marry him...

Me: you don't need to do that, Obethu...

Sibanda: she doesn't need to do anything... she's already signed all the papers for all the arrangements.

Me: what are you talking about??

Sibanda: (evil smile) ask her...

I look at Obethu, I'm shocked.

Me: Obethu?

Obethu: uh... I don't know what he's talking about...

Sibanda: you said you wanted Oakley back to be Chauffeur... I told you the terms and you agreed... I gave you papers to sign, Zayn is your man now...

Me: is this true Obethu?

She looks down as tears fill her eyes.

Sibanda: I asked you about your relationship with Oakley and you denied.. I know Narrisa isn't your girlfriend, she's just a pawn. You also denied having a relationship with my daughter...

Me: I'm not dating your daughter...

Sibanda: are you sure?

Me: yes...

He looks at me and smiles.

Sibanda: Sihle, call her...

Me: call who??

Sibanda: you'll see...

Sihle walks out for a minute and comes back with the snake!! Walking snake!!

Me: Muzzy?!

Narrisa: Muzzy...??

Sibanda: see? I'm not as dumb as you think I am, Oakley...

I stand up from my chair.

Me: what did you tell him??

Muzzy: the truth... I warned you about hurting my sister.

Me: I don't love your sister! Why are you guys so obsessed with me?? Huh??

Sibanda: are you still denying your relationship with Obethu?

Me: yes!

Obethu: I am not.... I love Oakley and I wanna be with her.. if you wanna kick me out of your house then father do so...

She stands up and tries walking but with her leg still shitty painful, she couldn't go that far.

Sibanda: you're not going anywhere... you're marrying him one way or the other...

Me: report them, Obethu... that's crime.

Sibanda: talking about crime... are you sure you want them to do that??

Me: yes... she doesn't wanna marry the guy and she's too young for him..

Sibanda: I'm guessing you're her age and you wouldn't go to jail for fucking my daughter..

Me: I never touched your daughter.... we did date-.

Sibanda: whose gonna believe that when they see these pictures?? I can have you arrested for many things...

Me: I didn't do anything wrong....!

Sibanda: well let me refresh your memory.. just few days back, you fucked with a young girl...

Oh no!

Me: I didn't....

Sibanda: oh... don't make me call the whole crowd, my dining room is not that big... her name is Mia.

Obethu: Mia?

Me: why are you doing this?? I was drugged...

Sibanda: you're lying... you even made a video of you two having sex. In my wife's car...

Obethu: (tearfully) Oakley... ??

Me: I can explain, babe...

Sibanda: don't call her that!!

Me: stay out of this!!

I walk over to Obethu and hold her hand.

Me: they set me up... I know you don't believe me but I'm telling you the truth...

She pulls her hand and slaps me. Wow!

Obethu: (crying) I TRUSTED YOU!! I TRUSTED YOU, OAKLEY!! HOW COULD YOU?!! HUH!!

Me: babe-..

Sibanda: Sihle, take her to her room.

Me: Obethu, you know me..

Narrisa: why are you doing this?

Sibanda: you better keep quiet...

Narrisa: let's go Oakley....

Sibanda: leave my keys..

I take them out of my pocket throwing them to his face.

Me: fuck you!

We walk out requesting an uber...

Sibanda: you're gonna be driving my daughter to school from now on... make sure she visits Zayn whenever he wanna see her...

Muzzy: yes sir....

Sibanda: keep her away from Oakley...

Muzzy: you have my word...

Zayn: let me go see her...

Sibanda: okay...

He walks out heading to Obethu's room.

..Obethu's bedroom..

Sihle put her dress back on her locker as Obethu lies on the bed in her pyjamas crying.

Zayn: can you give us a moment please...

Sihle: (smiles) okay...

She walks out closing the door. He walks towards her bed and sits on her chair.

Zayn: babe....

Obethu: don't call me that... I'm not your babe!

Zayn: fine. Obethu...

Obethu: please leave me alone... get out of my room and if you think I'm gonna marry you, you really don't know me well.

Zayn: you can't change what's already in the papers... and I hope to see you tomorrow.

Obethu: you'll die hoping...

Zayn: you will love me... I will make you love me. You're not going back to that lesbian again. You're mine now, my property... I own you.

Obethu: GET OUT!!!

He stands up and grabs her hand.

Zayn: don't ever raise your voice at me like that again! You're a woman...! God created you for us to fuck your pussy with our manhood... not fingers...

He forcefully kisses her and touches her breast. Obethu cries then he steps back smiling.

Zayn: I will be discussing our night visits with your father. Have a goodnight, wife.

Obethu: fuck you!!

He walks out and goes back to the dining room.

Sibanda: how's she?

Zayn: perfect. I'd like us to discuss her visits to my house... better now than later.

Sibanda: we're actually going away this weekend... you can have her. She's your wife now.

Zayn: (smiles) now you're talking....

They sit down and discuss money..

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At Narrisa's apartment

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Caleb: what is wrong with this old man?? He just said that?? And Muzzy!!

Wow!

Narrisa: I don't know where Oakley is... but I hope she doesn't do anything stupid... Muzzy is an asshole...

Caleb: I can't believe her! She's always been lowkey jealous of Oakley... now she finally found a way to pin her down. She won!

Narrisa: ai... let me change... I'll see you now.

Caleb: I'll keep trying her phone...

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At some club

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I look around searching for Mia, and I spot her sitting with her other friends. I walk over to their table and grab her with her arm pulling her out of the chair.

Mia: What the hell??

She looks up at me and her jaws drop.

Friends: what's happening??

Mia: it's fine... I'll be back...

We walk out.

Me: who were you working for??

Her heart starts beating fast and she swallows as fear creeps in.

Me: Talk!!

Mia: Muzzy!! She said some guy wanted to get rid of you...

Me: and you didn't tell me??

Mia: I was scared to... they threatened to kill me!! I'm sorry Oakley... I really am.

Me: dammit!!

Mia: I tried stopping them but they kept threatening me... I'm sorry... I felt really bad after we talked... you're a nice person and you didn't deserve that...

Me: (tearfully) I lost my girlfriend because of you and your friends!! I lost something that actually meant more than life to me!! Do you know how shitty I feel right now?? Huh??

Mia: I can-... I can help you get her back...

Me: No, you can't!! I hope y'all happy now... if that man hurts her, you better pray I don't find you and your friends! I push her away and walk off. Dammit!!

#CALL

Narrisa: "where are you?"

Me: "I'm coming...."

I cut the call and continue walking back to her place.

This is where our chapter ends.

Maybe Obethu was never mine from the very beginning. At least I made her happy, I made her smile and I complimented her in every chance I got. The answer to my question was wrong, I would've loved Obethu endlessly and I wouldn't have done anything to hurt her. I was her home, same as she was mine.

I lost her. She lost me. We lost each other.

They won!

The pain and torture we're gonna have to live with....

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This is only the beginning!!

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The End!

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Oakley

(OBETHU: The Blind Girl) Ss:02 & Ss:03 Downlaod here

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