

# THE PURGATORY SEASON TWO

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## Part 1

# BONOLO

2 WEEKS LATER

It's amazing how a lot of things can happen in just a short period of time. Sometimes we reflect back on a certain time in our lives and we don't realize how much has happened be it good or bad. On my side alone I have come across things i didn't even expect that would happen. Like for starters, i found out that i was pregnant, my education was going better than expected and i was putting my foot into making sure that i grab and use this opportunity to the fullest because such opportunities only knock once and never again. We came to learn that i am skilled with numbers, i was at the top of my math class and one day i will seek a career in such maybe work at the bank or be a Math teacher. My grandmother and my mother were very supportive and proud of me of what i have achieved thus far.

When life has shown you bad all your life, sometimes you loose even that small faith and hope that everything will work out for good and that's when you at the most vulnerable state. Trust me, the devil will never attack you at your strongest he wants you at your worst so he can play mind games and confuse you more so you can view God as weak, as non-existent or him having favorites. What i have learnt is that God is really not shaken by your tears, anger, complaints and so forth but he is shaking by the faith you have in him when you at your worst. He is shaken by you standing up bodily and proclaiming his existence while you have been tested or broken beyond Job. Your faith becomes greatly tested when everyone around you says "nothing is working in your life, why are you still having faith in a God that clearly doesn't exist?" when someone with the least qualifications as you gets the job you have spent many years applying for that's when your faith becomes tested.. Giving up is only for the faint hearted, why give up when you have held on for so long? Why not carry through until you see what's gonna happen at the end of your journey?

Remember for you to be going through what you going through, that means God has soo much trust in you that you will make it out alive, he has soo much trust in you that you will come out alive and much stronger. Remember, only the toughest and strongest soldiers are the ones who get chosen for the hardest battles..

The strongest waves that were hitting hard against the rocks i portray and refer to them as my pain, my troubles, and my struggles. The rock that endured those violent waves was me, it was my heart. Today the sun is shining through, the waves have died through but that rock is still standing even today unshaken and i am that rock.. Zaine has done pretty well for himself too, he was doing endless interviews overseas with regards to his father's book that sold over 20 000 copies overseas alone making him his first millions in just a space of one week. The book was life changing for a lot of people, Reverend Radebe really paved a way for his son because the book was

an introduction of Zaine's Gift to the world. He was telling the world to prepare for the coming of his Son who has a gift 2 times stronger compared to his. The world was welcoming Zaine with open arms, but some other people were sceptical and critical about the whole matter. They clearly laid out their opinions that Zaine is one of those fake prophets who will only have their 10min of fame and then disappear. I saw him using that as stepping stones to better himself in his journey....

On the other hand Leighton was also making a name for himself, he was using a certain red portion to heal people, break the chains of struggle and poverty. He claimed that the portion represented the blood of Jesus hence such break throughs. Now i am not the one to judge, but it seems as if like he was glorifying himself than the living God, his followers had much faith in the portion than they would have in God. Nkhensani was also changing towards me, she saw me as competition we were in a competition that i wasn't even aware off..

Lulu's state of health remained poor. She was on life support and Doctors were urging her mother to turn off the machine because there was no hope that she was ever gonna make it. It was not leaping off the balcony that got her into this state, Doctors made it clear that leaping off the 3rd floor wasn't gonna have such detrimental effects but the environment she fell on was the one that got her into this state. She fell on a busy road where 2 cars ran over her and they did damage. She had severe bleeding on her brain and her spinal cord was greatly affected too.. Her C4 all the way down had permanent damage therefore if she ever wakes up she would be a paraplegic..

Her lower Jaw was also shattered, she would need the intervention of a Maxillo-facial oral surgeon..

My heart was broken for Lucy, after being so courageous in helping to put the monster who is called her Dad behind bars, this is what she has to show for it? I found myself emotional most of the time because of that..

As much as my life seemed to make sense now, but i was very stressed. Abdul's trial was starting tomorrow and in two days time i would be taking the stand. Zaine had promised that he would be back by then but his interviews seemed never to come to an end which was prolonging his stay overseas..

The only support system i have now is my mother, my grandmother, and Simon. It seemed as if like Lucy and Zaine won't be taking this journey with me...

It was just a quiet afternoon and we were sitting at the stoep in my Grandmother's house. It was just me, my grandmother, my mother, and Blessing.. We were eating mangoes and just watching people passing by when the nosey maZondi made her way in through the gate..

She came and sat down then greeted us..

Granny: hau Zondi why do you look so down?

Indeed maZondi was distressed and looked broken that she couldn't stop the tears from creating a river..

Mom: i will make you some tear

Her: ngiyabonga Vivi (thank you Vivi)

My mother stood up and went inside..

Granny: shlobo what's going on?

Her: it's my daughter Refilwe

Granny: wenzeni (what has she done)

Her: she hasn't been home for 5 days now. The things she does these days all i don't know

We waited for her to calm down..

I looked at my grandmother hoping for a better explanation..

Granny: Phela Refilwe is known now to sleep with old married men, she is into this  
Bless things

Me: she is a blessee?

maZondi: yes those things. A lot of women call my house or they come to insult me  
telling me to put my daughter on a leash because she is ruining their homes and  
families, she is taking bread from those poor children's mouths. She is surviving off  
other women's tears

Granny: the clothes she wears, even you can't afford Nolo

This came as a shock to me, Thee Refilwe who was put on a high pedestal??

maZondi: she has had many abortions, Yazi after everything i have sacrificed.

Waking up everyday at 04:00am on the coldest and raining mornings to catch a bus  
to work so that i can give her a better life. Sometimes at work i would be belittled or  
humiliated but i pushed through because i wanted my only child to have a better life  
and future than the one i have had and this is the thanks i get?

MaZondi's pain was one that cannot be ignored. This comes off as a great lesson,  
never undermine or be quick to throw words at other people's children because  
those words will come back to haunt your child that you trying to perfect. Don't hurt  
other mothers who have daughters who are troubling them by making your daughter  
better than theirs because you are pouring salt on their already painning wounds.

Their tears become a plea to God, and karma sets off to visit you..

I remember how maZondi made me horrible and even made my Grandmother to turn  
on me but look today what's happening to her..

Granny: ungakhali Sisi (don't cry sister)

No matter how bad a person can do you but their cry is one that can penetrate  
through your restricted heart. MaZondi's cry was one of a mother who doesn't know  
what to do anymore because she has tried everything..

Her: ukuthi i prayed, i fasted, i did everything a mother could do but still

Granny: Eish i feel your Pain shlobo. I wish we could something  
She looked at me...

MaZondi: actually there is, i was thinking that Bono.. I mean uMaRadebe can  
perhaps talk to her and ask uProphet Radebe jnr to intervene

Me: me?

She came and knelt next to me

Her: i know that i have said words that hurt you deeply before but please maRadebe  
i have tried everything

I looked at her and i couldn't allow my heart to deny..

Me: i am not promising anything but i will try

She literally threw herself at my feet crying...

Her: thank you

I got up from the chair and helped her to get up...

She held my hand while shaking..

Her: thank you very much, God bless you

My mother showed up with a cup of tea..

Mom: here you go

MaZondi: thank you

Granny: I'll get you scones

My grandmother went to get her scones. I looked at Blessing who was eating  
anything that his little stumbled upon...

Me: Hey!!! (yelling)

He freaked out and started crying when i exclaimed...  
 My mom picked him up..  
 Mom: don't do that Bonolo it's not right  
 My grandmother came to us with my ringing phone, i took it and checked it was  
 Zaine..  
 Me: i have to take this  
 I walked away from everyone to answer..  
 Me: Radebe  
 Him: maRadebe  
 Me: how are you?  
 Me: i am holding up good and you?  
 Him: i am good  
 Me: it's good to get your call  
 Him: i know i was supposed to call but...  
 Me: it's fine i understand..when are you coming back home?  
 Him: you ask me that question everytime when i call  
 Me: because i miss you, and i have something to tell you  
 Him: and that is?  
 Me: Come home and i will tell you  
 Him: then i will cut my trip short  
 Me: do so  
 Him: i love you soo much  
 Me: i love you too  
 Zaine doesn't know that i am pregnant, and i don't know how he is going to react to  
 that..

# LEIGHTON

My reign came when least expected. After my mother's funeral everything fell into  
 place. Zaine is no longer the only Radebe brother to be successful and have the gift,  
 but after dancing to the devil's tune i got everything. I thought that being on the other  
 side would be hard and demanding but it's not soo bad as long as you follow the  
 rules. I reign both in the world, hell, and in the brotherhood. My church was growing,  
 i had power, i had riches, nothing could go wrong. I even got my wife to sell her soul  
 without even knowing about it..

Today was a very special day, my wife was 5 months pregnant with my Son so i was  
 buying her a brand new car a BMW X5, big girls deserve big things...

After signing off the papers they promised to deliver the car right in my yard with a  
 big ribbon..

After sorting out the car issue i drove straight to see abdul since his trial was to start  
 tomorrow, i just wanted him to know that he is on his own and the Brotherhood won't  
 even lift a finger to help..

Him: you enjoying life aren't you?

Me: to the fullest

Him: be warned Zaine such riches never last

Me: you made your own mistakes, you chose the hardest sacrifice which is sleeping  
 with little girls what did you think was gonna happen?

He chuckled..

He looked better than before, I think now prison is treating him better..

Me: See me i chose my spirit to be at work, were my soul gets out of my body every

night and i go with other devil worshipers to cause accidents and do all evil

Him: you think that's easy?

I shrugged my shoulders..

Him: just make sure that you don't end up here one day, because a pretty momma's boy like you won't survive even a day

I stood up....

Me: i will never find myself here, i am the Prince of hell, i reign

Him: But Always remember nothing can defeat Heaven, God and good will forever win and in this situation your brother will win the Brotherhood is only with you because you are beneficial to them, once you fall you on your own

I crossed over and grabbed him by his orange jumpsuit.. The guards came to separate us...

I fixed my suit after letting him go...

Me: Enjoy all eternity in prison

Him: i have found God, i repented my conscious is clean. I must say to you Enjoy spending all eternity in hell, because this riches won't amount to the pain you gonna experience there

They then took him away to his cell..

## PART 2 THE PURGATORY S2

# ZAINE

My journey overseas has been a fruitful one. It never crossed my mind, that I could still get the fame that i used to have through something that's meaningful. My Father's book has been a great success, well recognised pastors and Reverends all over wanted a piece of it.. How secretive that old man was tends to surprise me at times, he never said a word about writing a book that would pave a way for me in religion. I wonder what would've happened if I didn't accept my calling, he took a very big risk but then that goes to show me how much trust he had in me..

I was in my Hotel room reading the book that morning when a knock disturbed me. I put the book down and went to open the door..

It was Amaza. Amaza came to me in a time of great need, apparently her mother is sick and being the eldest child she had to get her hustle on to make sure that her siblings are taken care off and her mother is afforded the treatment she needs to make it another day. Her story really touched me especially when she told me how she had dreams of being an Rnb singer or in the world of professional careers she had dreamt of becoming an accountant but all her dreams had to fall when the cloud of darkness shadowed her home. She shared with me that she once even thought of prostituting herself just to make ends meet, that's how much she was desperate..

To prevent her from being one i decided to give her a job as my assistant, and she's doing a good job because she planned all this overseas tour of the book all alone and i am very impressed with all the effort that she is putting in, goes to show how desperate she is even though she is not paid much for it..

The only problem is that Bonolo doesn't know about Amaza being my assistant and i don't know how to break the news to her without us getting into a big argument because she has once hinted about not liking her at all, in her own words she said "there's something about Amaza that her blood fails to accept her" now i am taking that as her just being insecure. If something was really off about Amaza the holy spirit would've long intervened but at this instance the holy spirit wasn't giving me anything about Amaza so i am taking that as if she's clean..

She came in with her tablet and closed the door behind her while i put on my watch..

Her: Good morning Prophet

Me: Morning

Her: how did you sleep last night?

Me: i slept good and you?

Her: i slept peacefully

Me: how are we looking today?

Her: Okay uhm..

She concentrated on the tab for a while..

Her: you have a meeting with Reverend Stevenson of the Dutch church this afternoon. I have already called and a basket of vanilla cookies with Hazel nuts is already being sent to your fiance

Me: did you get the address right? She's temporarily staying at her Grandmother's house

Her: Yes sir

Me: made sure they should be delivered there on time?

Her: it's 10:00am here so there's a 2 hour difference between her and us, if my math serves me correctly it should be around 08:00am in South Africa the delivery guy is probably Knocking at the door right now

Me: that's good, at least London is not like Atlanta... Atlanta is a 6 hour difference

Her: 7 hours Prophet

I looked at her..

Me: i stand corrected

Her: why biscuits though?

Me: excuse me?

Her: forgive me if i am being out of line but a man would usually send flowers or chocolates to her wife, not biscuits

I laughed...

Me: my fiance's sudden obsession with Hazel nuts noughut biscuits came as a surprise to me too..

Her: she's very blessed

Me: it's actually the other way round

Her: i wish to find my own Zaine one day

Me: single?

Her: in a relationship, just it's not everyday to see a young gifted handsome successful Prophet

Me: trust me, i surprise myself too

Her: Where would you like to have breakfast today?

Me: heard there's a great cafe down the street

Her: should i call the driver?

Me: we will walk

Her: we?

Me: it's my treat to you, you have been working very hard

Her: wow thank you i guess

Me: you can lead the way

We walked out of my room and stumbled upon on what seemed like a couple in the corridor

Lady: Wow is it Prophet Zaine Radebe?

Amaza: Yes it is

Guy: my fiancé adores you

Me: Thank you

Lady: would it be trouble to get a picture?

Amaza: uhm i don't mean to be rude but..

Me: it's fine

She looked at me..

Me: it's totally fine

The guy took a picture of me, his fiancé, and Amaza

Her: it was an honour to meet you

Me: Same here, and next time when I'm in town i would like you to teach me the accent

Her: Say no more

I hugged them and then we went down..

Amaza signed us out for the day and then we approached the exit..

Immediately when we got outside, Cameras started flashing right in our faces. It was soo bad that i couldn't even walk with all the paparazzi...

Amaza: have some respect!!

She held my hand and we tried to upped the pace but it was hard because some would walk fast to the front to get pictures of me walking...

Amaza: have some bloody respect!!!

Me: let it be, just ignore them

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# BONOLO

I woke up that morning and dragged myself to the kitchen. My mother and Blessing were already dressed up..

Mom: You don't have time to sit down you should be preparing yourself we already late

I sat on the chair..

Me: did my biscuits arrive?

Her: Yes, now go and get dressed

Me: i am not going to the trial

Her: what do you mean you not going to the trial?

Me: i mean that

Her: What's wrong?

Me: i don't wanna face Abdul, not after what he has done

Her: you need to carry this through the end baby, you need to finish what you started you have to put him behind bars forever

Me: what if he gets a reduced sentence?

She shook her head no..

Me: Mom Abdul is no fool, he has this trial in the palm of his hand. He knows what he is up against and he might get away easily

Her: there's a lot of witnesses and evidence to put him away for a long time believe in that

Me: i wish Zaine and Lulu were here

Her: you have to do this for her

Me: ill go tomorrow

Her: are you sure?

Me: yaa

She came and gave me Blessing..

Her: what would you like to eat for breakfast?

Me: i don't know just cereal

As she went to prepare breakfast for me we heard a knock at the door...

Mom: I'll get that

She went to open, and Siya walked in..

Me: Mmata?

Him: hey Mmata

He didn't look like the ordinary Siya. He had lost weight, had puffy eyes, something was

totally off with him. He sat down while coughing, it was a disturbing deep dry cough..

Me: i thought you were not around

My mom took Blessing and went away...

Him: i came back because i am sick

Me: sick?

Him: Yes, where is your Grandma?

Me: i don't think she is around, yesterday she was talking about going to get her pension money today so i think she woke up early and left

Him: that's bad

Me: was it important?

Him: my mother wanted me to ask her for that name of some traditional healer

Me: Why?

Him: to get herbs

Me: herbs? Mmata did you go to the hospital? Or Doctor?

He shook his head no...

Him: i won't go

Me: Why?

Him: because I don't wanna find out that i might be..

He paused..

Me: be?

Him: hiv +, I'd rather die without knowing

Me: Mmata don't be ignorant we talking about your health here

Him: Bonolo please, you don't know what i am going through so don't be heavy on me I wonder what happened and how his health took a direction for the worst..

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# LEIGHTON

I was in court, but i got interrupted by an incoming call that i went outside to answer my phone. Truthfully speaking i have been unfaithful to my wife. Amaza came into my life at the right time when i needed someone to bring Zaine down..

Amaza didn't hesitate to agree, after all i am paying her mother's treatment and supporting her family..

Me: Babe

Her: hey baby

Me: you interrupting me, I was in court

Her: how is it going?

Me: that Bloody Abdul pleaded guilty

Her: is he gonna get a reduced sentence?

Me: we will have to see

Her: well i just called because i missed you

Me: i miss you too

She kept quiet for a while..

Me: Amaza?

Her: Zaine is calling i have to go

Me: don't let him slave you around

Her: i won't

Me: Okay i love you

Her: i love you too

Me: don't forget, he has to miss that plane tomorrow i don't want him here when wifey takes the stand

Her: im on it



Me: and how was the mission for today?

Her: Completed

Me: that's my girl

Her: I'll call you later

Me: bye

I hung up. Amaza is so sure that when all of this is over, i am going to leave my wife and marry her. su

Such big expectations that she has and with me i am just using her to break Zaine..

## PART 3 THE PURGATORY S2

# ABDUL

The first day of my trial was a bit tough. Both lawyers knew what they were doing and neither was backing down. Since i couldn't afford a lawyer of my own, I was appointed one by the state and he was better than what I had anticipated..

Almost everyone from the Purgatory was there except for my daughters Lucy and Bonolo the was no sign of them. I don't blame them though i wouldn't also wanna face me after what i have done. My expectations haven't changed, i am still opting for a death sentence that's the only rightful way for all my victims to get justice..

My life has changed a great deal, after i started attending a church inside the prison were a pastor comes to preach everyday at 18:00 and on Sundays from 10:00-13:00. I have repented from my sins and i know that God has forgiven me, i even found salvation and got saved. The Bible becomes the food for my soul, i meditate on it day and night..

Where human beings find me unworthy to be forgiven, but the Almighty God became faithful and merciful to me. I was removed from that cell were i was sexually abused to a better cell with only one cell mate who also sank his whole life in dedication to the Lord..

I was at the visiting room with my Lawyer, he was taking me through the witness list and he was also preparing me for my testimony because i will be taking the stand soon...

Him: never in my whole career have i ever came across someone who accepts defeat so gracefully

Me: it's not accepting defeat, i am just owning up to what i did

He took out a paper from his briefcase..

Him: tomorrow both your wives are taking the stand

Me: i am well aware of that

Him: any hidden agendas i should know about?

Me: No. It's just two broken women who will speak the truth to get justice for their daughters

Him: they will give you away?

Me: they will give away the truth

He nodded his head while looking at me..

Him: the judge has been made aware of your good behaviour thus far, your will to change for the better. You might get a reduced sentence and you can even be eligible for Parole

Me: No

Him: look i know how you are adamant to make sure that everyone gets justice for what you have put them through but can't you rectify your mistakes outside? Do you know how many people would jump at this chance to be free?

Me: i need myself gone and removed from the face of the earth, that's the only way my Daughters and Purgatory can heal from everything that I have put them through. My presence will always date them back to that hell life that i have put them through all those years and i don't want that

Him: i forgot to tell you something

Me: What is it?

Him: your daughter Lucy won't be testifying against you

Me: Why?

Him: she... She leaped off a balcony

Me: she did what?

Him: she's on life support

Me: life support, i...

I know i haven't been the best father to my daughter and hearing that she tried to kill herself because of me really was a deal breaker. She might never make it all because i failed to be a better father to her...

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# BONOLO

Simon and i went to the hospital to visit Lulu. I make it a point that i go there everyday even though she cannot feel my presence but i am hoping that she hears my voice everyday and that would remind her of how much we need her to come back..

I looked at her and she was still the same, there was no change, the wasn't even hope that she is gonna make it..

I was alone with her, Simon had gone to get himself something to drink...

I sat on the chair and held her hand..

Me: Today was the first day of Abdul's trial.

I looked at her and the was no positive response..

Me: i couldn't bring myself to face Him after what he has done, after what he has put you through.. I wish i was there, i wish i could've saved you or tried something to get you out of there but..

I felt tears wetting my cheeks..

Me: i saw how broken you were that day and i shouldn't have left you alone, i shouldn't have been selfish at all please forgive me...

I blame myself for how things have turned out, i shouldn't have left her alone that day. I should've picked it up from how she was talking about death and embracing it but i didn't think that she would actually go ahead and try to kill herself..

Me: Please come back Lulu, i promise that things will be better if you come back

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# LUCY

The events of my life changed after i leapt off that balcony. I can't remember much but all i know is that i got up from the road and everything was different, I felt that i was in a different world. My body felt more lighter, i felt a bit cold and everything appeared black and white instead of the world that i know.. There was peace, i didn't have emotions i couldn't feel pain. I look at my body laying there and the more i try to go back to it the more i feel drawn to everlasting pain...

Going back to my old life will mean more pain, pain that i am trying to escape from and pain that i am trying to forget..

The way that everything was happening didn't make sense, i saw myself laying on that bed and i could hear Bonolo talking but i couldn't see her the only thing i heard was her voice..

I walked around in the ward in hopes that i could see her, i followed the sound of her voice and it led me straight next to my already lifeless body but i couldn't see her..

Me: Bonolo where are you?

I sat down on the chair that was next to my bed..

The only thing i hear from my world, is just a voice that often comes from a deep dark tunnel that convinces me never to go back to my old life because of the pain that it brings. It was

encouraging me to cross over but voices from the people that love me and their cries in my ward everyday, they were holding me back..

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#### #BONOLO

I immediately got up from the chair because as i was sitting there something weird happened, i could feel Lulu's spirit i felt her that she was in the room especially the heaviness i experienced of her pain while i was sitting on that chair really gave everything away that she is around..

Simon walked in just in time as i was trying to catch my breath..

He rushed straight up to me..

Him: are you alright?

I looked at him..

Me: i felt her

Him: felt who?

Me: Lucy, she is around i felt the heaviness of her pain

He didn't say nothing he just looked at me..

Me: don't look at me as if like i am crazy! I know what i am talking about

Him: i know you not crazy because sometimes I feel her presence too, it's mostly heavy when you sitting on that chair

Me: i just want her to come back Simon

Him: i know and i want that too

He hugged me as i cried on his shoulder...

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#### # ZAINE

After the meeting with Reverend Stevenson i spent the rest of my day in my Hotel room. I was catching up on what was happening on the other side when i stumbled upon something on some news page on Facebook that Abdul's trial started today. He has pled guilty, and also accompanying that he requested a death sentence...

That was a bit hard to comprehend who would opt for a death sentence?

Me: pshhhh Abdul

I put my tablet down and went to get the journal that my mother wrote for me, everytime I loose myself deeper in the journal her voice comes alive, i could hear it right next to my ear.. I went on to read, it's like this journal opens a curtain for us to communicate and see each other at times...

Her: What's happening with you?

She stood right in the middle of the room...

Her: you know we have limited time so abuse this time we have

Me: how come have you not crossed over?

Her: because great evil has my soul

She came and sat next to me..

Me: then why am i seeing you

Her: because only a powerful Prophet can breakthrough the flames of hell to get what belongs to him without being restricted

Me: can't i help you cross over?

Her: unfortunately even the greatest Prophet there's things that he won't be able to do

Me: i don't follow

Her: until Leighton repents then i'll be freed

Me: i don't see Leighton repenting

Her: don't give up on him, he is still your brother. The only problem is that what resides

inside of him is not your brother

Me: i don't know what happened to him

Her: just try to save him, yes it will be hard but if Leighton dies he will have to spend all eternity in hell including me.. You have to win Him over before hell does

My mother was talking about this as if like it was simple, if she only knew how different and evil Leighton is she would have a different opinion..

## PART 4 THE PURGATORY S2

# ZAINE

Today i was flying back to South Africa. I really need to be there tomorrow when my fiancé takes the Stand. My flight was leaving in an hours time, so before i went to the airport i called Bonolo to check up on her before she goes to court this morning...

Her: i didn't go yesterday

Me: Why?

Her: i couldn't bring myself to face Abdul, not after everything that he has done

Me: MaRadebe..

Her: No Radebe you don't understand

Me: back in Purgatory when he was abusing you, he did it when it was just you and him and no one else. This time it's your Victory, you need to face him the same way he was fearless when he did all those things to you

Me: today my mom and mama Lucia are taking the stand, i have to go and support them. I don't have a choice

Me: you cannot be scared of him forever, remember he is powerless he cannot hurt you

Her: i just wish that Lulu was here

Me: how is she?

Her: she's still in a bad state. Sometimes i feel like we are being selfish, seeing her lifeless body laid there and having to depend on all those machines for survival i feel as if like we are straining her by keeping her alive we causing her more pain

Me: don't think like that. I told you that i had a vision about her and Lucy is stuck in another world, more like in a parallel plane

Her: i don't understand

Me: she is stuck between life and death, in her own world the voice that keeps on haunting her is one from hell trying to get her over there since she tried to take her own life which is a sin. Do not murder, you cannot take away what God has given you because even him he doesn't kill i will sort the Lulu issue when I am there

Her: okay

Me: how is my Son doing?

Her: Naughty

Me: in what way?

Her: he can clearly distinguish between his foods now. When we give him those sweet fruity purities he finishes them, but when we give him vegetables he spits them out I laughed..

Me: maybe don't give him vegetables anymore

Her: he has to eat Vegetables Radebe

I then heard a knock at the door...

Me: listen MaRadebe i have to go, i will call you when i land in SA

Her: okay

Me: i love you

Her: i love you too

Me: Kiss Blessing for me

Her: i will

After the call i hung up and made my way to the door, Amaza walked in while holding a cup of coffee..

Her: Good morning Prophet

Me: Morning are you ready to go?

Her: Yes i am but our plane is taking off in 2 hours time

Me: thought it was in one hour

She handed me the ticket..

Me: then where did i get 2 hours?

She chuckled..

Her: here have some coffee

I took the cup and started drinking..

Me: nothing like a strong black coffee before a long flight

I looked at her..

Me: i am very blessed to have an assistant like you, i know that i don't pay you much but you truly put your heart into what you do

She looked down...

Her: i am just trying to help that's all

Me: i understand that and i pray that God blesses you exceedingly and abundantly, above what you could ever ask for, for all that you doing.

Her: i..

She cleared her throat..

Her: i have to go and pack my things make sure i don't leave anything out

She rushed out before i could even say anything...

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#### # LEIGHTON

The Brotherhood cult was coming to South Africa, they were gonna land today. The cult leader Mr Naizer was flying from Ghana so he was gonna be early than anyone else. The cult is composed of 5 men with me being the 6th one, they very successful in their fields. Some are lawyers, some are rich business men. I feel very lucky to have made the cult, my encounter with them was through Abdul and hell. Mr Naizer was let in on my work and that I would be a Reverend so they saw that as a great opportunity for me to let my congregation praise and worship the 6th God (devil) without them even knowing about it...

Now that my wife has jumped ships things are a whole lot better..

Nkhensani was a faithful follower of the Christian religion but her faith was fragile, reason why it was easy to get through her. All she had to do was to just drink the portion and that was it. She had to come to my side because Evil and good in this house was not gonna be able to exist along side each other...

I was on the phone with Amaza that morning, she sounded very down..

Me: what's wrong?

Her: i don't think i can go through with this

I looked around making sure that my wife doesn't walk in on me...

Me: what are you talking about?

Her: I cannot go through with this Leighton it doesn't feel right

Me: baby we almost there, you have to carry this through

Her: do you know about my dream?

Me: Yeah you wanted to be a singer

Her: No Leighton. Ever since i couldn't make it to varsity i took a different turn into studying religion. I signed up at the McCarthy Bible school because theolgy was something that

interested me. I want to be a Bible scholar and study different religions hence why i signed up for the Bible school

Me: all that can still happen

Her: if I'll be dealing with God's work i have to be pure

Me: where is all of this coming from now?

Her: let's be real Leighton, when are you gonna divorce your wife?

Me: uhm..

Her: exactly! I am not stupid i know you using me, so i am done

Me: listen here you little cheap gold digger, you will carry this through do you hear me?

Because If you don't when you come back to South Africa you will have to bury your mother and siblings. I will break you to the last degree and the only thing you will wish for is death to come sooner. Do not test me! You will be done when i say you done!!

I clicked my tongue and then hung up...

I walked up to the desk in my study when i heard my wife talking behind me..

Her: who are you gonna break to the last degree?

I turned around and looked at her beautiful pregnant self standing there wearing nothing but a lace see through night dress..

I put my phone on the table...

Me: do you always have to look this sexy?

She made her way to me, this days her sexual hunger sometimes gets draining for me to even keep up with. I call her my whore of Babylon..

Her: big as i am i have to always try and look sexy so that you always find me attractive

She wrapped her hands around my neck while mine went to squeeze her big ass..

Her: Why you all dressed up?

Me: i have to go and Fetch my brothers remember?

She unbuttoned my shirt..

Her: at what time

I checked my watch..

Me: they will be landing in an hour's time i think

Her: then we can have 30min to ourselves

We started kissing. I am totally in love with the new Nkhensani Radebe..

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#ZAINE

I was feeling very disoriented. My vision was blurry, i was also light headed. I tried to look around my hotel room and everything just appeared blurry it was more as if like i was drunk, very drunk..

I sat on my bed and tried to regain myself but it was hard...

Me: what's happening?

I heard the door closing and someone talking. I couldn't really see who it was but the voice sounded very familiar and the blonde hair gave it away that it was Amaza..

Her: im sorry Zaine but i have to do this for my family

She set up something and then made her way to me.. She pushed me back and got on top of me i was even powerless to push her off..

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#LEIGHTON

Nkhensani was laid back on my desk as i was having the time of my life inside of her. She was loosing her mind as i went deeper and deeper..

Her: Yeeeeeeesss!!!

I was already close to come, the closer i was to coming the more i pulled her hair until i

came inside of her... Was very intense.

Me: Shiiiiit!!!

She was done and so was i...

Her: that was tense!

I separated from her and picked up my briefs from the floor...

She got off and put on her night dress...

Me: i have to go i am already late

Her: you not gonna shower?

Me: Naaa i can't keep the Brothers waiting

Her: ohw well

After dressing up we made our way to the door, as soon as i opened i felt this strong wind coming through and before i knew it i was flying across the room..

Nkhensani: Leighton!!!!

The only thing i heard from there was my mother's voice which said "leave my son alone!!"

## PART 5 THE PURGATORY S2

### # LEIGHTON

I went to Fetch Mr Naizer from the airport the leader of our cult known as the Brotherhood he was gonna be staying at our house until he decides to go back home. The Brotherhood was to land later that day because of their plane being delayed for whatever reason. The fall didn't hurt me that much, i only hurt my arm when i fell but nevertheless I was okay..

Surprisingly my Mother and i we were very close but here she is now defending a Son that she never loved its truly amazing how things work out..

We didn't drive straight from home from the airport, we decided to go and have something to eat first.

Mr Naizer and i clicked the moment we saw each other as if like we knew each other from way back...

He was wearing all black from his hat to his shoes, and he was younger than i had anticipated...

Me: welcome to South Africa Sir

He looked around..

Him: i cannot believe that this is my first time in South Africa

Me: you have never been here before?

Him: not entirely, Abdul was the one who always made the trips

The waitress came to take our order..

Her: Good afternoon Gentlemen

Naizer: it's afternoon already

Waitress: Yes sir it's exactly 12:00

Naizer: time flies when you not noticing

Me: i will have lamb and baked potatoes please with corn too

She wrote that down...

Naizer: i will have steak with mushroom sauce and a salad, i would like my steak to be well done please

Her: any drinks accompanying your dishes?

Me: just beer

Her: your order is coming right up

Naizer: thank you

She walked away and my phone rang, it was Amaza. I looked at Mr Naizer...

Him: go ahead

Me: I'll be right back

I stood up and went to answer it...

Me: babe

Her: i am about to get on the plane

Me: how did everything go?

Her: everything went well i have the tape

Me: did you sleep with him?

Her: No, i drugged him

Me: you couldn't seduce him?

Her: Zaine loves his fiancé, he is a man of God and i don't think he would've been easy to seduce

Me: fine as long as the tape shows that there was something going on

Her: it does

Me: I'll see you when you land

Her: bye (hanging up)

Me: i love you

Think my statement came too late..

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#### # BONOLO

We didn't take Blessing with us to court, i didn't wanna put him through this great ordeal and most of all i didn't want Abdul to come face to face with him...

It was very hard when i walked into that court room and had to face Abdul, my heart was beating very hard and i had to try and avoid eye contact with him every way possible....

The first witness took the stand at 10:00 and then after we went out for a short recess now Mama Lucia was taking the stand. They made her swear under oath to tell nothing but the truth so help her God...

The state lawyer was the one to question her first..

Lawyer: state your name please

Her: Lucia Seko

I could see from her body language that she was very nervous...

Lawyer: what is your relationship with the accused?

Her: he is my husband we have been married for 30 years

Lawyer: and how was your marriage?

Her: at first it was good but things changed when he realised his calling

Lawyer: calling?

Her: to be a Prophet

Lawyer: how did things change?

Her: he started being controlling and possessive, he used his power to control us

Lawyer: how many children do you have with him?

Her: two

Lawyer: where are they now?

Her: one is studying abroad and one is in hospital

Lawyer: What happened to the one in hospital?

Her: she tried to take her life away

Lawyer: why?

Her: after her father was sexually abusing her

Lawyer: her own biological father?

Me: Yes your honour

Abdul looked down as the court exclaimed in disbelief...



Lawyer: where were you when all of that was happening?

Her: i was mostly sent out to the fields or to run errands

Lawyer: did your daughter ever told you what was happening?

Her: Yes your honour

Lawyer: and did you do something about it?

Her: i confronted him but then i was sent to Purgatory for a few days because according to him i was questioning God's will

Lawyer: God's will?

Her: that our daughter Lucy was chosen by God to satisfy his sexual needs

Lawyer: that's what he said?

Her: Yes your honour

The court was shocked by this disgusting statement from Abdul, dragging God's name in vein like that..

Lawyer: explain what was happening in Purgatory?

Her: it's a dark room in the church were you spend a few days in there and you are only afforded a meal once a day. It's a dark room were you are left alone with your own thoughts

Lawyer: sounds depressing

Her: it is

The lawyer looked at the judge....

Him: no further questions your honour

The lawyer went and sat down.

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# ZAINE

I woke up with a banging headache, the minute i lifted my head up a sharp pain would arise from my head..

I looked at myself and I was left with my briefs. I tried to recall what happened but everything was misty. I looked beside me and found a plane ticket that is dated for tomorrow at 11:00am...

How come am I getting on the plane tomorrow, I'm supposed to be on the plane already for Bonolo's trial tomorrow...

I reached out for my phone and tried calling Amaza but i got "the number you have dialed does not exist"

That was very weird, Amaza is my assistant she's supposed to be available at all times..

I got up from the bed and noticed the video cam stand, and everything started to fall into place..

I remember Amaza walking in and setting everything up then pushing me onto the bed, what happened next i cannot recall. She was recording what seemed like an intimate moment between us, but the question at hand is why? Why would Amaza do that? Everything didn't make sense at all..

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#BONOLO

Abdul's lawyer stood up and went to question mama Lucia

Lawyer: please tell us how your husband's relationship was with his kids? The ones he has with you

Her: the relationship he has with my Son is good but they hardly see each other because of him being away

Lawyer: and your daughter?

Her: their relationship was fine until the abuse started

Lawyer: how do you know that what he did was abuse?

Her: i don't think i understand the question your honour

Lawyer: it has been happening for a while and you never found it wrong while all of a sudden you find it wrong?

Her: i.. I have always known that it wasn't right

Lawyer: then why didn't you do something about it?

Her: because i was scared!!

Lawyer: Bullshit!!! Every mother would try to protect their child from harm, but you led your daughter into her suicide, you led her into harm and doom! A real mother would protect their own daughter even if it means putting their own life in danger!!

The state lawyer stood up..

Lawyer: objection your honour!!

Abdul's lawyer raised up his hands..

Him: i will move on

He walked around again...

Him: take me through to how you felt when you realised that your daughter is sexually abused?

Me: i was broken, i was devastated

Lawyer: did you try to act motherly and comfort her?

Me: Yes your honour

Lawyer: Really? Wasn't that against the rules?

Her: Yee... It was

Lawyer: so you decided to break the rules? Weren't you scared of being at Purgatory again?

This was getting harder for Mama Lucia and in turn it made me nervous about tomorrow...

Her: i love my daughter

Lawyer: that's not what i asked

Her: can i be taken down your honour, i don't like the questions being asked

Lawyer: we are not done

Mama Lucia was breaking down, she got up and ran to the door...

Looking at how bad things are going, it looks like Abdul might win this case and be home free..

## PART 6 THE PURGATORY S2

# ZAINE

All along i was thinking that i was going on about the good Christian way trying to help Amaza. I couldn't bring myself to witness a young innocent girl exploiting her body for immoral activities in exchange for money so that she can take care of her family, but then my act of goodness came back to bite me at the back..

I was sitting on the bed drinking whiskey awaiting my fate on what Amaza is gonna do with that video, i know this is aimed to tarnish my name and reputation..

The conversation earlier on that i had with the holy spirit he made it clear that my Ego, and stubbornness clouded my judgement and not taking my wife seriously. He made it clear that at times he won't reveal obvious things, some other things i don't need a revelation but to pray upon them. I wish i could've listened to Bonolo because it seems like her female intuition didn't lie and another problem is that i wasn't honest with her about the Amaza situation and now it's gonna be hard reasoning with her..

My phone rang next to me, i took it and it was a number i wasn't familiar with...

Me: Hello

Voice: Hello am i speaking to Zaine Radebe?

Me: Who is asking?

Voice: Shit were my manners at? My bad you speaking to Carl Shaw

Me: how can i help you?

Him: can we perhaps meet up, i have some business proposal i need to discuss with you

Me: what business? And how did you get my number?

Him: trust me it wasn't that hard

Only Bonolo and a few close people have this number..

Me: look Mr Carl Shaw, i don't know you and whatever business you wanna discuss with me i am not interested

Him: not even if it includes a lot of money?

Me: you have 5min

Him: can we meet up?

Me: i am in London

Him: i am well aware of that, so am i

This guy sounds serious with his business proposal..

Me: Fine come to my hotel room

Him: not quite what i expected but okay

I gave him the name and my room number..

Him: i will see you soon

Me: Ayt

I hung up, and continued drinking..

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# BONOLO

We got home later on that day and we were very exhausted. My mother was down because of what happened at court, Abdul's lawyer grilled her too..

My grandmother was sitting on her couch while knitting..

Me: Where is Blessing?

Her: Sleeping

We sat down..

Grandma: Hau, how did everything go?

We kept quiet for a while..

Me: it is not going good at all

Mom: the lawyer portrayed me as this bad mother who couldn't protect her own Daughter from evil

Grandma: that's not true

Mom: I'm going to lie down for a while

She got up from the couch and made her way to the bedroom..

Grandma: Shame maan..

Me: that lawyer is a pitbull, now i am nervous about tomorrow

Her: don't be just go up there and tell the truth

Me: yaa and at least Zaine will be there

Her: speaking of Prophet Radebe is he on his way?

Me: probably because he is not answering my calls

Grandma: that means he is on his way

Me: i can't wait to see him, i have missed him

Grandma: are you gonna tell him about the pregnancy?

Me: Ya after Abdul's lawyer has grilled me

We heard a knock..

Me: expecting someone?

Her: No

I stood up and went to open, surprisingly it was Abdul's lawyer

Me: what the hell are you doing here?

Him: can i please come in?

Grandma: who is It?

Me: how did you find our place?

Grandma: Bonolo let them in

I stepped away and he got in..

I closed the door and went to sit down..

Him: good afternoon

My grandmother greeted back..

Him: i would like to apologise for just showing up like this but i have something for Bonolo from my client

I chuckled in disbelief..

Grandma: What is that?

Him: A letter and a book

He put them on the table...

Him: that's all I came for and good luck for tomorrow

He stood up and went to the door..

Me: uhm Mister

He looked at me..

Me: you forgetting something

I looked at the book and letter..

Grandma: Bonolo..

My Grandmother looked at him..

Her: Thank you sir

He slightly bowed his head and left..

My grandmother reached out to the table and took the book..

Her: "My mother's sins" hmhhh

I stood up and snatched it away from my grandmother then started tearing it..

Grandma: Bonolo!!

Me: No Grandma you can just tell by the title that he is gonna blame my mother for everything

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#ZAINÉ

This Carl of a human being showed up indeed. He came in with his hoover board and his cap that he wore backwards..

I was listening to music and getting drunk off the whiskey...

Him: Carl Shaw

I ignored Him and went to refill my glass..

Him: Thank you for meeting up with me

Me: What do you want?

He kept quiet.. I turned and looked at him while he was still on his hoover board..

Him: getting drunk to deal with your problems?

Me: what?

Him: people use alcohol as an antidepressant to forget about their problems or pain

Me: Who are you?

Him: i am the guy who is going to make you a millionaire Zaine Radebe

Me: Prophet Radebe

Him: isn't that a front?

I looked at him....

Him: i thought that you became a Prophet to make money, church is a quick money making

scheme

Me: Who are you?

Him: wait this line is powerful... "feeling the world go against us"

He then turned around while pointing on his shoulders with his thumbs..

Him: "so we put the world on our shoulders"

He then turned around and looked at me..

Him: Come on as a music producer you supposed to know what it means

Me: i know what it means but what i don't know is what you want

Him: Okay...Remember the rapper kush?

Me: best rapper the ever was

Him: yeah after his tragic passing there were a few songs that weren't released so i was asked to be the man behind his music videos

Me: so?

Him: i would like you to produce and direct the videos

I walked to sit down on the couch

Me: i am no longer about that life

Him: your friend Blaze referred me to you and I'm thankful that fate helped us meet. I was on tour when i heard you were around too

Me: you have to find someone else

Him: Kush sold millions of copies for the album he worked on before he passed on, if you come on board you stand to gain a lot

I don't know where this is coming from but it seems like a great temptation. I mean when Amaza releases the tape i am done as a Prophet, what am i gonna discharge from my mouth that people are actually gonna believe? Worse i am gonna lose my wife in the process and regaining the trust from my church and my wife is gonna be hard. Being a music producer was the best, whatever scandal comes forth you don't care and the public doesn't crucify you that much.. Maybe sticking to what i know wouldn't be bad

Carl: so are you in?

## PART 7 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

I couldn't sleep last night because I was very nervous about today and with Zaine not calling me to let me know where he is wasn't helping either. I would wake up every hour because of the anxiety attacks that i was getting, and calling Zaine but his phone goes straight to voice mail put more pressure and stress on me..

It was the early hours of the morning and i was in the lounge crying and praying that God can just do away with this day because i wasn't looking forward to what was gonna happen today, i didn't wanna face Abdul at all, i don't wanna relive my pain...

My mother literally found me on the floor..

Her: Bonolo

She came and helped me up..

Her: Wha.. Are you alright?

I wiped my tears..

Me: i am alright just pouring out my heart to God

She sat down next to me..

Me: Zaine is not answering his phone

Her: i am sure that he will be there, he won't miss such an important day of your life

Me: i am scared

Her: don't be

Me: Abdul sent a letter and a book yesterday through his lawyer while you were laying down

Her: and?

Me: i ripped it, the book tittle was "My mother's sins"

She exhaled..

Her: Abdul doesn't know when to give up

My phone vibrated on top of the table..

My mother got it for me..

Me: is it Zaine?

Her: No a whatsApp message

Me: let me see

It was an unknown number that sent me a message saying "hubby won't attend your court case, instead of getting his shit together he missed the flight because he was busy"

The message was accompanied by a video..

I downloaded it and i got the biggest shock of my life..

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# ZAINE

Drinking is fun and enjoyable, but the hangover that follows is not so fun. I was woken up by the alarm from my phone, i reached out to get my phone and switched it off..

I looked around and in the middle of the room stood Helena..

Me: What are you doing here?

Her: i don't know Zaine how about you tell me?

I got up from the bed and my head was heavy..

Her: rough night?

Me: you wasted your time coming here because i am not changing my mind

Her: a minor set back is gonna make you give up? Good let Leighton win

I looked at her..

Me: Leighton?

Her: he is the one manipulating Amaza

I walked up to the bathroom with her following me..

Me: i should've known

Her: so you gonna give in to evil?

Me: the holy spirit didn't back me up on this one, heaven didn't back me up

Her: Zaine sometimes there's things that needs your thinking and logic. The holy spirit will carry what is required and important in this case you should've listened to your wife

Me: Thank you for the vote of confidence Helena (sarcasm)

I ran the shower water..

Her: take this as a lesson that yes you a Prophet but you need to trust and work with your wife, she is also here to oversee things that you don't know carry danger

I looked at her before taking off my shirt..

Me: do you mind?

Her: i am your guardian Angel I have seen you naked a lot of times so relax

I still looked at her..

Her: fine I'll be in the other room

She walked out...

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# LEIGHTON

I was at a hotel with Amaza because i can't bring her home my wife won't be happy with her presence. I went over the tape of her and Zaine again..

Me: this is useless!!

Her: i tried!

Me: You didn't try hard enough! It is clear that he was drugged look at him he is out! Instead of the public going off at him they actually gonna be on his side and you will be the she devil who tried to bring down a powerful Prophet!

I threw the laptop on the floor

Her: it wasn't easy getting to him

Me: he might be married and a Prophet but he is still a man and can be seduced!!!

Her: Zaine is not weak to a female spell like you!

I put my hand on her throat and pushed her against the wall..

Me: What the fuck did you say?

She started coughing..

Me: i am paying a lot of money for your mother's treatment and this is the shit you gonna come with at me?

I let go of her when she was turning pale..

Me: all of this is useless! The only thing we managed to do is break his marriage but not his reputation! Now i am starting to think you more useful to me dead than alive!!!

Her: we still have the pictures

Me: not much is portrayed through the pictures! Not everyone is Naive some will see that this is a clear set up!

I walked over to her as she moved backwards..

Me: better pray that when Zaine lands today, her and Bonolo are no longer an item for your sake and your family's sake!

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#BONOLO

I was beyond broken, so Zaine has been lying to me all this time? What if he didn't even go to London for the tour book, what if he went to spend some time with this Amaza girl? I told him about her then he lied and said that he will cut off all contact with her..

Mom: Nolo look at this video again it shows that Zaine is out of it he is not participating in what this girl is doing

Grandma: i am old and don't know much about such things but i can also see that something was done to him

I stood up and went to the window..

Me: it's not the video that bothers me... It's the Lies!

Mom: What's gonna happen now?

Me: whenever he decides to come back home

I took off the ring...

Me: he can marry his Amaza then live happily ever after

I put the ring on the table..

Mom: Bonolo

Me: i have to prepare for court

I went to the bathroom to Bath. No matter how much i tried to block away what i saw but it was getting to me. Seeing her working her way ontop of him, seeing another woman ontop of my husband, Zaine truly disrespected me..

## PART 8 THE PURGATORY S2

# ZAINE

On the plane back home i decided to renew both the strength and faith that i have lost with watching the videos that my father has made for me before he tragically passed on..

Hearing him saying that he is proud of me and will forever be proud of the man that i am going to be in the future was a soothing herb to my self inflicted wounds. I take full responsibility with the Amaza issue i have myself to blame and no one else..

Yes this is gonna cause a lot of conflict between me and my wife but giving up shouldn't have been something that circulated in my mind. The best revenge you could have against your Enemy, is coming back stronger than the time that they attacked you..

Before i came back to my senses i was very angry at what my brother did to me, i told myself that when i go back home i am going to punch him in the face again but it is not until the Holy Spirit spoke to me and i thought of a scripture that was mind opening for me..

Ephesians 6 verse 12 "For we are not fighting against human beings but against the wicked spiritual forces in the heavenly world, the rulers, authorities, and cosmic powers of this dark age"

I need to put on God's full amour because i am not fighting with my Brother, but i am fighting against the spirit that dwells in him.

My father topped off everything when he said:

"everytime you find yourself in a deep dark pit, remember what happened to Joseph too.

Know that PIT simply means that you are a Prophet In Training, all the challenges that come your way use them to always renew your strength with The Holy Spirit being your Guardian"

The Zaine that's going to come out of this plane in a few hours to come, will be a complete different Zaine, hell should tremble in fear because i am coming for them with all that i have..

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# BONOLO

The court room was full as always but that didn't bother me. My focus was still on what Zaine did to me. I was trying so hard to find a way that's gonna make me view this situation differently and try to come up with something good from it, something that will make me find it easy to forgive him for lying to me but i found nothing. I looked around and he was not even here to support me while i have always supported and stood by him in his darkest hours..

Surprisingly Prophet Badru and his wife Mercy were here to support me...

The state lawyer stood in the middle of the court room and looked at me..

Him: Please state your name

Me: Bonolo Ra..

I cleared my throat..

Me: Bonolo Seko

Him: i believe the accused is your Step Father?

I looked at Abdul and i couldn't bring myself to even admit that he is my step Father because he is the biggest failure to the whole of humanity, he brought Shame to the good fathers and Step fathers out there..

Lawyer: would you please respond to that mam'

I turned my focus to the state lawyer..

Me: I'm sorry your honour what was the question?

The judge looked at me..

Him: do you want to take a break?

Me: No your honour i am fine thanks

Lawyer: the question was, Is the accused your Step Father?

Me: Yes your honour

Him: take us through when the sexual abuse first started

Me: at first everything was okay, we were this peaceful God fearing family. Abdul came across as a good fa...a good father to all of us even though i was the only one who wasn't his blood. I think when i was 8 or 10 years old everything started to change, he no longer



saw me as a child anymore or his step daughter anymore but he saw me as this grown woman who can satisfy his sexual needs.

Lawyer: ever since from then until your teen years he has been forcefully sleeping with you?

Me: Yes your honour until i was 17 and had a baby by him

The lawyer took some papers and gave the judge..

Lawyer: your honour a paternity test was conducted and it is with no doubt that The accused is the baby's father. 99.9%

The court exclaimed in shock..

Lawyer: Ms Seko, did you tell anyone about what was happening?

Me: only the family knew

Him: and the Purgatory residences didn't know what was happening?

Me: No your honour, it was said that they shouldn't know

Lawyer: so he knew very well that what he was doing was a shame! To an extent that he didn't want his people to know about it

Me: i believe so your honour

Him: How did all of this affect you?

Me: it broke all the trust i had for anyone, at some point i thought that it was normal for people who claim to love you to be busy hurting you. I couldn't stand the presence of any men in my life. This whole experience will forever torment me, i was robbed of my childhood and although i might have figured out a way on how to live with what happened, but honestly this is something i will always have to live with

The lawyer looked at the judge..

Lawyer: no further questions your honour

He then went to sit down, i was now waiting for Abdul's lawyer to come and grill me like he has done with my mother and mama Lucia..

He stood up..

Him: i have no questions for Ms Seko your honour

He sat down after that, I must admit i didn't expect that at all..

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#### # LEIGHTON

Later that day the whole Brotherhood gathered at my house. We were in one of the rooms off which now I call a sacred room for our rituals. We were wearing black long robes, the light in the room was all red with sculptures and pictures of the great Baphomet the Lord of our riches and power...

Naizer: this is our very first meeting with our newest member Mr Radebe. We are soo proud to have you in the Brotherhood cult, you have proven yourself to be an asset to the cult...

He looked at all of us..

Naizer: it is in our hands to bring about the new world order. The beast might already be here. We delight in a scripture that Christians find fearful and disturbing. We delight in Revelations 13 verse 18 which states:

"This calls for wisdom. Whoever is intelligent can work out the meaning of the beast, because the number stands for a human name, it's number is 666"

Brothers that is true testimony that the beast is already living amongst us on earth disguised in a human form.. Those who are intelligent can work out the number of the beast because the number stands for a human name...

His eyes wondered around...

Him: do we know who is it?

We shook our heads no..

He walked around..

Him: Ofcause we do not know because we are part of the 666 could be me or any of you,

but in our mist of not knowing we do have the 3rd eye, one that lets us see beyond what the human eye cannot see. Gentleman we are living in the last days, it is up to us to bring about a new world order before we depart in this world. It is up to us to win many souls before the coming of Jesus, it is up to us too..

He paused and looked around...

Him: i like it better when we have such meetings at night around 03:00am the witchful hour when everyone is sleeping, not now when Christians are praying.. Take cover brothers!! Our world is being shaken!

As he said that we heard a lot of voices praying and doing away with evil powers.. Everyone ran for cover but only one of our brothers was caught by the fire from heaven that Christians called upon. It was a scary site to see someone burning right in front of your eyes and there's nothing your can do about it not only was there fire, but the whole room was trembling as if like the was an earthquake..

The more the prayers reached up in heaven the more heaven retaliated, i cannot live my life like this being an enemy of heaven is very devastating because you always live in fear or you always on the run...

## PART 9 THE PURGATORY S2

# LEIGHTON

2 DAYS LATER

For the past 2 days my life wasn't the same anymore, just in a matter of two days something can hit you so very hard and you will feel as if like it has been happening for a long time...

I was in the kitchen making myself a cup of coffee when my hand couldn't stop trembling, Yes the previous night i had a terrible dream that left fear in me. In my dream that i should even be referring too as a nightmare because of how terrifying it was, i saw myself in hell but this time it didn't seem like an ordinary visit it felt like my fate had already been decided. I was walking down the corridor of what seemed like a prison with cells all around, as i was being walked down that corridor by two Angels of darkness my eyes couldn't overcome the curiosity that lingered in my brain so i looked on my right to see what was happening and the sight of what i was seeing was not pleasant at all.

I saw this old woman in one cell, it looked like she was being tortured by demons. They were pouring her with all kinds of chemicals and the chemicals would eat away all her flesh until only a burnt smelly skeleton was left, don't think it ends there. Her body would reform again and the whole torture would start all over again, her scream was landing on deaf ears the demons seemed to find pleasure in what they were doing they would laugh in between as they were torturing her..

One of the angel of darkness looked at me and explained what was going...

Him: you are tortured the same way that you use to torture people while you were still on earth, she used witchcraft to kill and torture innocent people

I glanced down on those dark tiles and wondered how i was gonna be tortured, whatever awaits me in my cell i will have to endure it for all eternity..

I would wake up before I reach my cell with soo much fear that i could literally feel my heart beat in my throat. I have had this dream twice in a row now and it truly scared me..

I jumped and let go of the mug i was holding when i felt a hand tap me on my shoulder..

I turned back and it was my wife..

Me: Geez Nkhensani you have scared me!! (yelling)

Her: i am sorry i didn't mean too

Not only does my fear end there, but now i have this weird hallucinations too were i would randomly see the angel of darkness with a chain standing in the middle of the room. I don't

know if it is here for me or what but everytime when it appears fear and paranoia would come at me 10 times more..

Nkhensani slowly went down to pick up the broken pieces of the mug...

Me: it's fine I'll do it

She held on to the table and helped herself to get up as the table took all her weight..

I crouched down to pick up the pieces and i was shaking terribly..

Nkhensani: Honey it's fine I'll get one of the maids to do it

I left all the pieces there...

Her: are you alright?

I slowly got up from the floor..

Her: What's wrong Leighton you don't look fine

I felt tears clouding my eyes..

Her: Honey what's wrong?

I wiped my tears...

Me: i have.. I have done terrible things and i think they catching up with me now

Her: what do you mean?

I do wanna tell her what i have done, i do wanna tell her that i have had a hand in my father's death, i have been working for the devil by having my soul taken out of my body every night to go cause car accidents and collect all the blood to feed off the demons that were in the highest ranks, i wanna tell her that my Mother became a sacrifice for our riches, i wanna tell her that as i let her drink that portion it was actually blood and the ownership stamp of hell was put on her but how do i tell her all of that without sounding crazy? Without sounding like a heartless monster? How will she ever trust me?

As we were talking i saw that Angel of darkness standing by the door way with a chain and a clock this time around...

I closed my eyes..

Nkhensani: Honey what's wrong? You scaring me now Leighton?

Me: can you see it?

Her: See what?

Me: they coming for me Nkhensani

Her: Leighton what's going on

I couldn't stop shaking, i couldn't stop hearing this voices in my head of languages that i didn't understand..

I put my hands on my ears and went down..

Nkhensani: Leighton!!!

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## # ZAINE

Since i have been back i haven't contacted Bonolo. I was in our house the whole time fasting, praying, and just cleansing my soul. I needed to renew my strength in the Lord first before i go and face the wrath of my wife. I must say that it was a fruitful 24 hours that i spent in the presence of the Lord, i prayed so hard that i was convinced i saw the heavens opening, that's how hard i was in it..

After bathing i went to make myself a fruit salad, i have been eating fruits, yorghut and drinking juice only. Fasting can do a lot of things for you i don't know why people take it for granted, sometimes you need to shut the whole world out and let it be you with your God only the two of you of course with the presence of the Holy Spirit too..

I turned down Carl's offer, i decided that i will still be a producer but in a different Genre of music being Gospel. I will record great hits with the choir at church they very talented with my wife being the lead singer..

I had the bowl of fruit salad in my hand and i was about to go to my bedroom when i heard a

knock at the door...

Today was my last day of fasting so i really didn't expect any disturbances. I ignored the knock until the person used their keys to open and i knew for a fact that it was Bonolo.. She walked in while looking at the door handle, after closing the door she turned and our eyes met..

I saw shock from her side, shock that i was back and probably didn't contact her..

She broke the silence after about 3 minutes of starring at each other..

Her: i.. I came to get my clothes and Blessing's clothes

She walked to the bedroom but stopped halfway...

She then turned around and came to me, she started hitting me with her bag while screaming and crying..

Her: i hate you Zaine! I hate you with all my heart!!

I held both her hands tight and pulled her closer to me..

Her: i can't believe you did that to me (crying)

I had promised myself that the only tears i would ever see falling down her cheeks would only be tears of joy, but now i am seeing different tears that she's not supposed have..

I didn't say much i just held her tight and let her cry..

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# ABDUL

Pastor Shai came as always to preach, today the service started off differently he opened a spot for the inmates to go up and testify. A few of them went to testify on how they thank God that they were eligible for Paroles, some went on to say they thankful for getting reduced sentences it was a testimony after a testimony on how the church services brought about change and second chances in their lives. Hearing them talking like that i felt the need to go up and say a few words too, after how my trial went and my lawyer said that i might have a chance i really did feel like i owe God words of Gratitude..

When pastor Shai was about to close the testimonies i raised my hand up..

Him: Seems like we have one more soul that would like to testify, come up Son

I got up and walked to the front. I looked at everyone and a song arose deep inside of me..

Me: "we fall down but we get up, we fall down but we get up, we fall down but we get up..

For a Saint is just a sinner who fell down (but i couldn't stay there) so i got up"

I sang and the inmates joined in too, we started singing together until the Song came to nd end..

Me: to me it's not just a song but it's my testimony. When i was first brought in here i had lost all hope and prison had no mercy on me too. I felt to the core that i was being punished for my sins, i was going through all the pain that i had inflicted on several innocent girls. For me to feel their pain i had to go through it. My story is no different from Apostle Paul, I too persecuted God's church in another form. It was when the lightning hit me the same one that hit Paul and i found myself here. Our lightning was different, mine was jail and his was blindness but nevertheless Jesus got to us both.. I didn't think that God can forgive a sinner like me who dragged and used his name in vain to hurt others but it is when i repented that i got my sight back, today i can see hence why i can sing this Song soo bodily i was a sinner who was saved by grace. In a few days time my fate will be decided but whatever awaits me even if it's death i am at peace that I got to know God before my death. I wanna Thank Pastor Shai for opening my eyes to see that there's joy and peace in the Lord, thank you very much..

They clapped their hands as i made my way to my seat...the only thing i am striving for now is to get Bonolo and everyone else that i have hurt to forgive me..

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# BONOLO

I was a bit calm now but i was still crying, i couldn't stop the tears from falling. I just can't believe Zaine, really i can't understand his actions...

Me: when did you get back?

He put his hands in his pockets..

Him: a bit late on that day of you taking the stand

I nodded my head with tears still falling..

Him: Nono..

He attempted to come and hug me but i stopped him..

Me: don't touch me Zaine Radebe

Him: there's no excuse to justify my actions, i was wrong period

Me: you know Simon..

Him: you have to stop that, everytime when i hurt you, you need to stop comparing me to other people

Me: that's because they never hurt me like you did!

Her: i admit, I admit that i am not the best fiancé right now but I don't do all of this things to deliberately hurt you.. I love you Bonolo

Me: No you love Amaza!

He kept quiet, carefully thinking of what to say...

Him: when you like this i just wish my mom was here so she can help me in this situation because i fail to understand you

Me: don't use emotional blackmail

He exhaled..

Me: I'm pregnant Zaine, congratulations you going to be a father

His eyes widened...

Him: are you for real?

Me: Yes, those were the news that awaited you

Him: i..Are you sure?

I took the papers from bag...

Me: i went to the doctor they did tests

He looked at them..

Me: it's unfortunate that we gonna be co-parents

He looked at me..

I took the ring out..

Him: don't do this

Me: it's Over Zaine

I stretched my hand to give him his ring..

Me: just take the ring and don't make a fuss about everything

He started breaking....

Him: you can't do this to me

Me: it's already done

He didn't say anything..

Me: just take the ring please i don't want it anymore, i don't wanna be your wife

He took it...

I was hurt yes but seeing him breaking too hurt me more..

I took my bag and walked up to the door, with him following me but i didn't give him a chance to even stop me. I opened the door and went out, i leaned on it while crying as it slowly closed... A certain song that I've heard before kept playing in my head as i was crying and sinking down to the floor....

"So hard to breath this air that we call love, ain't nothing worse than the hurt we receive from love. When you get hurt by the one you living for..pain can make you wanna love no more.. "

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### #ZAINE

I was on the other side and what stood between us was a door that became a barrier. I could hear her crying, i could feel the hurt that accompanied those tears. I sat on the floor looking at the ring, I just didn't think that it would hurt this much..

I could clearly hear the tune playing in my head right now

"loving you no more, i just can't be loving you no more... I love you more than I love myself"

It truly is hard to breath the air that we call love..It was my first time being broken like this by a break up.

## PART 10 THE PURGATORY S2

### #BONOLO

The next coming days were extremely hard for me, i woke up everyday with this void and emptiness in my heart that nothing could fill. My mother and my Grandmother tried their best to always be there for me and try to cheer me up but it wasn't working i was hurting. The pain and heaviness that Love brings cannot be compared with anything, have you ever loved someone and hated them too at the same time? That is exactly how i feel about Zaine.

The video got to me Yes, but what truly cuts deep is his lies and dishonesty about everything, i don't know why he felt the need to constantly lie to me like that. I mean how am I gonna trust him again? How are we gonna move on from this situation? Everything was just soo messed up... But in the mist of everything that's happening and since we gonna be parents again, we decided to try Co-parenting where he comes to fetch Blessing twice or thrice a week and spend the day with him. Today was gonna be their first day spending time together..

I haven't seen Zaine for almost a week now since our break up and the only time we get to communicate is when we have to talk about Blessing or our unborn baby over the phone. I miss him a lot, sometimes i even feel like taking my things and moving back home but when i think about what he did, i restrain from doing that..

I always try to keep myself busy so i avoid thinking about him, like i would study a lot or spend time with my friend Siya just composing songs and trying to fuse our Harmonies together. Despite all the bad choices that Siya has made in life, but i cannot get over the fact that God blessed Him with something that not even sickness can take away from him and that is a beautiful voice. We have composed songs together and we looking forward to collaborating together in a gospel album..

It was around 09:00am on a Friday morning and i had just finished dressing up Blessing, now i was putting his diapers and food in his bag..

I am very grateful that Zaine has stepped up and decided to be a Father figure to Blessing, despite the harsh conditions on how Blessing was born or being born in an environment filled with abuse and hate but God turned that around for him and now he has a good father..

I picked him up..

Me: you ready aren't you?

My mother walked in..

Her: Zaine's car just pulled up

Me: Can you take Blessing to him?

Mom: No, you have to face Him

Me: Mom please

Her: No Bonolo i am not doing it, period!

We heard a knock at the door..

Mom: i am going to let him in, you come with Blessing  
 She went to open for him, and i heard them talking..  
 My heart started beating fast as i Walked out of the bedroom with Blessing, my hands were sweaty and i got a tingling sensation under my feet, that's how nervous i was..  
 Zaine always looks his best, everything he wears suits him perfectly from his suits to his casual wear. Today he was wearing black denim cabri jeans, Jordans, a white tshirt with a gold print and a cap now i know why Amaza Couldn't get her claws off him..  
 I walked up to him and he stood up..  
 I wasn't the only one who was nervous.  
 Him: Hey  
 Me: Hi  
 I handed Him Blessing..  
 Him: Hello big boy  
 Blessing started crying and tried to reach out for me..  
 Zaine: Come on, don't tell me that you have already forgotten me  
 Me: ill fetch his bag  
 I went to the bedroom to get his bag and then i Walked them out to his car..  
 He put Blessing at the back seat, on his car seat and then strapped Him...  
 I opened the bag and took out his pacifier..  
 Me: this will shut him up  
 Our hands touched when i handed it to him, got a bit of some blood rush there..  
 Him: Thank you  
 He bent over and put it in Blessing's mouth..  
 I then handed him the bag..  
 Me: have him home no later than 17:00  
 Him: got it  
 We shared a moment of silence for a while..  
 Him: how are you?  
 Me: im okay and you?  
 Him: i am hanging in there  
 I wasn't Okay at all i was lying but i didn't want to show him..  
 Him: when is your next appointment?  
 Me: next week  
 Him: i would like to come  
 Me: ill text you the details  
 Him: Okay  
 Things were very awkward between us..  
 Him: better get going  
 Me: you should  
 He got to the front seat while i Walked back inside, my mother was sitting with Siya in the lounge..  
 I couldn't stop myself i broke down..  
 Siya: Mmata  
 He came and hugged me..  
 Me: i don't know why it's soo hard  
 We sat down..  
 Him: askies  
 I wiped my tears..  
 Siya: break ups are never easy  
 Mom: it's not a break up, it is madness Bonolo you need to go back home  
 I shook my head no..

Her: its clear that you miss him

Me: ill be fine

I heard my phone ringing..

Me:excuse me

I ran to answer it in the bedroom, it was Simon..

Me: Simon

Him: Nolo

Me: What a pleasant surprise been a while since we last talked

Him: things have been quite hectic

I heard someone coughing in the background..

Him: listen I have good news

I sat down on the bed..

Me: Yes?

Him: After Zaine prayed for Lulu yesterday she woke up this morning

Me: are you serious?

Him: Yes, she's a bit off but she made it

Me: Wow I'll come later to see her

Him: i must say Zaine is indeed a true and powerful Prophet, he defied Doctors. They kept on saying Lulu will never wake up she's brain dead but here she is

Me: it is a miracle indeed

Him: i will see you later then

Me: Can you come and fetch me?

Him: can't you ask Zaine to drive you?

Me: he went to the zoo with Blessing don't know when they coming back

Him: Okay I'll come

Me: Thank you

Him: No problem

We hung up.. I sat on the bed for a while busy thinking about a lot of things when I felt a sharp pain in my womb. I tried ignoring it but it got a bit worse..

Me: Mom!!!

I stood up to check if i was bleeding and i wasn't but the pain got stronger and stronger..

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# LEIGHTON

I met up with Amaza that day after receiving endless missed calls from her. I was trying by all means as to not be in public because of my underlying psychological disorder but i had no choice since i couldn't let her come to my house.

My situation was getting worse everyday. I was having more than 5 panic attacks a day, i would also have some insanity feeling like i am loosing my mind, i had hallucinations and now i was having agoraphobia the fear of being in public..

We sat at the table that was outside and i kept on looking over my shoulder making sure that my Demons weren't following me i cannot afford to loose it in public. If you had previously watched The passion of the Christ, observing Judas behaviour after he had betrayed Christ was exactly what was happening to me..

Amaza touched my hand and i freaked out..

Her: are you alright?

Me: Yes i.. I am fine

Her: you trembling

I looked at my hands, and they were trembling

Me: ill be alright

Her: Zaine what is going on? You look like you haven't slept in a long time



Me: i have been busy

Her: Okay

I looked around..

Me: Why did you call me out here for?

Her: My.. My Mother passed on

Me: I'm sorry

Her: The house burned down to Ashes, my little sister started the fire unknowingly and we lost everything. My mother burnt to Ashes, my sisters are in hospital and might be taken away to a foster home because social workers got involved

Me: I'm sorry to hear that

Her: i was fighting not to loose my family but either way i lost them

Me: that's deep

Her: i am soo broken Leighton you have no idea, all that i did to Zaine is catching up with me

Me: we shouldn't release those pictures

Her: i was thinking the same thing too

Me: after what i did to him, unexplainable things have been happening to me too

Her: we have messed with the wrong soul, Zaine is powerful in all ways

Me: i hate to admit it but that's true

Her: What are we gonna do?

Me: ill have to contact my Brothers

Her: or we can just ask for forgiveness

Me: if that's the only choice we have but I still have powerful brothers

I saw two cops talking to the waitress and pointing at our direction, they both came to us being led by the waitress..The one wearing different from the other one started talking

Him: Sorry to disturb you but are you Leighton Radebe?

Me: Yes

Him: Detective khomani

Me: can i help you?

Him: Leighton Radebe you are under arrest for being an accomplice in the murder of your Father

Amaza: What?

The other Cop who was wearing a uniform came to handcuff me..

Me: How is this possible?

Him: The Doctor you paid confessed everything after the security tape showed her going into your Father's ward and Strangling Him

This was not happening.. I was walked out of there in handcuffs with everyone looking and others taking pictures..

## PART 11 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

Simon was the one who rushed us to the hospital in our local town so i could get a better service, my Grandmother totally discouraged the idea of me going to a public hospital saying that i might not be fully attended too as needed. I was worried but my family seemed more worried they kept on asking me how i was feeling every 2min. The pain would come and go, i couldn't quite differentiate if it was cramps or a sharp pain the intensity was very confusing. They would come and go, and they weren't as painful as when we left home..

I was immediately admitted the moment i got to the hospital, different machines surrounded my bed every Doctor that came in had a purpose of their own to fulfill. They kept me in the dark for a while, they just spoke amongst themselves and that got me worried more. When

these certain Doctor comes in, another one will go out, then the one that came in would go out too and then they would come back together i wish they knew how much they were stressing me. I was alone with them for a while as they made tests, and as soon as they were finished my mother was allowed to come in..

Her: How are you feeling now?

Me: did you call Zaine?

Her: Yes I did baby they are on their way

I know things between me and him aren't quite Honey and milk, but we will have to put our differences aside for now and be there for our baby both of us because i cannot do this alone...

Mom: What did the Doctors say?

Me: i don't know they keep on coming in and going out without explaining anything to me I was worried, i was scared, i was sad, i was crying, i was mad.. I just had all this mixed emotions..

Mom: don't cry, i am sure everything is fine

Me: if everything was fine Mom then we wouldn't be here right now

I put my hand on my tummy, i cannot loose my baby i don't think that I'll be able to handle that type of pain. I know it hasn't been long since I found out that i am pregnant but I am emotionally drawn to my baby..

The nurse walked in at that instance, I hope she will able to put me out of my misery..

Her: Ms Seko how are you feeling now?

Me: what is going on?

Her: don't upset yourself like this, we still waiting for Dr Khan

Me: is he coming from America?

She smiled..

Her: No, she's still in theatre but she will be out in 30 minutes time

Me: so i have to wait for 30 minutes?

Her: im afraid so

Me: what's special about Dr Khan, that i have to wait for her?

Her: She's one of the best Gynecologists in this hospital

Me: she has to come now or else im gonna die

Her: you not gonna die, try breathing

Mom: how are the cramps?

Me: i can't feel them anymore

Nurse: can i get you something to drink?

Me: i don't want anything to drink

Mom: you sweating Nolo are you sure you don't want anything?

Me: i just wanna know if my baby is fine that's all i wanna know (crying)

My mom gave me a hug..

Her: everything is gonna be alright don't cry

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## # LEIGHTON

The interrogation was cut short when the detective realised that i wasn't myself. I was completely out of it now, i had totally lost all touch with reality. What happened in that interrogation room when Detective Khomani excused himself for a couple of minutes to get coffee cannot be put into words, all i know is that he found me cuddled in a fetal position next to the door and the fear i portrayed stunned him. To show how real it was he didn't even ask me or suggest that i was faking it..

I was taken to a psych ward so a psychiatric evaluation can be done to determine if i am in a right state of mind to stand trial..

Things were getting worse for me, I was hearing voices in my head which were telling me what to do and also i felt like something was possessing my body, soul, and mind. I wasn't in control of my whole being anymore..

I was sitting in a pure white room, with only two chairs in the room. The walls and the tiles were all white except for the blood stain on the wall were i was trying to scrap off the paint and that left me with bloody finger tips and chipped nails....

The door opened and a man wearing a white coat walked in accompanied by two security guards.. He sat on the chair opposite me.

He was well dressed, with his white hair perfectly stretched...

He had a black and red pen hanging on the pocket of his coat, he also had a notepad with him..

He crossed his legs and cleared his throat..

Him: i am Dr Bouwer, care to tell me your name?

I looked at him and his appearance changed, he took a form of a goat face with Horns, the devil that has been tormenting me for this past days..

Him: Leighton Radebe?

I looked at him and the words that came out of this goat face were ones that i didn't wanna hear..

Him: come one Leighton, you put yourself here and unfortunately there's no one who is gonna help you now, you are mine your soul is mine and i possess it!

Me: Stay away from me!! (shouting)

I covered my ears with my hands..

Him: Whatever you do Leighton know you are mine. You killed your father, you sacrificed your mother and you went against your own brother! The day you started feeling jealous of your Brother, the day your hate towards him grew was the day you allowed me in. Your hunger for money and power is what got you here! Look around sir you are all alone, no one can help you now!! Not so powerful and mighty are we now?

Me: Stay away from me!!! (shouting)

I got up from my chair and went to strangle the devil that sat across me..

Me: Stay away from me!! Leave me alone!!! (shouting)

After a few seconds the security guards got hold of me and restrained me facedown on the floor while Dr Bouwer was trying to catch his breath..

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#BONOLO

The wait for Dr Khan was slowly but surely killing me. The nurse said she would be here in 30 minutes time but it was now almost an hour..

I wasn't feeling the cramps anymore but that didn't relax me at all, i was still in hospital and my being here is confirmation enough that something is still wrong with my baby..

The door opened Again i had hoped that it would be Dr Khan but it was Zaine, he made his way to me..

I am very glad that this time around he actually showed up when I needed him the most..

Seeing him made me cry more...

He gave me a hug..

Him: it's alright i am here

Mom: where is Blessing?

Him: i left him with grandma and Simon at the waiting area

Mom: I'll go and check on them

She walked out.. I couldn't stop crying, you can only imagine what i was going through...

He broke the hug and started wiping my tears..

Him: What happened?

Me: i started having cramps out of nowhere

Him: What triggered them?

Me: i don't know Radebe they rocked up from nowhere

He got the chair and sat down next to me..

Me: i don't wanna loose my baby

He held my hand...

Him: don't even think like that, you not gonna loose our baby

Me: i am very scared and...

He kissed my hand...

Him: don't upset yourself like this, no devil of a miscarriage is gonna succeed

He said that while pressing his hand on my tummy, i put my hand on top of his..

Dr Khan finally showed up. She was a beautiful short Indian woman wearing blue scrubs, she was holding a file as she made her way in..

Her: Sorry to keep you waiting, i am Dr Khan

I was too emotional to greet her back..

Her: i thought the surgery was gonna take 5 hours but..

She opened my file and read through it in silence..

Her: When did the cramps start?

Me: today

Her: today when?

Me: in the morning

She put the file away....

Her: do you still have them now?

Me: i am not sure

She smiled..

Her: your eyes just give you away that you been crying a lot

Tears fell as she said that..

Her: Ahhhhh I'm sorry everything is going to be okay

She came closer....

Her: may i?

Zaine removed his hand from my tummy and Dr Khan placed hers..

She pressed a bit hard..

Me: ouch!!

Her: how far along are you?

Me: maybe 2 weeks or 3...ouch!!!

Zaine: maybe we should be a little bit gentle

Dr Khan looked at him..

Her: i studied for 9 years sir, well 6 was pure med and the rest was specializing so i got this

She looked at me..

Her: experienced any bleeding that came with the cramps?

Me: No

She went and put on a latex glove..

Her: im gonna need you to slightly open your legs for me

Me: okay

Zaine: Whoa!! Doc is all of this necessary?

Dr: would you rather wait outside sir?

Me: Zaine it's fine

Zaine: I'm just saying i..

Me: allow her to do her job

Dr: please!

She inserted two fingers inside my vagina then after brought them back up..

Her: okay light spotting  
 That was weird, i wasn't bleeding when i got here..  
 She took off the glove and disposed it in a yellow small bin with a red plastic inside...  
 Her: let's see if the baby is still alive  
 She went and switched on the ultrasound machine..  
 Her: lift up your gown a bit  
 I did as i was told and she poured the gel on my tummy then started with the scan..  
 Her: we are trying to hear a heart beat  
 Zaine and i held hands as silence filled the room..  
 My heart beat was probably the only thing making noise at that moment....  
 Her: and here we go.. Faint but there's a sign of life there  
 That was a big relief..  
 Zaine: the baby is fine?  
 Her: seems that way  
 She continued doing the scan....  
 Her: uhm  
 "uhm" is not a good word to use in this type of situation..  
 Her: looks like they are all okay i can hear the heart beats  
 Me: heart beats?  
 Her: now i see the logical explanation behind the cramps, your womb might have been expanding to create more room for all these souls  
 Me: all these souls?  
 Zaine: Doc how many souls are we talking about?  
 Her: i detected 3 heart beats  
 Me: 3 what?  
 Zaine: wait a minute are you saying?  
 Her: Yes, she's carrying triplets  
 That was a bomb that i didn't expect..

## PART 12 THE PURGATORY SEASON 2

# BONOLO

I am 18 years old, i have a tiny body i don't see myself being able to carry three babies inside of me for the whole duration of 9 months. I don't even understand how Zaine and i got to this trio-saga, all i wanted was just a healthy baby and here we are finding out that we gonna have 3 babies..

Me: the scan must be inconclusive or something, there's no way that i am pregnant with 3 babies it's impossible

Her: we did the scan 4 times and same results

Me: Ohh God

Her: this is supposed to be a celebratory moment for you, it's not everyday that a woman gets pregnant with triplets

Me: how did it happen for me to be pregnant with three people?

Her: well do you have any triplets in your family?

Me: Not that i know off

Her: Where you on fertility drugs?

Me: No

Her: did you conceive the natural way or Through IVF?

Me: IVF?

Zaine: she conceived the natural way

Her: then it's just the and biology taking place

Zaine: we do have triplets in my family, or rather had.

I looked at him..

Him: my mother once told me that she's a Triplet, but both her siblings passed on after being born she was the only one who survived

Me: and you didn't care to tell me?

Him: how was i to know that you would be pregnant with triplets?

Dr: that explains everything then, it is highly possible that you were carrying the triplet gene

Me: great (sarcasm)

Dr: it seems like this came across as a big shock to you

Me: you have no idea

Dr: if you wanna deliver 3 healthy adorable little rascals you have to keep your stress levels under control especially because you in your first trimester of pregnancy and you more susceptible to spontaneous abortion. A lot of young mothers get scared when they first find out that they pregnant but in 9 months time you should see the joy in their faces when they hold their babies for the first time. You very blessed to even have your boyfriend with you..

Zaine: excuse me Doc do you even realise who i am?

Her: am i supposed to know you beyond than how i know you right now?

Zaine: you keep on degrading my title to my fiancé

Her: apologies i didn't realise that you were engaged, you just seem soo young

Zaine: young?

Me: Zaine please now is not the time

Dr: i would like to debate further but duty calls

She looked at me..

Her: now know young lady i am gonna keep you here for at least 3 days just to make sure that everything is well. It's not gonna be an easy ride and taking into account of how tiny you are i need to see you frequently so we know that your body will allow to accommodate and take in all the baby weight

Me: i am telling you right now i won't be able to carry these babies for the full term

Zaine: she will be fine Doctor

Dr: i am sorry but i am having a conversation with my patient

Zaine: i thought you said you leaving

Her: i will be back

Zaine: that's a given, even a dumb person can suck off on that statement

Dr: Pardon?

Zaine: exactly!

Dr: if it didn't last upon you a few minutes ago that i studied for 9 years off which i was pre-med at the age of 17 a..

Zaine: and it took me less than a month to be annointed and heal people something your 9 years of studying cannot do. I defy the laws of Medicine sweetheart you can now get the stepping

Her: that's a religious statement i assume

Zaine: i also don't work of assumptions, it's either left or right

She kept quiet and looked at him until her pager started beeping..

Her: i will see you later Ms seko

Zaine: Mrs Radebe

Dr: ohw really? where is it written?

She too the file and started paging though it..

Zaine slightly chuckled and then looked down..

Me: not to interfere or anything but i am getting really irritated by what's happening

Zaine: you upsetting my wife

Dr: i will be back and hope you are gone

Zaine: Whatever makes you sleep at night

She walked out and i gave him a serious look...

Him: she started it

My mother walked in with Blessing and my grandmother as Dr Khan exited..

Mom: here's our patient

She gave me Blessing who looked rather excited to see me. He was all jumping on me and all that..

Me: Someone is happy to see me

Grandma: so bathini? (what are they saying)

Zaine: she's fine was not a serious thing

Me: i am pregnant with Triplets

Mom: Zaine!!!

Zaine: why is everyone blaming me?

Me: Because your side of the family has triplets

Him: yeah, yeah, yeah.. whatever (sarcasm)

He stood up..

Him: i have to get going

Me: Where too?

Him: i don't know maybe to meet up with Amaza

The Whole room kept quiet..

Him: humour can do you good at times

Me: that wasn't funny

Him: i have to prepare for Tonight's Night prayer

Me: what? You can't leave me alone

Him: i will be back tomorrow morning

Me: excuse me Radebe i need you

He chuckled..

Me: what tickled you?

Him: just that a few days ago you didn't want nothing to do with me and today you need me

Me: Well you were a jerk a few days ago but now you a Father to 3 babies

Him: four

He squeezed Blessing's cheek..

Me: ohh i forgot about this one

Mom: i am taken by how you two are talking as if like we not even in the room

Grandma: it's only today you notice? They always act like this

Mom: maybe we should go and give the Radebe family some time to themselves

Grandma: plus Simon wants to go he can give us a lift, we have to prepare for the night prayer

They hugged me before they left taking Blessing with them who protested by screaming..

Zaine: ill bring him later

Mom: he is getting smart now, he knows his parents.. Bring him back before we go to the night prayer

Zaine: understood

They kissed him and then left..

Zaine took out his phone..

Me: and?

Him: i will have to call the pastoral team someone has to stand in for me since I will be spending a night here

Me: Really? You would do that for me?

Him: don't get used to it

He called and informed the pastoral team that he won't be able to come later today so someone has to stand in for him, he also told them to extend his apologies to the church.

Me: at least i am not gonna spend the whole night alone at the hospital

He put his phone away..

Me: i wonder if Blessing is gonna be able to keep up with the night prayer?

Him: i forsee him passing out before we even start praying

I looked at Blessing..

Him: Yes mommy is going to have 3 more little rascals

Zaine put Blessing's little hand on my tummy..

Him: before you ask us later where babies come from, know they do not come by a plane

Me: stop it!

Him: he has to know i want my Son being smart if they ask him where do babies come from he should be able to know that they grew in your womb

Me: and form of delivery?

He looked at Blessing..

Him: he will have to know that when he is 18

I laughed and Blessing seeing me laughing he also giggled

Zaine: ohhh you understood that?

Me: you teaching my baby not soo good things

He took him from me, then started throwing Him in the air.. Blessing was very scared that his eyes widened..

Me: Zaine stop it you scaring him

He stopped..

Zaine: look at him with his eyes widened ready to have a heart attack..

I laughed my lungs out it just became too funny when Zaine started imitating how Blessing widened his eyes during that whole ordeal

He then came to me and kissed me..

Him: i love you maRadebe

Me: i love you too Radebe

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# NKHESANI

Two Cops came to my house to let me know about Leighton and what was happening to him, i couldn't believe that my husband was in a mental institution it just didn't make sense he was in the right state of mind when he left this morning. I had noticed that something was wrong with Leighton, he wasn't himself anymore these days. At night especially at around 3am, his body would be very cold and he would be in this deep sleep that i can't even wake him up from. At times his body would shake violently i would do my Christian duties and pray but it was almost as if like God wasn't hearing my prayers..

After learning what had happened i drove straight to the mental institution same one that his mother was locked up at..

I wasn't even allowed to go up to him, i had to see him through the window and he was in a stray jacket. The reason for that was that he attacked a psychiatrist earlier on. I looked at him and that wasn't my husband anymore. There were blood stains on the floor and on the wall.. He was trying to get that stray jacket off him, and his face appeared bloody with scratches as he made his way to the window..

Nurse: he hurt himself

He came to the window and our eyes met but it seemed as if like he couldn't recognise me anymore he didn't know who i was..

He hissed like a cat and then started banging his head against the window that the window cracked and he began bleeding..



Me: Leighton stop!! You hurting yourself (crying)

The nurse put her hands over my shoulders and moved me away from the window..

Her: i have never seen anything like this. He must have a rear mental disorder

Me: it's not a disorder, my husband is possessed and from the look of things it seems as if like he is possessed by the devil himself

I didn't know where to start or what to do at that moment until Zaine crossed my mind..

I looked at the nurse..

Me: Please keep him safe from hurting himself further, i know someone who can help him

She looked at me too..

Her: help from outside is not allowed, especially if it is not an authorised Doctor

Me: believe me the Doctor i am bringing is the only one that can help him

I put my hand on her arm..

Me: Please i am a desperate wife, and a desperate mother to be. I need my husband

She still kept quiet while taking note of my desperation.

Her: You only have two days before the Doctor comes back in the meantime i will have him strapped in a bed

Me: Thank you, thank you very much

Her: hurry

I made my way to my car, Zaine is my last hope.. I am praying he comes through for his brother even after everything that has happened between them..

## PART 13 THE PURGATORY SEASON 2

### # ZAINE

It was a cloudy Saturday morning, the weather revealed that in a few minutes time it's going to rain cats and dogs again just like it did last night.

Not only was it cloudy but it was a bit chilly too you know that type of weather that makes you stay in doors, engaging in various activities with your loved one. Unfortunately for me i was gonna spend the day all alone in doors just watching soccer, i thought of going to fetch Blessing but he probably is tired from all the night prayer that was going on last night at church, Bonolo's mother told me that he was on and off he couldn't get a decent sleep because of all the noise..

One of my junior Pastors, Pastor Cele had come to see me so he can give me feedback on how the night prayer went..

I gave him the hot mug of coffee..

Him: Thank you Prophet

I sat across him..

Me: how was the whole service?

Him: it was full, i will admit though a lot of people were disappointed that you weren't there. They were really hoping to receive healing through your touch

Me: that's the thing i don't want them to be worshipping me or feel like they can't receive any healing from their faith and that they need my hand all the time. They need to learn to depend on their faith in the Lord so they could receive abundant healing even when i am not there

He nodded his head..

Him: i understand Prophet, but all in all the service turned out great, Greater than i had anticipated

Me: Thank you for seeing to everything and making sure the church runs smoothly without my being there

Him: i am just your helper

Me: Thank you anyway

Him: before i forget Prophet

He took a letter and handed it to me..

Him: found it at the gate, i decided to come in with it because it was gonna get wet

Me: Thank you Cele

It was a Blue envelope addressed to Bonolo, she has been getting a handful of letters these days i kept them all away for her..

I checked at the back and it was initialled "A. Seko" i knew very well who it was from...

My wife is under a lot of stress and i don't want such letters making things worse..

I put it aside when the holy spirit talked to me that one of these Days Bonolo will have to read the letters..

I tried to protest a bit but when the holy spirit says "My word is final Zaine, you can't go against it" i have no way but to be obedient..

Cele: Prophet are you alright?

I opened my eyes..

Me: Mmmmm i was having a debate with my comforter

He gave me a puzzled look..

Me: story for another day

Him: i have to get going before it starts raining

Me: Thank you for coming along

Him: it's a pleasure Prophet

We both stood up and i accompanied him to the door..

Him: i guess there's no interviews today?

Me: with such a weather i doubt

I always hold interviews in my church for new members, it's a way of me getting to know them as my spiritual children..

It started raining and the rain fell hard..

Me: drive safely

Him: Thank you

I closed the door as soon as he walked out..

I walked up to the pantry to get my salt and buttered popcorns, so I can put them in the microwave since the game was starting in a few minutes..

I got the letter while waiting for my popcorns, i wanted to open it but it was not mine..

I heard a faint knock at the door but i ignored because i thought it was just my imagination, the person knocked again 3 consecutive times. I switched off the microwave and made my way to the door, to my surprise it was Nkhensani standing at my doorstep and I opened..

Me: Nkhensani?

I let her in so that the rain doesn't get her more wet..

Me: what an unexpected surprise

Her: unfortunately i am not here for a social visit

She looked upset....

Me: Please come and have a sit i'll make you something to drink

I was also taken at the fact that she was pregnant, she was big and looked ready to pop soon..

Me: i am not sure if coffee is recommended in your state

Her: If you have Rooibos it will be fine

Me: i only have coffee and hot chocolate, i will prepare the hot chocolate for you

Her: Thank you

I kept on stealing glances at her as i was preparing the hot chocolate, it just doesn't make sense for her to be here the Last time i checked her and Leighton didn't want anything to do with us..

When i was done i took the cup to her...

Me: here you go, be careful it's hot

Her: Thank you

She warmed her hands with the mug..

Her: you probably wondering why i am here

Me: is everything alright?

She looked down and shook her head no..

Me: What's wrong?

She closed her eyes and exhaled with tears falling..

Her: It's Leighton

Me: what about him?

Her: he.. he is in a mental institution

Me: a what?

Her: Same one where Ms Jackson was being locked up

Me: What happened?

Her: i seriously don't know but..

She wiped her tears..

Her: Zaine i looked at him and that wasn't my husband. I don't know what possessed Leighton but it's great evil

Me: Nkhensani you truly not making sense

Her: Leighton has been acting very weird lately, drinking weird things and associating himself with evil people

Me: that's deep

Her: you have to help him, you are our last hope Zaine

She said that with eyes full of tears..

Me: Nkhensani

Her: don't say that, don't say it please..

I looked at her and this woman looked defeated, she was Emotionally drained and physically tired..

Me: ill see to it but right now i want you to pack your things and go home

She shook her head no..

Me: listen to me.. You cannot afford to have soo much stress while you pregnant. Go home and i will see to Leighton

Her: if i go home, promise that you will save him. Save my husband for me please

She stretched her hand and put it on top of mine..

Me: i promise

I am very much led by the holy spirit through everything and as far as Leighton is concerned, the holy spirit hasn't said anything to me. Here i am promising my sister in law something that i don't know if i will even be able to fulfil, will i be able to save my brother? Did i reply prematurely without even discussing this Matter with the holy spirit?

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# ABDUL

Today i had an unexpected visit, i had a visit from the leader of the Brotherhood cult Mr Naizer himself..

I wanted to turn back and go to my cell but him being here was satisfactory for me, this can only mean one thing he is desperate..

I went and sat opposite him as he took off his hat and glasses then put them ontop of the table..

Him: Mr Seko

He extended his hand for a handshake but i just looked at it..

Him: i know that you are confused on why i am here

Me: that's a good statement

Him: Seko i want you to know how apologetic i am with everything that has happened. I wasn't made aware by the Brotherhood with your situation hence why you felt abandoned, i must say that how the brothers handled your situation was totally absurd. Brotherhood does not stand for such, we are a unity..

When everything is going well for you everyone is there acting like they your friends or family, then when everything goes downhill you find yourself alone and that's when God shows himself. When you back at your feet they come back again.. One thing i have realised is that God will never leave you, you the one that leaves him but he doesn't leave you hence why he said "i will never leave you, nor forsake you" and what i know is that he is not a Son of a man to lie or go back on his word..

I looked at Mr Naizer..

Me: "i am the Lord your God who brought you out of Egypt where you were slaves. Worship no god but Me" Exodus 20 verse 1-3..

He gave me a confused facial expression accompanied by a faint smile..

Me: the Almighty God saved me from Egypt which was Sin, the riches i acquired, the hand of the devil and how i lived now why would i possibly wanna go back there again?

Him: Abdul you seem to forget we Brothers

Me: Not anymore

I stood up..

Me: i wish you good luck with your future endeavours

Before i Walked back to my cell i had one last question to ask...

Me: Where is Leighton? Thought he was the "it thing" in the Brotherhood, i thought he replaced me?

Him: he.. he is a lost cause that one

Me: it was only a matter of time

I looked at the guard and he came to walk me back to my cell..

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# BONOLO

I am not all for hospitals i don't like being here one bit. I didn't sleep even have a good night sleep last night, i kept on remembering all the stories my mother used to tell me about hospitals being haunted and i thought that a ghost would rock up from nowhere and strangle me to death.

I was only able to sleep peacefully at around 05:00am when it started raining, but i was woken up at 07:00am by the nurse to go shower and then have breakfast. Since it was weekend the Doctor won't be coming to see me so i spent most of my morning sleeping and hoping that Zaine would walk in..

I was facing the other way when i heard a voice calling my name, i turned the other Side and it was Simon..

Me: Hey you

He came and hugged me..

Him: how are you?

Me: i am good i guess

He helped me to sit up straight..

Him: how have you been?

Me: i am hanging in there

Him: that's good, i heard about you being pregnant with triplets congratulations

Me: Thank you

Him: you don't seem happy

Me: honestly i don't know if i will be able to hold these babies full term

Him: you one of the strongest people i have met before, you will get through this

Me: i hope so

Him: Well i have something that will cheer you up

Me: What is that?

He walked out and then came back wheeling Lulu in the ward, i couldn't believe it although she was in a wheelchair but she was alive, that's all that mattered she was alive..

The joy that came over us as we looked at each other was just unexplainable, i literally got out of bed and went to hug her while crying and she couldn't hold back her tears too..

## PART 14 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

It was nice spending that short amount of time with Lulu, she couldn't stay for long though because of her dizzy spells and she had to follow the doctor's orders with getting enough sleep. Unfortunately she miscarried her baby due to the accident she had but she seemed to be coping well even with such news. I was only saddened that her life from here on was not gonna be the same, let alone be normal. She was a paraplegic, she suffered soo much trauma to the brain that the layers of her brain are inflamed which the Neurosurgeon diagnosed it as Meningitis....she told me Doctors don't know how she could've woken up from all of that..

After they had left, I fell into a much needed deep sleep but i was later on woken up by some peaceful Humming and someone gently massaging my tummy. I slowly opened my eyes and although everything appeared a bit blurry for those few seconds but i could clearly see that it was Ms Jackson..

Me: Ms Jackson

She looked at me and smiled.

Me: am i dead?

Her: No darling i am the one who is dead remember?

I couldn't comprehend what was going on..

Her: how are you feeling?

Me: i am getting there i suppose

Her: you know you are very blessed to have been the one to carry the triplets

Me: i don't really feel blessed

Her: i know you scared and everything but...

Me: but?

Her: you supposed to have identical triplets be it boys or girls but in your case they accommodate both genders

Me: i don't follow

Her: you carrying 2 boys and 1 girl, or 2 girls and 1 boy

Me: huh?

Her: the babies are symbolical they represent 3 things. As much as Blessing represents your pain but the triplets represent your Peace, Joy, and Love

Me: i didn't see it that way

Her: God is the God of Restoration, at some point all that you have lost comes back to you at the right given time in your case that is Peace, Joy, and Love.

Me: that was something I didn't circle my mind around

Her: Cherish them as they will bring you those 3 things

Me: i am just scared

Her: i understand but you have a lot of support including from Zaine too

I looked down...

Her: my Son is a bit of a challenge, Zaine has never dared to listen to anyone he always wants things done his way because he is very sure that his way is always the right way. At times his way causes severe damage especially to the ones that love him most

Me: i have forgiven him but his actions still prove otherwise, i mean where is he now?

She held my hands..

Her: he is hard work i know but what i know about my Son is that when he loves, he loves deeply and sincerely. Zaine is not a bull if he makes a mistake he acknowledges it and will make sure to never repeat it again. So you my sweetheart you will have to trust him he did not go against my wishes to be with you and later on destroy what he has tried very hard to build

I looked at her...

Me: do you still feel the same way about me?

Her beautiful smile spontaneously surfaced again...

Her: no.. I just wished i knew then what i know now that you had no intentions of lying. I wish we could go back in time so that i could have been there for you and treated you better

Me: it's all forgiven now

Her: your heart pierces through the most hardest mineral known to men and that is a diamond. You have been blessed with a pure and gentle heart, probably the reason why God chose you to be my Son's partner because he knew that you would make a suitable partner for him. And as the Radebe family we are very blessed to have you

There's a lot of people who would excite you by telling you things that you want to hear but not Ms Jackson. Her honesty is one of the things i admire about her, she is always honest about everything and right now i know she means every word she says..

Me: Thank you

Her: Now don't give up on that stubborn crazy Son of mine.. Never allow a mere girl to destroy your happiness and your family, he is with you and not her. Girls like her are just money driven that they would stand so low and loose their dignity in the name of money

Me: What she did was below her

Her: the day you understand the Devil's tricks then you would know when he comes at you She turned and looked at the door...

Her: i better go before people come in and think you are crazy. Take care of yourself and the Radebe clan that's coming soon, we might not be there physically but always know that i will be watching over you

Me: thank you, i really needed this closure. I really needed to know how you feel about me She stood up and kissed me on my forehead..

Her: take care of yourself

Me: i will

She walked backwards while still starring at me until she disappeared..

After Ms Jackson's departure i felt someone slightly shaking me on my shoulder.....

Voice: Mrs Radebe

I opened my eyes and it was the nurse, i looked around and i couldn't see Ms Jackson..

Her: Are you alright?

Me: didn't you see some white woman when you walked in?

Her: No you have been alone ever since your two guests left, i have been checking on you and no one has came to visit you other than your previous guests the white guy and the girl in a wheelchair

I sat up straight..

Me: Ohw i must've been dreaming

Her: time to eat so that you can drink your vitamins before i get in trouble

Me: thank you

She brought the tray of food closer...

My phone rang...

Her: I'll get it for you

She got it for me...

Me: it's my husband

Her: I'll give you some space

Me: thank you

I answered...

Me: Sugar where are you?

Him: uhhh i am not in trouble?

Me: Why would you be in trouble? Have you been doing something you not supposed to do?

Him: That's not my style anymore

Me: on a serious note where are you? I miss you

Him: i am at St Claire's

Me: what are you doing there?

Him: to see a patient

Me: one of the church members?

Him: No it's Leighton

Me: Leighton Radebe?

Him: Yes?

Me: What happened?

Him: Nkhensani showed up at the house all upset saying Leighton is possessed?

Me: that's deep is he?

Him: i arrived here a few minutes ago and i haven't come out of my car. I had a conversation with the Holy Spirit and the demons that possessed Leighton date back ancient ago

Me: I'm still listening

Him: he is possessed by the same Demon that possessed Cain hence why his jealousy and hate towards me grew

Me: Abel and Cain?

Him: just like Cain killed his brother, Leighton was meant to kill me too

Me: Ohhhh my goodness

Him: and the other one is Lucifer the devil himself

Me: Leighton sounds dangerous

Him: Leighton opened a portal between evil and good the day he drank blood from the cult he joined. He didn't realise that the blood was sealing the covenant that he will later on have with hell. Only the blood of Jesus is the one you supposed to share in and not another blood. He might have not known that blood actually is a replica of the soul and spirit, the more he downed it the more he was hell consumed

Me: So you going to come face to face with the devil himself, honey be careful

Him: i am very much protected

Me: get your Brother. Let your Brotherhood love that you once shared with him remind you that he is your Brother, forget about what he has done to you

Him: What would i do without you?

Me: just get him and bring him home

Him: that's the plan

Me: i love you

Him: i love you too

After the call, i literally got out of bed and knelt down to pray for my husband because this is gonna be one difficult spiritual fight...

Me: "Dear heavenly Father, i come before you with the name that was given to us so we can be able to have direct communication with you and that is the name of your Son Jesus Christ

of Nazareth. I ask you God Jehova Eloyn – God most high to be with my husband at this present moment as he is coming face to face with Lucifer himself. You said in your word (Psalms 91 verse 11) that you will put your Angels in charge of us to protect us wherever we go, so i send archangel Michael before him to defeat Lucifer once more, i ask all of this in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.. Amen”

I opened my eyes and i knew that heaven heard me..

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# ZAINE

I got out of my car and walked in at St Claire’s with confirmation that i had the whole support and protection of heaven. I felt Angel Michael’s presence, i didn’t summon him someone had summoned him for me beforehand and i know who that is. I am blessed to have a wife that knows how to kneel down and ask for protection on my behalf, she is my pillar of strength.

The Holy Spirit did let me know that at some point i will no longer be able to see what i used to see be that Angels and anything that is supernatural because now since i am growing spiritually i will have to walk by faith and not by sight. I couldn’t see Angel Michael but i could feel his presence and i am at peace that he is here because he is the perfect candidate for this Matter since he defeated Lucifer before. Though i am truly appreciative of that but today i want the presence of Jesus Christ himself if not i want the power of his name to manifest after all heaven, hell, and earth has to hold still and listen to whatever you have to say when the name of Jesus comes forth..

The same procedure was done where i had to be searched and my phone, my belt, cuffs etc had to be seized for that period of time..

I got to the reception the nurse asked me who I wanted to see...

Me: Leighton Radebe

She looked at me..

Her: Uhm

Me: is there a problem?

Her: unfortunately that patient is not allowed visitors

Me: Why?

Her: he is a potential threat to himself and everyone else

Me: believe me i can handle him

Her: Sir i..

Me: i am family you cannot deny me to see my Brother

She exhaled in defeat..

Her: Okay but i will have to send you in with security guards

Me: i have protection already

She seemed confused a bit.

Me: i know you trying to do your job which i highly respect but please i have to do this alone

Her: if he starts portraying a violent behavior know that security guards will come flooding in

Me: Thank you

I walked down that corridor again, such has to end with Leighton no Radebe under my watch will come here again..

We got to his room and the door was opened for me to go in..

Nurse: we will be watching you on the monitor to make sure that you do not get attacked or anything

Me: Thank you

I walked in and the door closed behind me..

Leighton was seated at the corner while banging his head against the wall, he was in a stray jacket...

Me: Leighton



He stopped..

He got up and then turned and looked at me..The state that he was in truly killed me deep inside. He had bruises on his face, i got a better view of his lips too as he made his way to me they had cuts more like he was constantly biting his lower lip..

He stood not that far from me while clenching and grinding his teeth, he had been doing that for a while now the biting surfaces had worn away due to bruxism..

His pupils were very black in colour signifying that something had taken over....

He laughed and then hissed like a cat/snake

Me: better leave on your own

Him: cannot drive me out Prophet!

Me: we can do this the easy way or the hard way

Him: listen to what i am saying, you cannot drive me out!

Me: and what makes you soo sure?

Him: for me to go your brother has to Confess and repent, from the look of things i do not see that happening

Me: that's a bluff

Him: you can pray all you want and try to drive me out but you will only be hurting your Brother because i am not going anywhere

I lifted my hand towards him..

Me: i command you to leave my Brother in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth!!

He twisted and turned, his voice deepened as he made different sounds...

I kept on calling the name of Jesus and he kept on twisting his body, coming up with different styles he was pretty adamant for a person in a stray jacket...

This kept on going for a good 30 minutes when he twisted for the last time and i heard something breaking, he then fell and the Holy Spirit spoke to me...

Holy S: beloved stop...

I glanced down and the cry that came from him was not Lucifer but Leighton, he was in great pain..

I tried to go up to him but the Holy Spirit Forbid.. It was difficult for me to see him in that state and in soo much pain....

I heard the voice of Lucifer laughing and roaming around..

Him: i told you that you will only be hurting him!!!...Mæn hær yerdæ fikrindæ deyilæm, i onu var (I am not going anywhere, i own him)

When i looked at Leighton one more time his eyes landed on me too.....

Him: Zaine?

Me: it's me Brother

He crawled his way to me in that pain that he was in and hugged my legs...

Him: Zaine help me

I couldn't stop the tears from falling on my side too...

I placed my hand on his head...

Him: Help me Brother (crying)

I couldn't say anything other than having tears streaming down..

I then heard the door open and the security guards got in and got a hold of Leighton..,

The nurse looked at me and she wasn't pleased...

Her: you will never be allowed to come anywhere near him again! Look at the damage you have caused him

Leighton couldn't stand on his own, looks like he hurt himself pretty bad when he twisted his upper body..

The security guards held him and dragged him to his bed with his feet moping the floor, he was still crying...

Him: why can't death come soon, kill me already would you?

I couldn't take it anymore i walked out of there broken, the Holy Spirit tried talking to me but i didn't wanna hear anything i was too emotionally broken.. That is my brother!

## PART 15 THE PURGATORY SEASON 2

# LUCY

2 DAYS LATER

The only person who can understand your pain better is yourself, no one will ever understand what you going through they can only begin to imagine it. Being repeatedly raped by your own father then later on fall pregnant by a baby that you gonna address as your Little brother/sister is what i call blasphemy at its best.

Bonolo's situation is also painful but at least in her case, her and Abdul don't share the same blood it was different from mine..

My accident left me traumatic, being wheelchair bound made things worse. I am always limited to what i can do, i will have to be dependent on someone for everything..

I wheeled myself to the bathroom that morning leaving Simon peacefully sleeping on the bed.

My toothbrush and the toothpaste were inside our mini cupboard at the top where i couldn't reach, Simon might have forgotten to put them within reach..

I put my hands next to the sink and i was shaking uncontrollably, my dexterity was very poor.. I tried lifting myself up from the wheelchair using my hands for support but that didn't work..

I was frustrated and tears followed..

Emotionally i wasn't feeling good today my mother woke me up with bad news.

Yesterday it was Abdul's trial and he got away with just 30 years in jail for everything that he has done, the cherry on top is him being eligible for Parole after serving 15 years of his sentence while some of us have to live with what he did for the rest of our lives..

I didn't realise that my cry was loud until Simon walked in..

Him: hey what's wrong?

He came and crouched before me, while holding my hands..

Him: what's wrong sweetheart?

Me: just frustrated that I can't do everything for myself

Him: we will get through this

Me: My mom called

Him: How are things now between you and her?

Me: they are still rocky

My mother allowed everything to happen to me, she didn't stop Abdul from hurting me she practically acted blind to everything that her husband was doing to me...

Him: just know that i will be here for you always

He put his hand on my cheek..

Him: let's help you brush your teeth and then I'll make you breakfast how does that sound?

Me: Better

He picked me up and sat me next to the sink...

He got my tooth brush for me the shank of my toothbrush was big like it was embedded in a tennis ball..

Him: i designed it for you so it will help you with your dexterity

Me: that's thoughtful, thank you

We brushed our teeth while kissing in between with our mouths full of toothpaste it was sweet..

The blessing of everything that has happened is to find someone that cares for you deeply..

After brushing our teeth he put me back on the wheelchair and we went to the kitchen..

Him: what would you like to eat?

Me: surprise me

He started preparing breakfast..

Me: Why aren't you at work?

Him: i took a day off to spend with you

Me: you don't have to give up your job because of me

Him: just waiting for someone to help you when i am at work.. I was thinking maybe we should get our own place?

Me: as in like a house?

Him: why not?

Me: can we afford a house?

Him: i got promoted i am a supervisor now my pay is a bit better

Me: that's good congratulations

He continued preparing breakfast..

Him: given the opportunity to go to school what would you study?

Me: social work

Him: that's interesting, so are you up to attend school like Bonolo?

I shrugged my shoulders..

Me: maybe we should focus on getting me better first

Him: right

We heard the door bell ring..

Me: expecting someone?

Him: kind off

He walked over to open the door..

Simon: Mom..

Me: Mom?

Simon had lived at Purgatory for a while now i didn't think he had parents..

The woman walked in, she had a suitcase with her and looked at bit old, but beautiful nevertheless..

Simon: how was your flight?

Her: you know i hate flights

She took off her coat..

Him: i'll put that away for you

She handed him the coat..

Her: Thank you

She looked around, judging from how she looked i could clearly spot that she was a woman of class..

Simon: Mom i want you to come and meet someone

They came to me..

I was a bit nervous..

Simon: Meet Lucy, and Lucy this is my mother Dr Watson

Her: How are you Lucy?

Me: im fine thanks

Simon: i was making breakfast

Her: i was thinking that we go out for breakfast

I am not all for going out in my state, I looked at Simon..

Him: Uhm mom

She looked at him..

Him: Lulu is not comfortable with going out

She came and knelt next to me..

Her: Why?

Me: i am not comfortable

She held my hand..

Her: being in public might be scary but believe me you have to regain your life, you have to take charge again and that starts with doing small things. Like taking small walks until you are comfortable enough to be in the presence of people. Remember it's not Depression that kills you but your silence and isolation

She smiled at me...

Her: Now maybe i can prepare breakfast and we can all eat at the balcony?

I looked at the balcony, i don't know if that was gonna work either..

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# BONOLO

Dr Khan decided to discharge me today given that I take care of myself at home and show up for my appointments..

Her: are you excited about going home?

Me: Yes i am, not that these place was bad but i am scared of hospitals

Her: i understand.. So here are your vitamins and your dietician gave me this booklet said it will guide you on what foods to eat

Khan also suggested that i see a dietician so we can gain me a bit of weight..

Her: Funny because most of the time dieticians interfere in obese patients helping them to eat healthy and in your case we doing the opposite making you gain weight

Me: ya I know but i agree too that i need to gain me some weight

Zaine knocked at the door...

Khan looked at him as he walked in and then looked at me..

Khan: have a safe trip, and don't forget next week you have to see me

Me: i won't forget

She made her way out without even greeting Zaine, the bad blood that they share i don't know where it comes from..

Him: Okay what's her problem?

Me: maybe she doesn't wanna fight

He came and kissed me..

Him: are you ready to go?

Looking at him he didn't look fine, i know Zaine and at this present moment i can tell that something was bothering him, he even looked restless..

Me: i am ready

He helped me get down from the bed

Her: let's go

I decided that i was gonna let this go we will talk about it when we get home..

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# ZAINE

Since that incident with Leighton i haven't been myself. He is my Brother despite everything that has happened between us he needs me to save him from all of this and quite frankly i don't know what happened that day. The Holy Spirit hasn't said a word to me ever since so i was neutral about everything waiting for him to say something because now i didn't know what to do...

I felt a hand on my cheek...

Nolo: are you alright?

Me: I'll be fine

Her: talk to me what's wrong?

I exhaled..

Me: i couldn't save Leighton, instead i hurt him more

Her: What really happened?

Me: i don't know

Her: the Holy Spirit wasn't with you?

Me: everything was just a mess

Her: did you listen to the Holy Spirit?

Me: only when it came to the demons that possessed Leighton

Bonolo: you know what's your problem Radebe?

Me: i guess you gonna tell me

Her: you don't listen you always rely on what you think you know, Yes we know that you a powerful Prophet but at times you have to listen when we talk to you, you cannot always rely on yourself

Bonolo was making sense, i came to realise that me and the Holy Spirit we weren't in tune with the Leighton situation that day. I should've waited for the Holy Spirit to say something... We arrived at home and Bonolo seemed excited to be home..

Me: welcome home

She looked around..

Her: at least you been keeping the house clean

Him: had a bit of help from your mom

Her: i can see

She turned around and looked at me..

Her: so we should go and Fetch Blessing i miss him

I pulled her closer to me...

Me: or maybe we can have a few days to ourselves and then after we can Fetch Blessing

I said that while kissing her on her neck....

Her: i like that idea

Me: I've missed you

Her: I've missed you too

We started kissing with my hands making their way down to her small perfectly rounded butt..

I have missed this part of our love that we once shared, her response to how i was gently squeezing her body confirmed to me that she has missed me too..,

We continued kissing passionately as we took small steps which led to our bedroom..

Our moment was interrupted when we heard the door bell ring...

Me: let's just ignore it

Her: we can't what if it's Luu and Simon

Me: What would they be doing here without calling first?

Her: Maybe you right

We continued kissing but the person wasn't giving up....

Her: it's getting ridiculous

Me: we not here

Heard a familiar voice calling my name...

Amaza: Zaine? Are you around?

Bonolo immediately broke the kiss..

Her: are you kidding me?

She made her way to the door...

Me: Nono wait

I have to give it to Amaza though she has guts, showing up at my house after everything that she has done!

## PART 16 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

Amaza had the nerve to show up at my house after everything that she has done to me and my husband. Other people just don't know when to give up and Amaza is one of them.. We were standing at the kitchen face to face i was fuming that even my breathing became abnormal...

Zaine cleared his throat...

I then felt his hand on my shoulder.

Him: Errr MaRa..

Me: don't touch me Radebe i don't wanna hurt you

He stepped away..

Amaza Couldn't even look me in the eye, shame reflected through her eyes as they found comfort just wondering around the room..

Me: Why are you here?

Her outfit was a bit different from how i have seen her wear. She was wearing a long black dress that touched her feet, she had a black scarf around her neck and she covered her hair too with a black shawl..

Her: i am sorry for coming unannounced i know very well that i am the last person you wanna see right now but..

She looked at Zaine who was standing behind me..

Her: Can i talk..

I snapped my fingers in her face..

Me: Hey! Bring your eyes back at me you talking to me now ain't you?

Zaine: Bonolo..

Me: Zaine stay out of this!

He kept quiet..

Amaza: Bonolo i know how much you hate me and believe me you have every reason too, but know this i never intended to hurt you and Zai..

Before she could finish her sentence my hand had already left a burning sensation on her cheek..

Zaine held me back..

Him: Bonolo that's not the way to do things

He looked at Amaza..

Him: Please leave

Her: Zaine i just..

Him: you upsetting my wife

She looked at me and didn't say anything she headed to the door...

Me: and know next time when you wanna show yourself in my house! I will kick your A double tramp Snakes!! (yelling)

She banged the door behind her..

Me: Soo much disrespect!

Zaine looked at me just not believing that i had done that..

I was still breathing heavily..

Him: Come here

I walked up to him and he hugged me..

Me: i don't know why she always has to be present in our lives

My wrist was hurting..

Me: think i hurt my wrist in the process

He broke the hug and inspected my wrist..

Him: You did swing hard, i don't know if you were helped by the trio but for a slim woman you can swing damn!

Me: and funny enough i have never really engaged in a physical fight

Him: Amaza brought the worst in you

Me: i guess so

Him: I'm sorry that she came here and then got you all worked up

Me: it's fine but that clap will surely make her stay away

Him: let's hope so, i don't want you kicking her A double what?

I chuckled..

Me: Don't play with me

He kissed me on my cheek..

Him: The pool is clean, wanna go for a swim?

Me: Yeah why not

Him: go and change

We both walked to the bedroom with his hands on my shoulder..

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# AMAZA

I walked out of there to the main gate with a sore heart. I should've known better than to fuck someone who might have been able to help me. Leighton played with me, all that i did he didn't even pay me my money let alone keep his word on marrying me..

I needed money to bury my Mother and money to get a place to stay since i no longer have a home..

I practically have nothing, I did all of this to save my family and cater to their needs but at the end i lost them...

Purgatory has a service tonight so i am gonna try and have a word with Zaine after the service, i doubt Bonolo will try anything i mean we will be at church..

Currently i am staying at wright Park around a small town known as Springs with a guy that has been trying to get me for a while now but i had been giving him a cold shoulder, i only remembered Him now at my worst and decided to ask him for help..

He is stable, has a stable job the only reason why i didn't want him was that he didn't have the looks at all. One thing about me i can't go for a guy with no looks, and Sthe was beyond the word ugly..

He is fat, very dark in complexion with disgusting acne all over his face..

He also doesn't smell good, he has this disturbing smell especially when he sweats..

I can say that we are in a sexual relationship, i give him what he wants and he gives me a roof to lay my head. Sthe is very stingy he would rather buy you whatever you want instead of giving you money and with my mother's funeral he denied to help..

I took that long walk to spur at Carnival mall, i was gonna meet Sthe there.. he was already waiting for me when i got there..

He came and kissed me on my cheek, you cannot begin to imagine how disgusted i was..

Him: how did it go with your friend?

Me: she wasn't around

Him: that's sad

I looked at him and the thought that i had to eat while he is sitting right across me Brought vomit up to my throat..

I cannot afford to think like that though, i need to appreciate this guy so he can continue giving me a roof over my head before i find myself homeless...

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#BONOLO

I had on my green bumshort with a matching green bra, my breasts were getting a bit bigger that the bra appeared smaller, but my big breasts complimented my slim body perfectly.. Zaine was wearing his shorts only and we were just wondering around playing with the ball, he would also put me on his back was really sweet. I don't know how to swim so fortunately the water wasn't deep just reached my breasts..

Me: how did you get it so clean?

Him: i cleaned it

Me: it's sparkling

Him: i know

He threw the ball at me..

Him: i have a better sport that we can play

Me: i know you do

He came closer to me...

Him: ever wondered how making love in the pool would be like?

Me: i don't know but i mean we have a pool so we can probably experiment

He leaned closer and kissed me i hope this time around we won't have anyone disturbing us..

We slowly moved to the corner and now things were really starting to get steamy he couldn't wait to get inside of me judging from how he was squeezing my body tightly...

I took off my bra, my nipples were already hard. I moved my hand smoothly from his abs down to his manhood and he was rock hard.. The more i let my hand play around there the more he squeezed my body towards his and started moaning with his lips still locked to mine..

His hand also made its way inside my underwear and he slid his finger inside of me, it was a bit uncomfortable that i gasped...

Him: Want me to stop?

Me: it's okay

He went on to sucking my nipples, he would run his tongue around in circles making my nipples more hard...

I moved my hand to the back of his neck he was really igniting something in me that my hormones got confused...

I couldn't wait for him to get inside of me so i helped him remove his shorts and then after we took off my underwear..

He lifted my leg up a bit as he tried to slid his way in..

The more he penetrated me the more pain i felt and it was also a bit difficult for him to make his way in because the pressure of the water just didn't have mercy..

He continued pressing in deeper and i felt more pain as if like i was having my virginity broken again..

Me: Ahhhhhhhhhh Zaine!

Him: I'm sorry

Me: it's too painful

Him: it will get better now now

He continued pressing in deeper and i could feel myself stretching to accommodate Him fully..

Things got better when he was fully inside and then he started pumping me slowly at first and the pain started seizing while pleasure kicked in..

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# LEIGHTON

My mental disorder as how i would refer to it was now something that would come and go, one moment i feel okay then the next moment I am totally out of it..



Today i was having a session with my psychiatrist, instead of having the session in his office we had it in my room. I was bed bridden since i hurt my back..

I had an excruciating pain arising from there, was almost as if like thousands of needles were being inserted on that area..

I haven't looked myself in the mirror lately, i am scared of what i might see and judging from the chipped nails i could tell that i caused myself great pain..

Dr: You look a bit better compared to how you were a few days ago seems like the meds are working

I was starring right at the ceiling..

Him: Why do you think that you are here Leighton?

I didn't say anything, not that i was being reluctant to speak but i just had nothing to say..

Him: What made you decide to hurt yourself?

I was thinking about what i have done and every pain that i have caused everyone especially my little brother. i knew the way out of my situation was death because I don't feel like these demons would stop tomernting me, i felt no different from Judas iscariot..

Sometimes if you live by evil, you die by evil..

I could confess to having a hand in Killing my father yes but what good would come out of that? I'll just end up in jail were the devil will torment me more..

Tears started streaming sideways there's more evil I've done than Killing my father and i am now paying for my sins..

Me: i would like to see my Brother and my wife please

Him: you know that you not allowed to see anyone and your brother is no longer authorised to be here, not after how he provoked you..

Me: i don't have much time i need to see them please tomorrow the latest

Him: Leighton..

Me: i didn't hurt him the last time he was here did i?

Him: No but..

Me: Doc i need to see my Brother and my wife tomorrow

Him: that won't happen unfortunately

He stood up...

Him: i will see you tomorrow

He walked out..

I don't have much time i really need to see Zaine and Nkhensani before anything happens to me, after all we cannot run away from the fact that The results of Sin to its fullest is death..

## PART 17 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

Making love with Zaine reminded us of the love we share, reminded us of our unity and unbreakable bond.. Spending the rest of the morning and afternoon together was also splendid...

We were now preparing for church and he came to give me back my ring..

Him: this time around you have no right to take it off, i am the one who is supposed to take it off since I am the one who put it in your hand

Me: i promise

He kissed me on my forehead..

Him: How are you feeling now?

Me: still in pain but i will pull through

He went to put on his shirt...

Me: Radebe?

Him: Yes?

Me: Making love to you is becoming a bit uneasy for me  
He turned and looked at me while buttoning his shirt..

Him: am i doing something wrong?

Me: Ohhhh no you perfect

Him: then what's wrong?

Me: you a Prophet and..

Him: and?

Me: how do I know the Holy Spirit is not watching us or Angels? Or what if the Holy Spirit decides to talk to you while we at it

He chuckled..

Him: trust me that won't happen

Me: now i have to stand in front of the church and preach while earlier we were at it, i feel naked and somehow

Him: it's not like you just a girl that I picked up from the road, we married we supposed to engage in love making every now and then. Even king David engaged in sexual intercourse although it's not explicitly written worse he slept with someone's wife. When you have time you must read Songs of Songs..

Her: you are right. I mean even Jesus himself engaged in sexual intercourse with Mary magdeline

His facial expression changed...

Him: where did you get that?

Me: documentary i saw one time at Purgatory Jesus mysteries

He came and sat next to me..

Me: they said they had a baby but the baby was killed because they didn't want females leading. A certain writing was recovered where magdeline said "he used to kiss me on my..."

Him: on my?

Me: that part was torn

Him: i don't wanna hear you talking like that anymore

Me: Why?

He held my hand...

Him: scientists have dedicated their lives into changing the perspectives of humans when it comes to Jesus. They have tried to channel a different explanation of Jesus one that makes sense to them. While i was still in my ways i used to rely on science a lot but then unexplainable things happened that made me believe there's a greater force than what meets the human eye.. Not only scientists but certain religions too have tried to do away with Jesus, other religions don't believe in his existence

Me: ohw

Him: read your Bible and forget about other things, MaRadebe you not supposed to watch such things they will mess with your mind

Me: well then i won't

He stood up and went to clip on his cufflinks...

Him: i think you must start attending McCarthy Bible school to learn about the depths of religion, God, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit

Me: that's not bad

Him: then you will also learn true things that Bible scholars researched

Me: okay. Maybe you can pray for me and cleanse my soul so i don't feel naked when standing in front of the whole Purgatory

Him: if it will make you feel better

I stood up and he came to hold both of my hands.. We closed our eyes and i waited for him to pray but he kept quiet with his eyes still closed

That went on for at least 5min..

He then opened his eyes and looked at me...

Him: you wanted to preach about forgiveness based on your experiences?

I nodded..

He squeezed my hands..

Him: unfortunately i cannot allow you to stand in front of the church and preach

Me: Why

Him: because it will be hypocritical

Me: in what way?

Him: you gonna stand and talk about forgiveness while your heart is still locked

Me: i forgave everyone

Him: except for Abdul

I got my hands out of his grip...

Me: you can't expect me to forgive Abdul

Him: see what i mean

He walked and came back with letters..

Him: here

I took them..

Him: it's time you hear what he has to say

I cannot believe that God is expecting this from me, i don't see myself forgiving Abdul..

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# LUCY

I had a peaceful day with Simon and his mother. His mother is a very good woman and has a way with words. After breakfast we went out to the mall she kept on insisting that i needed fresh air, i needed to go out and so we did..

Now i was laying on the bed with Simon massaging my legs..

Me: i had a great day with your mom today

Him: really?

Me: Yes she is a good woman

Him: she is something fascinating

Me: i guess so

Him: do you feel any sensation when i press here

Me: No

Him: and here?

Me: No

He kept quiet..

Me: are you alright? You have been acting weird ever since we got back from the mall

Him: im fine

Me: i beg to differ

He stood up and went to the drawers, he then came back with a stack of letters..

Him: these are for you

He handed them to me and i went through them, as soon as i saw that they were from Abdul i started tearing them up..

Simon: you could've at least opened them

Me: i don't wanna hear anything from him

Him: Lulu holding on to soo much anger won't do him anything, Abdul will still wake up and live his life. You will only be destroying yourself

Me: i will never forgive him, never ever!

He kept quiet and continued with what he was doing..

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# ZAINÉ

My church had moved from just being a church that accommodates only members from the compound to accommodating everyone who wanted to come. I had new members coming in and joining us that we even ran out of chairs in every service and some of the members had to remain standing throughout the whole services..

I was very honored to see even old people coming to listen to me, being open minded in what i had to teach them...

I mostly preach on Sundays, during the week we have guest speakers..

Me: with out most respect, i would firstly like to greet all the prophets and the pastors who are present in this house, i would also like to greet the whole body of Christ being the church. I greet you all in the name of Jesus of Jesus Christ..

They greeted back..

Me: i know that tonight my wife was supposed to be the one preaching but unfortunately that won't be the case anymore and i apologise for the inconvenience

I could tell from their responses that they were disappointed..

Me: when the Holy Spirit intervenes there's nothing i can do, but nevertheless i have someone that you guys will love to hear from and that is Mrs Mercy Faziél Badru

The church stood up and clapped their hands as she made her way to the pull pit...

Her: thank you very much for giving me this opportunity

Me: you welcome

I gave her the mic and then made my way out to my office...

I wanted to have a word with Prophet Badru regarding the Leighton situation...

He came in after a while...

Him: you seem soo stressed what's wrong?

He sat down..

Me: it's my brother Leighton

Him: what happened?

Me: he is locked up in a mental institution the one where my mother was locked up...

Him: What happened?

Me: he is possessed by the same Demon that possessed Cain and Lucifer himself

He sighed...

Him: Leighton must've really gotten himself in deep waters to have Lucifer in him

Me: i visited him this other time, i tried to drive the demons out but i only hurt him. when i had a conversation with the Holy Spirit last morning he told me that Leighton has to Confess and repent

Him: Transparency weakens the devil, you needn't not to drive him away but Leighton's transparency will weaken Lucifer and he will drive himself out

Me: he is the only family i have now, i have to save him

Badru kept quiet for a while...

Me: what's on your mind?

Him: im seeing him surrounded by darkness, I see this great deal of darkness... Was he in a cult of some sort?

Me: i believe so

Him: they won't let him go,he is very much useful to them even at this state because Leighton leads a big church so they need him to win the church so that evil can rise and manifest

Me: i won't let that happen

Him: i see a great battle between us and them over Leighton

Me: When you say us? Do you mean that?

Him: it's gonna be a great fight even the youngest powerful Prophet will need help plus i am

well familiar with the evil side

I looked at him....

Him: my wife comes from a family of diplomatic witches remember?

Me: had forgotten but thank you for doing this

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# LEIGHTON

I spend a great deal of my time just laying in bed and thinking about everything that I have done. I was thinking that if i could go back in time and try to fix everything I would just so i can make better decisions...

The door opened and the nurse came in, today she is late i usually take my medication at 19:00 now it's 20:00..

Me: you are late today

Voice: Brother it's me

I am well familiar with the voice, it's one of my Brothers..

He came closer...

Me: Ojo?

Him: shhhhh, i am here to get you out

Me: No

Him: we are brothers Leighton and the Brotherhood doesn't abandon their own

Me: No my brother Zaine will come for me

Him: Where is he? Do you think Zaine will save you after everything you have done to him?

Do you think he will forgive you when he hears that you killed your father and had your mother sacrificed for riches? I mean If you wanna be saved from the hand of the devil you have to Confess to what you did and the question is are you ready for that?

Thinking of my confession and how my church and everyone else will think of me is quite daunting. I don't think anyone would wanna be led by a leader that has done soo much evil..

## PART 18 THE PURGATORY S2

# ZAINE

A MONTH LATER

I spent the whole month fighting for Leighton's freedom. For him to be safe and be kept away from evil is if he comes and stays with me at my place, where the cult won't be able to get him. It wasn't easy getting that court order that i had to take to St Claire's so they can release him to my care. What made it hard was the fact that he was an accomplice in my Father's murder so St Claire's protested that if Leighton can be released to the public he might be a threat to everyone around him including himself, they even went as far as retracting that tape where i was trying to drive the demons out of him to show that i am not a suitable candidate to look after him hence he is more safer at St Claire's...

It was a truly difficult process but the words "What is impossible with men, with God is possible" came to life..

God intervened and i was able to get my Brother into my care provided that he takes his medication regularly and also they will come and check up on him to see if he is Still in the best care and safe....

I cannot begin to explain the joy i felt as i drove to St Claire's that morning to get him, i mean it has been exactly a month of me fighting for his freedom at some point i felt like giving up but With the support of Prophet Badru and the whole of Heaven i was able to get him..

I was with Prophet Badru and the superintendent of our police station as we went to get him...

The psychiatrist took a good look at the court order..

Him: Gentlemen i won't lie, from a professional level i think that you are doing a grave mistake. Mr Radebe is better off here where he cannot hurt anyone or himself. He is not ready to face the world or live like a normal person in a normal environment or society

Me: that is not for you to decide, you are not God you cannot detect his life

Badru: just for interest's sake Dr can i ask something?

The psychiatrist looked at him..

Badru: is the medication working?

Dr: partially. Sometimes he would still have periods of psychosis

Badru: doesn't that raise a red flag that maybe medication cannot help him?

Him: What are you insinuating?

Badru: i respect you and your job. Can you also respect my calling?

Dr: that's the problem with you Prophets and Pastors you are ready to rule out a sickness as the victim being "Possessed" rather than getting down to the core of the problem. Mr Radebe is schizophrenic accompanied by a series of severe delusion and psychosis

Me: you can hit us with all the science you want Doc but the real truth is the medication is not working so there's no reason for him to be here, if you don't mind i would like you to get my Brother for me

He looked at us..

Him: you are making a big mistake

Sup: get the patient Please

He got the security guards and they went to get Leigh..

I looked at the superintendent..

Me: Thank you very much for coming with us and supporting us in this

Him: you are a man of God and i respect what you do, if you feel greatly that your Brother is better in your care i support you. But keep in mind that he still has to go on trial, since he is no longer at St Claire's the law doesn't protect Him anymore he is no longer considered unfit to stand trial

Badru: i thought that was no longer be given thought too, since there's no evidence pointing to him that he had a hand in his father's murder, it's his word against the Doctor

Sup: Still he has to stand trial

Me: ill make sure he does

The nurse came to us..

Her: Good morning

We greeted her back..

Her: i will need you to sign here for your Brother's release

Me: Thank you

I took the pen and signed..

The door opened and they showed up with Leighton. He was not in a very good state, he looked worse that the last time I saw him..

He was bruised beyond with a black eye and he had also lost a bit of weight..

Me: There he is

I walked up to him, i was a bit nervous because i didn't know the state of mind that he was in..

One of the guards brought a wheelchair..

Me: I'm here to take you home

He didn't have a response to that statement, his eyes just filled with tears..

Me: God has granted you a second chance in life

I think he couldn't believe that he was getting out of here..

I looked at the guard..

Me: Thank you but the wheelchair is not necessary

Prophet Badru came to us..

Him: Leighton i am Prophet Badru, it's nice to meet you

They shook hands...

Me: let's go

I held his arm..

Dr: Prophet Radebe

I looked at him..

Him: a letter instructing you to take him to the hospital so he can be treated for his bruises, and these are his pills he has to drink them twice a day

I took the pills and the letter..

Me: Thank you

I held Him and we slowly made our way out..

He is not free from the demons but this is a new start, we gonna take it one day at a time..

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# BONOLO

There's something about Prisons that makes one's skin to crawl, it doesn't matter whether you are locked up in here or just visiting the fear is no different..

You might be wondering what i am doing here and the honest truth is that, i read all those letters sent by Abdul and they really tore deep within. So i am here to look him in the eye and see if he means everything that he had been saying in the letters, or he if he was just buying my forgiveness with words..

I had my hand on my tummy, i was now 1 month and 3 weeks pregnant almost going to 2 months..

I didn't know if i had made the right decision for me to be here, the pressure feels heavy on me now..

The door opened and they walked him in, my heart sank down to my knees..

He seemed shocked to see me..

The guard walked him to the table and he sat across me. I guess he wasn't dangerous because he wasn't handcuffed..

He just sat there and looked at me for a while without saying anything, i didn't know what to say too..

Him: i..

Me: you..

We both spoke at the same time..

Him: you can speak

Me: you look good, the prison is treating you better than i expected

Him: i am hanging in there, and you look good too

Me: Thank you

Him: Thank you for coming to see me

Me: it had to happen at some point

Him: i take it you read my letters

I nodded..

Him: Bonolo you don't know how sorry i am..

I shook my head no..

Me: i wanna know why you did it

Him: Money and power, the Brotherhood promised me a lot of money and power in exchange i do everything that i am instructed to do

Me: you know i came here to see if you really are sorry, i was even scared on how i am going to react when i see you but weirdly enough i feel at peace i am not as scared as how i was when...

Him: i am glad...

We kept quiet until he broke the ice again..

Him: i have been attending some church here in prison it's really helping me a lot

Me: that's very good

Him: how is Blessing?

Me: he is a Blessing, got his little front teeth now he bites everything

He laughed and i did too..

Him: How old is he now?

Me: 6 months

He cleared his throat..

Him: if it is not too much to ask for can i please see him i think it's time that i have a relationship with my Son

That's something big to ask for and i don't even know how Zaine is going to feel about it..

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# LUCY

Prophet Zaine has helped me a lot especially after the accident, Him and Bonolo have been very present in my life and helping me to deal with everything. I won't lie my life is full of hope and possibilities now. I have moved from a wheelchair to using crutches but i mostly use one, Simon is making good money now that we moved out of the flat to a beautiful house with a pool, he bought it cash with the help of the bank loaning Him money he pays the bank R5 000 a month. Me and his mother on the other hand we have an unbreakable bond, she loves me and we spend hours talking on the phone everyday..

I am also attending therapy and next year i will be starting with school i am excited with that, so since i am free this year Simon and i decided to get married. It's gonna be a small intimate wedding between family and friends..

My mother had come to visit me and she was making us some tea while i went through some bridal magazines..

Me: i still can't choose between peach and white

Mom: why do you wanna wear a peach dress? Why not a white one?

Me: i like peach

Her: You can have a peach&white deco, but the dress keep it white

Me: if you say so

She brought the tray to the table..

Me: Thank you

Her: you welcome... It gives me peace to see how happy you are

Me: i have a man that loves me, i have a big Emerald ring on my finger, i have family and friends that love me, and now i am planning a wedding with my Mother why wouldn't i be happy? And not to mention a mother in law that adores me

My mother looked a bit down..

Me: What's wrong? You haven't been yourself ever since you got here

She looked at me..

Her: Your Father wants to see you

Me: we having a good time now why would you wanna ruin it?

Her: i am not trying to ruin it i just..

I stood up..

Her: Where are you going?

Me: to lie down for a while

I don't see myself forgiving Abdul, to me he is dead and buried..

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## #ZAINÉ

I did everything that the psychiatrist had instructed me to do, I took him to the hospital first and then after we went home..

Bonolo and i we moved into my Parent's house and sold our old house. Had to perform a prayer to cleanse the house first as it harboured a lot of evil forces..

Now that Leighton is around i am hoping Nkhensani will come too and we can start afresh and live as one big Radebe family..

Me: Welcome home

He looked around..

Me: you gonna stay here for a long time you home now and I won't allow anyone to take you away from here

Him: There's only one thing for me to do so i be read of the Brotherhood

Me: they won't get to you don't worry

Him: i still belong to them because of certain things that i am holding on that belongs to them

Me: such as?

Him: such as confessing to my sins in the presence of the church and my wife

Me: Leighton

Him: i wanna do it, allow me to do it i cannot live with all these demons because now they inviting more

Me: i understand

Him: you might not like what you gonna hear but know that it wasn't my intentions to do what i did

Me: What's more important is that you realising your wrongs and ready to confess and repent

The holy spirit did instruct me that i shouldn't force Leigh to confess it must be something that he does on his own, it must come from deep within Him and i am glad that Leighton is realising his wrongs on his own..

## PART 19 THE PURGATORY S2

## #BONOLO

After visiting Abdul i went home to get Blessing, he doesn't stay with us full time because there's no one look after him when Zaine and i are not around. My mother cannot travel that much anymore because we no longer living at our old house but we living at Zaine's parents house which is a bit far from my Grandmother's house...

I was sitting in the lounge with my Mother and maZondi, Blessing was on the floor trying to crawl his way around the room. My grandmother was laying down she had a headache..

MaZondi: Blessing is growing up fast

Me: it's been a while now

MaZondi: it was only yesterday when you both came here, he was soo tiny

Me: he is a strong little boy to have gone through what we went through

Mom: That's true.. How was your meeting with Abdul?

Me: it was better than i thought

Mom: Did Lulu come with?

Me: Luu will never come with she hates Abdul with all her might

MaZondi: i don't blame her though she looked at my Mom..

Her: even you i am surprised that you accepted Blessing

Mom: What do you mean?

Her: i mean if my husband slept with Refilwe repeatedly that he made her pregnant, i don't think i would accept the baby

MaZondi will never change..

Mom: Blessing did nothing wrong

She looked at Blessing..

Mom: Come to Granny my little pudding

Blessing shook his head no..

Blessing: No!!!! (shouting)

Mom: Where did he learn that word?

Me: Ask Zaine he is the one teaching him things

Mom: Blessing get away from there!

Blessing: No!!! (shouting)

MaZondi: he is not even 5 years yet but he is already stubborn

Me: Anyway Ma Abdul asked me for something

Mom: What is that?

Me: he wants a relationship with Blessing

My mom's eyes widened..

MaZondi: Is he crazy?

Mom: Did you talk to Zaine about that?

MaZondi: Talk to Prophet for what? Wena Bonolo ishaye indiva le ndaba (ignore this matter)

Me: actually i was thinking of taking Blessing there, i know it sounds somehow but at the end he is Blessing's father and he has a right to be in his life

MaZondi: Prophet wabantu, after all he did taking you in raising your baby now he has to step back and Your rapist will step in and be a Father to Blessing? You have no heart Bonolo angikushisi (i am playing with you)

Mom: just talk to Zaine after all he did step up and fathered Blessing he did a lot for you guys if it wasn't for him Abdul would still be roaming around

Me: ill talk to him

There was a knock at the door..

Me: Come in

The door opened and Siya walked in..

Me: Mmata

Him: good afternoon

My mom and maZondi greeted back..

He sat down..

Him: Blessing

Blessing looked at him

Siya: Hello (waving)

Blessing waved back at him

Siya: you are smart aren't you?

Me: How are you holding up Mmata?

Him: i have started with my ARVs so i am getting there

Me: That's good, i was thinking how would you like to join our choir at Purgatory?

Siya: are you serious?

Me: Yes be the lead singer

Mom: i thought you were gonna lead the choir Nolo?

Me: i am the Prophet's wife apparently i am not supposed to be all up in there

MaZondi: it's true mele uzoqoqe at all times (you have to compose yourself at all times)

Siya: i would like that but i don't know how people are gonna feel especially with my sexuality?

Me: What about it?

Him: i am gay and gonna be in the choir, singing in front of the church how are people gonna find that?

MaZondi: i wouldn't accept that, I can't be led by someone who has demons  
I gave MaZondi a weird look then looked at siya..

Me: Purgatory is not about that, as Zaine would say. Jesus is our healer, Purgatory is the hospital. We don't stand to judge people, we don't say leave your Sin then come to church no come with whatever baggage you have, partaken in serving the Lord and he will do the rest. Remember God doesn't hate you but he hates the Sin in you

Him: so you saying being gay is a Sin?

MaZondi: of course it's a sin, the bible says..

Me: the bible says we shouldn't judge one another. As much as God is not for Homosexuality but that is for him to judge and not me. It would be hypocritical for me to judge you while i have sins of my own too i think Christians misuse that scripture i don't think God said we must use the scripture to judge people with it

MaZondi clapped her hands..

Siya was getting a bit upset..

Siya: MaZondi you act like i woke up one morning and asked to be gay, i was born this way

MaZondi: Never!! (shouting)

She raised her voice soo loud that Blessing freaked out and cried..

My mother stood up and went to get Blessing and they walked out..

MaZondi: you were born a man, you chose to be what you are! Mina nje i will talk to the Prophet i refuse to have a confused person leading me in praise and worship

Me: Maybe don't come to church anymore

MaZondi: Haibo is it your church na?

Siya: maybe i should go

MaZondi: the truth shall set you free

Siya stood up and went, i looked at MaZondi

Her: As the wife of a Prophet you supposed to be discouraging this

I stood up too and went outside to stand with my mother and Blessing..

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#### # LEIGHTON

Zaine had left to go and fetch Bonolo, i was in the garden with Prophet Badru. We called Nkhensani earlier and since she really didn't go home she said she's gonna come tomorrow morning, i am glad she decided to go home but decided to crash with her sister for a while.. As we were slowly walking around the garden i could feel the demons wanting to take over but they were suppressed by Prophet Badru's presence..

Badru: i had a vision i saw a great fight

Me: i know The Brotherhood won't take this lying down that's why I am doing this so that i can put an end to evil once and for all

Him: i admire your great courage

Me: seeing all the damage i have caused i don't even question why everything is happening like this in my life

Him: all will be well, it will be harder for people to forget but what matters more is that you would've received forgiveness from heaven and your brother

Me: that's what's important

Him: i can feel the presence of the devil trying to take over, we should go inside so i pray for you

We walked back inside. Prophet Badru and Zaine they constantly pray to keep the demons away from me until i break the chain by confessing..

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#### #BONOLO

Zaine came to fetch Blessing and i, Blessing lost it when he saw Zaine. I can't even believe that he loves Zaine more than he loves me..

MaZondi: this is soo sweet he does recognise his father, and i mean his only father  
I rolled my eyes..

Mom: he is very fond of Prophet Radebe

Me: he loves him more than he loves me i am jealous

They laughed..

Zaine: are you ready to go?

Me: Yes we are

MaZondi: Prophet i would really like to talk to you about something

Zaine looked at her....

MaZondi: i don't know but your wife asked her gay..

Me: MaZondi please!

Zaine: what is going on?

Me: Nothing

Mom: i will walk you to the car

We walked out to the car..

I cannot believe MaZondi right now..

Mom: Blessing come give Granny a kiss

My mom tried getting him from Zaine but Blessing didn't want..

Zaine: i will put him in his car seat

Me: the great battle

He walked over to put him in the car seat...

My mom looked at MaZondi..

Mom: What was that all about? You can't just talk to the Prophet about such things what's wrong with you?

MaZondi: As a member of Purgatory i have a right to voice out my concern

Me: who invited this woman to our church?

Mom: MaZondi really now you have to learn to control yourself

I hugged my mom..

Me: ill call you

Her: Okay bye

I went and got in the car then Zaine started driving, Blessing was crying..

Me: What's wrong with him?

Zaine: he is just too clingy

Me: he is gonna cry the whole way

Zaine: he is gonna pass out a few minutes time

We kept quiet..

Zaine: How did it go with Abdul?

Me: it went well

Him: Okay

It's very hard to keep things from Zaine, sometimes i feel like he can see right through me..

Me:Ummm Radebe

Him: Yes?

Me: Abdul he..

Him: he did what?

Me: he asked to see Blessing

He kept quiet for at least 3min before replying..

Him: and what do you say?

Me: it's his father so..

Zaine: it's his what?

Me: i just think it's fair that he uhm.. He...

Him: listen here Bonolo you are not taking my Son to go and visit Abdul do we understand each other?

Me: But Zaine he just wants to see him

Me: i don't think i have made myself clear, i said you will not take my son to go and see him are we clear now?

Me: Zaine..

Him: Are we clear Bonolo? (shouting)

Me: Crystal

He clicked his tongue and continued driving..

## PART 20 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

Zaine decided to ignore me the whole way till we got home, he didn't even want me to touch Blessing not that I was complaining because Blessing doesn't want anyone when he is in Zaine's arms. I adore the bond between them, it's not easy accepting and loving a child that's not yours only a few people are gifted when it comes to that and Zaine was one of them..

I wish he could understand that Abdul will never take his place in Blessing's life, no matter what happens Blessing will be a part of Zaine's life..

I let them be, whilst they were still spending time together i decided to start preparing dinner. In between when my pots were boiling i would go and check up on them just stand at the door and not breath a word..

Zaine was teaching Blessing how to walk, he was holding his little hands and stood behind him while Blessing took those disorganised steps. His feet would just land around anywhere, he would try to move forward and get away from Zaine's grip which was funny but yet adorable..

Zaine spotted me standing at the door after a while..

Me: He is in a rush to walk

He ignored me and continued with what he was doing with Blessing..

I didn't think that this situation was gonna hit Zaine this hard..

I heard the door bell ring and i made my way to the kitchen, checking on my pots along the way..

I opened the door and it was Nkhensani..

Me: Khensi

Her: Nolo

Me: Wow it's good to see you

Her: Same here

We hugged, i was taken by her big tummy..

Me: looks like you will be ready to pop soon

Her: i can't wait for him to come i am already tired

She looked around..

Her: Where is everyone?

Me: Zaine is with Blessing and Leighton i am not sure

Her: Ohw

Me: let me help you with your bag

I got her bag and then we walked upstairs..

Her: going up and down the stairs will be too much of an exercise for me

Me: you need it

We got to her bedroom and Leighton was sleeping on the bed peacefully..

I put the bag next to the dressing table..

Me: i have to go and check on my pots

She nodded..

I walked back to the kitchen to check on my pots..

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# LUCY

I had been sitting on my bed and starring at all these letters that my father had sent to me, i haven't even opened one..

There's things in life that we can forgive, and there's things in life that we cannot forgive and one of those things is what my father did to me..

Fathers are supposed to be their Daughter's protectors, they supposed to protect their daughters from sexual predators but in my case my Father was the Predator..

I wanna forgive him yes, but i don't know where to start..

I limped over to the small shelf and took my bible, i paged through it searching for a scripture that will Oblige me to forgive my father but i ended up throwing the bible on the floor..

It's unfair that God would expect me to forgive something that's soo deep like this one..

Me: God you can't, you can't just expect me to forgive just like that..i mean it is very useful to forgive someone knowing very well that everytime when you see that person or think of what they put you through will still hurt you, it's very useless..

The door opened and Simon walked in..

Him: i was wondering why the house was soo quiet

Me: my mom left?

Him: i think so

He took off his jacket..

Him: are you alright?

I nodded my head yes...

Me: i am fine

Him: Zaine told me that tomorrow evening it's gonna be a very big service wanna tag along?

Me: Yeah, sure

He looked at me while he was taking off the rest of his clothes..

Him: are you sure that you alright?

I took all the letters and went to throw them in the small bin that stood behind my bedroom door..

Me: I'm fine.. Just don't forget to take the trash out tomorrow morning on your way to work I didn't wanna read the letters, no amount of "Sorry" will ever mend my broken soul..

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#BONOLO

After finishing cooking i set up the table for dinner..

I had cooked lamb and vegetables..

Zaine was bathing Blessing and preparing him for bed, i just didn't know what Nkhensani and Leighton were up too..

I walked upstairs to tell Zaine that dinner is ready, i found him sitting on the nursery chair while putting Blessing to sleep. Blessing was sucking on his bottle with his eyes closed.....

I stood at the door first i didn't wanna interrupt the moment..

Zaine: the first time when i heard about your existence i told myself that whatever underlying feelings i have for your mother i would never act on them, i didn't see myself being a step father or fathering another man's child. But then i met you and I don't know, but i thought maybe i can try this step father thing and see where it leads too. I spent time with you and

everyday i felt more and more drawn to you. You gave me an opportunity to be a Father and because of your presence in my life i now know that I will be a better father to the triplets. You will sleep peaceful every night knowing that you are loved..

He stood up and laid him in his crib..

I couldn't stop myself from crying, i tend to be very emotional these days..

I made my way back to kitchen before he could realise that i was eavesdropping..

Maybe Blessing doesn't need to have a relationship with Abdul i mean he already has a Father that loves him to death..

The door bell rang again, i went to open..

I wondered who that could be because we weren't expecting any visitors tonight..

I opened and i saw this man wearing all black standing at the door step, he was holding a black stick with a cobra head at the top..

He was wearing the same outfit that Abdul used to wear back in Purgatory...

He took off his hat..

Him: Good evening Ma Lady

Me: evening can i help you?

Him: may i come in?

Me: uhm yes i guess

I let him in.. He took off his shades..

Me: can i help you?

he extended his hand to me...

Him: Naizer is what they call me

I looked at his hand and something deep inside of me said i shouldn't shake his hand..

Me: i am Bonolo

Him: Ahhhh Mrs Radebe nice to meet you

Me: You still haven't told me what you are doing here

Him: i am a friend of Leighton Radebe, i am here to talk to him. Is he around?

Me: errr...

He looked at the table..

Him: i came at the right time

Something was off with this man..

He made his way to the table but stopped halfway..

Him: looks like we have unwanted guests

Me: guests?

Him: Yes

Me: ill go call Leighton for you

As i was about to go up the stairs, Zaine came down..

Naizer: Prophet! Such an honour to finally meet you

Zaine came down..

Naizer: let me formally introduce myself, i am Mr Naizer

He stretched his hand to Zaine.. Zaine looked at it and extended his to him..

They joined in a handshake but after a few seconds i saw Mr Naizer being uncomfortable with the handshake, he broke the handshake and i noticed that his hand has been burnt..

Naizer: that hurt

Zaine: what are you doing here?

Naizer: to get my Brother

Zaine chuckled..

Zaine: i think you should leave peacefully

Naizer: not without my Brother

Zaine: i call upon the Blood of Je..

Mr Naizer lifted up his hands..

Him: fine i am leaving

He turned and started walking to the door but then stopped halfway..

He turned and pointed his stick at me..

The stick started glowing and then something like a fire ball came out and came straight to me. I stood there not knowing what to do i literally froze, because it was directly coming to my tummy..

Zaine: Helena shield!!!!

I closed my eyes as it was closer to hitting me, then i felt myself being lifted off from the floor, the fire ball hit the wall..

I felt someone holding me but I didn't see who it was, i felt wings flapping around too but i couldn't see who was holding me the person wasn't visible..

Naizer pointed his stick again to Zaine..

Zaine: Arch Angel Michael, attack!!

Naizer flew across the room, he was attacked by an unknown entity that i couldn't see..

Zaine: Angels sliding door!!

The sliding door opened and Naizer was sent out through it, with him yelling the words "it's not over"

The sliding door closed and then i was brought down to the ground..

Zaine came to me..

Him: are you alright?

I collapsed and he held me before i hit the ground.. What just happened became too much for me to comprehend..

"God will put his Angels in charge of you to protect you wherever you go. They will keep you up with their hands to keep you from hurting your feet on the stones"

Those were the words i heard being recited next to my ear before i blacked out..

## PART 21 THE PURGATORY S2

# BONOLO

I opened my eyes and i was nicely laid on my bed, with two pillows supporting my neck and my head. I got up and looked around trying to figure out what had happened and it all came back to me, the fire ball aimed at me, being lifted off from the floor everything came back and everything wasn't making sense..

I took off the covers and got out of bed, i was still feeling a bit disoriented but nevertheless i was fine..

It's not everyday you come across such things hence i didn't know how to handle everything, my head started spinning from trying to make sense of everything and before i knew it i had collapsed and blacked out...

I went to the bathroom to wash my face and then made my way downstairs following the noise that came from the dining area....

Zaine, Leighton, and Nkhensani were having dinner...

Khensi: look who is awake

Me: Hey

Zaine stood up and opened the chair for me...

Him: how are you feeling now?

Me: ill be fine

Khensi: i must say Bonolo your meal is delicious

I smiled at her..

Me: Thank you

Zaine: should i dish up for you?



I put my hand on his shoulder..

Me: Thank you but i don't think i wanna eat anything I'll just have something to drink

He put his hand on my tummy..

Him: What's wrong?

Me: i feel a bit light headed and nauseated, i might vomit after eating

Him: should we go to Dr Khan tomorrow?

Me: if it persists we will

I watched them eat while i had a glass of cold water..

Leigh: everything that's happened tonight it's all my fault

Zaine: it's nobody's fault

Leigh: i brought this dark cloud here

Khensi: What are you talking about?

Zaine: let's just forget about what happened and enjoy our meal

They continued eating..

I enjoyed what was happening, seeing Zaine and his Brother getting along like that despite what happened between them really nailed the casket for me that God truly exists and everything is possible with him, because i truly didn't see Leighton and Zaine ever getting along....

After dinner we sat at the lounge and had ice cream while allowing Zaine and Leighton to take us down memory lane of how it was growing up together especially with a mother who doesn't take nonsense like Ms Jackson. Leighton was very much relaxed and engaging well in the conversation, we became once more a united front..

At around 23:00 we called it a night and went to sleep..

I took a long well deserved bubble bath before i got in bed, Zaine was reading the bible when i came in the room to lotion my body and put on my pyjamas..

Me: which scripture are you reading?

Him: i was reading 1 Corinthians 4 verse 10, 12, and 13

Me: it talks about what?

Him: being apostles of Christ

Me: Okay

He closed the bible and put it away....

Him: i am sorry about my behaviour today

I went and got my lotion..

Me: i thought you forgave Abdul

Him: i have, the thing is that i don't want Blessing to grow up in a confused environment. We can allow him to have a relationship with Abdul yes but what if he becomes very much close to him then at a later stage he finds out what had happened, that will break him

Me: i understand. Seeing you with him today confirmed to me that Blessing already has a Father

Me: i am not saying he shouldn't have a relationship with him, i am just saying let's wait until he is old enough to understand what happened and let him make that decision for himself of having Abdul in his life or not

Me: maybe you right it should be all up to Blessing

Him: i am glad we on the same page, let me also take a quick shower and rest i had a long day today

Me: ohhh wait not soo fast, i might have one last task for you

Him: What is that?

I went and sat ontop of him..

Me: Songs of songs, i don't know what it's all what's about but i can paraphrase my own understanding of the scriptures

I pushed him back after saying that and leaned over to kiss him..

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#### # LUCY

The following morning i woke up and prepared myself for yet another appointment with my Therapist. At first i was very much against going to therapy but now, i have a different mindset towards it because i had come to realise that it helps to talk about what happened. You don't really need a person who has an identical pain to yours but sometimes you just need someone to lend you an ear..

Simon dropped me off at my Therapist's office before going to work...

Therapist: Lulu please come in

I prefer her calling me Lulu than Ms seko..

Her: have a seat

Me: Thank you

She sat opposite me..

Her: how are you feeling today?

Me: i feel much better think we making progress

Her: Really?

I nodded..

Me: it's better than the first few days

Her: i am happy that therapy is helping you

Me: I'm happy too

Her: how are the wedding preparations going?

Me: they coming alright can't complain

Her: Excellent.. I am sure you can't wait

Me: i am looking forward to my wedding day, think that's the only day where I'm actually gonna be happy

Her: You have never had a happy moment?

Me: all my memories are filled with events of my life that i am trying to forget

Her: Such as?

Me: such as what brought me here

Her: why do you think that you can't really forget about your past pain?

Me: Because i brought it into my future, once you dwell soo much in that certain event of your life that broke you to pieces it's hard to find yourself again

She started writing on her book as i was sitting there and trying to relive my past pain without it breaking me down..

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#### # ZAINE

I dedicate at least 5 hours of my time everyday to have one on one chats with members of my church. They allowed to talk to me about anything, those who are seeking prayer also come but most of the time I have encounters with members who need prayers to get jobs. I didn't quite understand how high the unemployment rate was until i had more than 5 people knocking at my office everyday asking me to pray for them so they can get jobs..

I was sitting in my office waiting for someone to come in, i was fully focused on some documents that laid on my desk when i heard a knock on the door, i answered without checking who it was..

Me: Come in

I heard the person taking steps, approaching my table...

Voice: Good morning

I looked up and my ears heard correctly it was Amaza...

Her: Please i am not here to cause trouble

I pointed at the chair indicating that she can take a seat..

Her: Thank you

I looked at her..

She cleared her throat..

Her: uhm.. I don't even know what to say or where to begin

I didn't say anything, i just looked at her..

Her: i am not a bad person Zaine, i have just been in bad situations. I've always went for bad choices in my life because of desperation and in so doing i have always found myself hurting a lot of people

I passed her the box of tissues as she was starting to tear up..

Her: i didn't mean to cause any drama between you and your wife, i was just desperate for money and someone to love me and not play me like all my previous boyfriends have done. It's very much difficult for someone like me to find a stable relationship, guys I've dated before saw me as a whore hence they treated me like one they never searched deep in their souls that i also deserve to be loved

She wiped her tears..

Her: anyway I don't want to bore you with my life stories, i just wanted you to know that i am truly sorry and i hope that you forgive me, extend my apologies to your wife too

She stood up and left without even giving me a chance to respond to what she said..

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# LEIGHTON

I was very nervous about tonight and how everyone is gonna respond to everything that they gonna hear. I have failed my Father's church and i have disrespected the whole Radebe legacy..

How do i even begin to tell my church what i have done, how do i begin to explain that i Lied and deceived them? I made them partaken into the world of darkness by leading them into believing that they drinking the blood of Jesus, while in actual fact they drinking human blood mixed a bit with some flavours that suppressed the taste to make them not suspicious. Who is gonna forgive that?

Yes i am still gonna ask for forgiveness but i don't think that i will continue to live with what i have done. Although i can be forgiven, but i will never be able to forgive myself..

My hunger for power and my jealousy over my brother led me straight to hell, i didn't want things to end up like this all i wanted was to just live up what I have always wanted and that is to be a Reverend, but i went about it the wrong way..

## PART 22 THE PURGATORY SEASON TWO

# LEIGHTON

As much as i was nervous and didn't want the clock to move at all but the time came for me to go and purify my soul in front of all the people that i have hurt. Many of my church members went to join Purgatory, some stood still in supporting me and those are the ones who don't believe in Zaine and think that he is one of those fly by night Prophets i just hope that my apology will be extended to them too..

I had spent my whole day praying asking for forgiveness and asking God to cleanse my soul from everything that I have done and all the pain that i have caused everyone..

The church was very full which made me a bit paranoid and a bit out of place. I felt fear wanting to take over, i had this uncomfortable feeling pressing on my chest all that was

happening i could feel that the devil was trying soo hard to take over and make me think twice about what i was intending on doing, but all of this ends here and it ends tonight..

After praise, worship, and praying Zaine went up to address the church..

My little Brother who was just a music producer not soo long ago, today everyone all around gathers under this roof to listen to him..

I was sitting next to Nkhensani my day one supporter in everything that i did and i hate that i had to drag her in my evil ways..

She held my hand and smiled at me..

When Zaine took the mic everyone sat down..

Zaine: i greet all the Prophets and Pastors who are here tonight with us, and i also greet the whole body of Christ..

The church greeted back..

Him: Tonight we are going to have a different service from all the services that we had previously had before

He walked around the pull pit..

Him: i remember when King David sinned by having a man killed for his wife, i read that scripture earlier today and wondered what everyone said when they learned of his sin if they ever found out

We all kept quiet waiting to hear where he was going with his topic..

Him: we as leaders we are put in a very high pedestal, you look at us and see God but let me tell you something we are not God, we are not Adam either. Adam was complete, he was a complete human it sounds better when i put it in vernacular ukuthi bekaphelele but because of his Sin the human race that followed we were tainted by his sin hence we born or rather created incomplete. Incomplete sounds very much offensive but nevertheless we were born into sin. Where am i going with this? What i am trying to say is that it will be impossible for us to not sin whether you are a Prophet, Pastor, or teacher but we are all vulnerable to Sin. Beloved what is gonna happen tonight or what you gonna hear tonight open your heart into understanding that we are human we vulnerable to sin but as soon as we admit to our wrongs it shows that we are very much aligned with God and if God can forgive who are we not do so? The bible says "we must be perfect just like our father in heaven is perfect".. It further on goes to show God's heart that he doesn't keep a record of wrongs so since we share in the body of Christ and since we are created in God's image and likeness can our hearts be gentle enough to forgive? The Bible says if your brother can wrong you even 77 times you must forgive, i am not stating it word to word but i am paraphrasing. Beloved, forgiveness is one of the Fundamentals of religion. Forgive to a point where people will say "you are such a fool how do you forgive someone who will later on wrong you again?". Tell them Yes in your eyes i am a fool but i am clever in union with Christ.. Don't worry about how the world views you because though you are born into this world but you don't belong to it, always be concerned with what God says about you, and not what a human being says about you..

He looked my way..

Him: let me not waste anytime, i would like the church to stand up and give my Brother Leighton Radebe a warm welcome

I stood up and slowly approached him as the church clapped hands, he hugged me before giving me the mic..

I took the mic as he made his way to his chair, and the church settled down...

Me: Thank you Prophet Radebe and thank you to the church of Purgatory for welcoming me. I looked around at everyone..

Me: When i first heard of the word "Purgatory" it reminded me of the angel of Death Azriel who was put in Purgatory for his sins, but because of the innocence of all the Angels outweighing his sins he was taken out of Purgatory and i am wishing that upon myself too,

for my soul to be purified tonight here in Purgatory. Many of you know me as Reverend Radebe i took over from my father when he passed on and i carried on with his legacy or so I thought..

All my life as i grew up i tried my hardest to always appear perfect to my parents and God, i wanted the gift my father possessed to be passed on to me because I viewed myself perfect from my Brother and I felt that i was more deserving than Zaine was of being a Prophet. When Zaine was chosen to be a Prophet i was angry, and my anger opened up a portal in my life where it was Easy for evil to come and consume my soul. I let in soo much evil into my life that i couldn't see what was evil and what was good anymore. Instead of supporting my Brother into carrying on with the legacy of our father i ended up hating him.. I am not gonna go deep into that but i found myself later joined in a cult that blind sided me soo much with evil..

I brainwashed all my church members and my wife too, i had them share in evil by allowing them to drink human blood that was provided by the Brotherhood cult as to sell your souls to the devil in exchange for you to worship the power of darkness

The church exclaimed, they were all shocked and at that moment i didn't know how to proceed with all the comments that were also thrown at me..

I waited for them to settle down first but Nkhensani stood up walked to the door i was Scared of that somehow that she wouldn't handle what I was going to say....

Bonolo stood up and went after her..

Me: i cannot begin to explain how sorry i am. Yes i did evil i even had a hand in my Father's death and i sacrificed my mother unknowingly in exchange for power and riches

That was the last nail to the coffin, other members stood up and walked out.. Some were cussing at me it was chaotic

I stood there very emotional, i knew that this was going to happen.. I moved closer with tears in my eyes

Me: all i am asking for is for forgiveness

I said that while going down on my knees and not holding the tears back..

Some of the church members were very sympathetic, some were angry it was mixed emotions just running around..

In the mist of my Purification i heard a humble voice speaking behind me

Voice: Leighton

I turned and looked back, it was my mother. She stood there looking beautiful as always, and smiling at me.. Standing beside her was my Father they looked angelic..

Dad: it's time to go home Son, you have carried out your journey and now you have reached your destination. You need rest from all the demons that have been troubling you..

After he said that i started coughing, i looked down and i was coughing out blood, the blood that i had been drinking from the Brotherhood was all coming out..

I looked over and saw Zaine making his way towards me but it was too late..

After i had collapsed on the pull pit i felt myself de-attaching from my body, i felt myself being lifted up into the atmosphere..

I felt lighter, more at peace and i didn't feel any demon taking over, putting it in simple words i was free...

I looked down at my body and Zaine who was sobbing uncontrollably while trying to wake me up..

Mom: Come Son

Me: What about Zaine?

Dad: Zaine is going to be fine, we might no longer be there physically for him but he has a family in heaven that will always be there for him

I walked over to hold my mother's hand as we walked to that bright light..

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YEARS LATER

# LUCY

My journey with Purgatory was not a smooth ride, i encountered a lot of heartache, confusion and hate that enrolled in Anger. I didn't understand why my father who contributed into my existence would do something so sinister as to hurt me while he should be the one shielding me from all the evil of this world. I spent soo much time being angry at him and not knowing that I was actually killing myself. I came to realise that the more anger and hate you hold towards another person you actually Killing yourself because honestly that person wakes up everyday and live their life while yours is held back by anger and hate.. I forgave my father when i understood that Forgiveness is giving up hope that the past could've been different..

I felt someone hugging me from behind i didn't know that i was lost in my thoughts..

Simon: what are you thinking about?

I turned around to face Him..

Me: do you think the dress makes me look fat?

He looked at me..

Him: you supposed to look fat you pregnant remember?

Me: don't be like that, i don't wanna ruin the wedding pictures

Him: sweetheart you the bride's maid, not the bride by the way you supposed to go and look for your flower girl

I exhaled..

Me: Joy is a headache

Him: ill go and check on Zaine

He kissed me on my cheek and left, i went to find the flower girl joy..

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# ZAINE

My journey with Purgatory started off as something i didn't understand. I was a non believer and i was too much into my life of being a producer and living life to the fullest, i had no idea that i was born with such great purpose..

The most remarkable thing i will never forget is falling in love with a broken heart. I really didn't think that Nolo was ever gonna love again, smile or be happy but God made it all possible..

My brother's death truly hit me hard, but later on in my grieving I learned that he was at peace he died with a clean conscious and wherever he is, there's no devil that will torment him..

I heard a knock at the door and the door opened..

Blessing: Pops are you ready?

I turned and looked at him..

Me: What's up with the sneakers?

Him: Swag

Me: drop the swag it's my wedding day today imagine you'll be the only one in the pictures wearing a suit with sneakers

Him: fine I'll drop the swag

Me: Where are your Brothers and sister?

Him: they were poking the cake the Las time i saw them, Aunty Lulu is looking for joy who is sleeping under the table with her puppy

Me: She brought the puppy along?

Him: Yeap

Me: and you let her?

Him: Joy is a cry baby

Me: ill have to do damage control

He looked down..

Me: What's eating you?

He shrugged his shoulders..

Me: What's wrong young man?

Him: i think i am ready to meet Abdul

Me: Ohw

I guess i knew that this day was gonna come...

I fixed my cufflinks..

Me: ill take you to him next week before i go to my honeymoon

Him: i have procrastinated enough

Me: i guess so

Him: he will always remain my father, after all he is the reason why i am here that's a

Father's job to bring a kid to the world

Me: if you feel that way

Him: but my dad is always gonna be Zaine Radebe

I looked at him..

Him: i don't know but i am ready to change my surname to Radebe

Me: Blessing i..

Him: i really wanna be a Radebe officially

I smiled at him..

Me: Come here

He came and hugged me..

Me: i love you Son

Him: i love you too Dad

Me: Now go check on your mom, make sure you don't walk her down the aisle late

Him: i got your back Jack

I laughed as he walked out, Blessing has grown up to be a very smart boy..

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# BONOLO

Mom: are you ready?

I was sitting at the dress table, starring at myself in the mirror

Mom: Bonolo?

Me: Please tell me that i am not dreaming, tell me that this is happening?

Her: you not dreaming

Me: Mom my life was surrounded by a lot of pain, i didn't think that i was ever gonna be happy someday

Mom: don't start with the tears please

I looked at my hands i was literally shaking..

Me: i have never had this kind of feeling and it's scaring me

Her: God is a God of restoration, open your hands as God pours Blessings in your life that you cannot contain

We heard a knock at the door..

Mom: I'll get that

She went to open..

Blessing: is Nolo done?

Mom: it's mom to you

Him: do you know how hard it is to convince my friends that she is my mother? Even with 4 kids she still looks young

Mom: don't you think that maybe if you can start calling her "Mom" people will believe that she's your mom?

Him: grandma why you always have to start with me?

Mom: I'm just saying Blessing, are you wearing tekkies?

Him: sneakers grandma

Mom: i don't care what they call them nowadays but they still tekkies

I sat there and laughed as they kept on arguing..

...

# ABDUL

I was standing in my cell just starrng out of window. A few years back my daughter Lucy got married, now she wrote to me that she's pregnant and is very excited to be a Mom. We haven't seen each other yet but we keep on writing each other back and forth, she told me that she's going to school and hopes that soon she will be a social worker and help kids with the same background as hers..

Bonolo came to see me a few days ago to tell me that today she's getting married. She is very much happy with her life, her triplets are growing up so fast and they are naughty but a Blessing to her, she had 2 boys and one girl. She said that she's still settling in her new job as an accountant but she's enjoying smiling at people everyday and interacting with them while she attends to their finances..

Despite all the pain i put my daughters through, but with me repenting their lives changed and God healed all the pain that they carried....

I went to get one letter that I read at least four times a day, a letter from my son Blessing,he sent me a month ago but i always read it..

"Today i started high school, it's not as bad as i thought it would be especially after everyone knew that my Dad is Zaine Radebe i became a Celebrity. Hey, i have a girl that i like but i don't know if Bonolo is gonna be happy with that she always says I'm still young to be into girls. I love my siblings but they are a pain in the ass at times and they growing up very fast.. I will see you soon Father, Peace! "

I am truly thankful to Zaine for everything that he is doing for my Son, but i am more thankful that he turned Purgatory from the church of shame, to Purgatory – Purification of the soul..