



# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie**

## **Chapter 1**

### **Meagan**

My father stared at me disappointed kwava kutarisa the principal vakati, "I apologise for my daughter's behavior she will not do it again." The principal cleared his throat kwava kuti, "maybe you should take your child to a psychiatric hospital Mr Mukundi." My father asked, "what is that supposed to mean, are you diagnosing something on my daughter?" My father looked at him agitated and I knew that things were just about to change if I didn't intervene.

"I apologise for my behavior," I said and my father said, "be quiet Meagan."

"Yaa," ndakadairira pasi embarrassed, immediately Troy's parents walked into the principal's office together with him. Ndakatarisa pasi principal vakati, "good afternoon you came a bit late we are already in the middle of it." Ndakatarisa Troy ne corner yeziso kwava kumufinyamira. Akaramba akanditarisa nehasha and ndaitonzwa kuti dai tabuda panze tazvitangidza. "Meaghan," the principal said, ndainge ndisina kuona kuti vanditarisa vakaona futi zvandainge ndaita kuna Troy. "I would like to speak to your parents alone," vakadaro ndichibva ndasimuka ndikabuda panze. There I stood and watched Troy close the office door ndikati, "had you not been a bitch about it we could have finished this pasina kuuya kuno."

"Your mouth," akadaro scoffing kwava kuti, "will see how you will respond to me ndakupedza mazino." I rolled my eyes kwava kuti, "what do you hold? A black

belt?" He looked away kwava kuti, "what's a black belt, this is not your father's house, fight with bitches your age I'm a man Meaghan."

"Stallion," I reminded him achibva aseka akati, "ya whatever." Ndakaburitsa tissue muhomwe kwava kumukandira ndikati, "you need this, you are so quick to bleed." Akandikandira back kwava kutora his own hank akapukuta where he was bleeding. After a while we were called back into the office and the principal said, "explain to your parents why you fought?"

"I thought that you did that already?" Ndakadaira vakati, "I said explain." I didn't see the need to, it was annoying kutangidza kutaura zvainge zvambotaurwa kare. "He called me a bitch." Ndakataura ndakatarisa baba vake who narrowed his eyes ndikati, "yes he did and I slapped him. He slapped me back and I punched him, if he does it again I'm still going to whip him."

Ndakataura neconfidence kwava kuona Mai vake vachitarisa pasi. "you called her what?" His father asked akati, "she can be bitchy."

"Watch your language," his father said, achibva anyarara ndikati, "you see why I'm glad to whip your son?"

"Be quiet Meaghan," dad said ndikati, "the principal said that I should speak." He answered vakati, "and I said be quiet." Ndakabva ndavhara muromo, his tone alone was enough to shut me up. "Apologize now , that is not how I raised you?" Troy's father said akati,"dad," achiratidza kuti haasi kuda and by then I was smiling looking at him. "Troy I said apologise to the lady." His father said again achibva anditi,"I'm sorry."

"Say her name," his father said akati,"I'm sorry, Meaghan."

"The school does not allow fighting, this is not a boxing ground, if you want to fight then leave the school premises and do it elsewhere. Your punishment is that you will write ten pages apologizing to each other and if the other does not finish then noone will go home. I have said this in front of your parents, just so that in case you go home late, they will know what happened." My father answered vakati, "you are not coming home late." Vakabva vatosimuka vakabuda followed by Troy's parents. Troy went out ndikanzi, "your father owns a school, is that not right?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "are you looking for a job there?" He looked at me annoyed kwava kuti, "the reason why I have not expelled you is because I respect your father, but this fighting behavior cannot be tolerated anymore. Your father is a respectable man and so is your mother." Ndakavakata ndikati, "your point?"

"If you cant be here then why don't you learn at your father's school and stop causing trouble?"

"Did I fight with you sir or I fought with Troy?" He took a deep breath vakati, "just leave Meaghan." Ndakabuda ndakananga kuhall where we normally did our punishment kwava kunogara ndakatarisa mapaper aiswa pamberi pangu. Ndakatarisa Troy who sat there quietly and not even attempting to write anything. I took the paper and started writing "I'm sorry I whipped you." I got to five pages asina chaaita ndikati, "I'm not sleeping here because of you."

"Wafungei?" He asked me ndikati, "do what we came here for." He laughed kwava kuti, "I'm not apologising to you." Ndakadaira ndikati, "neither am I so get writing." akasimuka akauya pandaiva kwava kutarisa zvandainyora, he sighed kwava kuti, "bitch." I pushed the desk rikamurova then kicked it harder

rikanomukanda kumadziro. Ndakasimuka ndikati, "we are alone right? Now we can finish this off alone in here, right now." He pushed the desk far kwava kufamba achiuya pandiri, right before we started, the door opened and the principal came in vakati, "well well, what have we here."

"He called me bitch again," I said vakati, "Troy, did you?" Akadaira akati, "would I sir, after all she is a cat."

"Allow me to scratch you then meow," ndakadaro ndichimusikiza nzara. "Should I call your parents back here, you are not hooligans, you are students and you act like students. You are both wasting my time, your behavior is pissing me off, trust me I'm tempted to send you both home where you can finish your little feud. You can't do it in my school, both of you, right now, start writing." Ndakaruma mazino kwava kugara pasi ndikatanga kunyora. Ndakarwadziwa and hash



dzaindikurira, the word bitch rainge radzika dzika nemutsinga dzangu and I was failing to control it.

Ndakapedza nekukasika ndini and I had to wait for him to finish kwava kunzi, "now apologise to each other directly. Troy tanga iwewe, ndiwe wadenha." Ndakamutarisa mumaziso akati, "I'm sorry." I apologised ndisingade zvikanzi, "shake hands." We went ahead zvikanzi, "go home." Ndakabuda panze, got into my car iye achipindawo mune yake tichibva tabva pachikoro. Ndakasvika kumba late, my brother Martin was sitting by the gate laughing. "What's funny?" I asked driving in akati, "so what happened, dad said you fought a guy at school." I parked the car ndikaburuka kwava kuti, "he called me bitch."

"For what," he asked ndikati, "ndajambiswa queue at the canteen and he got pissed off, said I'm bitching with the canteen guy." Ndakafamba kupinda mumba

achitevera kumashure akati, "did you knock off his teeth?"

"I made him bleed, he fights like a girl." Mama vakanditarisa ndikati, "mama."

"You are late," she said ndikati, "I'm sorry, punishment."

"Hazvina mhosva, your father vasiya punishment yako before he left, the two cars outside need to be washed." I narrowed my eyes vakati, "our institute teaches you self defense Meaghan, you hold a black belt you are not allowed to fight with someone who is not trained."

"Mama, he called me bitch," I argued vakati, "yes he did and you could have walked away?" I narrowed my eyes vakati, "you are one of the most disciplined, what happened today, why did you lose your cool." Ndakatura mafemo kwava kufamba going to the

bedroom crying. I was suddenly so angry and I could not talk. Ndakabuda and took stuff to clean the cars ndakanyarara ndikatanga kugeza mota. "Dad is unfair," I said to Martin akati, "well we are three now let's clean." Miguel, his twin showed up with more stuff to clean the cars, I smiled ndikati, "what would I do without you guys."

End of chapter::::: *brown sugar/ oceans vibes*

Kaydie

# STALLION

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## Chapter 2

### Troy

"Troy," Netty kept calling annoying me kusvika ndasimuka kubva pandaive ndakarara, unlocked the door kwava kubva ndatarisana naye. She smiled naughtily ndikaramba ndakatarisana naye without a word. She kept smiling ndichimirira kunzwa what she wanted to say asi iye wacho aiita as if she want me to ask her kuti aisekei. Ndakabata door blocking her kuti asapinda ndipo paakati, "mama said you fought with a girl." I didn't answer, ndakangomutarisa, she frowned akati, "how annoying." Ndakabhendesa musoro and narrowed my eyes like saying so what get lost.

"Did you?" She asked me ndikaramba ndakanyarara. "Netty," ma called her she frowned kwava kundinongedzera maziso as if she was saying I'm watching you. After shaking my head I closed my door kwava kurara nemanhede ndakatarisa mudenga ndichikanda kanda basketball mudenga. Kukura kwangu kwese I had never had such a bad encounter with anyone. Ndakarovera bhora kumadziro kwava kumuka ndikabuda mumba going to the court kunopedza hasha dzangu, I hated her. I hated vakadzi vane chihure hure, her character annoyed the hell out of me, I felt things crawling in my skin. I played ball nehasha, "at least I will be leaving soon." I said to myself knowing that I would leave A level and be gone to varsity soon enough. "Stallion, stallion my foot," I said aiming ndichibva ndagohwesa. I smiled ndikati, "kujaidzwa nababa uko haiwa."

I aimed and scored again ndikanzwa kufaranuka. Ndakanzwa kuvhurwa kwegate, my uncle's car drove in ndiri pakati pekutamba and in the car was my uncle's wife Pearl. She jumped out fast, goodness I hated her high tone kana achinge ava kutaura. Ndakaona kuti she saw me by the court kwava kusimudza ruoko akati, "hey darling, how are you doing there?" I faked a smile kwava kusimudza ruoko waving at her zvema seconds ndikatanga kutamba bhora rangu. When I heard a deeper voice, I turned kwava kutarisana na uncle Sean. "Hello," I said to him vakati, "playing ball huh?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "yeah." He smiled, I had already stopped and his look was more like why don't you continue playing ndione.

"Care for a challenge?" He asked me ndikati, "not today, I'm tired already," ndakataura kwava kutobva mucourt ndava kufamba kupinda mumba with him following me. He asked about school ndikati, "all is

well." As soon as I entered the house aunt Pearl said, "oh haven't you just grown taller, kureba here uku nhai Troy." She said staring at me mama vakati, "yeah he is tall."

"He really does take after Anthony," she said kwava kuti, "where is Tony junior?" Ma answered vakati, "doing his homework in his room." Nyaya dzavo dzaindibhowa ndakapfuurira kwava kunozvivharira mumba. A knock came again, which irritated me badly, Netty opened without waiting for me to say get in. Ndakamutarisa nehasha ndikati, "are you trying to walk in on me naked?" She rolled her eyes akati, "Mami said come for dinner."

"Bring my plate," I said to her akati, "I won't, you are so rude today, you are grumpy and it's annoying." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I will give you 5 dollars." She smiled leaving kwava kudzoka achiti, "ma said munhu

wese should be at the dinner table, dad is here." I wished I could just skip dinner but I knew I had no way out. Ndakabuda ndikawana munhu wese ava kutodya. I greeted dad who said, "what time did you get home?" Netty answered for me daddy vakati, "hoo." He went quiet Netty kwava kuti, "uncle, he is grumpy because he fought with a girl at school." Akatanga kuseka mama vakati, "Antoinette." Vakatarisana achibva anyarara leaving me terribly irritated especially with the comment that followed from Aunt Pearl, "a man who fights with a woman is weak Troy." Ndakavhunza ndikati, "who's man?"

Pakaita runyararo, aunt Pearl narrowed her eyes and my uncle said, "that was rude Troy."

"How, she said a man and I said whose man?" My father intervened vakati, "Troy." Ndakabva ndanyarara and suddenly there was a very awkward



environment at the dinner table. Ndakatarisana na Netty and gave her a fake smile since she was the one that had started all of it, had she been quiet, I would never have been agitated. Ndakangopedza kudya kwava kusimuka leaving them to enjoy their dinner alone.

A little later I could hear my uncle and Aunt saying their goodbyes, andina kubuda until my father came into my room. He stood leaning on the door vakati, "so now everyone is pissing you off?" Ndakaramba ndakanyarara ndikanzi, "it's not as if I'm speaking to the air."

"I'm sorry, dad." Vakadaira vakati, "so what if you got hit by a girl?" I narrowed my eyes ndikati, "andina kurohwa, come on dad, she wants people to believe that she hit me." He chuckled ndikati, "dad come on that is not fair, you were not even there."

Ndakabatikana kuti he wanted to believe it. He saw it kwava kuti, "I'm not laughing about that, I'm laughing because I have never been called to your school before, even for such and it happened today. I'm wondering what has happened to my son that's all."

I shook my head vakati, "on a serious note Troy, you were rude to aunt Pearl and you owe her an apology." Kwandiri ndaiona mhinduro yangu yakanaka zvekuti and I agreed with my father just to get him off my back. I wrote a message to her and apologised, also because I didn't want my uncle to meddle. That night ndakangorara nguva diki diki ndikamuka. Ndakabuda mubedroom rangu and went to steal my father's beer, it's not like ndainwa stereki asi doro ravo ndairiba here and there kana ndichinzwa kubhowekana. I drank ndikadzokera kunorara, I really slept peacefully, without nightmares emukadzi aiita kunge mhupo.

I drove into the parking lot makuseni kwava kuona Meaghan achisvikawo. I stayed in my car ndikaona asiri kubuda. Only when I decided to get out of mine ndakaona achibudawo make. I shook my head kwava kutora mabooks angu headed for class. Akandipfuura ndikati, "huroyi comes in different forms."

"Hu ha comes in different forms pane wandichapendesha shaya pachikoro pano." Akadaira still walking ahead of me ndikati, "dai vamwe vanhu vaine magaro better manje hapana hapana shame." She answered kwava kuti, "murume anongowonekwawo ne 6 perk so manje munhu akaita masahwa kunge fish ndingasarutsa here?"

"Empty containers are the loudest ,unotongonzwa noise yegaba." She chuckled kwava kuti, "godo rinouraya vatenzi, pane arikutadza kufema regai isu magaba tirire se ambulance manje atitakure zvitunha."

Akanyatsoseka zviru irritating ndichibva ndanyarara ndichisangana na principal who looked at both of us vakati, "it's wonderful seeing you both getting along." I wondered kuti getting along yavainge vaona yacho yaive ipi, ndakangovamhoresa and went ahead. It turned out to be another nasty day for me, she was everywhere kuita as if she was in my way for a reason. Ndakapedzera shungu kucourt playing ball nevamwe vangu and unfortunately the whole day, zvaiita kunge nyaya yangu na Meaghan ndiyo yaingotaurwa pachikoro. Ma versions aibuda ipapo ainge akawanda futi which was annoying kana bhora racho ndaitamba zvehasha.

Ndava kuda kuenda kumba, my girlfriend Anne akafamba akauya pamota akati, "people are saying she hit you."

"And you believe that?" Ndakavhunza akati, "not really, you never fought back, why?"

"Oh, so you know I never did?" She nodded ndikati, "you wanted me to?" She nodded ndikati, "why?"

"Because I hate her," she said fast ndichibva ndaramba ndakamutarisa. Ndakada kuvhunza kuti why achibva ataura ega akati, "she thinks she is all that. She comes with a car to school and some of us get dropped off zvaakuita as if she is better than all of us."

"Speak of the devil," I said looking at Meaghan getting to her car.

End of chapter

Kaydie..

# **STALLION**

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## **Chapter 3**

### **Troy**

Takatarisana then she waved at me getting into her car ndikanzi, "did she just wave at you." I was still confused I didn't answer ndakatoranba ndakatarisa Meghan with confusion. She reversed her car kwava kufambisa akaisvitsa padhuze neni kwava kuti, "hi Anne ndiwe unavo Mhofu." Anne narrowed her eyes as Meghan drove off laughing. Ndakatariswa ndikanzi, "Mhofu, she calls you Mhofu now?" I was just as surprised as her kwava kuti, "its my number plate remember." She sighed and looked at me angrily. She walked away ndikati, "and now?"

"Imbodaidzanai nemitupo. And there I thought you didn't like each other, I mean I thought you literally hated each other." Ndakadaira ndikati, "we do?" She laughed kwava kuti, "did you see the way she smiled, she smiled like munozivana, like your fight was a cover up?" Ndakavhunza ndikati, "and why would we want to create drama. If you want to start drama why don't you think of something else Anne nekuti definitely not this." Akadaira akati, "I saw what I saw," ndikati, "I said what I said, the rest is for you to deal with it." Ndakavhura door remota and got inside ndikaona achifamba kuuya kuwindow kwangu. Ndakamutarisa achisvika achimira akati, "so you are leaving?" Ndakavhunza ndikati, "where you not just leaving?" She looked at me defeated kwava kubatanidza maoko ake akamapeta uku bag rakaberekwa kumusana. "Manje ini handigone kukuti Mhofu ini, it's weird."

I didn't blink looking at her kwava kuvhunza if I had ever asked her to address me as Mhofu. "No," she said answering ndikati, "saka urikuda kusunga kamuromo zvisina basa nei?"

"You should just change your plates, it becomes annoying kana vanhu vasina basa vava kukuti Mhofu. I mean why do you even have to display kuti uri Mhofu, that totem is associated nevarume vanoda vakadzi stereki it gives me the creeps." Ndakaseka ndikati, "saka ndoda vakadzi?"

"I'm not your first girlfriend," she said ndikati, "saka watsamwa nekuti hausi first girlfriend yangu." She pouted ndikaseka akati, "ehe I hate it nekuti you are my first." Ndakasveerera ruoko rwake ndikati, "sorry amai Mhofu." Akanditarisa blushing akati, "Troy ka." I chuckled akati, "ezvi wakadaidza vanhu vakawanda kuti Mai Mhofu." Ndakatanga kufunga hangu the five



girls I had dated in the 18 years of my life ndikati, "haa kana babie hapana."

"Unondinyepera," she said achinyaririra ndikati, "andisi kukunyepera ko ukambonditemba mbichana." She sighed looking away achioneka kuti ari kunyara kunditarisa ndikati, "ndakuenda kumba, I dont want your parents to see me with you." She nodded akati, "I love you Troy, ndinonyatsokuda sha."

"Bye love," I said starting the car kwava kuenda kumba. Ndakasvika daddy vasati vasvika mama vakati, "are you drinking?" Ndakavhura maziso ndikati, "why? I mean why would you think that I'm drinking?" She ignored me kwava kunanga kukitchen kwavo, my heart pounded, I was dead. Ndakaramba ndakamira waiting for her but she never came back kwava kuenda kubedroom kwangu and changed. I went to Tony's room, went inside ndikati, "what do you know

about what mom is thinking." He smiled kwava kuti, "5 bucks."

"2 bucks," I said akati, "3" ndikati, "deal."

"The money," he said waiting kwava kumupa akati, "dad saw you stealing his beer last night." Ndakashama kwava kuramba ndakatarisa Tony with my heart pounding. Ndakangobuda and went back to my room kwava kunorara ndichikwata. No one spoke to me until dinner time when Dad kept staring at me. Ndainge ndava kuda kuenda when he said, "sit." Ndakanzwa mudumbu, both my siblings left kukasara my parents and I. My father looked at my mother who got up and went to the kitchen ndikanzi, "so you are a thief now?"

"No dad, no sir," I said hoping that he would not be hard on me. "You are a liar too now?" He asked me ndikati, "okay Dad I'm sorry."

"For what?" He said ndikati, "I stole your beer last night, I was stressed I was failing to sleep."

"How long have you been drinking son?" He asked me ndikati, "since last night sir."

"Give me a break stop bribing me with this sir thing," he said getting up kwava kuenda leaving me. He came back with a pack of 6 kwava kuisa pamberi pangu vakati, "drink mwanangu, you don't have to steal." I swallowed hard, he smiled kwava kuti, "go on." I was not even in the mood but I knew that was my punishment. "Babe," he said calling ma who came and stood smiling daddy vakati, "our boy is a man, he is an alcoholic, let's watch him drink." Ndakavatarisa neziso rekuti help me but she sat down vakati, "I would love to see how much of a man he is."

"No car for one week," my father said ndikati, "dad that's my car."

"Yes and I'm your father." He said.

Meghan

I stopped when I saw my father kissing my mother in the lounge. "Oh disgusting," I said thinking to myself kwava kuenda kukitchen instead. Ndakatanga kuimba just so that they could be aware of my presence and pandakadzokera I found them laughing as if they were laughing at some joke. The way mom was looking at dad and him likewise was even disturbing ndakangoseka sitting down. I felt weird sitting there with them kwava kusimuka ndikati, "goodnight."

"Wait," dad said ndikati, "yes father." Takatarisana, he laughed kwava kuti, "what's that now?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "nothing dad what's going on?" Mom laughed ndikati, "okaaay."

"So you came to sit and say goodnight?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "yes." Dad shook his head vakati, "have you

decided on the university that you would like to go to?"

"Africa University," I said to him vakati, "I see." I wanted to go there badly and study law, I had my fingers crossed that he would say yes. "Will see," he said ndichibva ndabuda. Ma followed me a while later kwava kugara pamubhedha pangu vakati, "are you alright?" I nodded vakati, "grandma was asking for you, when will you go and see her?"

"Which grandma?" I asked her vakati, "grandma Mukundi."

"I will go over the weekend," I said vachibva vabuda havu kuenda kunorara. Ndichisvika kuchikoro ndakaona Troy auya nekombi, akatodzika close to the school kwava kufamba padhuze naye ndiri mumota ndikati, "ah kwakanaka here, Mhofu iri kushaina ma streets netsoka ichatikuvadzira nzira." He forced a

smile akati, "well what can we do when we want to promote the less privileged, tinokwira makombi kuita setisina mota."

"Kana kuti Mhofu yakatorerwa mota na daddy," I said smiling akati, "magaba aye atanga noise."

"Masahwa aya atanga kuoneka manje, chenjera kudonha hauna simba ka paye." Ndakaseka ndichienda kwava kunoparker pachikoro. During lunch time ndakaona pacanteen paine queue kwava kufamba zvangu kuenda kumberi mberi ndikati kuna Duncan aive kumberi, "ndadzoka." Akanditarisa smiling, he knew I had never been there. "Welcome back," he said ndikanzwa Troy achiti, "zvatanga zvechihure hure." Ndakacheuka ndikati, "madofo anonetsa, anotomakisa register pavanhu chete." Ndakabva ndatotenga food ndikabvapo kwava kufamba ndichinogara pasi ndega. Duncan came to sit with me akati, "what's with you

and Troy, the beef is still on?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "he is such a baby and for that I will not allow him to rest, I will annoy him until he quits school." Akaramba akanditarisa akati, "you are beautiful." Ndakabva ndamira kuseka ndikati, "ko ndokwatava?"

"It's a compliment Meaghan," akadaro ndikati, "oh ya?" He nodded ndichibva ndanyarara, ndainge ndatopedzerwa nyaya dzese ndisisazive kuti tochitaura dzipi dzacho.

End of chapter

Kaydie

# STALLION

By Kaydie: 0777684685

## Chapter 4

### Meaghan

"Wabva watonyarara?" Duncan said smiling kwava kunhonga machips akaisa mukanwa. I watched him chew differently, like he was chewing zvine style. I wanted to laugh then kept it together ndikati, "ndiri kufanira kuti chii?"

"I don't know," he said kwava kuenda mberi akati, "just something." He took a fork akatanga kudya nefork, that is when I decided to eat my own food ndikati, "let's just eat okay."

"Zvagara it's an honor today, sharing a meal with you." Nyaya dzacho dzaisandinakidza ndakasimudza burger rangu ndikatanga kudya ndichinyatsoshama akati,



"wow unodya zvinonakidza." He took a napkin then gave me ndikati, "thanks."

"Most girls are shy to eat, especially a burger pamberi pemukomana." Ndakazunguza musoro ndikaenda mberu eating. My eyes went to Troy who walked slowly achiuya where we were sitting kwava kusvika achigara akati, "sorry for disturbing your little romance." Duncan akatarisa inini, ini kwava kutarisa Troy ndikati, "your mosquito is coming." Ndainge ndaona Anne achiuya kutevera Troy. He sighed ndikati, "meet it half way, it will annoy me and I might be tempted to squash and kill it, we bitches do that you know." Haana kusimuka akanditarisa akati, "imbonyarara."

"Wakatanga riini kugara neni, urikuda kuita hure raDuncan rinojambiswa queue." Duncan akashama akati, "ah Meaghan." Ndakatarisana naye achiri in

shock but before he could speak again Anne had landed. "Hey," she said to Troy who said, "hey," Anne akati, "I was looking for you."

"He should look for you," I said ndakatarisa Duncan Anne akati, "excuse me."

"Duncan I'm speaking to only you," I made that clear Duncan akati, "and I know." Troy got up kwava kufamba Anne achitevera mumashure. Duncan then looked at me akati, "but why would you say something so nasty. You are not my bitch." Ndakaseka ndikati, "relax, I never said I was, I simply wanted to annoy him, why come and sit here." He answered akati, "it's clear he wanted to annoy you. You guys are being childish and you all need to stop."

He was probably right, it was not nice anyway and I was even getting tired of it zvisati zvaenda kana mberi. "You are right, let me go back to being invisible but if

he starts with me I will chop his head off." Ndakabva ndatosimuka leaving Duncan sitting alone. Ndava kubuda panze I could hear people arguing kwava kuona kuti ndi Anne na Troy. "Wakatanga riini kugara naye iwewe," she said to him akati, "iwe Meaghan akauya nema chairs kubva kumba kwavo here kwana." Ndakabudikira kwava kufamba kuita as if I had not heard anything Anne akati, "Meaghan wait." I ignored akati, "iwe shaa ndati mira." I stopped kwava kumutarisa ndikati, "uchiri form four, wagara wajamba ma stages, you are dating a guy older but that doesn't give you the right to stop me by force just because you feel as though you can, kana kuti it's your right nekuti you are angry with your boyfriend. If you have issues with him then deal with him, you have no right to demand a conversation or whatever that you want from me."

"Listen I just," I stopped her ndikati, "no ma just ndoandiri kuramba, you don't just just anything with me. You don't even know how your reproductive system works, you have no idea if your heart is pumping blood properly nhasi asi you just want to ask why your boyfriend was sitting with me. If you don't trust him why don't you break up with him. You are in form four wakauya kuchikoro kuzodzidza Troy kana kuti wakauya kuzodzidza zvakabata future yako. You think your parents are paying school fees every term so that you can ask me kuti Troy anga akagarirei neni."

"Meaghan," Troy said ndikati, "wait, iwewe wakauya kuzodzidza kufonyora vana brain here or what. Don't irritate me with your stupid relationship, I came here for school, siyanai neni." Ndakatarisa Anne ndikati,"iwe andisi shaa wako." Ndakafamba leaving them ndakananga kuclass kunoita what my parents were paying fees for. I turned ndava kure and saw

Anne crying, I didn't have sympathy to waste I seriously hoped that she would wake up and realize that men were not what she was born for.

Troy

Ndakaburitsa dandy ndikatanga kutsenga Anne achingochema ndikati, "this is embarrassing imagine kuti vanhu varikukuona vanoti kudii. Some of the things that you do ka zvinondimakisa manje." She almost screamed at me akati, "I told you kuti andidi kuti utaure naye." I made a step ndikati, "wotondinyoreraka list racho revanhu vausingade nditaure navo, and keep your voice down, no need for noise." Ndakamusiya ndava kuendawo kuclass ndatosvotwa kuti naiyewo as a woman ainge atadza seiko kupindura Meaghan rough yacho. Ndichingogara ndakanzi na Frank, "ko waitei mwana?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "haa hapana."

"Achemei?" He asked ndichibva ndamuudza. Akatarisa kwaiva na Meaghan akati, "but babie inumber, rinotyisa chete."

"Chenjera kurohwa na Duncan," I said akati, "Duncan Duncan?" I nodded akati, "haa you lie, ari kumhanya na Duncan?" Ndakagutsurira musoro even though I was not sure akati, "ah, hoo." Ndakaona kunge abatikana ndikati, "go for her, bvutira Duncan." Akaseka kwava kuti, "ngatisiyane nayo, I think wakanyanya kukasika kurara nemwana, mahornones ava kumushupa." Ndakatarisa pasi ndikatanga kuseka ndipo pandakati, "rega tione." I texted Anne ndikati, "Mai Mhofu, masuwa Mhofu ndiri kuzviona." Handina kupindurwa ndikati, "will your parents be home this weekend?" She then responded akati, "I don't know." Frank laughed akati, "ndakuudza, usamunyime for too long kanoita sexual frustration."

"Amana manje take take kanokasika kupera sugar." I said putting my phone away akati, "iwe mukadzi haapere sugar anowedzera sugar. Dambudziko you easily get bored and move on to the next." We stopped talking when our teacher came in for his lesson. I had to concentrate, the finals were close by and my father was waiting for the best results and I knew that I had to make him proud. Nguva dzekuenda kumba ndakabuda na Frank who said to Meaghan, "give us a lift also." Akadaira akati, "Frank, we are not friends and you don't buy me car gas." Ndiko kwakava kuenda kwake Frank akati, "is she normal," looking at me shocked. Ndakamudaira ndikati, "I have been asking myself that question so many times, you won't get the answer, she is not normal."

"Let's go, besides, I was going to get you into trouble na Anne." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I was never going to get into her car, ndaisvika ndava kutadza kufema

nemashoko." So we got on the way tikapesana pamakombi achienda kwake ini kwanguwo. Ndakataura na Anne on my way home hasha dzadzikira ndichiudzwa how to plan the weekend. "My parents will be home you can't come," she said ndikati, "it's fine will see then, I don't have my car ndoona kana yadzoka." Zvakazoitika zvekuti my parents decided to go to Grandma's house ndikaramba ndichiti I needed to study kwava kuudza Anne kuti auye kumba. Akasvika vachangobuda, and within a minute my dad's car drove in. Ndakarohwa nehana kwava kunomuhwandisa mumba ndikabuda with my heart pounding. Ndakanodira juice, my dad came in vakati, "I forgot my wallet." Ndakatura mafemo vachidzoka kubva kubedroom kwava kumira vakati, "you better not do anything stupid." Ndakagutsurira musoro vachibva vabuda vachienda. Ndakagara pasi hana ichirova, kwava kusimuka ndava kunzwa zviru nani



ndikaona Anne sweating in my room. Ndakaseka as if ndainge ndisina kubvira ndatya kwava kumubvisa kutya with slow kisses.

End of chapter

Kaydie

Kaydie

# STALLION

By Kaydie :0777684685

## Chapter 5

### Troy

Akapedza kupfeka akati, "Troy." Her voice was a bit low, ndakamutarisa ndikati, "yea." Akanditarisa nemaziso aive nemibvudzo ndikamirira kuti ataure. She sighed, probably looking for the best way to say it kwava kuzoti, "will you marry me?" Ndakavhunduka ndikati, "ah, are you asking me to marry you?" At that point my heart was already pounding out of confusion. "I'm not asking you but I'm asking you," akadaro ndikati, "taura zvandinonzwisisa."

"I meant to ask you kuti you keep sleeping with me, uchandiroora here?" Ndakaseka with relief kwava kupindura softly ndikati, "saka that's what you meant."

Wandipinza busy I thought you meant kuti right now." She shook her head ndikamuvhunza what her problem was nekuti it was not as if I forced her. "I was just asking," she said ndikati, "saka iwewe wakatadza kuzvifunga izvozvo before we had sex?" She sighed kwava kuchinja face which definitely appeared angry. I didn't see the reason why she had to be angry with me, it had me wondering why suddenly she was asking me silly questions. "Sex doesn't lead to marriage," ndakapindura akati, "saka you are just sleeping with me?" Ndakavhunza ndikati, "pandiri kurara newe, iwewe wacho uri kurara naani?"

She frowned and looked at me confused ndikati, "when you say ndiri kurara newe mahara, it sounds like an accusation. So I'm asking you back iwewe kuti, iwewe uri kurara naani. Handisi kurara ndega, same thing newe, saka why do you have to say it sounding like you are accusing me. Uri kundipa mhosva

yekurara newe, iwewe hausi kurara neni here. Ndogona kukupa mhosva if I want to but I'm choosing not to. Hausi kunakirwa here, did I ever force you?" She remained silent ndikati, "answer me, did I ever force you?" She shook her head ndikati, "saka iwewe mahara auri kutaura ndeapi. Saka body yangu inini yaunoshandisa uchibatirira hautoinzwire tsitsi. Hautofunge kuti ndogona kutorwara nemusana trying to satisfy you then you got the nerve to accuse me."

"I'm sorry," she said ndikati, "for what?" Akadaira akati, "maybe I said it wrong." akatanga kuchema ndikati, "haa kana zvadai chienda kumba, I can't talk to someone who just cries over silly things. Why are you even thinking about marriage at 16, if you don't want to sleep with me then that's fine I will never force you." Ndakabva ndasimuka ndichida kunonwa mvura akati, "wait Troy, ndokuda and I'm worried that maybe you will get bored of me."

"Wakazviudzwa naani izvozvo?" Ndakavhunza akati, "I'm not the first girl that you have ever dated and obviously vekumashure wakarara navo futi?" I shook my head ndikati, "munhu ari insecure anondibhowa and waakuda kundibhowa une kakushusha kaunako so Anne." Ndakabuda ndikanonwa mvura kwava kudzoka ndikaona achichema still. I sighed kwava kuti, "let me take you home?" Akanditarisa ndikati, "yes hande." She got up ndikabuda naye. We walked quietly until we got to the shops ndikati, "are you hungry?" She nodded ndikaenda naye kunomutengera chikafu kwava kugara naye achidya. Ndakaramba ndakamutarisa, she was a pretty girl asi kakushusha kaimutambudza.

Aiita achibira kunditarisa kusvika ndati, "just look at me." Akanditarisa ndikati, "you are pretty." Akaramba akanditarisa ndikati, "I love you." That is when I saw her face ichinyevenuka. I smiled akasekerera ndikati,

"chidya, I need to go back home before my parents get back." We then walked ndikamusiya akwira taxi kwava kufamba ndichienda kumba. Ndakasvikogara pa gate for some seconds kwava kupinda mumba and made sure my room was neat musina anything to make the room suspicious.

Meaghan

"I have to go grandma," I said looking at the time vakati, "wait." She packed a lunch box with cake vakati, "give this to your mother." Ndakatambira kwava kufamba tiri two tichibuda vakati, "so." Ndakaramba ndakanyarara vakati, "so do you have a boyfriend yet?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "grandma please." Vakaseka vakati, "well the last time you told me your secret was when you came to me crying that you had gone on your periods." Ndakadzosa pfungwa kumashure and remembered how I had cried bitterly

ndichiti ndakuvara pakati pemakumbo. Ndakagegedza ndamira zvino with my grandmother watching.

"Haaa zvakaoma, the things you remind me of sometimes." Takatanga kufamba ndikati, "currently I don't have grandma?" She frowned vakati, "is something wrong with you." I shook my head ndikati, "no."

"Hausi kunyengwa?" She still asked ndikati, "it happens grandma, it's only that I want to finish my A level zvakanaka without destructions." She nodded vakati, "okay asi musikana wezera rako anofanira kuwanawo shamwari. Kwete yekuita zvakanwanda kwete asi shamwari chete." Ndakasekerera ndikati, "ndo zozviona let me go grandma." I got into the car kwava kudzokera kumba. I got home ndikawana my mother and father chilling by the pool. Ndakagara opposite them ndikati, "I came with cake from

granma." Ma got up, with a saron wrapped around her waist vakati, "I thought you would be late, dinner is on you I'm lazy."

Ndakatarisa daddy ndikati, "dad why are you looking at me like that?"

"I'm thinking of having a little competition with you." I chuckled ndikati, "swimming?" He nodded jumping into the pool vakati, "come here princess." Ndakatarisa mama who said, "5pm you start making dinner."

For a 50 year old, my father looked young, and I believed that his activeness was the reason he maintained such a youthful look and fitness. Without thinking twice I jumped into the pool and competed with my father even though I knew that he was still going to beat me. He let me win on the last round, he did it on purpose, I knew it, I was my father's little girl. "Happy?" He asked smiling ndikati, "I know that you



let me win on purpose." We got out of the pool laughing, went into the house ndikaenda kunochinja hembe. Ndakaenda kukitchen and found my mother cooking ndikati, "Mati ndibike wani mama?"

"I thought of spoiling my husband," she answered wiping her hands on her apron Mia akati, "may you please do my hair Meaghan." Ndakatarisa mawandiro evhudzi racho ndikanzwa kupera simba kwava kuti, "that's why there are salons ko wadiiko kuenda."

"Nekuti you are there," she said confidently mama vakati, "tiri kuenda kuchurch mangwana, make sure you do her hair Meaghan. " Ndakasvotwa nekuti ndainzwa kusada kuita zvemusoro. Ndaizvigona but I always preferred cooking panezvimwe zvese. Ndakanomuruka ndichisvotwa kudaro zvekuti kusachema kwaingove kushinga and afraid to complain asi mhanza yake yaipenya. Zvakasekwa na

Martin during dinner akati, "muChina." Maziso ake ainge aita semachina ndakapedzisira ndaseka mama vakati, "waitei mwana?"

"Ndamuruka mama," ndakadaira vakati, "no Meagan usadaro."

"Hazvisi kurwadza," she said lying daddy vakati, "you don't have to lie Mia." The fact that everyone paid attention to her was the reason ainge ava kutanga kuda kuchema. Ndakanzwa kubatikana, felt bad nezvandainge ndaita. After dinner I went to the bathroom with her ndikamuisa mvura mumusoro make kuita kuti zviite a bit loose. "I'm sorry," I said to her achibva agutsurira musoro. Ndakaramba ndakamutarisa ndikati, "sei uchida ndikugadzire musoro?" Akadaira akati, "because you do it nicely and the boy in my class always says I'm pretty whenever you do my hair." Ndakavhura maziso then laughed

ndikati, "Mia, a boy?" She nodded ndikati, "you like a boy?" She looked down ndichibva ndaseka ndikati, "what's his name."

"Spencer," she said ndichibva ndapererwa kuti my grade five little sister liked a boy. Ndakapinda mumagumbeze akapindawo ndikamuti,"so tell me about the boy?" She looked at me embarrassed akati,"may I please sleep." Ndakaramba ndikati,"never, tell me about the boy." Hamheno sei zvakanyanya kundinakidza, I really wanted to know.

End of chapter

Kaydie

# STALLION

By Kaydie:0777684685

## Chapter 6

Barca

"Why do you have to smell so good all the time?" Dee smiled looking at me avoiding the question that I had just asked her. I kissed her neck, even though she had given me 5 kids she was still the sexiest woman I had ever met. She teased me with her moan, ndakamutarisa mumaziso akati, "touch me." I smiled reaching for her ever beautiful breasts that I kissed, she took a deep breath and stroked my head with her fingers. I could hear every change in her breath, every loud moan. She pushed my head down, she wanted me to eat her up so I went there, where her legs were open and ready for me. She moved up when I tasted her, ndakabata makumbo ake, she moved her body

continuously with my head buried in-between her legs.

"Barca," she called me moving her body fast, I kept my head in-between her legs. She moved faster, her juices were all over my lips, I went up. Akandidhonza kwava kubata what she wanted and inserted it into her. "Oh my goodness Barca," she said moving for me already. I groaned locking our fingers, feeling every movement of her body under me. "Dee babie," I said to her feeling like she was going to kill me with her movements. She caressed my back and whispered, "Agent Barca, ride me harder."

"At your service my queen," I whispered giving her what she wanted. Her legs opened wider she pressed my ass down pushing me further into her, I rode her harder going deeper. "Agent Barca," she cried out

failing to breath nicely, ndakadaira ndikati, "yes , Agent."

"Oh my babie," she said akati, "Agent Barca you are killing me." She screamed with climax kwava kundibata nesimba akati, "babie." I thrusted harder she said, "babie ,oh babie." Our lips locked I felt like exploding, I broke the kiss and looked at her akati, "come inside me Agent." Damn it she was beautiful akasunga mukati and I failed to hold it. She caressed me until my body relaxed and slow kissed me. "I will never have enough of you," she said hugging me ndikati, "you are my world Dee, I can't believe that you are still this beautiful."

She smiled and I knew that I had to plan a beautiful 40th birthday for my wife. She lay there in my arms akati, "babie." Ndakadaira playing with her hair akati, "let me check on Mia." Ndakaseka ndikati, "she is okay

let her sleep." She laughed kwava kuti, "zvakaoma, I can't believe that Meaghan did that to my poor child. Meaghan can be something, she worries me sometimes."

"She is more you," I said to her kwava kunditarisa akati, "haa Muku." Takaramba takatarisana ndichibva ndaseka ndikati, "you were pretty aggressive back then." Takaseka tese akati, "and you were not? Remember you were this strict and bossy teacher."

"And you loved embarrassing me," ndakadaira akati, "and you loved putting me in my place." For sometime takaramba takatarisana ndikati, "fine I agree that she is both of us but I'm worried." Ndakanzwa hana yangu kurova Dee akati, "stop being obsessed with protecting her, she is a grown woman by now."

"She is 18 Dee." I reminded her akati, "so what?"

"I broke your virginity at that age," I reminded her, she blushed kwava kuzviviga on my chest. I sighed worried for my daughter Dee akati, "Can you just relax, and stop checking on her every now and then, allow her to be a girl." Ndakaseka ndikati, "I stopped mhani?" Akanditarisa with questioning eyes ndikati, "I promise you babie ndakamira." It was a father's protective side that had been activated from the day that she was born. It was difficult for me to trust anyone around her, even though I knew she was well trained when it came to self defense but I could not trust any man with my daughter's heart. "So you want her to lose her virginity to some thug?" Ndakavhunza Dee akati, "oh no zvatanga, you are obsessed, you got to stop." I sighed again akati, "Meghan is a clever girl, I trust my daughter 100 percent." Takatarisana akati "Muku?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "ndazvinzwa Mai Mimi."

"Chirarai ba Mimi," she said switching off the light.



Meaghan

"Daaad," ndakadaira when I heard my father's voice calling me. Ndakabuda fast and met him in the kitchen where he stood vakati, "and where is my coffee." I narrowed my eyes ndikati, "What time is it?"

"You are late," Miguel said walking into the kitchen wearing my apron. I chuckled akati, "I borrowed it." Even though we had a maid Maria, we always made breakfast alone and everyone helped out. I seemed to be the odd one out though because of the two sets of twins in the family, they helped each other more. Ndakabuda ndichimhanya kwava kugeza kumeso my father was calculating time for his coffee. "Meaghan." I heard my mother calling me nekumwe kwava kudaira walking there vakati, "are everyone's clothes ready, church will start anytime now and you are in the church choir." I started panicking and rushing. In the

kitchen, my father still stood there with his hands in his pockets kuita kunge vakapedza nhamo dzese waiting for his coffee. Martin and Miguel were busy setting the table Mia and Mac were trying to make pan cakes.

I handed my father his coffee, he smiled kwava kuti, "thank you princess," nekutobuda vachienda. "Guys please," I said to Mia and Mac kwava kupedzisa what they were doing before I rushed to check if the table was done being set. In no time all was done ndakamhanya kunogeza leaving people to have breakfast before we all rushed out headed for church. Prince smiled akati, "I almost thought that you would not make it today." Ndakaseka ndikati, "why asi wanga uchitarisa time." Akagutsurira musoro tava kufamba tese to join the rest of the choir team. "We are singing first," said Prince ndikati, "okay that's fine." I was the

lead singer and he was that guy that could really sing also, he sang really well.

"Should we practice?" Ndakavhunza Maka akati, "practice for what really?" I frowned akati, "what, we all know you can sing."

"It's the house of the Lord and it's a Sunday, so I will pretend as if I never heard sarcasm in the tone of your voice." I took a deep breath and haanawo kupindura akabva anyarara. We got settled then went out as the whole team and sang beautifully. It's what my grandmother loved the most, I could see her in the crowd smiling admiringly knowing that she was probably telling whoever sitting next to her that I was her granddaughter.

We sang until our time was done then sat down for the word. I could also see my father watching me closely, I smiled, he smiled mama kwava kutarisa daddy. I don't

know if it was just me but I thought my family was weird nezvimwe zvinhu zvandaiona zvichingoitika. By the time church got finished we were all ready to go home feeling a bit refreshed. "I would like to take you out sometime," Prince said to me. I asked where akati, "I don't know that is if that's okay with you."

"I hardly go out Prince and besides, I'm writing my exams soon." He smiled kwava kuti, "can a few hours of sharing a meal disturb you that much?"

"Well," I said then dad called me to go home. "I will see you," I said to him ndichifambisa kuenda where my family was. "Zvichiri zvekuimba here kana kuti zvatova zvekuvaka musha." Martin said, dad laughed kwava kuti, "there goes the bodyguards, I feel at peace when these two are there," vachireva Martin na Miguel. I looked at Gramma who was getting into the

car with Grandpa mama vakati,"let's go they are coming home for lunch."

I got into the car kwava kutarisa Martin ndikati, "I will return these kinds of favors don't worry." Martin akabhesera achiti, "ko maakutivhundutsira," ndikati, "ziva zvekupasa form four."

"Tabva kuchurch guys," ma said daddy vakati, "so what did he say?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "he would like to take me out to eat?" He laughed vakati, "that's nice, saka are we going the whole family?" Miguel laughed mama vakati, "guys please."

"Hanzi monodzidzisana kuimba muri kupicnic." Akadaro Miguel mama vakati, "zvakaipei." At least someone was there to save me, the whole team of boys kept crushing me.

End of chapter

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie : 0777684685**

## **Chapter 7**

### **Meaghan**

"So I heard that boy Prince wants to go on a date with you?" Grandma said just after lunch. It was embarrassing that my brothers had already told her ndikati, "it's embarrassing grandma, these guys will make my life miserable. He never said anything much he just said that he would like to take me out to eat." She smiled vakati, "so what is the problem with that Meaghan, he is a good one from church. He comes from a good family."

"Are we already talking marriage grandma, I have not even gone on a date with him yet and besides, it's not as if he likes me. Listen granma, I'm not looking for a

boyfriend as yet, andisati ndapedza A level." I said to her making sure that she understood my plans.

"You are not growing any younger muzukuru. Girls of your age are even waiting to get engaged. I remember when I met your mother, she was so young and your father wanted to get married. He waited for her, I was even worried that it would not work but it worked." I sighed vakati, "your studies come first in everything, but you also have to think about your other life, very soon you will leave your father's house." Ndakangogutsurira musoro already feeling sad kuita as if I had already left home. Vakafamba vachienda ndikasara ndakamira ndega not sure kuti ndichiita sei.

"Mimi, did you think about what I said," Prince akatumira message ndichibva ndarega kupindura ndichida kutanga ndaona kuti gogo vangu vaenda zvakanaka here. Vachingoenda ndakaenda kuroom

kwangu and studied until ma came into my room checking on me. She sat on the bed vakati, "I used to study like you but there is a moment when the body needs rest Meaghan." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I don't want to fail." She smiled vakati, "how can you even dare fail, your father is the best teacher." Ndakasekerera kwava kuti, "I heard that he was your teacher." Ndakaona mama vachinyara vakati, "yes he was ,still is and always will be."

"Can I ask you a question?" Ndakadaro vakati, "of course." I hesitated then said, "how did you fall inlove with him, I mean he was your teacher." She chuckled vakati, "well he was young and handsome, he was strict, I hated it. He was bossy, yes, but he was nice too. We argued a lot actually."

"Okay but how did you ,you know?" She answered me vakati, "I asked him to be my boyfriend ndichida



kuramba mukomana aindida ndisingamude." Ndakagegedza ndikati, "hiii mama seriously?" She nodded laughing vakati, "from there he refused to breakup with me, according to him I was his girlfriend." Ndakanzwa kunakidzwa nenyaya yamama na daddy zvekuti ndakaisa mabooks paside ndikatanga kuteerera as if ndini ndainge ndatova ivo. Vakazomira vakati, "enough of that story ndakuenda." Vakasimuka ndikati, "mama." Vakanditarisa ndikati, "do you love him the same?" She smiled first vakati, "I love him even more now, given the chance to relive our lives, I would do it with him over and over again."

That moment, I realized how much my mother loved my father. Vakabuda ndikasara ndakagara thinking if ever I was going to have that kind of love which I believed was almost rare. Ndakatora mabooks angu and went to my father who said, "princess it's a Sunday," looking at me with exhausted eyes.

"I need to finish this dad please," I begged then he looked at me zvekuti usadaro. Handina kwandakaenda kusvika vatora book rangu and took a look. Vakagara zvakanaka vakati, "chii chiri kushupa apa?"

"Hapana daddy ndiri kungoda kuti muone ma answers angu, just incase I'm not answering properly. Teach me like how you used to teach mom." Vakaisa book pasi and said, "who told you that?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "she told me." He smiled vakati, "tell me what she said." I actually saw my dad getting excited ndikati, "she said she loves you more now, said she would choose you over and over again." My dad remained quiet then looked down. He smiled quietly vakati, "I would choose her too, over and over." Hamheno kuti ndini here but I saw my dad get emotional but tried hiding it from me. After some minutes, he took my work and went through it kwava kutanga kugadzirisa my mistakes.

Ndakadzoserwa vakatanga explaining kwava kuzondisiya ndichibuda. He followed me out ndikaona vakananga kukitchen where my mother was cooking. Ndakamira padoor and watched him hug her then whispered something in her ear. Mom giggled ndichibva ndasekerera going to my room. Ndakabata phone yangu then remembered I had a message to respond to, Prince ainge amirira kuti ndimupindure.

"It's okay," I said to him akati, "I can't express fully how happy I am."

"We are just going out to eat right?" Ndakavhunza akati, "yes that's all." I smiled ndikati, "okay cool then."

Troy

"Your keys," my father said giving me back vakati, "nomore zvinhu zvisina basa." Ndakafara ndikati, "thanks Dad, I won't disappoint you."

"It's your final year Troy please, make me proud." Vakadaro vachiratidza kuti he was becoming worried about me. He had been the best father, hapana chandaida chandaisawana and even though ndaifarisa here and there, his approval of me as a good son was all I wanted. "Dad," I said to him vakati, "yes." Ndakataura truthfully ndikati, "I'm sorry for making you lose your trust in me."

"I still have faith in you my son, I know you are just being a boy, but I would hate it if people were to say that I spoiled you too much." Ndakagutsurira musoro vachibva vabuda leaving me to carry on with my studies. Monday morning ndakamuka ndichinzwa kuda kuva serious a bit. Ndakabuda makuseni kwava kunanga kustudy room ndikaona Meaghan ariko kare. Ndakatura mafemo not sure kuti ndogara here kana kuti ndobuda. She never said anything to me saka ndakangofamba ndikanogara pangu ndega ndikavhura

mabook angu. We both studied quietly until we heard the siren kwava kusimuka at once tikabuda headed for the classroom.

"Mabva kupi mese?" Asked Frank ndikati, "ndisiye, she was in the study so was I."

"Can you get her number for me?" Akadaro ndikati, "ndisiye I'm not in the mood. Andisi kuda kunetsana neshura iro." Ndakadaro ndichimutarisa. Our eyes met then I looked away ndikati, "koiyo number inotorerwa munhu here kumbira wega upihwe, kana kupihwa na Duncan." Takamira kutaura when our lesson began, it was more of revisions chete zvakawanda tainge taita kare. During lunch time as always she jumped the queue, I never bothered kupopota. Anne came akati, "ndikutengere chii?" I smiled ndikati "urikuda kunditengera chii?"

"Burger maybe," akadaro ndikati, "thanks saka ndobva mu queue." Akaseka akati, "aewa urikuda kuenda kupi, mira neni." Ndakamira naye tikatenga kwava kuenda kunogara pasi kuti tidye. Maziso angu akasimuka akatarisa where Meaghan was sitting ndichiona Duncan achinogara ipapo. Ndakamadzosa kwava kutarisa Anne ndikanyepedzera kusekerera akati, "burger riri kunaka?" I nodded ndikati, "ehe, nhasi vanenge vaisa ka sauce kanonaka."

"I missed you over the weekend," she said ndikati, "sorry andina kunyanya kutaura I was studying." Again my eyes moved to Meaghan who smiled at Duncan ndikatoona kuti zvevarume zvinenge zvaimunakidza. Akasimuka after some time akaenda ndikanzi na Anne , "where is your mind you are not here?"

"Exams are next week, I'm a bit worried."  
Ndakamunyepera akati, "I can't believe that you are leaving soon."

"We can always see each other handiti," I said akati,  
"yes I know but ukaenda kuVarsity kure then what?"

"Then we can always chat on the phone." Ndakadaira ndava kuda kusimuka akati, "phone here babie."

"Handiti ndinenge ndichidzoka kumba here, time yandinenge ndiri kumba yacho tinenge tiri tese saka relax." Akasimuka neni tikapesana panze achienda kwake iniwo ndichienda kwangu. Tichipedza ma lessons I went back to the study, when I heard footsteps ndakasimudza musoro and saw Meaghan walking in.

End of chapter

Kaydie

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie:0771113934**

## **Chapter 8**

### **Meaghan**

Ndakagara pasi then texted my father ndikati, "I'm by the study." Ndakatora photo and sent him vakati, "I heard you princess, think of something though I need a nice surprise for your mother, her 40th birthday." I smiled kwava kuti, "on it but whatever you do for her she will love it." Ndakafunga what mom really wanted ndikashaya, she had almost everything. After I put the phone down I was back to my books even though in the presence of someone that I didn't expect to be there again. I don't even know why it felt very uncomfortable being in the same room as Troy, maybe our fight before had contributed to the uncomfortable feeling that was between us.



I flipped through the pages of my book trying hard to concentrate, zvakambonetsa zvikazongouya zvega kwava kuverenga until I realized that it was quiet late. Ndakasimuka ndikaona kuti Troy had fallen asleep. Ndakada kumusiya akarara zvekuti ndakatofamba kuenda kudoor kwava kumira ndikacheuka zvekare ndichimutarisa. Ndakatura mafemo kwava kuti, "he is making me do what I don't want to do arg." Slowly I walked towards him, handina kutaura kwava kumira ndakamutarisa ndikadonhedza book rangu pamberi pake. Akavhunduka ndikati, "it's a shame, probably your parents think that you are studying but clearly you are sleeping."

"Shut up," he said closing his open book ndikati, "thank me, you would have slept here." Ndakaridza tsamwa akati, "what's that for?"

"You are so damn ungrateful," I said feeling irritated akati, "wow and what are you, miss universe." Ndakamira ndikati, "what the hell is your problem?" Akasimudza maoko mudenga surrendering akati, "noisy parrot, this is not the right time, my ears can't stand your noise." Ndakanzwa kusvotwa ndikaridza futi tsamwa akati, "don't piss me off with that."

"Oh, so you hate that?" Ndakavhunza not even moved but actually happy kuti ndainge ndaita something that he hated. Akaramba akanditarisa kwava kuti, "I don't have time for this."

"Neither do I, I should have left you there uchiita kunge zizi apa mukati muri ma twins sei?" Akandibata ruoko zvekubhowekana ndikamurapura. "Know when to stop," he said ndikati, "know when to be grateful." Angrily, he said, "iwe, ndakutuma here iwewe kuti undimutse get lost mhani." Ndakabuda ndichiridza

tsamwa achibva andidhonza and pushed me onto the wall. Akanditarisa with anger, I tried pushing him akaramba akamira that's when I realized that he was actually quite strong. "Okay, you wanna fight here now." He hit the wall kwava kubva pandiri achienda ndikati, "chicken." He came back even more fierce and pushed me, I pushed him back, for that moment it actually felt great having to exchange real bumpers with him.

Both our bags were down he threw a fist that I blocked and he blocked mine. I smiled and said, "oh you not such a girl after all."

"And you talk so much," he said ndikati, "stop me from talking, bitch." Sekundituka kwaainge akamboitawo ndainge ndomudzoserawo. We fought in the study room pasina ari kukurira mumwe, that's when I realized that Troy was not just Troy, Troy was trained.

I gave him my signature kick which landed him on the floor but I don't know how he pulled me and I landed on him.

He smiled akati, "we will always go down together, and this is my favorite position, ladies on top." Ndakamudzipa fast ndikati, "say that again." He just smiled ndikamuregedza kwava kusimuka ndichitora bag rangu ndakananga kumota. Ndakaridza tsamwa road yese ndikati, "what an idiot, he never takes anything seriously, what a waste of school fees." Ndakatanga kuseka ndikati, "chokwadi mubereki anototi ane mwana ipapa." Ndakapinda mumota ndikaona achipindawo mune yake. Ndakaridza futi tsamwa starting the car kwava kubuda ndichienda kumba.

Ndakasvika kumba ndichinzwa kusvotwa and that's the first thing my father noticed vakati, "what happened."

"I fought that idiot," I said vakati, "which one." Ndakaisa bag pasi ndikati, "imagine the idiot was sleeping instead of studying, I saw him when I was leaving. I should have left dad, should have left the idiot to sleep there until tomorrow but no, my poor good heart, ndarimutsa dzenga rikatanga kupopota kuti wandimutsirei. I mean, but who does he think he is dad."

"Is it what's his name?" He asked ndikati, "Troy."

"So you fought because of that?" He asked me ndikati, "no, we actually argued after that and I called him a chicken, cursed him a few times, he got angry." Ndakamira kutaura ndikatanga kuseka kwava kuti, "you should have seen him angry, he looked like a bull

frog." He laughed hard and ma joined, Mart akati, "and what the bull frog do." Ndakanyatsotanga kutaura nyaya yangu vachiseka ndikati, "well I finally gave him my signature kick and he landed on the floor." Ndakapushira vhudzi rangu backwards feeling proud daddy vakati, "it seems the bull frog works on your nerves."

"I should take him down nicely, it's because I didn't even use all of my tactics, one day I will tell you how much I whipped him." Dad just smiled ndikati, "imagine his parents are paying school fees for him to be an annoying frog." He chuckled kwava kuti, "I can imagine princess."

Troy

"Why are you passing me just like that?" Ma said ndikati, "I'm sorry hie ma."

"What did whoever do?" She asked me ndikafambisa going to my room feeling irritated. I changed into my basketball kit ndikabuda going to the court ndichida kubvisa tension. I played for a while until dad joined me for a match. "what happened, you are a bit aggressive today."

"I should leave school before I break her," I said vakati, "who?"

"Meaghan, damnit that child works on my nerves," I said ndichivakandira bhora to shoot. He shot vakandikandirawo but I kept missing whenever I tried shooting. Zvakandipa hasha kusvika vanditi, "stop, what is going on, what did Meaghan do." I tried explaining but my father laughed vakati, "so you guys fought?"

"It's not funny dad," I said to him vakati, "it's funny that you actually fought a girl. Whats with you and this girl?"

"She thinks she's is all that, she is bossy and a bully." Ndakabva ndaita bhora rekukanda kure ndisisade kutamba bhora racho. He held my shoulder and told me to calm down. Takatarisana, my father and I were more like the same height, I was as tall as he was. "Breath," he said ndichibva ndafema vakati, "women are like that, strong women I mean." Ndakatarisa pasi vakati, "look at me."

"Your mother was a cheeky woman but she was a lovely woman, independent women are like that so you have to understand that maybe Meghan haangode kujairirwa and she finds strength in defending herself before she even gets attacked. You have to admit that you also provoked her." Ndakada kuramba vakati, "yes



you did, you provoked her, why don't you try being nice to her, who knows you might even become friends." Ndakaseka ndikati, "friends, haa kana."

"I'm saying get to know her a little better before you judge her." Ndakaseka futi ndikati, "dad please no, not Meaghan."

"Rough girls are exciting to be friends with, trust me." Vakanditsonya vachisimuka ndikasara ndichiseka. Ndakasimuka kwava kumhanya kunofamba navo ndikati, "dad." He answered ndikati, "May I borrow 50." He stopped kwava kuti, "what happened to your allowance." Ndakashaya kuti ndotaura sei ndikanzi, "let's do this, why don't you come and wash cars over the weekend and I will pay you."

"Daad?" I said vakati, "yes thats the deal, come to the car wash." Ndakazunguza musoro laughing ndikati, "okay fine, car wash it is." I had planned on taking

Anne out but manje I was nolonger sure kuti  
zvinobuda here Saturday yacho.

End of chapter

Kaydie

Kaydie

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie:0777684685**

## **Chapter 9**

### **Meaghan**

"You look really pretty," mom said putting a nice silver head band on my head. "It feels weird," I said feeling nervous, I didn't even want to go, so many times I wanted to call and cancel but then again something also said go. After a deep breath I took my tiny bag kwava kubuda namama. My father was not there and the boys had all gone to the training center.

"Listen," mom said ndichibva ndamira vakati, "I know that you are nervous but you are a big girl now. I trust you and I know that you can take care of yourself, meaning you don't have to do what you are uncomfortable doing. Man and boys can not be

trusted, whatever you don't like, unotaura handiti?" Ndakagutsurira musoro kwava kutora makey emota. Ndakatarisa mama standing there looking at me smiling as if she was happy that I was going on a date. She waved as I drove out of the yard ndakananga ku arondale. I parked the car and waited for a few minutes before I went out to meet Prince. Akasimuka when he saw me kwava kufamba achiuya to hug me. "Hey," he said ndikati, "hey." Akandisiya kwava kunditarisa akati, "you look different." Ndakaseka ndikati, "you look nice."

"I'm sorry I didn't mean you look different in a bad way. I mean I always see you in dresses on Sunday this is something else, seeing you in jeans and sneakers." He kept his smile ndikati, "thank you, I rarely wear jeans much." He bit his lip akati, "well, whatever you wear, you will always be pretty it's obvious." Ndakatarisa kaside smiling, also looking around

getting familiar with the place. "Would you like to order something?" He asked me ndikati, "well, we are here to eat right?"

"Yes, of course, where are my manners?" Akadaro handing me the menu. Ndakatambira ndikatarisa, akanditarisa waiting for me to say something ndikati, "what?"

"Nothing, you are beautiful," he said ndikati, "you keep complimenting me." Again he bit his lip, looked down then looked at me akati, "I'm sorry, I guess it's the environment." Just to change the atmosphere, I decided to order akati, "I will have the same as you."

"Ribs can be messy, are you sure about them?" Akaseka akati, "if you are ordering them then why cant I, they are just ribs after all."

"And I'm just Meaghan right?" I said ndichimutarisa akati, "yes you are just Mimi." Ndakaisa menu pasi and

watched him speak to the waiter. We chatted the whole time the waiter was gone and by the time the food came we were comfortable and laughing. We ate the messy ribs tikapedza akati, "well this was really nice, I hope one day I will be able to taste your cooking." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I may not have reached this standard but I do try, my mom though is the best."

"Your father is a lucky man," akadaro smiling ndikati, "andizive I think they are just blessed to have each other that's all." He sighed kwava kuti, "I know, anyway what now can we go somewhere else?" Ndakavhunza kuti kupi akataura kwava kuti, "I'm sorry I don't have a car yet, and I want to go somewhere else with you." Ndakasimuka ndikati, "you are in University saka you are yet to achieve a lot. Dont be bothered by the car my parents bought me as a birthday gift, I'm yet to buy mine." Akaramba akanditarisa akati, "you are a unique type of woman." I

didn't feel much of a woman, I felt like I was still a girl, it felt weird when he addressed me as a woman. Aona ndisina kudaira akavhunza if he had said something wrong ndikati, "no, noone has ever addressed me as woman."

"You are a woman," he said stretching his hand achida nditore ruoko rwake. I was not sure about holding hands, ndakarutarisa then he smiled akati, "sorry." Takafamba going to the car, got inside and drove to Avondale. After we parked we went for cake where my mouth went watery looking at the beautiful chocolate cake iced with ganache. "Oh my this looks so good." Ndakagara digging into it already. Akanditarisa and smiled akati, "have fun." Ndakadya futi ndikati, "maiwee zvangu this is too much these guys are good." Akawedzera kundiseka kwava kutora a piece from my cake. Ndakasimudza musoro and froze when I saw

Troy leaning on the counter of the coffee shop looking at me.

Prince must have noticed kwava kucheuka akatarisa kwandainge ndakatarisa. Akadzosa meso pandiri akati, "you know the guy?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "yes the frog from school."

"Excuse me?" He asked me ndikati, "sorry I mean, we learn at the same school, we are in the same class." As if looking at me was not enough. He walked towards us with his slice of cake which happened to be the same as mine kwava kugara where we were, smiling. "Stallion," he said to me ndikati, "Troy." Akatarisa Prince akati, "boyfriend." Hapana akadaira kwava kuti, "same taste," achireva cake rake nerangu. I faked a smile ndikati, "who are you with, don't let us delay you." He smiled eating cake, then spoke slowly looking straight into my eyes akati, "I'm alone, glad to see you



here, partner." Akatarisa Prince kwava kuti, "I'm Troy, her friend." Ndakashama ndikati, "are we?" He nodded eating more cake kwava kuti, "your other boyfriend?"

Ndakanyara ndikati, "watii?" Akataura as if I had a boyfriend already, Prince cleared his throat Troy akati, "nothing." Akapedza kudya cake then reached for my plate, ndakaibata mbichana tese kwava kuramba takaibata akati, "may I?" Still in shock ndisingade embarrassing myself even more, ndakairega akaitora kwava kudya cake rangu. I felt so irritated like I wanted to jump on him asi akadya nemoyo wese kwava kuti kuna Prince, "are you guys on a date?" Prince akadaira akati, "something like that."

" Hausi kutoziva?" Troy said laughing kwava kuti, "Do you mind a third wheel?" He looked at me ndikati, "for what?" Before he could answer, Prince akasimuka akati, "excuse me." Ndakamutarisa headed for the

gents ndikati kuna Troy, "and then?" He smiled not bothered akati, "that irritation on your face makes me happy. Goodness in makes my blood," akamira kutaura ndikaridza tsamwa.

"Aewa ka ndokwatasvika," akadaro ndikati, "you are everywhere aren't you. Wadii wangoenda pawandiona, usade kundidenha you will pay for this." He asked me akati, "does Duncan know that you are here with someone else."

"He is not my boyfriend," I said akati, "Duncan here kana kuti uyu?" Ndakavhunza cursing ndikati, "une makuhwa, wakazvinzwa naani zva Duncan." He answered me akati, "akati munodanana." Ndakaseka ndikati, "makuhwa, he never, nekuti he never asked me out." Akanyarara akanditarisa ,sighed kwava kuti, "you have chocolate on your lip." Ndakapukuta akati, "saka watsamwa?" Ndakaridza tsamwa akati, "saka uri

kuda kudanana neuyu." Ndakasimuka pandaive ndakagara achibva asimuka tikamira takatarisana. "Troy," takacheuka tese and saw his father who simply smiled vakati, "is it Meaghan?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "hello sir."

"I kept wondering what happened to my son, and here he is in the place where I proposed to his mother years ago." Ndakatarisa pasi ndikati, "oh." Troy spoke akati, "here, seriously?" The father laughed kwava kuti, "yes with a chocolate cake." I don't know how I managed to look at the idiot that looked at me akati, "bye." Prince akasvika pasina aenda, Troy's father looked at Prince, his son then me vakati, "well, it was nice seeing you again Meagan, enjoy your date." He placed his hand on his son's shoulder vakabuda vese panze. Ndakagara pasi Prince akati, "your friend is something, I didn't know you had male friends." Ndakada kumuudza kuti haasi shamwari yangu kwava kusiya zvakadaro even

lazy to explain. All I had on my mind was the little drama that had just made me uncomfortable. Even for Prince, he was uncomfortable and kusuduruka kwainge amboita was clear kuti he wanted to give us time.

"I'm sorry," I apologised to him akati, "it's okay." Akatanga kuvhunza about Troy ndikati, "he annoys everyone never mind him." Ndakaona ogutsurira musoro looking at me then suggested he gets me another slice of cake, ndipo pakatangira nyaya dzedu futi kusvika nguva dzekuenda dzakwana. I left him by his house achibva aburitsa mari akati, "add fuel you cant drive me here for nothing." Ndakada kuramba akaisa pa seat kwava kubuda achienda. Ndasvika pa gate rekumba he sent a message to me akati, "I had a good time with you Meaghan, I wish we could have more days like this one. I don't know why, I feel like I miss you already."

End of chapter

Kaydie

Kaydie

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie :0777684685**

## **Chapter 10**

### **Meaghan**

I smiled then quickly put the phone away. Ndakavhura gate to meet my father and the boys having a braai close to the gate. The all stared at me which was embarrassing, I managed to park the car though. Ndakaburuka kwava kupinda mumba where Mom was making a salad. She smiled and answered my hello kwava kuti, "you are back early." Ndakadaira ndichitambira bowl of salad ndikati, "I didnt want Dad chopping my head off." She laughed walking out the door asking me to follow her. I could not deny the nervous feeling I had going where my father and brothers where ndichiona zviso zvavo smiling.

"Dad," I said vakati, "princess." Ndakagara pasi Martin akati, "she went on a date?" I rolled my eyes and my father spoke. "I heard the boy didn't even have the decency to pick you up." Ndakanyara ndikati, "he doesn't own a car." He answered chewing meat kwava kuti, "he could have gotten a cab to come and get you. I used to use public transport with your mother, I picked her up all the time, except a few times of course." Ndakatarisa mama who laughed vakati, "true but anyway forgive him, it's his first time."

"Ane kakupusa he would never have thought about that. Her value has just gone down she used her fuel." Ndakadaira ndikati, "come on guys, he gave me the gas money." Miguel laughed kwava kuti, "how much?"

"20," I said Miguel akati, "oh, he could have just filled the tank."

"She can't be bought," dad said kwava kuti, "anyway was he respectful?" Ndakagutsurira musoro mama vakati, "ko tikadya hedu, I'm starving."

"Where did he take you?" Mart asked ndikati, "does that matter." He nodded mama vakati, "why?"

"I need to take my girlfriend out," he said and my father coughed kwava kuti, "you have a girlfriend." He looked at dad surprised that he was surprised kwava kuti, "Dad I'm 16." Dad looked at mom who had her eyes narrowed looking at Mart worried. "You have a girlfriend?" She asked akati, "yes why not?" There was a moment of silence, my father took meat and gave ma who accepted it but still looking at Mart. Ndakaseka ,that's when my father said, "Mart, what do you need a girlfriend for?" He laughed kwava kutarisa Miguel waakapanana naye sando akati, "well, nothing."



"So if it's nothing then why have a girlfriend?" Akadaira akati, "ndamboti ndine mukadzi here, ndati ndine girlfriend." Baba vangu vakaseka eating vakati, "yaaa I'm just about to go crazy ne bp zvangu. I'm not having you bring a pregnant girl here." He made that clear, ndakaramba ndakatarisa Mart who said, "guys please gimme a break."

"Who is pregnant Mami?" Mia asked ndikaona Mac laughing achihwanda. Vakamutarisa vakati, "never mind baby, eat your food. Don't play with boys they will give you a big belly." Ndakaona Mia asuwa ndikaziva kuti afunga Spencer. Ndakagegedza zvekuti vakanditarisa vese ndikati, "ko ndadii. Anyway I saw the bull frog in Avondale."

"And I'm sure we are talking about Troy," dad said ndikati, "imagine he ambushed the whole outing. Anoita semhepo inongonyuka, the frog had the nerve

to eat my desert." Mama vakaseka vakati, "wadyirwa desert ne datya?" Ndakatanga ndaridza tsamwa kwava kuti, "imagine mama. Kungoti manga muine vanhu we could have fought hard, kwava kutaura hake kuti I was out with a guy ini ndiine mumwe. Hello, first of all Prince is not my boyfriend and Duncan ain't either."

"Who is Duncan?" Dad asked ndikati, "mukomana wekuchikoro who makes me jump the que kuchikoro." Vese vakaramba vakanditarisa ndikati, "whaat he's just Duncan." They all nodded calmly then started laughing which was annoying. Ndakatura mafemo mama vakati, "I get you mwanangu, you don't have to let these boys confuse you."

"Mommy I'm not dating him," I said vakati, "I know and I know." Dad sighed kwava kuti, "so tell me princess, what happened with the bull frog?"

"He made Prince uncomfortable, Prince even excused himself akaenda kutoilet." Baba vangu vakaseka vakati, "adaro." Ndakagutsurira musoro vese vari three kwava kutaurirana kuti, "coward."

"He's a gentleman," mama said baba vangu vakati, "you don't leave a lady with a guy she never came with."

"Anoziva zvekuimba kuchurch but mastreets amuremera." Akadaro Mart laughing ndikaona kuti it was time to end the story.

"Then what?" Miguel asked ndikati, "nothing, I dropped him off." Ndakashuvira kuti dai ndisina kuvaudza, vakaseka zvekusimuka where they were sitting. Ndakatarisa mama vakati, "well a man should drop you off not the other way round." Ndakatura mafemo kwava kusimuka ndikati, "I'm tired I need to rest." My father called me asi the way they had

laughed at me had me feeling bad. I was literally sulking, my first day out had been laughed off zvainyadzisa.

A knock followed after a while, andina kudaira till dad said, "princess may I come in." I sighed and answered lowly ndikati, "ya." Vakapinda with a piece of meat kwava kugara paside pangu vakati, "don't feel bad okay?" I wanted to cry, I held back vakati, "I come in peace."

"You laughed at me," I said vakati, "aewa andina kukuseka, it's your brothers that laughed kwete inini." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I feel so bad." He smiled vakati, "my princess has grown up beautifully, I'm proud of you and proud of how humble you are. Forget that we may have laughed a bit kuti wamuendesha kumba, your mother was very kind hearted too. She would pay for my transport sometimes, I never told her I had a car.

She only got to know about it patova nenguva, andisi kuda kuti uve munhu anoda zvinhu no, remain the person that you are and aim to do things wega." I sighed ndikati, "I won't see him again."

"Seeing him again or not is your choice, always decide alone, don't mind us. Even your mother chose me when she was very young." Ndakaramba ndakavatarisa vakati, "chicken." Ndakaitarisa ndikaida vakati, "I know you want it." Ndakaseka ndikati, "haa daddy veduwee." My heart melted ndikaitora kwava kudya vakanditarisa. "So what happened with the frog?" He asked ndikaseka kwava kuti, "his father came to get him, he loves annoying me, I'm planning a counter attack." He laughed kwava kusimuka vakati, "tell me about the counter when it's done." He closed the door ndikasara ndichiseka ndega. Ndakazitora phone ndikatanga kutaura na Prince who kept praising me.

"I can't wait to see you tomorrow at church," akadaro ndikati, "see you tomorrow Prince." Ndaisada kunonoka like last time saka ndakamukira and did everything on time. Takabata nguva dze church, as always I had to leave vanhu vese and join the choir team. Prince smiled akati, "you look beautiful today, and any other day."

"Thank you," I said shyly. Akaramba akanditarisa kwava kuti, "anyway let's get ready right?" Ndakagutsurira musoro, as always the singing was perfect. Takapesana soon after church promising to chat on the phone. Tava kumba ndakanzwa Mart oti, "Prince was not singing properly nhasi ndanzwa discord." Ndakazunguza musoro ndikaziva kuti zvatanga. Ndakaramba ndakanyarara Miguel akati, "kavoice kake kanga kari katete tete, anga achikopa princess Meaghan."

"Ndinzwiseiwo ka mavoice evasikana venyu ezvi anenge ehozhwa, musade kundijairira." Ndakadaro going to the kitchen mama vakati, "why do you even bother answering them?"

"Haa mama they are too much," I said beginning to make lunch. Ndakazoona vanhu vangonyarara nyarara nguva dzandakavaudza kuti ndovakwatura and they knew kuti ndovarova.

Monday morning I got to school early kwava kuona Troy akamira na Anne. I smiled kwava kufamba kuenda padhuze. Akanditarisa nechiso chakasunga but I refused to be intimidated kwava kumukohekera ndikati, "hesi shaa."

End of chapter

Kaydie

# STALLION

By Kaydie:0771113934

## Chapter 11

### Troy

Ndakamutarisa zvekutadza kunzwisisa kuti arikuedza kuita sei. "Mamukasei Mhofu," she said ndikati, "Meaghan." Maziso angu akaenda kuna Anne ainge anditarisa nechiso chakasunga, akadzokera kuna Meaghan kwava kutarisa ruoko rwake rwainge rwandikohekera ndikashaya kuti zvakatanga riini uye maguts ake ainge abva kupi. I then smiled ndega ndava kurangarira what I had done the previous day. She took my pen yaive pablazer akati, "thanks, hesi Anne." Haana kudaira akangoshama achiratidza kuti she wanted to say something asi atadza, maybe kutya Mimi here handina kuziva. Ndakabata ruoko rwaive nepen tichibva tatarisana ndikati, "uri kuitei?"



"We shared a cake yesterday, can we really not share a pen?" The way she said it was more like we had been on a date. "cake?" Anne said achinzwika tone kuti she wanted to know what happened. "we both love chocolate cake, we had it in Avondale over the weekend, very tasty cake." Akadaira ndikati, "well it's not." Handina kupedza Mimi kwava kuti, "I would love to have that cake with you again, andina kuzvinzwisisa kuti rakaenda nekupi, wakandidyira even though we had ordered two." She got off my grip nesimba kwava kufamba achienda ndikasara ndapererwa asking myself kuti saka ndatowachiswa. I had not thought that her pay back would come so early and I should have known from the time I had seen her walking towards me.

Ndakaona ndava kusekerera ndega kwete kusekerera kwekufara asi kusekerera kwekuti ndagonekwa. Anne akandirova chibhakera on my chest kwava kuti, "how

could you do that to me. You lied to me that we could not meet, hauna kubvira wataura kuti you had an appointment with her." Ndakadaira ndikati, "ndanga ndisina." Akazviramba akati, "haa usanyepe mhani, Meaghan has always avoided you I mean you guys can't stand each other from what I thought but you are busy trying to fool everyone knowing henyu kuti munodanana."

"Dai taidanana would I date you, zvimwe zvacho funga wega Anne usagarire pfungwa." Ndakada kufamba akati, "wait, where do you think you are going tisati tataurirana?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "can we do this someother time incase you have not noticed time dzafamba I have an exam today. These are my finals I need to pay attention." Akatanga kuchema akati, "saka hauna basa nekuti wakandinyepera nezuro." Ndakatura mafemo ndikati, "handina kunyepa I was busy?"

"Ku Avondale ka?" Akadaro ndikati, "ehe ikoko, anyway I have to go." Ndakamhanya leaving her, ndaida pen yangu kubva kuna Meaghan. Ndakamuwana getting settled in the study ndikati, "what was that?" She simply smiled ndikati, "hauna kukwana you are childish?" Akaseka akati, "and you are not. Wakanganwa what you did to me on Saturday already." Ndakasvotwa ndikati, "ane basa reiko munhu wako uya haana kana basa." Akaita mukonyo akati, "kana Anne haana kana basa, saka chakumhanyisa kunditevera inyaya yepen here, inga une hobho wani."

"You enjoy my attention handiti?" Ndakadaro akati, "it's the other way round, you could not resist it on Saturday, karma is a bitch siyana neni." Ndakagara ndakatarisana naye ndikati, "you like playing with fire, Stallion. Black horse huh?"

"Oh ya," she said smiling ndikati, "ready to mate?" Akaseka akati, "and you are my bitch?" I found my hands on her tie pulling her face close to mine. He held my hand ndikati, "what, scared?"

"Shut up you are dirty minded, Stallion yes, I'm a beast." Ndakadaira ndikati, "so am I, you wanna find out?" We fought sitting and her hands landed on my collar. She held it with both hands and pulled me close akati, "I'm not scared of you."

"Makes you sexy," I said to her achibva andiregedza akati, "you are full of nonsense."

"You like it," I said akati, "yes, gives me a chance to take you down." Takacheuka patakanzwa someone clapping their hands tikaona ari Anne. I just sighed and never said anything iye akati, "why don't you just kiss then." Mimi laughed achisimuka kwava kufamba kuenda kudoor. Akatarisa Anne akati, "I don't like his

lips." I knew she wanted to annoy me but ndakatombotarisa malips angu paphone and wondered if they were that bad. Ndakamutarisa then she winked at me achibuda.

She was one hell of a woman, ndakasimuka kwava kuenda padoor paive na Anne who had tears in her eyes. "Ko ukamboenda kuclass nhai?" I said to her akati, "yes of course, giving you people a chance to do whatever you people were doing. You are doing it before you even go to university kwaunenge uri wega." Ndakaramba ndakamutarisa kwava kumudhonzera mukati and closed the door. Ndakamuisa kumadziro and kissed her. When she responded ndakatoziva kuti nyaya yaperera. Ndakamira ndikati, "imbomira shanje hausi kuona kuti arikuda kukubhowa here." She whispered akati, "I don't like it."

"Be my woman and be quiet," ndakadaro leaving her kwava kuenda kuclass. Pen yakatorova yakadaro nekuti akaramba kundipa. I had more saka andina kuita basa nazvo I had to focus on my exam. I closed my eyes before the exam, I was very nervous zvekusanzwisisa kuti sei. Like he knew, my father sent a message vakati, "best wishes my boy, I know that you will make me proud, just breath and do your best, I love you." Ndakaruma mazino feeling emotional, that message from my father was what I need, ndakapindura ndikati, "I love you too Dad I really needed this."

Ndakatarisa kuna Meaghan who also looked a bit nervous, she was literally rubbing her hands trying to be calm. I sighed kwava kuramba ndakamutarisa. Akandiona kwava kuti, "washaya kwekutarisa here?"

"Uchatozviwetera ka nekutya exam," I said akaridza tsamwa. Ndakaseka kwava kuona kuti she really was nervous. "It's not as if you won't nail this," ndakaerekana ndotaura. She frowned surprised ndikati, "ya well you got this."

"You have my lucky pen, dad gave me that," I said that akati, "I'm not giving you." Ndakangoseka ndikati, "haa bho tosangana kuanother round." Ndakabva ndatarisa kumberi, the next time I tried looking at her ndakaona adzikama kwava kutarisa kumberi and waited for the exam to begin. I kept telling myself that I was doing it for my father and even ndichipedza I was satisfied with how I had tried. Ndakanogara kwangu ndega ndikarara ndakatarisa mudenga kwava kuzosimuka ndichienda kubasa kwa daddy. I found him about to leave, he smiled kwava kuti, "how did it go."

"I did it for you Dad," vakaramba vakanditarisa then said, "why not for you?" Ndakatarisa pasi ndikati, "because you are my father." He took a deep breath then hugged me ndikanzi, "don't make me an emotional man Troy." He let me go then punched me playfully. I chuckled zvikanzi, "pass and see what I will do for you."

"The parrot took my pen, the one you gave me."

"The parrot?" He asked laughing kwava kuti, "ooo Meaghan, why?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "pay back for what I did on Saturday. So anyway she told my girlfriend that she was with me and we ate cake, like we were on a date you know what I mean." Vakaseka vakati, "and?"

"Anne in sulking, she was pissed she even cried." Vakandirova bendekete vakati, "I told you to befriend her, poor Anne is too weak, Meaghan keeps you busy,



saka watonyimwa." Ndakaseka ndikati, "ndanyimwa ini." Ndakazvitarisa ma lips angu pamota futi ndichida kuona if anything was wrong but they were okay, hot actually.

"I like her," my father said laughing kwava kuti, "anyway, I'm going home for lunch my wife is waiting for me." He got into the car tikaenda takatevedzana. Vachingodzika I heard him say, "Carla," he still called her by her name. Ma walked towards him, after a fast kiss he said, "mwana wangu arikuoneswa moto na Meaghan kuchikoro andisi kuzvifarira." I shook my head ndikati, "mama angotora pen chete ,how are you."

"Is she bullying you?" She asked ndikati, "mama don't listen to dad he's twisting the whole thing." I got into my room kwava kuzvikanda pamubhedha kwava kunzwa a voice in my head saying hesi Mhofu.

End of chapter

Kaydie

Kaydie

# STALLION

By Kaydie:0777684685

## Chapter 12

### Meaghan

Ndakaramba ndakatarisa pen kwava kuseka putting it back into my little bag where I kept my pens. Ndakarara namenhede kwava kumuka futi going to the kitchen. Mom was not home yet and neither was dad asi ndakanzwa kuvhurwa kwegate ndikaona mama vachipinda. Ndakatora what I wanted in the kitchen kwava kuona Maria akati, "I don't feel so well today, do you mind helping me Mimi." Ndakamutarisa ndikati, "chii?" Aive akabata dumbu, ndakangoona ndega ndikaziva kuti ndimo mairwadza. "Are you on?" Ndakavhunza akati, "no not really, muri kungorwadza." Ndainzwa kuneta but I still felt sorry for her kwava kuti, "okay that's fine ndobika but help

me cut the things needed chete like the veggies and stuff." Ndakafamba kwava kunotarisa what was on the menu mama vachibva vapinda. She smiled greeting me vakati, "how was your exam?"

"Good, I can't believe the frog actually cheered me mama." Ndakadaro laughing mama vakati, "Mimi that's not nice why do you have to keep calling him a frog?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "hapana, I like that name better." Vakazunguza musoro kwava kufamba vachienda kubedroom. Ndakatevera mumashure mavo kwava kurara pamubhedha pavo watching her take off her shoes. I smiled ndikati, "mommy." Vakadaira ndikati, "what is it that you have not done that you would love to do again before you die?" Vakaseka vakati, "unopenga, I'm not dying." Ndakazviseka ndikati, "haa mama, everyone has a dream." She sighed kwava kusimuka, she took off her dress kwava kuti, "well it's a stupid dream."

She turned smiling vachipfeka her gown getting ready to bath vakati, "I would love to marry your father again." I thought I would laugh, maybe smile before I got to know her dream. Instead I actually got teary nekunzwa shungu dzamama. She laughed kwava kuti, "it's stupid I know." Ndakadaira ndikati, "it's not mama." She walked to the bathroom vakati, "I already married him, it's not necessary." She closed the door ndikanzwa mvura yavhurwa. Ndakaramba ndakatarisa kudoor and somehow my mother and fathers's story was something that was worth a memory. Ndakatanga kunzwa kuti even I wanted to watch my mom and dad marrying each other again. I could not even understand why I got a little emotional kwava kusimuka ndikabuda panze. I sat by the pool where I usually competed with my father and brothers. There I decided to call my dad and he answered immediately.

"Princess," he said ndikati, "she wants to marry you again." Ndakavaudza vakati, "what?"

"Mom, isn't you wanted to know what she really wants, I asked her about her dream before she dies."

Vakandikata vakati, "wait wait, why would you talk about death, that's my wife." Ndakaseka ndikati, "dad I was trying to know her dream." He took a moment

vakati, "you said she wants to marry me again?"

Ndakabvuma ndikati, "yes but she thinks it's silly."

Vakadaira vakati, "it's the sweetest dream that I have ever heard." Ndakaramba ndakanyarara vakati, "it's done then, help me plan a wedding in two weeks."

I smiled quietly vakati, "wandinzwa?" Ndakadaira excitedly vakati, "thank you for finding out." He hung up the phone and excitement filled my whole soul. It's what my father could do for my mother that I found very touching. Considering the stories that I heard

around about people and relationships, it made my parents' relationship seem like it didn't exist at all, like it was out of this world. Ndakafara kwava kusimuka, I already wanted to speak to my Aunt, mama Mai Moffart. She was the one person that was close to mom over the years. I called her ndichiri panze asi akadaira was Moffart who said, "hello cousin." I smiled kwava kuti, "hie, where is aunt."

"Outside she took her friend out," ndakagutsurira musoro ndikati, "okay I will call her again, how are you anyway." He coughed first kwava kuti, "I have a bit of flue but I will be alright. Was chatting to Mart the other day, says you guys were supposed to come this side."

"I'm writing exams Mo, maybe when I'm done, soon." Takataura briefly kwava kukata phone ndava kuenda kumba kunobika since ndainge ndakumbirwa kubika.

Mia came in half way through akati, "hie Mimi." Ndakamutarisa akati, "may you please do my hair, Spencer said I'm now looking like I need a new hair do." Ndakagegedza ndikati, "why don't you go and tell Spencer that my sister said she can't make me look pretty for you usingabhadhare." She frowned confused ndikati, "yes, he should pay for your hair do?"

"I should ask him for money?" She asked confused ndikati, "never mind, I will do your hair tomorrow." She sat on the chair watching me. After some minutes she said, "Mimi, do you mind maybe adding another sandwich in my lunch tin tomorrow, I lied to Spencer that I made the one you made in the morning."

"So you are sharing lunch tins now?" Ndakavhunza akati, "just today." That had me worried ndikati, "Mia you better not be doing boys cause I promise you mom and dad will kill you." She answered akati, "Mami said



I should not show boys my panty, I will get pregnant. I didn't show him my panty I just sat with him." Ndakaita nguva speaking to her until ndaona kuti I was beginning to make her a little uncomfortable kwava kumusiya, asi ndaona kuti she was telling the truth.

Troy

I opened the door for uncle Alex who I greeted vakati, "where is your father?" Ndakanongedzera kubedroom ndikati, "what's wrong with you?" He looked like he had a scratch on his face, havana kudaira and I had no idea that aunt Pearl was actually behind him hamheno kuti vainge vanonotswa nei kumota. She looked pissed which had me sensing tension between them kwava kuti, "hello Aunt Pearl."

She nodded walking past me kuita sevachandidhuma kwava kutaura ndega ndikati, "domestics." Ma was in

her kitchen, ndakapindamo ndikati, "I think they scratched each other again." Ma switched off the stove kwava kuti, "your uncle and Aunt?" She asked vachiedza kudongorera from the kitchen door. She looked back at me kwava kuti, "did you tell your father?" I shook my head ndikati, "nope, wasn't planning on doing it now." She asked me confused vakati, "and why is that?" Ndakaseka ndikati, "I was hoping to see drama." Ndakadongorera ndikaona aunt Pearl whispering something then said something that we could both hear "it's your fault we got no child. You are never truly there for me."

"Oh hell no, not in my house," ma said leaving the kitchen kwava kuenda where my aunt and uncle were. Ndakatevera mama vakati, "hello," to them both. Vakanditarisa vakati, "call your father." Ndakafamba quietly kwava kuenda kubedroom where Dad was sleeping ndikati, "dad your dramatic brother is here."

He didn't hear kusvika ndataura futi. He looked at me kwava kuti, "hey, my brother is your uncle watch it, what do you mean by dramatic brother?"

"They fighting again," I said vachibva vabata kumeso vakati, "go to the shops and get stuff for your mother. I promised to get them for her but now I cant." Ndakapihwa list kwava kubuda tese, nguva idzodzo aunt pearl was shouting zvichinzi, "I will kill myself." Unfortunately I could not stay ndakabva ndabuda naNetty who didn't want to stay. In the car she laughed kwava kuti, "did you hear that uncle Alex has a child with someone else." I narrowed my eyes akati, "yes it's a 5 year old girl and aun't Pearl found out." One thing I knew about my uncle was that his life was full of drama. There is a time when aunt pearl had decided to leave and I had no idea why she kept sticking around nomatter how much they fought.

We went round and round, pakudzoka kumba she said to me, "your girlfriend was asking me if you have another girlfriend." I frowned ndikati, "wamutii?" Akaseka akati, "I told her I haven't seen anyone yet but if I do then I will tell her." Ndakamurova musoro ndikati, "know who family is siyana na Anne." Takasvika kumba vanhu vacho vabuda kwasara mama chete who said they had gone to Grandma's house. Takada kutaura nyaya yacho and ma stopped us immediately tikaona kuti zvaiva nani just having our dinner in peace. We went to sleep daddy vasati vadzoka and ma was just there sitting waiting.

End of chapter

Kaydie

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie :0777684685**

## **Chapter 13**

### **Troy**

Slowly falling off to sleep, I was awoken by my father's car. It was just about 11 in the night when he finally showed up. Ndakamuka kwava kudongorera, ma was no longer in the lounge so I went out and opened the door for my father. "Why are you still awake?" He asked me coming in ndikati, "I don't know why I could not sleep." He looked exhausted ndikanzi, "you have an exam tomorrow, go and rest." I locked the door ndikati, "okay, how's Grandma?" He was already walking to the bedroom when he said, "she is okay, sent her regards." By the time he got to be bedroom ma had opened the door for him. He stood staring at her and she simply hugged him.

I decided to go and sleep but sleep never really came and I had no idea why. I decided to study for a while, that is how I fell asleep. Dad came into my room kuseni and gave me another pen kwava kuti, "I'm hoping that you will be able to at least keep this one." Ndakaseka kwava kuti, "I will definitely keep it away from that parrot." Ndakapfeka blazer rangu baba vangu vakati, "how does a headboy and a headgirl fight so much." I cleared my throat unable to answer, I changed the subject kwava kuvhunza about Uncle Alex and aunt Pearl instead. He sat down kwava kutura mafemo vakati, "She said that she wants a divorce but we don't know if she will go through with it."

Ndakadaira ndikati, "is that not what she says all the time?" He shook his head kwava kuti, "it's part of grown ups worries, don't worry about it, worry about passing." Vakasimuka vachibuda ndikatora bag kwava kubudawo ndakananga kuchikoro. I sat in the study

before I heard footsteps and I knew that walk. Ndakatarisa kudoor where our eyes met before she walked in. Ndakadzora maziso and looked at my book which lay open on the desk kwava kuita as if I had been concentrating. I wanted to say hie then something stopped me, ndakamutarisa futi, she sat on my right side same line as my desk.

Our eyes met, she winked at me ndichibva ndaseka. I could not help it, I had not expected it from her but after all she was just full of drama. "You are crazy," I finally said akati, "is that your greeting?" Before I could answer she answered her phone akati, "hey." I watched her shy face and it was obvious kuti aive mukomana aita urwa naye. She chuckled kwava kuti, "thanks Prince I will truly do my best." She stayed on the phone kwava kuti, "I told you we can only meet when I'm done with the exams, I will see you at church." Takatarisana ndikazunguza musoro, she

rolled her eyes at me kwava kuenda mberi achitaura paphone kusvika azobva. Achipedza ndakati, "zvamuchafoira nekuda varume."

"Haude vakadzi?" She asked me ndikati, "I can control my feelings. Ko iwewe, wanga uchiita seuchanyura mudesk nenyadzi kana kutonyunguduka wakagara ipapo." She cursed kwava kuti, "ziva zvekuchemedza Anne usiyane neni ndokuita yese yese."

"I dare you to," I said it ndisina kutarisira. Takaramba takatarisana until she looked away akati, "it's funny, you have a stupid girlfriend that is always all over you and you are here trying to lecture me. Why don't you mind your relationship wosiyana nekutarisa kuti ndiani ari mulife mangu, even if I fail how is that your business?"

"You said wakauya kuchikoro kunodzidza, why don't you stick to that pane kumhanyidzana nana Prince."



Akadaira looking at me irritated akati, "iwe he is not even my boyfriend ah."

"Oh ya, and he is calling you," ndakadaro iye kwava kudaira akati, "saka he can't call me now."

"You are writing, why should he be disturbing you, ko kungoita zvechikoro." Ndakange ndava kungotaura zvese zvese zvandaiti ndapedza kutaura I would ask myself kuti saka ndazvitaurei. I could not even stop myself and the more I spoke the more she was getting annoyed with me kusvika ati, "do you mind staying out of my business." Ndakavhunza ndikati, "will you stay out of mine. It's you that embarrasses Anne with every chance that you get to do so." Akatura mafemo akati, "and I thought that I would find peace in here but instead I found a nagging idiot who wants to act like my." She stopped ndikati, "your what?" Akaridza tsamwa kwava kusimuka but I stopped her ndikati,

"Mimi don't go." Haana kuteerera ndakabva padesk kwava kubata bag rake, takatarisana ndikati, "sorry I was joking, inga todenhanha wani."

Meaghan

Ndainge ndasvotwa zvekuti with his behavior, I really wanted to go, even zvekudenhanha didn't matter to me anymore at that time. "Sorry," he said ndichibva ndatora pen yaive yakapfekerwa pa pocket ye blazer rake akati, "aewa Mimi mira, don't take that one please." Ndakadaira ndikati, "ndiri kuida anditi une hobho."

"I got that from my father, nezuro wakatora imwe wani?" Ainge ozama kuitora ndichiramba nayo kusvika ndaipfekerwa mubra. Akatarisa defeated akati, "uchaita ndibate some places just because of that pen." I knew he would not dare but surprisingly he kept

staring at that one position ndikati, "kwana stop staring at me andisi kukupa pen yako."

"Please Mimi," he said ndikati, "andisi kuda," kwava kutora yangu ndikamuti, "oh."

"Do you know that if you pass it will be because of my pens and not kuti unogona." Ndakaseka ndikati, "hoo eho, I'm still not giving you your pen." Takaita nguva tichinetsana before he decided to take my pen ndipo pakapera nyaya yacho. I smiled kwava kugara pasi, his pens were really nice, ndaiziva kuti kukumbira kwaiita ndisapihwe and the only way was to steal from him.

Ndakati ndava kuda kuburitsa book then Anne came inside looking as if she had been outside the study for a while. "I didn't know that the two of you could laugh so much muri mese," she said walking towards Troy who stared at her without saying anything. She sat

next to him akati kuna Troy, "I could hear you nekure chaiko."

"Saka watii nhai," he asked her akati, "you said you didn't like her saka how come muri kuseka."

"Handiti ishamwari yangu yandodya cake nayo," ndakadaira ini akati, "let me speak to my boyfriend alone please." I chuckled kwava kuti, "boyfriend, not even fiancée not even husband, haiwa ndisiye zvangu."

"Get yourself a man and stop being all over Troy," akadaro ndikati, "watch it, I'm your senior and the headgirl as well. Imagine how much I can make your life miserable in the short space of time that I'm left with here. I can make it terrible zvekuti even Troy won't be able to stop me. There is nothing I want from him, I have my hormones in the right place. By the time you are done with school unenge wava chembere. Now I'm telling you as your senior and the headgirl to

get to class, this is not a playground where you can have your love affairs. These relationships are not even allowed, should I report you."

"Meaghan," Troy called me ndikati, "this is a study room for the seniors budai mese or she is leaving ega." She looked at me shocked but she had irritated me zvakanyanya zvekutonzwa kuvaviwa. "Can't you stop her," she said to Troy akanzi, "I need to study babie I have an exam." She looked hurt akati, "fine," kwava kubuda achienda. "Challenging me was not necessary," said Troy ndikati, "she believes I want you and it irritates me, you guys could have carried on without mentioning me."

"What is it about me that you hate so much, I mean do you really have to continuously boast about not wanting me." Ndakadaira ndikati, "it's not boasting, it's the truth, I don't want you muudze adzikame."

Ndakavhura book rangu trying to study but I was so irritated, kunzwa kuti I was actually angry.

"Meaghan," he said ndikamutarisa. "Can we quit this none stop fighting, it's not healthy." He said hoping that I would answer him. Ndakangobuda ndisina zvandataura kwava kuenda kunoverenga ndiri muclass.a

End of chapter

Kaydie

## ***STALLION***

**By Kaydie : 0777684685**

### **Chapter 14**

#### **Meaghan**

Ndakatarisa Troy walking in after a while kwava kutarisa pass. Ndaitamba nepen muruoko rwangu but he never attempted taking it, instead he smiled and said, "will see." Ndakangoseka kwava kugadzirira exam, my heart pounded hoping that I would do well. Ndichipedza ndakabuda ndichienda kumba ndichiti ndikasike kunoruka Mia musoro I had been reminded in the morning, nguva dzandakabuda ndichienda kuchikoro.

Mazuva akafamba and I was just about to finish my exams when Prince said, "come on just see me once please, just one day won't hurt please." Ndakakwenya

musoro kwava kutora nguva ndisina kupindura. Ndakaona ava kufona ndisingadaire mama vakati, "and then." Ndakadaira ndikati, "Prince wants to hang out, but I can't, I have a few exams." She closed her magazine kwava kuti, "you have been so busy maybe you need to refresh your mind a little bit."

"I don't want to fail," ndakadaira vakati, "and you won't, go out and have fun." Vakabva vavhura magazine kwava kuenda mberi reading. I sighed kwava kuvatarisa, our eyes met then she laughed vakati, "what, you don't like him."

"It's not that," I said kwava kuti, "well, okay I will go, if I fail then it's on you."

"Oh please," vakadaro vachiseka kwava kutanga kuverenga. Ndakasimuka kwava kubuda panze ndikafonera Prince. When he answered ndakatonzwa kuti he was not really happy kuti ndainge ndisina



kudaira. Firstly I apologised for not picking up akati, "but why Mimi?" Ndakanyepa kuti ndainge ndasiya phone pasi akati, "okay chindiudza."

"It's okay but I can't stay for too long," ndakadaro kuti agare aziva but he was more than happy to just meet me. After we spoke briefly on the phone ndakasimuka ndichienda kunobatsira Maria kubika, ndaingonzwa kuti ndiri kuda kubika. Then again we were also a few days to Mama's surprise which was on Sunday. I was feeling proud of myself that I had managed to keep that secret, had gone shopping with my father tichitenga the best dress that we could find for her, my mother was going to dress as a bride again.

During dinner ndaiita ndichibirira kuvatarisa, she ate slowly enjoying her meal, I had made her favorite. I saw my father fill a spoon with food then fed her smiling. "You like it?" He whispered but I heard it, she

smiled kwava kuti, "I like it a lot." Ndakaramba ndakavatarisa until Mart cleared his throat and Miguel joined him. "Oh please," I said looking at them both Mart akati, "oh please what," smiling. I stared at him and rolled my eyes, Miguel chuckled kwava kuti, "sorry madam."

"Mommy I think Martin and Miguel are laughing at you and Daddy?" Mia said looking at them mama vakati, "they are lacking manners."

"Mommy Mia likes a boy," Mac said ndichibva ndamutarisa. Literally , everyone looked at the two of them. Mia's eyes narrowed with shock achibva atarisa inini for help. Ndakatura mafemo ndikati, "oh please Mac give her a break so she can't have friends." The older twins burst laughing Mart akati, "oh no somebody is going to get a beating if she gets pregnant." Vakamuseka zvekuti akanditarisa with her

eyes filled with tears. Ndakabatikana and kicked Mart and Miguel under the table vakazongonzwika kuyuwira. "Behave," I said Mia kwava kusimuka crying daddy vakati, "Mia come here."

"You are going to beat me up daddy," she cried out akati, "no I'm not, come here." She continued sobbing akati, "Martin said I'm going to get pregnant I don't want to get pregnant daddy." I felt weak kwava kumuti, "come here." Akauya crying mama vakati, "Mia." She answered akati, "yes Mommy." Vakamuti auye akati, "will you not beat me, Mac is lying mommy Spencer is my friend." Ndakaona naivowo vapererwa kwava kumuti, "stop crying okay." Ndakatarisa vakomana vahombe avo vainge vadzikama nemabutsu andainge ndavapa kwava kufamba ndichinogara pasi.

Nguva yese yaitaura mama na Mia ndainge ndakatarisana zvangu nevakomana ndichiona ma

movements. Ndakazopesana navo nguva yekurara kwava kumboita makuhwa na Mia who said to me, "Mac doesn't want me to play with other people." Ndakaseka ndikati, "he is your twin that's why, you have to understand him. Make sure you play with him also so that he does not feel left out." Akagutsurira musoro kwava kurara asina zvimwe zvaakataura. I studied for a while before sleep took me, everyday had the same routine ever since ndatanga kunyora maexams.

Friday, ndichipedza chikoro, ndakabuda and saw Anne akamira na Troy kwava kufamba ndichienda padhuze naye. Akaramba akanditarisa, I had no intentions of getting closer but when he frowned ndakabva ndasekerera. Akatarisa kuna Anne ini kwava kusvika ndikati, "hesi Mhofu, are you taking me out for ice cream this weekend." He smiled zvekupererwa ndikati, "hesi Anne, ndipoo Troy pa weekend."

"Excuse me," she said looking irritated ndikati, "wazvinzwa wani." Ndakafamba ndichibvapo laughing kwava kupinda mumota. Ndakabuda with Troy's eyes stuck on me kwava kuenda zvangu kumba ndichingoseka road yese. Handina kuita one hour after ndasvika kumba message came in yaive yakanzi, "Mimi."

"Ndiani ari kuvhunza?" Ndakadaro akati, "andisi kuvhunza ndiri kukudaidza ko dairaka." Ndakaseka ndega wondering kuti ndiani kwava kuti, "ndodaira chipoko here."

"Hande kuicecream kwacho," akadaro then I recognized him. Ndakashama kuti awana number yangu kupi ndikati, "Troy?"

"The way you know me scares me unoziva," he said ndikati, "haiwa kukuziva kupiko I just know hubenzi hwako. Anyway I was joking about icecream."

Akataura akati, "watsamwisa musikana wangu," he said ndikati, "haa iwe she must get a life uko anoyema nhando." Ndainge ndisina kana basa nazvo, he texted again akati, "hoo saka ndozvawafunga?"

"I was playing and you should have known ah," ndakadaro kwava kuisa phone pasi. Ndakamboda blocking his number kwava kusiya zvakadaro realising kuti the enemy had landed in my territory ega uninvited. Ndakamuka kuseni paine message from Prince ndikati, "I will use combis today." Kusekwa kwandainge ndakamboitwa made me avoid using my car and he didn't mind. Troy texted me ndikati, "haa iwe I'm going on a date siyana neni."

"Na Prince?" Akadaro ndikati, "ehe na Prince wanga wati nani?"

"Maybe Duncan," akadaro kwava kuisa laughing emojis ndikati, "hauna kukwana." Ndakamusiya and

prepared for my day. Ndakabuda around 12 kwava kuenda kunosangana na Prince. Takatarisana ndasvika achibva asekerera akati, "I feel like hugging you, may I please?" I chuckled kwava kuti, "it's fine ah." We hugged akati, "you look amazing." Aive akachenawo ndikati, "you look good yourself." We simply smiled before we walked and got on the taxi tava kuenda somewhere else for our icecream. He had asked where I wanted to go and kwandiri ndaitongoda hangu waffle from creamy inn ndiro ratakafunga kuendera hedu.

We ended up somewhere in borrowdale kwava kugara and ordered what we wanted kwava kutaura nyaya whilst sitting. Akanditarisa akati, "I told you that i like you a lot." Ndakatura mafemo feeling embarrassed that he even thought of saying it asi handina kumupindura. "Are you not going to say anything?" Akavhunza ndikati, "I don't know what to say." I was already uncomfortable kwava kuona mumwe munhu

when I least expected. He was dressed nice in black and white, ndakaramba ndakamutarisa with my heart pounding, I knew disaster had come. He sat patiri Prince kwava kumutarisa achiratidza confusion. "So you cancelled our icecream date nekuti you wanted to hook up with someone else, ouch Mimi so this is how you are going to play me." I narrowed my eyes but he never smiled kwava kuti kuna Prince, "this is where we were supposed to meet and I'm surprised she brought you to the same spot." Prince akanditarisa ndikatadza kana kudaira. "I guess we will just be the three of us," Troy said ndikati, "huh?" He smiled akati, "come on babes."

After he said that Prince akangosimuka ndikashaiwa simba rekumumisa. Ndakatarisa Troy ndikati, "wow." He smiled akati, "oh yes."

End of Chapter



## *Going onsale from 21*

### **STALLION**

**By Kaydie:0777684685**

### **Chapter 15**

#### **Meaghan**

He smiled and I kept staring at him, it was that moment that I realized that he was not normal and something had to be wrong somewhere mupfungwa dzake. His father seemed like a good man and even his mother was a beautiful woman but I could not understand where he had gone wrong. I found myself staring at him longer than I should have, I needed to understand all the things that I had been failing to understand. "Are you mad at me?" He asked me but my lips went numb, ndakatadza kupindura. My eyes then moved in the direction Prince had taken ndichida

kuona if he were anywhere close asi handina kumuona, it was clear that he was upset.

Ndakatura mafemo then thought of following him. I reached for my small bag that I had neatly placed on the table but Troy noticed that I wanted to leave. He blocked me with his legs then said, "you aren't leaving me here."

"I never came with you and what you did was wrong, I didn't like it." Ndakamuudza still trying to get away from him. Ndakasimuka akasimuka neni, there we stood so close to each other with our eyes locked, as we were engaging in a conversation. My heart pounded, it felt uncomfortable, it felt wrong. "You owe me, Anne is mad at me, if he is mad at you then we are on the same boat." Ndakadaira ndikati, "I can't do this with you right now." I really needed to see if Prince was okay.

"We are doing it right now, you are spending the day with me. That guy is a coward, I have never seen such a coward before in my life. He easily chickens out how can you even be interested in him." Ndakatanga ndaseka kwava kuti, "the same way you are interested in a girl who can't even set her priorities right, it makes me question your judgement when it comes to character and the type of women that you like."

"It's that bad?" He asked me ndikaramba ndakanyarara till he said, "I bet you would love it if I went for a woman like you." I cleared my throat and looked away, "leave me alone," I said to him akati, "I didn't touch you." I decided to find my way past him but he held me akati, "we are not going to cause a scene here are we? You know how we are and its in our system. You and I can't seem to resist a fight." Ndakatarisa the people around us, I wanted to punch

him on the balls but he blocked it easily kwava kuti, "Stallion, it's not the place for riding."

"Shut up," I said akati, "you wanna mate?" His choice of words was so terrible ndakabva ndagara pasi feeling defeated. Ice cream came, the one Prince had ordered Troy kwava kutambira with a smile. Akandipa yangu as if he guessed kuti ndiyo yandaida kwava kuti, "so tell me, how are you." I narrowed my eyes confused at the sudden change of tone as well as the whole conversation. Handina kudaira kwava kutora my ringing phone yaifonewa na Prince. Ndakada kudaira akaibvuta kwava kuti, "hello."

"Come on?" I said to him but Prince hung up the moment Troy answered my phone. Ndakabatikana ndikati, "I think there should be a line that we both can't cross wanyanya manje."

"Have fun with me today," he said calmly ndikati, "wanzwa here zvandataura." Akagutsurira musoro akati, "yes I heard you, and I still asked you to have fun with me today, if that guy likes you then he should forgive you. Why should you be so easy to get." He said achiunza spoon ye icecream right on my mouth akati, "take it." Ndakaramba akati, "please."

"People are staring," ndakamuudza akati, "I know, they will stare more if you don't eat this. They will think that we are love birds fighting." Ndakaseka ndikati, "love birds my foot," achibva aisa spoon mukanwa mangu, leaving me with no choice but to eat the icecream. Ndakanyara kwava kutarisa pasi ndikatanga kudya yangu quietly. "You wanna go for a drive?" He asked me ndikati, "I should go home."

"You used taxis today?" Akavhunza ndikati, "yes." He asked why ndikati, "dad said a man should drop me

off." Akaramba akanditarisa kwava kuti, "your father is an intelligent man." I chuckled kwava kuti, "yes he is, I should go home early though, my father is remarrying my mother tomorrow."

"You lie," he said ndikati, "no I'm not lying, we are actually travelling to Vic falls tonight." Ndakawedzera kusekerera akati, "hauna kushata wani when you smile." Ndakagegedza ndikati, "come on asi ndakashata?" Akadaira akati, "not really you are okay?" Ndakabatikana ndikati, "huh?"

"You are okay," he said again kwava kuramba ndakatarisana naye and I could not even understand why he thought of me okay when everyone else said that I was pretty. "Anyway," he said ndichibva ndatarisa kaside akati, "I still want to go on that drive with you." He got up kwava kutora ruoko rwangu, ndakasimuka and asked to use the bathroom first.

Ndapinda mukati, ndakamira ndakatarisa mirror trying to see if he was blind. "I'm not okay I'm beautiful," I said looking in the mirror. My skin was clear, kana bundu zvaro. My hair was nice, I was beautiful and he had said I was okay.

"Stupid Frog," I said leaving the bathroom kwava kuona akandimirira pa door. "Wapedza?" He asked ndikati, "kupedzei?" Akadaira akati, "zvawanga uchiita mutoilet." Ndakatura mafemo kwava kuti, "seriously?" Takatanga kufamba going out akati, "well that was fast, I figured maybe wangoita you know, wiwi." Ndakamira kufamba then looked at him, akabvuta bag rangu kwava kubata iye ndikati, "ita semunhu akakwana." Akaseka until we got to his car kwava kuvhura door akati, "please get in." Ndakapinda ndikagara kwava kuti, "ndakagara seat ra Anne." Akamutsa mota akati, "iwe seat rangu harina muridzi, and I know what you have on your mind, don't do it."

Ndakaseka, he knew I was going to make her life miserable. Ndakaramba ndichiseka akati, "Meaghan shaa."

"Ndiri shaa wako here ini?" I asked him akati, "ehe uri Sha wangu kubva zvawakatanga kutora mapen angu." I felt bad but I was good with the pens ndaitomada. "Ndakakupa yangu," ndakataura ndichimutarisa akati, "I know, I have been using it." The drive turned into an interesting one, we kept talking and laughing like normal people, I actually enjoyed it. We spoke about a lot of things that included where we both wanted to go for University. He finally stopped the car, parked it kwava kudzikisa seat akati, "why do you want to be a lawyer like me?" Ndakavhunza ndikati, "ko zvawava kutaura as if ndakukopa."

"Ndiri kungovhunza Mimi hatisi kurwa." It was not that I wanted to be just a lawyer, I wanted more, I



wanted something even more fascinating, I wanted to be an agent. "Tell me?" He asked ndikati, "maybe I like arguments, I love winning." Haana kupindura nekukasika kwava kuzoti, "makes two of us. Mom and dad call me stubborn, hanzi since childhood, I had my ways of getting things done." Ndakagara ndakamutarisa ndikati, "tell me about your childhood."

"Nothing much to tell, mom says I have always been daddy's boy." Ndakaseka ndikati, "more like I'm daddy's girl."

"Something like that yes," akadaira smiling kwava kuti, "are you hungry?" ndakagutsurira musoro akati, "care for a burger?" I nodded kwava kubuda mumota and went for burgers. Takadzoka tikadyira mumota akati, "we don't have to fight do we?"

"I would be bored if we didn't fight," ndakadaro ndava kutoona kuti the calm us was weird. "It's fine

tozvitangidza later, I'm having fun right now." Takasvika pakusimuka akaenda neni kumba kwanda kanosiiwa pagate. "Mimi," he said ndikati, "hee."

"Thanks for today," akadaro ndikati, "you chased away my date, wakaoma." Ndakadzika mumota ndikavhura gate smiling iye kwava kuenda. Ndakasvika vanhu vamirira inini, ready to leave, vaiti we were going to Vic falls just for a cruise.

"How did it go?" Mama asked ndichibva ndatanga kuseka. I finally told her ndava calm vakati, "but why Troy achidaro veduwee, poor Prince is he okay?" Vakavhunza ndikati, "I don't know." I went into my room kwava kumufonera akati, "but Mimi why do that to me."

"Ndadii?" Ndakavhunza akati, "you made plans with someone else ndiripo sei?" I explained ndikati, "kwanga kuri kudenha I can't understand why you left

seriously." Akadaira sounding hurt akati, "ndabatikana, I felt stupid, kuita as if you told him to come nekuti last time akauya futi where we were. Ndangofunga kuti you didn't want to hang out with me that's why wamudaidza." Ndakanzwa tsitsi ndikati, "I would never do that I'm sorry, tinogaro denhanha that's all."

"I guess we will hang out next time," he said ndikati, "yeah I guess so." I got off the phone kwava kusimudza my already packed bag ready for my parents' wedding.

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End of chapter

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## *Onsale from 21*

### **STALLION**

**By Kaydie :0777684685**

### **Chapter 16**

#### **Diana (Mai Meaghan**

Ndakatura mafemo taking off my shoes, getting relaxed in the hotel room. "Have they settled in?" Ndakavhunza Mukundi when I heard him close the door akati, "yes, all done." Ndakatanga ndaseka kwava kuti, "ko hanzi Prince atiza." Ndakabva ndagara pasi facing him iye kwava kuchonjomara massaging my feet. He laughed kwava kuti, "hanzi atizei?" He was already laughing panguva dzandakapindura ndikati, "hanzi Troy lunch crushed their lunch or whatever they were having."

"That boy is weak, too weak for my daughter."  
Ndakasiwa tsoka ndikapihwa maoko ake kuti ndimatore. Ndakamatora then went into his arms where he squeezed me tightly inhaling my scent akati, "you smell really good." I heard slow music playing ndikati, "thanks for bringing me here I really wanted some time out here." He sighed ndikanzi, "I don't know why I'm feeling a little tired." Akandisiya tikatarisana, he smiled and that gorgeous smile popped, I went weak. "Why are you blushing," he said to me kwava kunyepa ndichiti, "I was not." We argued until ndabvuma ndikati, "andisi kuziva ini."

"Saka wazoti zvaita sei na Prince," he asked letting me go ndikati, "atozoenda ka kukasara Troy." He sat down ndichibva ndamubvisa boots to massage his feet. He closed his eyes kwava kuti, "damn Dee that feels nice." I kissed his feet zvikanzi, "his father has a car sale, has a few of them actually and a pharmaceutical. It's the

wife that worked as a pharmacist for 12 years before they decided to get into pharmaceuticals. They have a house in Avondale and another one in Milton park which is currently being rented out." Ndakaseka ndikati, "did you just do a background check?"

"Of course, he is an A student even though he likes changing girls, I don't think I want him close to my daughter." I knew where that was going, ndakabva ndanyarara kwava kuenda kunorara paside pake. He stared at me kwava kuti, "you are beautiful." Ndakaramba ndakamutarisa moving my hands inside his gold t-shirt that brought out the extreme male features he had. He was still very sexy nothing much had changed. "Focus," I said biting his bottom lip, it was my birthday eve and I was feeling very naughty. I found us naked on the bed, no sheets nothing but we were breathing heavily from the making out, I wanted my husband.

I went up with my eyes closed dodging a climax that almost came before he slid into me. His big being finally found its way into me, my soul went alive with every movement that followed. "Barca," is the name I whispered, a name that made him an animal that I loved. I heard his loud groan yes I heard it increasing because of my slow movements. He loved them, they had a perfect rythm, I always knew when to change pace. My blood shot, he teased every nipple, he knew my body like his own, I could barely utter his name. "Come on babie," akandikuza, I changed pace ndichichemerera loudly. I kept riding him, he was my slave until I lost myself to him like always and all I wanted was the bad boy in him. I could feel the movement of the bed the animal was coming. "Barca," I called him again and again, he pushed deep I shouted, "Barca."



"Marry me," he said, I got confused ndikati, "I'm your wife already." I heard fire works outside, he said, "look outside." The curtains were open, he pounded on me from the bottom, sucking my nipples. I was cuming hard ndakatarisa panze ndikaona mawords akanzi, "Will you marry me again tomorrow." Ndakamutarisa akati, "will you?" That moment I came hard and all I heard was my voice screaming, "yes, yes." Whatever happened after was even better, I cried with ecstasy and I could not believe his second proposal. I cried so much, I was happy and I could imagine my birthday already. He had outdone every single thing, ndakamuka with a different ring on my finger. Ndakatanga kuchema akati, "happy birthday my love." Ndakatadza kumudaira crying, our kids rushed in to wish me a happy birthday.

"Mommy I heard you are getting married to daddy again?" Mia said ndikati, "indeed I am." I watched their

excitement, it was more than the Happiness I had asked for. When they left to prepare ndakatarisa Mukundi who said, "I love you Diana."

Meaghan

By 9 everyone was ready, they were getting married on a boat like before. Our families were there, all a surprise to mom who looked stunning in a fishtail silky wedding gown, simple but stunning. We got into the smaller boat only to meet Dad and my brothers dressed well in their suits and nice haircuts. "Oh my goodness," mom said when she saw the boat written *crossing oceans*. "Just like on our first wedding," she said crying and Grandpa said, "this husband of yours is full of tricks even from back then." We all laughed and got onto the bigger boat where most people were already seated nicely. I smiled walking with my mother and grandfather, I had no idea that it was a day

I would watch and be happy to be part of. Mom cried half the time, made me cry when she said, "one day when I'm no longer breathing, I will die a happy woman, knowing that my days with you were beautiful and I could never exchange them for anything. You chose me twice in this lifetime and I have no idea how to tell you that I'm the happiest woman alive."

Ndakatanga kuchema, we all went emotional even the most talkative boys. "Once a queen always a queen. We were young then and I need you to know that nothing has changed, that love has grown even stronger. Even the day I stop breathing I want you to know that I never regretted meeting you, you have been my greatest soulmate. How I wish I could one day leave this Earth with you, but I won't be able to smile from heaven watching you with our kids."

"I will be lonely," she said ndikati, "mom and dad stop, it's not funny anymore." They both laughed but it was not funny and I could see that deep down in their hearts, there were a lot of emotions. It's because they also both cried and I could not handle it anymore. I smiled when it was all done and we had to celebrate at the hotel. We changed into dancing gears kwava kuenda kuna Uncle Dion asking for permission to drink a bit. He just laughed vakati, "as you wish." We drank and danced until late, only then Troy called me akati, "how was the wedding."

"Too nice," I said laughing happily akati, "you are very happy right now." Ndakagegedza ndikati, "imagine I watched my parents share a deep kiss." He laughed with his voice sounding a little deeper akati, "what's wrong with that, have you not kissed anyone?" Ndakanzwa dzungu kwava kuzvikanda pamubhedha

ndikati, "no." Ndakatura mafemo akati, "that's good."  
Ndakavhunza ndikati, "what's good ipapo?"

"Kuti your lips are clean," ndakanzwa kunyara ndikati,  
"okay but yours are not." Akaseka akati, "wanwa  
handiti?" Ndakabvuma akati, "unaani?"

"Ndega, my little sister went to granma ndasiiwa  
ndega." Akavhunza akati, "did you lock the door." I was  
not sure, ndakamuudza akati, "get up and lock it."  
Ndakaramba akati, "come on Mimi." Ndakamuka  
kwava kufamba ndikaona kuti ndainge ndisina  
kunyatsovhara door. I pushed it to close kwava  
kufamba kuenda pamubhedha ndikanzi, "Mimi."  
Ndakadaira akati, "I want to see how drunk you are  
,pick up my video call." Ndaingonzwa kuda kuseka  
zvekuti even when he called ndaingonyemwerera  
ndikanzi, "wakachena shamwari yangu."  
Ndakanyatsoseka kwava kuti, "you and I, friends?" He

nodded ndikati, "ah." Ndakanzwa as if someone spoke to him akati, "I'm on the phone." Door rakavhura and his father came in vakati, "hie Meaghan." Ndakanyara kwava kuti, "hello sir."

"Dad please I'm on the phone," he said vakati, "hurry up, besides ,that's just Meaghan, aita sei?" Vakabuda vachiseka akati, "I'm sorry about that."

"Your dad is like my dad, sometimes I have no privacy at all." Akadzokera pakuzembera pillow akati, "crazy right, so anyway, when are you coming back, tomorrow is Monday." He sighed ndikati, "giving Anne a break, don't worry I won't tell her about icecream." Akanditarisa akati, "we should go again sometime." Ndakagutsurira musoro kwava kumuti, "I'm sleepy."

"Mimi," he said ndikati, "hee?"

"Goodnight okay," akadaro then I dozed off.

·  
End of chapter

Kaydie

*On sale from 21*

## **STALLION**

**By Kaydie:0777684685**

### **Chapter 17**

#### **Troy**

Ndakatarisa photo randainge ndatora during our call kwava kuseka maziso andaiona kuti she was drunk. "Poor parrot," I said laughing kwava kumuka kubva pamubhedha. Ndainzwa kusada kuenda kuchikoro for some reason I couldn't get up. Ndakatombogara kwava kutatamuka yawning before I finally got up and headed for the bathroom. I met Tony leaving the bathroom ndikati, "what's happening?" He asked me where ndikati, "you are up early." He walked to his room quietly kwava kumira padoor vakati akati kwandiri, "may you come here." Ndakakanda towel on



my shoulder kwava kufamba ndichiita noise nemapush angu. He signalled me to be less noisy ndikati, "chii," closing the door in his room.

"Can I ask you something?" Akadaro ndikati, "okay what?"

"Promise not to tell mom and dad," he said ndikatanga kuseka. He looked at me seriously kwava kuti, "chienda you are of no help." Ndakaita serious ndaona kuti he needed me kwava kukukumbira ruregerero. "I woke up with my underwear wet," he said ndikati, "are you bed wetting?" After he shook his head he looked troubled. "I think I'm having wet dreams, I heard about them." Ndakasmiler and hit his shoulder kwava kuti, "are you dreaming of girls?" He looked away ndikaziva kuti he was. Ndakasekerera futi ndikati, "what did you dream about last night."

"I was just feeling nice and you know," he said ndikati, "and your body wanted to blow up." Akavhunza akati, "is that normal." Ndakagutsurira musoro laughing ndikati, "you are now a man and I think I should teach you about these girls. Do you like a girl in particular?" Shyly he nodded akati, "well kinda." Ndakamurova bendekete and laughed hard. It had been long since I had had such a conversation with him, I found myself lost in it ndichitaura zvinhu zvakangowanda wanda. Ndakabuda ndadaidzwa, ndega ndaingoseka kuti mupfanha wangu akura.

"Are you not going to school?" Dad asked ndikati, "I'm on it." Mama vakataura vakati, "so you were speaking to Meaghan last night instead of studying." Ndakatarisa daddy who looked at mom vakati, "it's not like I told you, did I tell you?" Ma smiled kwava kuti, "you told me about it Tony." Ndakazunguza musoro ndikati, "it seems I can't trust anyone with my secrets

in this house. You all have a sharing syndrome that I can't keep up with." Dad cleared his throat mama vakati, "so what did you talk about?" Ndakakwidza tsiye ndikati, "whoa, slow down." She stopped what she was doing kwava kuti, "okay, I will tell Anne about this, just incase she speaks to me."

Ndakadhonza chair kwava kugara ndikati, "what happened to privacy?" Ma ignored me, poured coffee for dad then passed him a scone with jam. Ndakavatarisa putting his jam then tasted the hot scone vakati, "this is good babie." Ndakadya listening to them chatting and gossiping ndikanzwa voti, "she said she's moving out today." Ndakasimudza musoro ndikanzwa vachitaura about aunt Pearl. Dad laughed kwava kuti, "no she won't move, it's a lie. She is not going to leave her comfortable life and go back to her mother's house."

"Men can be cruel," she said and dad responded saying, "I don't agree with what my brother is doing but come on, Pearl loves the fast life. Instead of them settling down and building a family they decided to have fun out there as if vese havasati vakura, vanhu ngavangobvuma kukurawo so and act responsibly. Every weekend she was also the one worrying him kuti toenda kupi, ko kugara pamba kunonetsa here vanhu kuita sevane masvosve muma." He stopped and cleared throat mama vakati, "haunyare." Vakagegedza vese kwava kuvatarisa ndikazunguza musoro. "Meaghan's mom and dad got married again yesterday, it was her parents' birthday."

"Their birthday?" Mom asked ndikati, "yes they share a birthday from what I heard." My mom kept smiling kwava kutarisa daddy vakati, "would you marry me again." Vakaramba vakatarisana and I knew that look, I had it whenever I wanted to kiss someone. "Dai

zvisina kuitwa namama va parrot na ba parrot then I would have done it." Dad said

"Saka haudi?" Ma asked ndichibva ndasimuka kuenda zvangu kubathroom. Ndakamira padoor ndikavadongorera ndikavaona kissing. "Eeww," I said getting into the bathroom ndikazvivhunza why I had peeped in the first place. Ndakageza nekukasika kwava kupfeka ndikabuda. I didn't have to be at school but I wanted to use the study room. Ndavamo, ndakatarisa the other side looking for Meaghan, I missed the noise. Ndakatora phone and sent her photo rake randainge ndamutora ndikati, "good morning."

Meaghan

I screamed ndikati, "what?" Ndichizvivhunza ndega. I looked horrible, drunk, my eyes were red and my hair was wild in that photo. "How could you?" Ndakavhunza akati, "is this how you greet."

"You are evil and I won't forgive you," my mind was racing none stop. I wanted him to delete it achibva aramba, I knew I was in for it nekuda kwe photo iroro. "Rakanaka wani!" Akadaro ndikaita sendichachema begging him to delete it. Akaramba kusvika ndamusiya, ndipo paakati, "what time are you coming." Ndakataura akati, "okay let me study." Ndakagara pamubhedha ndikatanga kuseka. I remembered the previous night kwava kuseka ndega ndikati, "yaa ndiri dofo." Everyone was waiting for breakfast, ndakabuda and joined them, thats when we ate the birthday cake that had two joined hearts like the necklaces that mom and dad had muhuro mavo. I knew kuti nyangwe zviite sei, they never took off their necklaces unless there was need to do so.

"We are taking a vacation," dad said ndikati, "are we going alone?" He nodded kwava kuti, "doesn't mean I won't be watching you." I saw my brothers smiling, I

rolled my eyes mama vakati, "will be back, can't say when." We actually left them there tikaenda kumba with the rest of the family members. They saw me as a responsible person, staying with the kids was nothing new to me. Since all of us were tired takanorara ndikamuka late in the afternoon ndava kutaura naPrince uyo aive kubasa. "Are you not sending me your photos?" He said ndikati, "urikuda mangani." He Chuckled akati, "ndogona kuti ese aunawo muphone asi hazviite." I smiled choosing the perfect ones to send kwava kutumira. Every photo was ticked ichirumbidzwa zvikanzi, "May I please see you after work." I was not really sure about it, I tried dodging until I said, "not for long I have to study." Akabvuma and haana kuita nguva yakareba, akauya neshamwari yake Amos.

Ndainzwa kunyara being there but nekuti we went to the same church I relaxed a bit. He took my hand akati,

"I'm sorry ndakunetsa." Ndakada kuribvisa mbichana then he held it tighter. Akanditarisa akati, "urikuda kunditizirei Mimi?"

"Handina kujaira kubatwa ini," ndakadaro akati, "okay sorry, maoko ane basa rei?" I looked at Amos who looked away kwava kudzosa maziso kuna Prince ndikati, "well I don't know." Akandiseka kwava kumira akazembera mota ya Amos achitura mafemo. "Ndanga ndakusuwa," akataura akatizve, "you have no idea how happy I am looking at you right now." I cleared my throat akati, "I wanna be more than friends Mimi." Ndakatya nazvo kwava kumuti, "ndichiri kuchikoro Prince." "There is nothing I don't know about you Sha, and I know that unokoshesa chikoro. I'm actually proud of you but what am I supposed to do with how I feel about you."



I liked him but I was not sure about a relationship, nyaya dzacho dzaitongondirovesa hana. "Ndoda kupedza chikoro I don't want any destructions." Ndakazama kumuudza akati, "I respect you a lot and I will never do anything to cause any destruction. I'm sorry Mimi but I love you, I cant keep it to myself anymore." Akandibata maoko ese ndikada kubva paari akati, "Mimi please." I could feel his beating pulse mumaoko ake. Ndakanetsekana nemashoko especially nekuda kwevanhuwo vainditi he was a good guy. Ndakasvika pakungomutarisa achiita as if achachema, he squeezed my hand akati, "I have been loving you for so long and I didn't have the guts. Trust me, I'm scared right now that you may turn me down." Akamira kutaura akati, "I don't think I would be okay if you were to turn me down."

"May I think about all this," ndakamudaro akati, "Mimi please, uri kuda ndipfugame." I shook my head akati,

"my heart is pounding just by looking at you, please Mimi." I was saved by my mom's call yandakadaira and after that ndakabva ndati, "I need to do something I will see you."

"Wakutoenda Sha," he said ndikati, "we will chat on the phone."

End of chapter

Kaydie

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie:0777684685**

## **Chapter 18**

### **Meaghan**

The moment I saw a message from Prince kwakava kubva kwangu paphone. It was disturbing or rather a message from him made me uneasy. Ndakabuda mubedroom kwava kumbonogara watching TV asi kwete zvenguva refu ndaiita as if I was concentrating yet not. Ndakasvika pakusimuka nekuenda where Maria was resting kwava kutura mafemo ndichirara pamubhedha wake akati, "hanzii?"

"Prince asked me out imagine," I said to her achibva aseka ndikati, "funny right."

"Arikukuda?" Akavhunza ndikati, "hanzi kubva kare." Neniwo ndakatanga kuseka Maria akati, "and how do

you feel about him?" Ndakavhara maziso ndikati, "he is nice but I'm still at school." She argued akati, "wava kupedza wani?" I was running out of reasons not to date him ndikati, "he is a nice person, at least he is not like those guys who are very fast. You know the likes of the bull frog you get it." Akandivhunza akati, "aita sei bull frog this time." Ndakagegedza ndikati, "he took a photo of me ndakadhakwa. We were talking on the phone andina kana kuziva kuti he was taking screenshots."

"You fight like lovers," she said ndikati, "ko zvausina kukwana. That guy is too much apa akati anoda vasikana sei, I would never be happy having someone like that in my life. Someone like Prince is more my type than Bullfrog." Akatura mafemo kwava kundivhunza what I had thought about Prince's proposal. I was not sure, even though he was more of a comfort zone he made me unsure of a lot of things.

Ndakaudza Maria akati, "sometimes you can never truly know if you like a person until madanana. Like my boyfriend, takatanga sefunny, I didn't even have feelings for him but iye zvino haa ndomuda." Akamira kutaura akatanga kuseka ndikati, "do you think I can have that with Prince?" Akagutsurira musoro kwava kuti kwandiri, "why not." I smiled kwava kurara zvakanaka pamubhedha pake. Ndainzwa achitaura nyaya ndichisekerera until ndaneta kwava kuenda kunorara.

I was awoken by Prince's call, I smiled kwava kudaira akati, "make me miss you this much and you will hear kuti ndafa." Ndakaseka kwava kumuti, "unombozviwanepi zvaunotaura iwewe." Akadaira zvandainzwa kuti he was smiling akati, "mumoyo mangu, hamheno kana wakaneta nekuti you have been running through my mind all night." Ndakaona ndava kuseka ndega ndikati, "good morning."

"Good morning love," akadaro ndikanzwa kunyara kuti ndiko kwatainge tasvika here. Andina kuvhunza but carried on talking to him kusvika ati, "I will speak to you later on udaire call yangu." Ndakangobvuma kwava kubuda ndichienda for my exams. I avoided kuonanana Troy, takazoonana during the exam achibva anditsonya ndikaseka. Ndakazunguza musoro iye kwava kuzunguza wake ndikaona kuti kwaive kudenha achitevedzera zvandaiita. Kupera kwe exam, ndakabuda akanditevera kwava kuti, "iwe benzi iwe hesi?"

"Siyana neni," ndakadaro laughing akati, "I have your photo usade kundishainira ndoratidza vanhu." Ndakabva ndapusa kwava kumira tikataura briefly kwava kupesana. Because of the more serious exams that were coming ndakatomboisa phone kure, kana kutaura taura na Prince ndakamira and ndakatomuudza kuti I would be unavailable. Mazuva

akafamba mama na daddy vakadzoka just before my last exam. She was glowing and so was my father, she sat with me catching up ndikati, "ndasarwa neone mangwana."

"I hope you have not been pressurizing yourself," vakavhunza asi the truth was that I was giving myself pressure, I had my own targets. I changed the subject kwava kuvhura every thing they had brought for us ndikati, "what did you get dad?"

"It's between your father and I," vakadaro laughing kwava kuti, "ariseiko Prince." Ndakavaudza vakati, "I see," kwava kunyarara. Ndakavhunza ndikati, "what do you think." Vakanditarisa sendinopenga vakati, "you want me to choose a boyfriend for you, ndisiye zvangu I chose my husband alone zvisina vanhu mukati." She got up vakati she needed to rest, I knew that I was once again on my own. Last exam I met Troy

early in the morning ari kstudy room ndikati, "someone is scared." Akanditema nepen ndikati, "thanks I'm taking this." Akaramba akati, "haiwa zvakwana, during this whole exam andina kana musi wandakanyora nepen yangu dzosa."

Ndakaramba kwava kuiviga akati, "Mimi mhani." Ndakaramba kwava kumhanyisana kusvika andibata akandiisa kumadziro. "Zvakwana," I said to him ndaona kuti it was a very compromising position that we were in. Akanditarisa without saying a word zvakaita ndinyarare kwava kumutarisawo. Akaita as if anditsimbirira, my body reacted zvekunzwa kuda kubva paari nekukasika. "Mimi," he said calmly but my voice disappeared. I wanted to answer him asi rakarambisisa kubuda ndikanzwa ndichidondheda pen yake pasi. "Mimi," he called me again ndikaita zvekugutsurira musoro kubvuma kuti ndamunzwa ndikanzwa ruoko rwake on my waist. I could not



explain the feeling, it got me feeling scared kusvika ndagadzirisa pahuro ndikati, "Troy." Akangodaira kuti, "yes," and our stare at each other deepened. He looked at my lips ndipo pandakapfakanyuka ndikati, "you are so silly why are you looking at me funny." Ndakafambisa kubva paari at the same time telling myself to go back to normal and I sure got back to normal when I saw Anne by the door, standing with tears in her eyes.

Ndakamutarisa kwava kutarisa Troy. When I wanted to speak Anne ran out crying, for the first time I felt bad. Andina kutaura ndakabuda and followed her ndisina chandataura ndikamuwana sitting kumaruva ndikati, "Anne."

"You said you didn't like him," she said to me crying ndikati, "I don't." She argued akati, "that's not what I saw," ndikati, "you saw wrong."

"You were about to kiss," she said ndikati, "no we were not and we will never, we are not like that." She wiped her tears akati, "Meaghan please, I know that you said that you would make my life miserable but I love him. He has been my first and I can't lose him." Akadaro achiwedzera kuchema akati, "especially to you, I can't lose him to you. You are a beautiful and intelligent woman, I may never compare to certain things about you so please." Ndakatura mafemo kwava kuti kwaari, "did you sleep with him." Akanditarisa kwava kutarisa pasi akati, "yes I did." Ndakabva ndaneta kwava kushaya kuti sei ainge amhanya kurara naye kudaro. "Kakawanda?" Ndakavhunza as if there was a difference asi chokwadi ndechekuti there was no difference, kurara naye ka1 kana katen kwaive kwakafanana.

"I won't go near him," I said kwava kufamba ndichibva paari. Ndakasangana na Troy kwava kumudarika akati,

"Meaghan wait." Ndakamira ndikati, "listen Troy, I don't want to be the reason that girl is unhappy. I'm glad tapedza kunyora and we may probably not see each other again. You won't be here either saka make time for her and maybe treat her like she deserves to be treated."

"Meaghan," akadaro looking at me defeated ndikati, "don't look at me that way, she needs you and besides, wakarara naye. If you knew that you didn't need a wife yet then you should not have touched her." Haana kuzondidaira ndakafamba kwava kucheuka ndikaona akanditarisa. My heart pounded and I had no idea what had just happened to me kana kuti zvaitika pandiri zvaive chii andina kuzvinzwisisa at that time. I was suddenly mad at him asi ndisinganzwisise why I was mad at him. Ndakatura mafemo kakawanda Duncan akati, "I saw you arguing with Troy, what's going on?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "nothing." Akaramba

akanditarisa akati, "are you sure that you guys are not an item?" Ndakaridza tsamwa akati, "peace Meaghan." Troy walked in kwava kugara akandipira gotsi, never looked at me again kusvika exam yapera. Akasimuka pekutanga ndiye and left kwava kutevera inini na Duncan uyo wandakaita nyaya naye kusvika ndafunga zvekuenda kumba. Ndakapinda mumota ndikaona Troy auya akati, "so you are angry with me here nekuti andisi kuzvinzwisisa?" Ndakadaira ndikati, "I'm not angry with you, why would I be. I said I don't want to be the reason why Anne is crying."

"Saka ndiwe sisi vake?" He asked me ndikati, "andisi and I don't think kuti you would want to be the reason Prince is sad."

"Are you dating now?" He asked ndikati, "yes." Akangoseka defeated akati, "yaa pakaipa," kwava kufamba achienda. End of chapter

# **STALLION**

**By Kaydie**

## **Chapter 19**

### **Troy**

Ndakagara mumota kwava kutarisa Meaghan achienda. It was more like I had things to say to her but I was not even sure what I wanted to say to her which was somehow frustrating. Ndakasvika pakumutsa mota and ignored call ya Anne who kept calling ndisingadaire. Ndava kuda kuenda she came to the window of my car kwava kumira akatarisa mukati. I was forced to open the window akati, "I have been calling you sei usiri kudaira." Ndakaramba ndakamutarisa akati, "should I get in ndiri kuenda kumba." They were also writing their exams and I wondered kana paive nezvisvinhu zvainge zvakubuda muma exams iwayo.

Akapinda ega ndisina kumuti pinda akavhara door kwava kunditarisa kuti tiende. Ndakatura mafemo kwava kufambisa mota quietly ndisingataure until she said, "I'm sorry ndakutsamwira and also I told her that we had sex." Ndakaramba ndakanyarara concentrating on the road, akataura zvekare akati, "I was hurting ndaona zvandaona." Again ndakaramba ndakanyarara kwava kutora nzira yekumba kwavo. "I'm sorry Troy," akadaro ndikati, "iwewe stop using sex as blackmail wazvinzwa?" Haana kudaira ndikati, "wazvinzwa here because uchandibhowa, kana usingade nemakumbo ako regera wanzwa just don't act as if I owe you marriage."

Takasanganidzana meso ndikaona ava kuda kujenga misodzi. I hated her emotional blackmail and unfortunately it was not like any other normal day, ndainzwa kusvotwa. "I'm sorry," she said ndikati, "iwewe ziva kuti you are my girlfriend and that's it,

zvekuti you think you can control me andisi kuziva kuti wakazviwana kupi."

"Do you want to date her?" She asked me ndikati, "even those questions annoy me." Akasvika pakunyarara ndikamusvitsa pamba pavo. "Ndokuona," ndakadaro ndaona anyarara achiramba akagara. Akasimuka akabuda kwava kutaura ava panze akati, "I will speak to you on the phone." Ndakasimudza mota ndakananga kumba uko kwandakasvika kwava kunanga kunorara. Ndakaita nguva ndakadaro ndichiita semunhu aifunga asi zvichiramba kubatana mupfungwa dzangu. "Stupid parrot," ndakataura ndega kwava kuridza tsamwa ndikamuka ndichinzwa kuda kunwa doro rababa vangu. Ndakafunga what had happened last time kwava kuseka closing the fridge kwava kubuda ndichienda kunotenga rangu.

Ndakadzoka meeting my uncle outside, he followed behind me when I opened the gate kuti ndipinde mukati. There was noway I was going to have my beer varipo ndakangosekerera ndichiburuka kuri kuvhara nyadzi. "Uncle," I said vakati, "Troy, your father said you would be home." I stretched my hand greeting him ndikati, "oh he never said you were coming." He peeped in the car then frowned vakati, "beer," vachiratidza kakusafara. Maziso angu akamhanya kutarisa kuside kwava kuseka zvenyadzi looking for an explanation. "For dad," I quickly lied, he looked at me funny, like he doubted me. "Is it," he said ini kwava kufamba going inside the house ndikanzi, "and you are leaving the beer in the car."

Ndakaremerwa nekuri takura kwava kumanikidzira kutora hoping that he would not tell my father. We walked inside the house ndikananga kukitchen where I took a deep breath and watched my uncle sitting



comfortably on the couch. I went to him then asked him if I could offer him something vakati, "why don't you give me one of your father's beers?" With a smile I went to the kitchen kwava kutora ndikavapa. I sat down with him, feeling awkward until I said, "is my father coming?" He nodded vachienda mberi drinking that's when I said, "uncle." Vakanditarisa ndikati, "don't mention anything to my father it's not his beer."

"I know," he said ndikati, "oh."

"I was a teenager once Troy and there is nothing that you can do that I have not done myself." Ndakabatwa nenyadzi kwava kutarisa pasi cursing myself dai ndainge ndangorega zvangu kubva pakutanga. Takasanganidzana maziso, I faked a smile and so did he. Ndakada kutaura zvikarema, he broke the silence by asking how long I had been drinking.

"Here and there not always," ndakadaira ndikanzi, "how long." Ndakadaira ndikati, "since form four." Vakangoseka kwava kuti, "don't disappoint my brother he's counting on you, I'm hoping that you passed." Ndakagutsurira musoro zvekuti zvindipfuure but I was embarrassed. My heart pounded when my father drove in kwava kutarisa my uncle who said, "I won't tell him." Ndakasimuka ndakananga kunovhura door letting my father in kuri kuvhara nyaya dzangu. Ndakaona ma speaker ndikatanga kusekerera ndikati, "are you pimping my car?"

"Like I promised," he said laughing getting inside the house. "Alex," he said bamnini vakadaira kwava kuti, "we have a job to do ," kureva kuisa maspeaker mumota yangu. Ndakasekerera kwava kuti, "you will see me parrot.

Meaghan

Ndakavhara kumeso negumbeze ndikarara kwenguva refu before ma came looking for me vachida kuvhunza if I was going for choir practice. Ndakadaira ndikati, "mangwana" kwava kuzvivhara musoro. Vakandifugura kwava kuvhunza if I were okay ndikati, "ndaneta mama that's all." She nodded kwava kufamba kuenda kudoor. Vakabata handle kwava kuregedza. She sighed vakati, "are you sure that you are okay." Ndakarasa gumbeze ndikati, "I'm agitated and I have no idea why." I could barely keep still, she sat vakati, "are you worried about the exams?"

"It's Anne musikana wa frog," ndakamira kutaura kwava kuridza tsamwa. Ndakatura mafemo kwava kutadza kugadzikana mama vakati, "go on." I explained what happened vakati, "okay what's the problem?"

"I don't know what the problem is, I'm just agitated." Vakaramba vakanditarisa vakati, "if they are fighting because of you then stay away." Ndakagutsurira musoro vachibva vasimuka vakabuda but I could not control the way I was feeling. "What's happening to me?" Ndakazvivhunza ndikashaya mhinduro kwava kufunga kuti kutaura na Prince would make me feel better. Zvakandibatsira paakaita zvekufona tikatanga kutaura. "Saka wakazoti chii, wapedza kunyora Mimi?" Ndakatsamira pillow, smiled and said, "hamheno chero zvawafunga iwewe." Akaseka akati, "zvandafunga inini manje." Ndakabvuma akati, "okay ndafunga kuti tidanane sezvandaingotaura kubva pakutanga."

If my heart could speak it would have said stop making me pound. Ndainzwa kutya kuita as if I was just about to do something wrong. I had set rules and priorities and a boyfriend was not part of my priorities. Maybe

kuri kunzi grandma had not pushed me zvingadai zvisina kupinda mupfungwa dzangu. Ndainge ndava kutadza kutaura na Prince feeling as if kubvuma mukomana was wrong. Ndakakata call kwava kutura mafemo telling myself to calm down. Akafona ndikasadaira until he said, "Mimi chii दौरا." Ndakadaira ndikanyepa kuti ndainge ndadonhedza phone. "I love you," he said calmly ndichibva ndakata futi phone. He called back akati, "phone haina kudonha hayo wakata." Ndakasvika pakuti, "Mira kutaura zverudo you are confusing me." Akaseka akati, "asi Mimi hauna kana kufitwa nekudaro. Since wati zvandafunga ndizvo iwewe wava musikana wangu." Ndakanyarara with my eyes closed kuita as if he was looking at me. "Anditi?" He asked ndikati, "amhemo Prince ah."

"Ndafara," he said ndichibva ndakata phone ndikadzima. Ndakazvituka then told myself to relax.

Handina kubatidza phone until the next day randakabuda pamba ndichienda na Mia kuavondale kunotenga hembe. We went around kusvika taneta kwava kufamba tichida kunotsvaga food. Bag rangu rakabatwa ndichibva ndamira kwava kucheuka ndikatarisana na Troy.

"Are you everywhere?" Ndakavhunza akati, "this is my territory, I'm here every weekend." Akadaro smiling kwava kuti, "beautiful lady how are you, I'm Troy." Mia smiled akati, "I'm Mia." I rolled my eyes akati Kuna Mia, "I'm your sisters friend would you like icecream." Ndaida kudaira ndirini Mia akati, "yes."

"No," I said Troy akati, "she said yes." Ndakapikisa ndikati, "hausiwe unaye." Akadaira akati, "ndava naye." Mia chuckled Troy akati, "you are so beautiful."

"Thank you," she said smiling Troy  
kwavakuchonjomara akamuti, "where did you get your  
pretty eyes, you are not ugly like Meghan."

End of chapter

Kaydie

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## **STALLION**

**By Kaydie**

### **Chapter 20**

#### **Meaghan**

Ndakapindurudza maziso kwava kutarisa kuside ndikanzwa Mia achiti, "I'm pretty like my mommy." Ndakanzwa Troy oti kwaari, "so you agree that you are prettier than Meaghan." Kakasekerera kakati, "she is pretty." Ini naye takasanganidzana maziso kwava kubata hake ruoko rwa Mia akati, "I hope that you don't mind me holding your hand."

Ndakaramba ndakatarisa ndichiedza kucoder Mia kuti ramba asi haana kuramba akabva aratidza kufara akati, "okay." Even though ndakanzwa kuneta ndakaona kuti I was the only one on my side with no



support. "Do you even know him?" Ndakavhunza Mia akati, "he said he is your friend." She looked at me innocently kuita sekunge inini ndini ndainge ndava kukanganisa zvese. Ndakada kuvhunza kuti saka asi ndakapererwa nesimba kwava kuramba ndakanyarara. Slowly, ndakatanga kufamba ndichienda where we could get food ndaka fundumwara. Handina wandakaudza kuti ndava kuenda asi ndakanzwa kuti ndiri kuteverwa kumashure .

I sat inside the restaurant kwava kugara ndakapira gotsi kudoor ndikaona vagara paside pangu. Mia akanditarisa zvekuvhunza kuti did I do something wrong but zvainge zvisisina basa zvaitika kare kwava kuita sendisina kuona zvaireva ziso rake. "What can I order for you beautiful," he said to her ndikangoti, "mmhhmm," kwava kunyarara. "I don't know

Meaghan," she said achida ndidaire kwava kumutarisa Troy akati, "what is Meaghan having."

Ndava kuda kudaira ndakatarisa Prince achifona ndikanzwa hana yangu kusagadzikana. Zvakanditorera nguva kuti ndidaire Troy akati, "pretend I'm not there." Ndakatanga ndaridza tsamwa ndikati, "ungandimise here kana ndada kudaira call yangu, kuti wadii?" Akaramba akanditarisa kwava kuzunguza musoro wake. Yakakata kwava kufonewa futi, ndakadaira zvakanaka hoping that munhu wandaive naye would not speak.

"Where are you, ndapedza basa," akadaro ndikati, "pane zvandiri kuita." Akavhunza akati, "okay zvauri kuita kupi?" Ndakataura akati, "okay andigone kukuona here?" Muvhunzo wakandiremera kupindira ndikati, "ndokuudza ndapedza." Haana kudaira ipapo

akati, "wamboti una Mia." Ndakadaira ndikati, "ehe ndichiri naye."

"Okay ita zvauro kuita wondiudza kana wapedza." He hung up ndikatarisa pasi wondering why I had not just told him the truth. Instead of feeling guilty I decided to brush it off ndoenda mberi like it was a normal afternoon. "We ordered same stuff," he said ndikati, "ko kana ndisingade."

"Hamheno you will have to just eat." Akandidaira kwava kutanga kutura na Mia vachitaura zvekuchikoro kusvika chikafu chauya. We ate ndichiita sekunge ndaive ndega ndakamboda kubva ndivasiye vega. Mia could no longer see my presence there, aita kunyura munyaya dza Troy as if dzainakidza. Ndakasvika pakuti, "ndoenda hanguka ndokusiyai?" Troy akanditarisa akati, "Mimi sha, chii?" Andina kudaira, maziso ake akaramba ari pandiri kwava

kuzoti, "okay I'm sorry I interrupted your beautiful afternoon." Ndakadaira ndikati, "do you even take time to actually ask yourself if you are actually needed kana kuti you make yourself fit in even where you are not wanted."

Akaramba akanditarisa akati, "is this about Anne?" Ndakazviramba akati, "I thought maybe we were becoming close, I mean becoming friends." Andina kudaira akati, "at least that is fine anditi?" I frowned akati, "just friends Mimi that won't hurt. I know that we are always at each other's throat but come on, I do enjoy your company, I'm sorry for forcing myself to fit in." Ndakatura mafemo akati, "I do respect that you have a man, it's not as if I ever crossed the line inga tinongomarana wani and carry on?" I sighed akati, "yaa I guess I should just go." Akatarisa Mia akati, "it was a pleasure meeting you beautiful, I hope to meet you soon again, that's if your sister allows."

"Are you going?" Mia Akadaro looking disappointed but I didn't even have the guts to stop him. "Yes I have to go," he said Mia kwava kunditarisa. Ndakatarisa pasi ndikaona Troy achiisa mari on the table kwava kuti, "get Mia icecream, I owe her, the rest pay, the bill is on me." Ndakaramba ndakanyarara kwava kunzwa Mia achiti, "Mimi, he is leaving, your friend is leaving." Ndakamudaira ndikati, "and what is your problem, why where you smiling at him as if you know him?" Akashama achida kutaura akatadza kutaura. Ndakatarisa panze ndikaona Troy achienda kwava kukasika kutarisa Mia ndikati, "let's just go okay." Akaramba akanditarisa ndikati, "are you staying here?" Akasimuka quietly ndikabhadhara bill with the money that he had given me.

After we sat in the car ndakaita nguva kwava kumutsa mota ndakananga kumba without telling Prince kuti ndapedza, ndaingonzwa kuti I wanted to go home.

Ndakataura ndasvika akati, "and why would you do that, ndanga ndakakumirira mutown." Ndakanzwa kunyara ndikati, "Mia seemed sick I'm sorry."

"And you could have just informed me Meaghan," he complained ndikati, "I'm sorry I will make it up to you." Akaramba akanyarara iniwo kwava kunyarara and hamheno kuti akakata call pakati pedu aive ani. My bed became my comfort zone, ndakarara holding my pillow reliving afternoons events. When my mind could no longer take the uneasiness ndakafunga kuenda kuna mama vairatidzwa hembe vakati, "I heard you met your friend?" Ndakatarisa Mia who looked down ndikati, "bumped into the frog, it seems that's his territory." Vakaseka kwava kuti, "okay, heard you chased him away after he bought you lunch."

Ndashaya kuti Mia afarisa sei but still ndakadaira ndikati, "he has a girlfriend who does not like me I told

you." Havana zvimwe zvavakataura kwava kuchinja nyaya. Sunday, I met Prince at church, he smiled as if hapana ainge akatira mumwe phone. His arms were open for a hug ini kwava kunyara ndikati, "hey," with my hand stretched. He said, "ah," ndikati, "are we going to rehearse?" Ndakabva ndatanga kubata bata zvinhu ndichinzwa kuti aive akanditarisa. Akaita ndimutarise akati, "are we going to greet each other with hand shakes." Ndakamuvhara ndichiti we were at church iye kwava kuseka akati, "hoo, ah, I understand." Kuuya kwakaita vamwe kwakaita pashaikwe nyaya dzerudo but singing with him was a bit awkward ndichinyara.

Nekufamba kwemazuva ndakatanga kujaira kuti I was actually in a relationship with someone who actually expected a bit of changes from me. Nyadzi dzaiita dzichiita shoma zvekuti ndainge ndava kutoitawo ma longer conversations with him tichiseka. I never spoke

to Troy or heard from him kubva musii wataonana ku Avondale. Each day I waited patiently for the results to come out and musii waakabuda ndakadedera staring at my all A's. Ndakatura mafemo baba vangu kwava kutarisa. He smiled kwava kuti, "there is a time when I looked at your mother's results ndichiona these pleasing results. Ndakatadza kudaira ndakangodonedza misodzi ndikati, "I was worried." Takatarisana nababa vangu vakati, "I know."

His first call was to my mother vakanzi, "she nailed it all." I smiled ndichinzwa kufara kwamama, I knew I would automatically be accepted ku Africa University. Ndakatadza kudzikama ndakaona ndotumira Troy message ndikati, "thanks for the pen."

He called me akati, "thanks for yours." I simply smiled quietly ndikati, "so where are you going ?" Akadaira



zvinyoro nyoro akati, "I may leave the country." Hana yangu yakarova ndikati, "why?"

"Kunodzidza Mimi," akadaira ndikati, "oh." Suddenly I didn't know what to say anymore, he cleared his throat akati, "congratulations."

"Congratulations to you too," ndakadaro feeling down kwava kunyarara akati, "I'm wishing you the best in life Mimi, even though you refused to be my friend." Ndakatadza kudaira akati, "goodbye Mimi, I hope one day we will meet again." With that he hung up, and my heart pounded.

End of chapter

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