



TITLE: TEARS OF SORROW

"YOU LEFT AND I CRIED TEARS OF BLOOD. MY

SORROW GROWS. IT'S NOT JUST THAT YOU LEFT, BUT WHEN YOU LEFT MY EYES WENT WITH YOU. NOW HOW WILL I CRY?"

INTRODUCTION:

Mochudi is one of the larger villages in Botswana with a population of 44,815 people in 2011. It is situated in the Bakgatla tribal region, in Kgatleng District, about 37 km (23 mi) northeast of Gaborone. The village lies several kilometres from the main Gaborone–Francistown road, and can be accessed through a short turn at Pilane. Mochudi was settled by the Tswana people in 1871. The story is based in Mochudi!

The following story is 100% BASED ON TRUE STORY, No FICTION, No Reader wishes, No

Advising the writer on how she should portray or wake up the dead's. Because it is something that had happened and there is nothing we can do about it!

Note:

1. Some names and identifying details have been changed to protect the privacy of individuals.

2. Although the author and publisher have made every effort to ensure that the information in this book was correct at press time, the author and publisher do not assume and hereby disclaim any liability to any party for any loss, damage, or disruption caused by errors or omissions, whether such errors or omissions result from negligence, accident, or any other

cause.

(advice, how-to)

3. This book is not intended as a substitute for the medical advice. The reader should regularly see a consultant in matters relating to his/her health and particularly with respect to any symptoms that may require diagnosis or medical attention.

(health, alternative healing)

4. Stealing someone's protected work might lead to serious consequences, you are kindly advised to let the Author know if someone is stealing their work

Posting times will be upon on the readers if they share and like more to get bonuses.

Normal posting will be on:

Mondays: 2 inserts 12:45pm And 9pm

Wednesdays:2 Inserts 12:45pm and 9pm

Fridays: 2 inserts 12:45pm and 9pm

I don't post on Tuesdays and Thursdays but it will depend on how the readers like or share! If you share 200 or more then you will unlock the bonuses on these days! Just like the previous book

Our First insert will be at 12:45pm tomorrow.

Kindly tag a friend. Bring tissues and let's cry together.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 1

At the Airport (GABORONE)

It was midday, the worst time to arrive. As people came out of the plane, Pulafela felt the heat reflecting off the tarmac. It was hard to breathe. The air was heavy and smelled of diesel. He was sweating even before he had reached the bottom of the steps, and the arrivals lounge offered no relief. The air conditioning was broken and Pulafela soon found himself trapped in a confined space with two or three hundred people and no windows. The terminal building was more like a large shed than a modern airport building. The walls were a drab, olive green, decorated with faded

posters of the City and looked twenty years out of date. He dragged his huge bag and he entered the other side of the airport

There were plasma screens of arrival and departure times on the wall of the building. People were lined up at the check in desk with suitcases and baggage. There was a sculpture of a dolphin with water cascading from its mouth and flowing down its tail flukes. In the background soft classical music played. In the arrivals lounge there was a curious mixture of bored and excited people. Some looked like they were waiting for a bus, others like they were children waiting for Santa himself. Some lounged on the low comfy chairs and others bounced on their toes.

He took a deep sigh and continued pulling his

bag until he was out of the building. A few meters there was a cab driver waiting for more people to come out. Pulafela approached him

Pulafela: (smiling) Good afternoon sir! I just landed from the United of States I have been trying to communicate with my wife to come and pick me, unfortunately her phones are off. It's Christmas I thought I shouldn't call her anymore but surprise her because she doesn't know I am coming. Sorry for the long story (they both laughed) how much would you charge me from Gaborone to Mochudi?

Cab driver: (scratched his head) It would be P400

Pulafela: (smiled) Oh ok. Let's make it P500 , P100 as a bonus for Merry Christmas.

Cab driver: (excitedly) Thank you sir

The driver pulled his bag towards his cab. He peeked his head inside and told the woman who was seating in the backseat to enter in another cab. Seconds later Pulafela stepped in as they drove away.

Later at Mochudi

Pulafela paid the cab driver as they said their goodbyes. He pulled his bag towards the stop-nonsense. He pressed his remote control as the gate opened. He stepped in and smiled looking at his dog pacing up to him. The dog snorted happily and bounded forward, as he knelt, it got between his legs and started licking his cheek

playing with it's tail at the same time.

Pulafela: (laughed) Hold up! Come on Fluffy!!!
No (stood up) fotshek! Fotsek maan! (go away)

He dusted his hands and pulled his bag towards their big castle house. It must have been a whole boring month for his wife ever since he left for a short course in America. He inserted the key on the door smiling, Unfortunately it didn't go through because the other one was stuck on the door. He knocked but the music in the house was too loud. He walked behind the house hoping to find an opened window but none! He dialed her number again but it was still off. He dialed his daughter's number but it was not going through too. He knelt and sighed looking at his phone reporting a low battery. The song ended awaiting for

another one to start. It was his favorite song list, the one he always played when he fucking his wife.

Meantime silence...voice in the house

“OOHHHH.... FUCK ... YOU FUCKING ME SO GOOD... YES... DEEPER... DE....”

A new song started

Pulafela's heart pounded, would it be his daughter or his wife? And if it was his daughter at the age of 14 how could she be so sexually active? He banged on the window with a massive force! Wait a minute, when he entered the gate there was a car packing beside the wall fence could it be someone in the house too?

His heart pounded like the fists of a thousand zombies trying to get to his precious brain.

Pulafela: (shaking) Sefithile!! Sefithile!!!? Bula maan!! Go open the damn fucking door!! (Yelled) Sefithile!!!?

He picked a stone, then realized it wasn't worth it to break the window based on his assumptions. He gathered himself and walked at the front and sat on the Valender stoop. Seconds passed... minutes passed then an hour later the door Opened

Pulafela: (Stood up and turned) Hi!

His wife quickly let go of the man she was hugging and turned looking at her husband, her

heart pounded as her eyes couldn't believe what she was seeing. He was supposed to come after a month or two or three and how come on earth did he just show up like that. Her legs shook vigorously to an extent that she even forgot about the good sex she just had a minute ago.

Man: (his heart pounding) I... Am... I... Goo...
(preparing for a run) I...

He paced towards an already slightly open sliding gate and entered his car driving away. Pulafela pulled his bag in the house as he walked past his wife who was already panicking. She followed him into the house, as Pulafela walked through the house passage to the bedroom where he entered the bedroom.

The bed was a mess, tissues were all over. Clearly, she didn't use a condom, and those tissues were used to wipe sperms on her tummy. He sat on the edge of the bed taking off his big jacket. He buried his head between his palms as Sefithile stood by the door biting her nails and shaking at the same time.

Pulafela: (raised his head and turned) Onale bosweu on your lips! [you have something white on your lips] (she quickly wiped herself)!

Sefithile: (ashamed) I am sorry. I don't know why I did this, you are a good man and you don't deserve to be treated this way. This is the first and last time I cheat. I am really sorry please forgive me.

Pulafela: (softly) Where is Zanele?

Sefitlhile: (shaking) She went out with her friend!
(crying) Pulafela I am sorry please forgive me.

Pulafela: (smiled and stood up opening his arms) come here!

Sefitlhile: (wiped her tears) Ke a tshaba! [I am afraid]

Pulafela: (smiled) come on babe, come here!

She slowly took steps until she reached him. He pulled her closer as she snuggled on his body. His embrace was warm, and his big, strong arms seemed very protective when wrapped around her frail body. The world around her melted away as he squeezed her back, not

wanting the moment to end. She burst crying out loud into his arms wetting his shirt with her tears.

Pulafela: (sighed and rubbing her back) it's okay. Everything is going to be okay!

Sefitlhile: (crying) I am sorry...

He squeezed her tighter and she hugged him back. Wait a minute... did he just pretend to be okay with everything really? Something is fishy here.. anyway let me continue...

Still At Mochudi

At the internet Café

Esale entered the café as his heart started pounding. Everyone was cheering about their form 5 results.

Boy: (smiling) Bona, Segametsi o di thubile! She got 3 A*s and 3As that's 48points!

Girl: (laughed) heela bona Tshenolo! He got 23points. I always knew that this guy wouldn't make it. O ne a itse go lwelwa ke banyana hela! (they both laughed) wow! Take a look! My little sister got 43points! She is joining me at University!

Meanwhile the owner walked by

Owner: (with an attitude) sorry we don't have any job here please leave!

Esale: (sighed) I actually came to check my form 5 results how much can I pay so that you can help me?

Owner: Oh! Okay. It depends on the time you want to take. (blocked her nose) I will charge you 5pula for 30minutes! And I will be the one doing it for you.

Esale: thank you! (handed the coin)

Owner: (nose covered) no put it there I will take it. Give me your names in full, student number and the center number

Esale: (shaking) Esale Moruakgomo, student number ke 023, center number ke 002389! It was a private school

The owner walked to her computer where she entered his details as his results popped out. He walked by and took a peek. He dissapointedly looked down shaking his head

Owner: You saw them you can now leave!

Esale: (bowed) thank you for your help. Le kamoso, le kamoso.

Owner: (annoyed) bye!

He walked out as the owner sighed in relief

Owner: (yawning) sies! Batho tlhe ga ba tlhape!
(everyone laughed)

Girl: I know that guy! When I was doing standard 4 he was doing standard 7. He was then admitted to Kgamanyane JSS after he got a D in standard 7. He failed form 3, and rewrote again getting a C. He was then admitted to Molefi Senior where he really failed bad. This was the third time rewriting form 5. Right now, I am going for my second year at UB he is supposed to be at least graduating or something. I am sure my little sister even did much better than him (sighed) the guy is so patient shame. Wait...! he was also a bully at primary... beating other students... missing lessons

Owner: it explains a lot!

Girl: (smiled) but he is a very clean boy! Just that he entered the mall on a wrong day. He

must be from the cattle post that's why his shoes are covered with cow dung!

Owner: (lips curved) Okay! Whatever...

Later that Night

At B6 bar

The bar had hundreds of conversations told in loud voices, all of them competing with the house music that dominated the atmosphere. The crowd was young, students from the colleges mostly the youth for the most part. Pulafela winds his way through the warm bodies to order a drink. As he walked through, he bumped on to his friend who didn't even know he was back!

Tumelo: (surprised) Look at this motherf*cker!

Pulafela: (Fake smile) Hey was sup!

Tumelo: (shaking his head) So, my friend decides to come back and he doesn't say anything to me?

Pulafela: (sighed) I wanted it to be a surprise. I am sorry though. I just wanted to grab coke and head straight to your house. I can't sleep at my place tonight!

Tumelo: (concerned) is everything okay? You never even enter a bar. Are you really here to buy coke?

Pulafela: (tearfully) I am torn apart my friend. My life is doomed! I am weak, to be honest I thought I would get something strong to make me forget about my problems. My world is shut!

Tumelo: (took the last seep from his hunters gold bottle) bona let's go to my car! It's noisy in here!

They stepped outside as they walked towards Tumelo's car where they got inside

Tumelo: (adjusted the car seat) Okay start!

Pulafela: (adjusted the car seat and laid on it) Like you know Tumelo. I went to United states of America to study ACCA. When I got there,

things didn't go as planned. They told me the course will start in the next month. I missed my wife, I missed my daughter. I thought it would be the best to surprise them because I wouldn't just stay there without doing anything, I had nothing to keep myself busy with on this Christmas. Apart from that, I had to come and pay the little debts I am on this side. When I arrived, I found the house locked and there was a loud music playing inside. I knocked but my wife couldn't hear me. I could hear she was fucking someone in there. I got shrunk, my bones got weaker! So I walked and sat in the Valender. Guess what, an hour later the door opens, I turn and see her hugging another man saying their goodbyes! She was sweating...! Oh God!

Tumelo: (laughed out loud) wareng ne rra! Are you talking about Sefithile that I know?

Sefithile cheating on you? You mean that church girl who taught you how to read the bible? A girl who you got married to and gave you the most beautiful daughter? Cheating?

Pulafela: (sighed) It's not funny at all!

Tumelo: (shook his head) I don't believe you. People cheat but not Sefithile. So what happened next?

Pulafela: So I am standing there panicking. I am not trying to believe my eyes. I scan through my wife's face I see his cum on her face (Tumelo burst again). She guy tries to speak. Ha ke leba habatshe motho go suthuga ka mabelo.

Tumelo: (wiped his tears) Sorry my friend. It's

not like I am laughing at you. Just that I never pictured Sefithile cheating. I mean Sefithile really loves you, how could she do this to you? You have never cheated on this woman, why would she cheat in the first place? So what are you going to do now?

Pulafela: (sighed) I don't know!

Tumelo: Look lets go to my house. I believe we will talk about this re ntse habatshe shapo. Get your car and follow me

Pulafela: (down face) sure!

He stepped out and walked towards his car

At The Cattle post

MmaPulafela knocked on Esale's door

MmaPulafela: (banging on the door) Heela wena! Come out and tell us how you did on your results! Esale !! Esale!! (angrily) so we give you transport money to go to Mochudi and you close yourself in a hut without updating us?

Esale: (opened the hut) Good evening!

Meanwhile his father entered the gate and walked towards his wife

RraPulafela:(softly) Do you know that I can hear your voice from a distance? How many

times have I told you not to raise your voice on this boy? Kana moshimanyana yoo kana o ta go betsa nako nngwe because you talk to him like he is a standard one child!

MmaPulafela: (angrily) Nnya Esale pisses me off at times. He went to Mochudi this morning and I am very sure he returned early but why ane a sa re latele ko Tshimong. How can he just lock himself in the hut a sa re bolelela ka maduo a gagwe?

RraPulafela: (annoyed) can you please give him a break? Did he ever say he won't tell us the results? Kante ke eng ka wena mosadi ke wena? Esale my boy! How did you go?

He looked down as his tears blurred his eyes. He felt a huge lump forming inside his throat. It

was the third time failing an exam...where did he go wrong this time? He remembered his words a few months back

“Papa I am going to nail this exam. Maths was so easy! I will not disappoint you again. I know my mother already gave up on me but I am going to surprise her with flying colors”

MmaPulafela: (raised her voice) Esale!!!?

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To be Continued

Please tag friends.. 200 shares i will post the second Episode. Lets go!

TEARS OF SORROW

EPISODE 2

Meanwhile his father entered the gate and walked towards his wife

RraPulafela:(softly) Do you know that I can hear your voice from a distance? How many times have I told you not to raise your voice on this boy? Kana moshimanyana yoo o ta go

betsa nako nngwe because you talk to him like he is a standard one child!

MmaPulafela: (angrily) Nnya Esale pisses me off at times. He went to Mochudi this morning and I am very sure he returned early but why ane a sa re latele ko Tshimong. How can he just lock himself in the hut a sa re bolelela ka maduo?

RraPulafela: (annoyed) can you please give him a break? Did he ever say he won't tell us the results? Kante ke eng ka wena mosadi ke wena? Esale my boy! How did you go?

He looked down as his tears blurred his eyes. He felt a huge lump forming inside his throat. It was the third time, where did he go wrong this time.

He remembered his words a few months back

“Papa I am going to nail this exam. Maths was so easy! I will not disappoint you again. I know my mother already gave up on me but I am going to surprise her with flying colors”

MmaPulafela: (raised her voice) Esale!!!?

Esale: (his heart skipped) mma!

MmaPulafela: Bua! How did you do?

Esale: (shaky voice) I didn't do well again. I am really sorry

MmaPulafela: (raised her voice) What do you mean you didn't do well?

Rrapulafela: (sighed) Can you both excuse me? Ke tlhotse nageng and my body is very itchy I need to take a bath.

He walked away as he disappeared in the darkness

Esale: (sighed) In Maths I got F, English I got G and double science I got DD! I thought I wa-

MmaPulafela: (Slapped him across the face) 21 years of raising you. You are useless! you bring drought in my family. We spend too much on you but you always disappoint us. Pulafela is the only child in this family who is working hard.

He spent over ten thousand pula on you but you keep letting him down. Your age mates are far by now, they are at universities pushing their own lives. What about you? (He kept quiet looking down) I am starting to doubt if at all you are my son! You are just a disappointing piece of shit!

She walked away leaving him standing in front of the door. Streaming tears cleansed his cheeks. Few droplets remained, forgetting their way as the path was swept from beneath them, consequently blurring his vision with waves of sadness only the broken encounter. The salty release calmly flowed into his mouth so that he could taste his own sorrow.

“I am starting to doubt if at all you are my son!”

Those words kept throbbing his head. He sat down and buried his head on his palms. How could his mother say those painful words to him?

The next morning

At Tumelo's house

The piercing sound of the alarm clock brought Pulafela back from the dead of sleep. He started to wriggle and stretch within his cozy, warm, but that was not his couch. He probably dozed on it while Tumelo Had his room. At that moment Tumelo was probably in Gaborone at work. He remembered his words 2 hours earlier

“Pulafela please lock the door and place the key

under the mat I am leaving for work”

He yawned checking the clock time and it was almost 11:30am. As parts of his body were gradually turning on, he realized that he had to deal with a lot that day, his wife cheated! And it was hitting him so hard. He leaned over at the bulky black clock. Then later stood up and reached for his phone. 36 missed calls from his wife, 5 missed calls from his little brother. He then quickly remembered that form five results were just released then he dialed his little brother's number.

NOTE: THESE DAYS WE EXPECT FORM 5 RESULTS AROUND FEBRUARY OF EACH NEW YEAR UNLIKE IN THE OLD DAYS when they came as early before the year elapsed.

Esale: (sighed) hello!

Pulafela: (smiled) I am sorry my boy. I was dead asleep when I missed your calls I can see that you couldn't wait to tell me the good news...

Esale: (sighed) I didn't make it bro! I failed again

Pulafela: (smile dissolved) Oh! Sorry man.

Esale: (tearfully) I don't know what to do anymore. I thought I was prepared enough. My mother hates me right now. I am useless and I bring drought in the family. I have no purpose at all!

Pulafela: (calmly) Don't talk like that! Don't lose

your self-esteem yet. Maybe school road isn't your call. Believe me when I say when a door closes another one opens. Do not despair I got you man! I have many business ideas that I want to start perhaps we can talk then you manage them!

Esale:(softly) You are Married Pula. I don't want to be a burden to you anymore. You did all you could but I have let you down so many times. This time let me do things on my own. Maybe one day when I have failed more in life, I will come to you for help. It seems like I have wasted my three years trying to rewrite form 5. Let me try hustle for myself please. Fa ke tlhoka thuso ke tla go bolelela. For now, I will look for a job then the rest will follow.

Pulafela: (sighed) Okay, no problem. My wife is

calling can we talk later?

Esale: Yeah sure!

He immediately hung up and answered his wife's call

Sefitlhile: (low voice) Hi! You didn't sleep at home last night, where are you? I am worried about you...

Pulafela: I am on my way home. I was at Tumelo's place!

Sefitlhile: (shacky voice) Did you tell him?

Pulafela: (sighed) what difference would it make if I didn't tell him?

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) I understand. And I am sorry for everything.

Pulafela: (sighed) we will talk when I get there!
Bye.

He hung up and sighed

At Gaborone

At Imani's work place

It was around Lunch time as Imani stepped outside the office and approached a black BMW. She opened the door and stepped inside.

Letsholo: (smiled) hey babe...!

Imani: (smiled) hi honey! I missed you...

Letsholo: (softly) come here

Her lips brushed his, softly, delicately, like butterfly wings, just long enough that he could inhale her breath, feeling the warmth of her skin, and the taste of her lipstick lingered far after she had pulled apart.

Letsholo: (smiled) I want you to meet my mother

Imani: (smile dissolved) Letsholo, I thought we agreed to take things slowly. You know my situation and I think you are moving too fast.

Letsholo: (sighed) Imani, it took me eight good months to get between your thighs. Now you want me to wait more again for you to meet my parents? Tell me, didn't you say you want a serious man who could marry you?

Imani: (looked down) I did!

Letsholo: (softly) I think you and I are running in circles here. I don't see a point of us dating anymore. Your so-called boyfriend has 6 years with you without intentions of proposing. When are your eyes going to open? At least we have one and half years together. Ga se gore re lese hela once mme? I told you I want someone who is serious in life, someone who we would start a family together. I am 33 and I don't have any child. I am aging and my mother won't stop

pestering me about having kids and getting married! Please get out, I have a business to deal with. Tota ke setse ke lemogile gore with you I am just wasting my time! Get out!

Imani: (tearfully) can I think about it?

Letsholo: (sighed) there you go again! I am pretty sure that you have a degree on "CAN I THINK ABOUT IT" every time we have to sort out our issues you mention that. When are you going to learn how to solve issues with an immediate effect? Look here babe (turned her face) I understand your situation. And I am the one who told you that I don't mind the fact that you have a boyfriend. It's okay, maybe we are not meant to be I think it's time to let go. Thank you for your time. I wish you all the best in your life!

Imani: (teary eyes) I will do it! I want to meet your family

Letsholo: (softly) Imani, you know I am not a bad guy. Ever since we met for the last seventeen months had I scolded at you or made you feel bad somehow?

Imani: (looked down) No!

Letsholo: (sighed) That's how I was raised I don't hurt people. When I love I love... I respect and I don't cheat! The very same day we had sex for the first time what did I say to you?

Imani: You said that sex doesn't keep a man, you said that a child doesn't keep a man.

Letsholo: (looked at her) Keep going...

Imani: (sighed) You said that a man can have sex with a woman for the first day and decides to stay and also a woman can keep a man waiting for months and the time they have sex a man may get it and leave. You mentioned that sometimes it's better to have sex earlier to see the intentions of a man rather than wasting years or months with him and later find the bad in him...

Letsholo: (smiled) did I leave you after I got sex from you?

Imani: No!

Letsholo: (softly) Thank you. So now this is what I am going to do. I am giving you a maximum of three days to think of exactly what you want in life. Ke gore o tseye nako ya gago babe. If you don't want me, I am not going to hate you but rather be happy for your decision. I will replace you with an immediate effect and I will never bother you. You don't need to be pressurized honey, wautlwa?

Imani: (sighed) ee rra!

Letsholo: (smiled checking his time) Lunch time is over. Let me go.

He baby kissed her as she stepped out heading back to the office with her lunch box he brought for her. He then stepped on the accelerator and drove away

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

Pulafela leaned on the couch scrolling through the channels as his daughter approached him

Zanele: Dad, may you please land me P100 I want to buy toiletries

Pulafela: (smiled) Oh, kana you just started being a woman (they both chuckled)

Zanele: (giggling) papa ga ke batle! [Dad stop mocking me]

Pulafela: (sat up straight) I am going back for school next month I want to take you to Lion's Park. Your friend can tag along. It will be just you, her and I!

Zanele: (smiled) No it will be the four of us. You forgot mom!

Pulafela: (scratched his head) Oh! Yah. You are right.

Zanele: (surprised) Dad, where is your ring?

Pulafela: (glanced at his hand) Oh! I forgot it in the bathroom I was fixing the washing machine. Hey, go grab P200 in my wallet and leave me in peace (they both laughed)

She jumped smiling as she headed to the bedroom

Pulafela: (sighed and spoke alone) Teenagers!!
Shewww

A few minutes later Zanele changed her clothes, hugged her Dad then walked out to the mall. Pulafela entered the bedroom and changed his clothes too then he walked to the bathroom where he stared at himself on the mirror for a longtime. He glanced at the ring which was ontop of the washing machine, took it and deeply looked at it on his palm. A memory hooved in his brain

“ Sefithile : (smiling) I Sefithile Morweesi, take you Pulafela Moruakgomo to be my lawful husband, my partner in life and my one true love.

I will cherish our union and love you more each day than I did the day before. I will trust you and respect you, laugh with you and cry with you, loving you faithfully through good times and bad, regardless of the obstacles we may face together. I give you my hand, my heart, and my love, from this day forward for as long as we both shall live.”

A tear ran down his cheek as he wiped it. He gathered himself and put back the ring on his finger and stepped in the living room. He sat down writing a short note and placed a box of condoms on the paper. He then stood up and walked out locking the door.

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To be Continued

To get a bonus tomorrow Like, share 200, comment. We are still new please let's tag friends! If you don't manage to share it's still okay, we will meet again after one day. Much love!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 3

At Mochudi

Clinic

Sefithile stepped in the consultation room and sat down

Doctor: (smiled) Hey Sefithile, longtime!

Sefithile: (placed her card on the doctor's table)
Hi, Didi.

Didi: (smiled) how can I help you my friend,
heela naare did you miss church maabane?
Also tell me why you didn't return my calls
yesterday!

Sefithile: (looked down) I did a very terrible thing! I don't even think God will forgive me for this one.

Didi: (leaned on the chair) How many patients were after you?

Sefithile: (sighed) around five, I think...

Didi: Okay let me text the other nurse to assist me. (stood up) Come this side so we can talk

Didi had a sculpted figure which was twine-thin. Her waist was tapered and she had a burnished complexion. Her delicate ears framed a button nose. It was a pleasure to see her flowing, moon shadow-black hair. She had a bouncy

personality and a sugary voice, smooth one. The beauty of a woman must be seen from in her eyes, because that is the doorway to her heart, the place where love resides. She was one of a kind It's not always about the clothing, the hair, or the make-up. It was about the way her smile always radiated the warmth, such a beautiful creature who would cheer you up during hard times. They grew up together as best friends just that communication died after Sefithile got married. Sefithile followed Didi to the other room as the other nurse took over.

Didi: (washing her hands) Don't mind the scent of the room, you know how hospitals meds smell like (they both laughed)

Sefithile: (smiled) I would faint if I were to work here just for a day. (they both chuckled)

Didi: (wiped her hands and sat next to her) okay, let's talk now. What's going on!?

Sefithile: (sighed) A year ago I met a man at Gaborone, just by block 8 Circle. He was really kind, and I had a tire punch that day. No one was there to help me. I tried my mechanic's number and it was off. I called my husband's number but he was in a meeting. He asked me to wait for at least 10minutes so he could at least send someone. Time was ticking and I had to rush to a business meeting. A man pulled over and assisted me. He was kind like I said, cute and smelling good too. Of course, I wouldn't flirt as a married woman. He gave me his car keys since I was very late. He promised that he would drive my car back as soon he was done fixing it.

12 months earlier

CONFESSION

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[Him: (softly) Look, take my car since you said you are late. Wena just send me the directions of where I will find you. Do you know how to drive manual?

Sefithile: (surprised) But I wouldn't be comfortable. You are a stranger after all, what if it's not really your car and the police arrest me for stealing?

Him: (laughed) Are you kidding me? There is no way I could do that to you. I am a married man and I own a very big business my reputation matters. I am just trying to help you. Is it wrong to help you? if yes then I will leave you in peace.

Sefitlhile: (softly) okay! You can help!

Him: (pulled his sleeves) By the way my name is Yamorena.

Sefitlhile: (shook hands) Nice meeting you Yamorena.

Yamorena: (smiled) why are you still here!? Go lady!

Sefitlhile: (blushing) ee rra! Thank you.

She stepped in the car and drove away

2 hours later

At Wood lane hotel (River walk)

Yamorena packed Sefitlhile's car and dialed her number

Sefitlhile: Hello

Yamorena: I am by Riverwalk, packing in front of Wood lane hotel. That's where you are at

right?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) ee rra I am coming, we are almost done. Give me 5 minutes and I will be there!

Yamorena patiently waited until she approached. He stepped outside the car and opened his arms

Sefitlhile: (moved back) I am a married woman! I don't do hugs.

Yamorena: (smiled) okay! I fixed your car so can I now have my car keys?

Sefitlhile: (appreciative) thank you so much.

(opened her purse) How much for your service?
I told my husband I have dealt with it.

Yamorena: (pushed her hand) No no... it's fine I don't need your money. One day I will be the one needing your help. (glanced at her bag) Are those Amway products?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Yes they are! Why are you asking? Do you want to order something? I can help if so-

Yamorena: (smiled) Nope, lona kana batho ba Amway la lapisa (they both laughed) I used to have a friend who used to beg me to come for Amway meetings in South Africa. The good thing about him is now he earns a lot from this business.

Sefitlhile: (smiled) what's his name? maybe I know him

Yamorena: (sighed) I doubt you know him because he is based in South Africa

Sefitlhile: (rolled her eyes) Oh ok! I am resigning from being a teacher this year and do it full time! It has a lot of money if you are really passionate about it.

Yamorena: (surprised) you are a teacher? What do you teach and where?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Yet I live in Mochudi I am a Setswana teacher at Gaborone Senior secondary.

Yamorena: (smiled) that's nice! You are beautiful by the way!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) time is not on my side. I have to go and pick my daughter then head straight to Mochudi. You know how men expect us to do every single chore. Probably my husband is now hungry waiting for his dinner. Thank you for your free service I got to go! Bye!

Yamorena: (turned looking at her thick butt) See you soon!

Sefitlhile: (turned) Never! (they both laughed)

She entered the car and drove away leaving Yamorena standing there smiling alone. He

pictured himself on top of that thick body, banging her pussy leaving it teared for her husband. He knew if he tried harder then one day, he could find himself spanking that ass. One strong weakness of a married woman is that she will reject you the first time, a month, and a year and the moment she breaks down getting stressed in her marriage that's your chance, she needs a shoulder to cry on. Most men use that opportunity. Some are even way too easy to get through. That is why they say **NOBODY IS PERFECT, AND WHEN YOU GET MARRIED JUST KNOW THAT YOU HAVE DUG A DEEP HOLE FOR YOURSELF AND YOU SHOULD BE WELL STRONG TO FACE THE CONSEQUENCES. MARRIAGE IS FOR BRAVE PEOPLE!!**

He stepped in his car, as he glanced on the passenger seat, he realized she had forgotten

some of her papers. He started the engine and drove away]

Sefitlhile: (wiped her tears) Oh my! I can't keep telling you this!

Didi: (Sighed) Let me get you a glass of water. You are going to do this, if at all you need my help then you are going to tell me everything. (stood up) I will be back in a minute

At the fields

Pulafela walked through the forest. The sun above him was blazing like Titan's fiery wheel in the sky. It was a dazzle with splendor and it was a soul swelling experience. Between gaps in the forest's canopy, lances of its molten gold

beams splashed onto the ground. In places, the dead leaves seemed to be a fire with an inner glow. He finally made a turn and opened the Masimo gate. He walked in and tied it with a wire to prevent cattle from entering. From a distance he noticed His mother who was busy weeding on the crops. He approached her from behind

Pulafela: (bold voice) Dumelang!

MmaPulafela: (her heart skipped as she turned) heelang! You scared me!

Pulafela: (laughed) I am sorry I didn't mean to! How are you?

MmaPulafela: (hugged him) What are you doing

here? Aren't you supposed to be in America?

Pulafela: (smiled) I missed you. Since school will open in a month, I wouldn't survive without you guys this festive, so I had to come back. I came ka di 25 so I will be going back on the 25th of January that means in the meantime I can help dad with the fence and ploughing.

MmaPulafela: (smiled) That sounds great! Ekae Ngwetsi yame, shouldn't you have come with her? How come this time you didn't show up with her? You never leave her behind and where is Zanele that noisy one (they both laughed)

Pulafela: (smiled) these little girls grow fast. I left her that side, well (cleared his throat)
Sefitlhile had to deal with a few things so I had to come here for a few days alone. Where can I

find dad and Esale?

MmaPulafela: (pointing) I think they are still at the old borehole trying to merge the fence you can walk that side and find them. Let me continue with this before the sunset.

Pulafela: (smiled walking away) okay! It's too hot and you shouldn't be working too much in this heat!

MmaPulafela: Ee rra! I will rest after!

Pulafela: (continued walking) Let me check on those guys!

MmaPulafela: (paused weeding and raised her

voice) Esale failed again he is such a disgrace-

Pulafela: (turned approaching her) Mom I know. (sighed) And it's not polite to call another human being a disgrace. Don't you think he needs you more than anyone at this moment? I was talking to him earlier and he lost hope in his life. He lost confidence in himself because all these 3 wasted years you have not been doing anything but bullying at him. It took me three years, to realize that my brother is suffering from Dementia condition. That's something I have learned and that is why I never gave up on him because I really wanted to be sure about it. Dementia is an overall term for diseases and conditions characterized by a decline in memory, language, problem solving and other thinking skills that affect a person's ability to perform everyday activities. We were involved in a very serious car accident three

years ago, Esale and I were the only survivors with minor injuries but had we known three months later he started having internal bleeding. We paid for his medical fees but since my Diploma didn't offer a lot I had to cut the other costs with my wife to help him. At least we tried to help him rewrite form five again. The reason why I have been sponsored to go study abroad is that I want to earn more money and help him because his life is still at risk. I pray day and night that he shouldn't be hit by anything on the head. Your son is alive and slowly fighting for his life yet he doesn't even know about it, the moment you scold at him the more depression you causing on him. My dad told me that you talk to him anyhow you want. Esale is a grown man, he is not a kid anymore he needs to be respected. Tomorrow it will be us in sorrows, crying after he had taken his life because we never offered enough love to him. So, I hate to say this, but I will just say it, accept Esale the

way he is or disown both of us. You have more time on thinking about this, see you later. Bye!

He walked away leaving his mother standing in the heat in disbelief

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo entered his house then sighed looking at his clock. He sat down and dialed a number

Tumelo: (sighed) babe kante okae o ise o goroge jaana? I thought you said you were knocking off early today?

Her: I will be there in an hour. We need to talk

Tumelo: (worriedly) Imani is everything okay?

Imani: (sighed) we will talk when I get there. I am stepping out of the bus, from here I am catching a taxi to your house. Bye!

She hung up as Tumelo leaned on the couch thoughtfully. He could feel it that something was not right

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To be continued!

Press Like, share, comment and tag a friend.
Bonuses on TUESDAYS AND THURSDAYS
depends on you, if you share 200 you will get
them.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 4

CONFESSION

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12 Months earlier

[Two days Later

Upon waking, Sefithile burrowed herself into the warm, soft sheets. She rubbed the remainders of sleep from her eyes and gazed out at the horizon, its vivid light extended across a rosy sky. She supposed this was something the majority of people would consider beautiful, but she found it strange, hard even, to find something so meaningful in something so every day. It's not like the sun wouldn't rise, it had, after all, been reliably happening since the beginning of time. So what was so special about it? She could never feel the joy from it, others did, the magic that drew so many artists and photographers in, as if they

had some lens or filter she'd missed out on.
Meanwhile Pulafela walked in holding a tray

Pulafela: (smiling) Look at you! Awww. My bunny bunch, bobo,,,nunu... tsonas!

Sefitlhile: (tried to hold her laughter but failed)
Can you please stop calling me with funny names. I know every time when you are up to something you start acting nice, it's either you want a favor or something!

Pulafela: (chuckled) can't I just spoil my wife go sena di remark? (they both laughed) Look at what I had prepared for you (lifted the lid)

Sefitlhile: (inhaled) mmmhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!
Smelling good! Ah! Babe, are you really the one

who prepared this? Fish fingers, fried eggs, green salad!? Mmhh (tasted)... This is goo-

Pulafela: (pulled the tray away) Ah-Ah! Dude you didn't even brush your teeth! I can smell that odour from your mouth (They both laughed) go-go bath first or you not getting this

Sefitlhile: (frowned) Dude! Bring my food! What the point of me brushing my teeth then I eat? Food particles will be trapped in my teeth or does that mean I will waste Colgate again after i eat? Let me eat first then later I go brush my teeth! Brought!

Pulafela: AH-Ah...

Sefitlhile tried to fight for her breakfast as

Pulafela stood up and pushed her with his butt protecting the tray forward

Pulafela: (laughing) Babe don't touch me!

Sefitlhile: (Pulling him) bring my food!

Pulafela: (sighed) Babe, kana ke toga ke diga tray! [the tray will fall if you continue harassing me like that!]

Meanwhile Zanele pushed the door holding a plate enjoying her breakfast. Pulafela and Sefitlhile paused and looked at her

Zanele: (smiling) Good morning love birds!?

Pulafela: (frowned) Zanele!! That is my plate! I didn't count you in since you have your hands to

prepare your own breakfast. Oh my!! (walked over holding the tray) Ae! Bring my food Zanele!

Zanele: (running away) ...Oooops!

Sefitlhile: (frowned) You even dished more for yourself!?? And you dished a little for me?

Pulafela: (sighed) You guys are abusing me! (handed the tray) tsaya o dikwaba!

Sefitlhile: (laughed) ne o re o tla felela kae!?

Pulafela: (smiled rubbing his hands) babe wee!!? Honey? Pununu!!

Sefitlhile: (paused eating) what now?

Pulafela: he-he... can you-.... Can you borrow me

your car?

Sefitlhile: I knew it!! I knew it!

Pulafela: (scratching his head) he-he

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Ke tla reng ka o monna wame. The keys are in the living room on the key hanger!

Pulafela: (jumped on the bed and kissed her cheek many times) mxwa! Mxwa! Mxwa! Mxwa!

Sefitlhile: Dude you are hurting my cheek and you will make me spill juice on the bed

Pulafela: (smiled) I will be back. My car doesn't have fuel. I will bring you some chocolates. See

you later! Am going to enjoy Golf today! Golf estate ke a wela!!

Sefithile: Mxm! Get the hell out of here before i change my mind! You are even annoying me (they both chuckled)

Pulafela: (grabbed his jacket) I love you!

Sefithile: (smiled) I love you too!

He walked out. In deed they were love birds. She was blessed to have such a handsome, loving and understanding husband of course there is no a perfect relationship, but ever since day one they met, they have never had any serious misunderstandings before. For the last 10years they dated and 5years in marriage that makes it 15 full years together. They met when

Pulafela was 18 and sefithile was 16. Still young but they were so perfect together. Maybe they fought once or twice before, or thrice who knows? They had nothing to hide from each other since they even shared phones. They trusted each other. Sefithile finished her breakfast as she grabbed the album and browsed through the old photos, she found herself laughing alone looking at Pulafela's photo when he was still young. She then came across the other one where Pula was carrying Esale on his back, their legs were dusty perhaps they were from playing with other kids in their neighbourhood. She burst into laughter alone.

Sefithile: (smiling) Aww, look at this one!

Meanwhile her phone rang as she answered it

Yamorena: (smiling) hello beautiful!

Sefitlhile: (surprised) who is this?

Yamorena: (frowned) You already deleted my number? I am that man who helped you with your car the other day.

Sefitlhile: (sighed) Oh! Yamo-something right? Look here, I don't mean to be rude but I am not comfortable with us talking. Yes, you did help and I tried to pay for your service but you rejected it. We are not friends and my husband wouldn't like it if he found out that I am talking to a man in fact a married man. Can I now mark my exam papers?

Yamorena: (softly) I am sorry I didn't mean to disturb or ruin your day somehow. You forgot your things in my car and I wanted to drop them off either at your school on Monday. I am not a bad person the way you sound to portray it.

Sefitlhile: (covered her mouth) Oh my! Don't tell me I left the copies of IDs for my clients in your car! Kana I was asking myself where I had put them. I am sorry for sounding rude. I could be coming for them but unfortunately my husband took my car, can you please drop them in Mochudi I will pay you?

Yamorena: Okay send me the directions

Sefitlhile: (relieved) thank you!]

At Tumelo's house

Imani sighed as she sat next to Tumelo on the couch

Both: There is something I-

They both chuckled

Tumelo: (smiled) it's fine you go first!

Imani: (looked down) No I will after you!

Tumelo: (kissed her hand) Okay! It's been 6 years dating you and maybe you have been asking yourself some endless questions about when are we getting married blah blah! (smiled) I just wanted to face you to let you know how much I appreciate the positive influence you've had in my life. Thank you for your concerns and useful advises! You inspired me during a difficult times when I needed words of encouragement. You don't even know how

much your help meant to me. (laughed) I remember the first day we met. I was from work in overalls, my heart pounded when I approached you. I was like damn! This one is way too beautiful for me. (they both laughed) you were kind to me, you gave me your number and that was the day I met my queen. (she smiled blushing) I told you I was broke and I had nothing to provide, instead of turning your back on me you told me you want love not my money. You took me to school to study my certificate in brick laying at brigade college. You used your University allowance to sponsor me, and at times you would lie to your grandmother just to get me some money. I really appreciate it. After I graduated you helped me to apply for a job at some construction firm. They offered me a job of P700 per month. I was demoralized and I didn't want the job because it was not paying that much. You held my hands the other day and said this to me "Babe it's not about the

money, it's about the experience" I took the job and I helped my mother here and there I also managed to save P2700 with your aid in just a year. I went back to school and did a diploma course in electrical engineering, you too graduated from university and found a job immediately. You borrowed me P12000 and paid for my fees until I graduated and got my diploma certificate. I moved around gabs and found a better job which was paying P5700. That was even better. I mean without you I wouldn't be here. Consider this (card) a small token of my appreciation for the generosity you have shown me. (Handed her an envelope) Words cannot express how grateful I am for your generosity. Thank you so much for being there for me.

Imani: (stretched her eyes) wow!!! You got a promotion!? P13000 per month? (hugged her) I

am happy for you.

Tumelo: (hugged her tightly) You shouldn't be happy for just me but us. You are earning P7500 and I earn P13000 now and that means we earn roughly P18800 after deductions. We have a lot now, we can talk about getting married, buying our dream house and having kids. (they both giggled) now it's your turn. What did you want to tell me?

Imani: (scratching her hair) ammm... nothing really important. Work was just stressing me so I wanted to tell you that I want to do a part-time course. Also you don't have to make it like i was contributing alone. You met me when i failed my form 5.. you sold boswa jwa gago to help me re-write my exams.. i passed and i promised myself that i will also help you. I was only left

with my grandmother you also helped her.. we are from far and you started all this so i had to return the favour. For me to get a job, you talked to your old boss and he hired me... so you are all behind this!

Tumelo: (smiled) I support that babe. Don't worry about work, we know sometimes it's hell but don't take it personally. What matters is we are getting paid every month end (he kissed her)

CONFESSION

12 months Earlier

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[Yamorena packed the car Infront of the gate as Sefitlhile walked out holding her purse. Her dress was hugging her behind, it tightened her thin waist and every move she made her butt vibrated. Beautiful creature on grey elastic dress which had no shoulders. Queen putting on fluffy pink flip flops.

Yamorena: (speaking alone in the car)
Magalamakapa, mothaka yo o ja mosadi tota tlhebanna. Bona Kuku jaaka e itshupile fo pele.
[Damn!!!! Her husband is really lucky, I can see her pussy showing on the dress]

He quickly stepped outside and met her half way

Sefitlhile: (smelling good) Thank you so much.
You are such a life saver!

Yamorena: (sad face) you are welcome ey! I
gotta go!

Sefitlhile: how much? In fact just take this P300

Yamorena: (sighed) it's okay. (opened his car
door)

Sefitlhile: (sighed) are you mad at me? I am
reall-

Yamorena: It's not that Sefitlhile... I just found
out that my wife cheated!

Sefitlhile: (looked at him) I am really sorry to hear about that. Do you want to talk about it?

Yamorena: (sighed) I thought you said you are busy!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I know but I can sacrifice just only an hour. Plus, I am free today am even alone in the house.

Yamorena: (smiled) oh, okay.

Sefitlhile: follow me!

She turned as he followed her to the house looking at her huge butt. His dick got a little

excited as he grabbed it looking back checking if someone was coming. They stepped in the yard as Sefithile pressed the remote closing the gate. They walked in the house and...]

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To be continued

**APOLOGY FOR DELETING THE INSERT BY
MISTAKE!**

Note: I dont post on Tuesdays and Thursdays.
But if you share well thats when i post on those
days.

I asked all of you to give me 200 on insert 3 but
you failed to reach the target. Please let me not
remind you again to share because tommorow
bonuses depend on how much you shared
insert 4.

200 shares will give you tommorow bonus. No
200 shares then i will see you on friday
... good night lovers

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 5

[Yamorena packed the car In front of the gate

as Sefithile walked out holding her purse. Her dress was hugging her behind, it tightened her thin waist and every move she made her butt vibrated. Beautiful creature on grey elastic dress which had no shoulders. Queen putting on fluffy pink flip flops.

Yamorena: (speaking alone in the car)

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[Damn!!!! Her husband is really lucky, I can see her pussy showing on the dress]

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Yamorena: (sad face) you are welcome ey! I gotta go!

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Sefitlhile: (sighed) are you mad at me? I am reall-

Yamorena: It's not that Sefitlhile... I just found out that my wife cheated!

Sefitlhile: (looked at him) I am really sorry to hear about that. Do you want to talk about it?

Yamorena: (sighed) I thought you said you are busy!

Sefithile: (smiled) I know but I can sacrifice just only an hour. Plus, I am free.

Yamorena: (smiled) oh, okay.

Sefithile: follow me!

She turned as he followed her to the house looking at her huge butt. His dick got a little excited as he grabbed it looking back checking if someone was coming. They stepped in the yard as Sefithile pressed a remote control closing the gate. They walked in the house and sat down on the same couch

Sefitlhile: (smiled) can I get you something?

Yamorena: (smiled) Just water please!

Sefitlhile stood up and walked to the kitchen as Yamorena stared at her huge butt smiling in thoughts. A minute later she returned holding a glass of water which she handed to him as she sat next to him again

Yamorena: (took a sip) My wife had been having an affair with a friend of mine. One day I asked my friend to give my wife a ride since her car was under service. I guess that's when things started. She would come home very late. And at times she would just lie about having work trips yet they mostly spent time at Namibia

Swakopmund. I just realized yesterday when I went through her laptop. I found some photos and realized she is even pregnant!

Sefitlhile: (feeling sorry) I am sorry to hear that...
(opened her arms) come here!

He moved up to her slowly and pulled her closer to him wrapping his arms around her. His embrace was warm, and his big, strong arms seemed very protective when wrapped around her sexy body. The world around him melted away as she squeezed him back, not wanting the moment to end.

Sefitlhile: (voice lowered rubbing his back) you are going to be fine! God knows everything.(rubbing his back)

He knew she didn't love him back, but he couldn't resist. He leaned in a little closer, their foreheads touching. Dear God, he couldn't fight against the thoughts that were going through him. Her very smell was flooding his senses now. Unexpectedly, his hand drifted to her hip. It settled there and pulled her closer. She inhaled sharply. She was against his warm chest, chiseled to perfection. Must he be so perfect? She splayed her hand against it, intending to push him away, but instead she left it there. His breathing quickened as did hers. He began nuzzling her neck with delicate kisses. So faint, they were whispers. She urged herself to push away, but couldn't. Her limp body began to tremble uncontrollably. His head was angled slightly to the side as his lips came closer and closer to hers. She was surprised to find her own lips parted. Their breaths mingled. Her

heart fluttered inside her chest. At first, it was a delicate butterfly of a kiss. Then his arms encircled her.

Sefitlhile: (jumped) Oh my! What are we doi-

Before she could finish talking, he kissed her again. He got on top of her and pulled her dress up exposing her thighs. He then shoved his hand between her thick thighs. His hand finding its way to her thick two parted lips! He separated her pussy with his thumb and a pointing finger reaching for her bean and massaged it!

Yamorena: (bit his lower lip and whispered in her ear) I guess this couch is good for libido!
(they both smiled)

Sefitlhile: (moaned softly) Oh!!! Yamorena...
(shaking) why are you doing this to me!?

And again, she quickly unzipped his fly, and
took out his penis and he...#NOT_APPLICABLE.
#SEX_SCENES_ARE_POSTED_AT_THE_GROUP
(LIFE DIARY BW! PLEASE JOIN AND ALSO
DISCUSS THE NOVEL THERE!

An Hour later after they parted

Sefitlhile Dialed Yamorena's number

Sefitlhile: (angrily) I so hate you with all my
heart. You made me cheat on my husband and I
am going to tell him everything.

Yamorena: (packed on the side of the road)
Sefitlhile don't do that please! You can't tell him that you cheated on him. In fact, you will lose him and forever!

Sefitlhile: (wiped her tears) That man broke my virginity after we got married, he waited for me for years, he never pressurized me about sex, to only open my thighs for a stranger!!?? You took advantage!! I have disrespected him. I have never cheated before and I feel so bad and cheap! I didn't know I was this weak and I shouldn't have allowed you come here. How am I supposed to live with this guilt? I have to tell him about this.

Yamorena: (raised his voice) Shut the fuck up and listen to me maan! Kante ke eng ka wena

huh? (she kept quiet) You said that you love your husband right, so if you do love him then why hurt him by confessing? Nna I am divorcing my wife and I have nothing to lose! I am a business man and I can always pay for marriage wrecking but what about you? You will lose your whole entire family. Let's cut the communication and pretend we have never met before. It's not like I will come back for your pussy or something. You have a daughter who needs both of her parents. Imagine you guys getting divorced. What will happen to her? (she kept quiet) it's all very well to be morally upstanding and insist on openness or total honesty after the dirty deed has been done but the person who loves another protects their heart & mind at the expense of their own convenience or comfort. I know that and you cannot confess!

Sefitlhile: (sighed) Okay! Fine. Let's delete each other's numbers then.

Yamorena: (sighed) Yeah sure! Bye

Sefitlhile hung up and quickly deleted his number. Meanwhile Pulafela pushed the door and entered the house holding a box of chocolates.

Pulafela: (slowly sat down on the couch) I did it!
(smiled) I circumcised babe!

Sefitlhile: (guilt trapped) Yes! I am so happy for you my love!

Pulafela: (smiled) It's time for you to nurse me!

Ke ngwana jaanong (they both laughed) can I get a glass of water so I can drink the pain killers? (handed a box of chocolates) this is for you!

Sefitlhile: (stood up) no problem! (smiled) And thanks for the chocolates!

Immediately after she stood up Pulafela took off his shoes and placed the car keys on the table. As he grabbed a pillow to support his back, he noticed some WETNESS on the couch. He poked the couch and brought his finger to his nose. Meanwhile Sefitlhile walked in holding a glass of water

Pulafela: (serious face) come and stand here!

Sefitlhile: (her heart pounded) rra?

Pulafela: (raised his voice) I said come and stand here!

Her heart pounded more as her throat became dry. She stepped In front of him as he pulled her dress up. Her thighs were covered with colorless fluid. He shoved his middle finger in her pussy and smelled it

Sefitlhile: (shaking) there is something I have to tell you!

Pulafela: (sighed) My love! Why did you push me to circumcise knowing you are going to be starved?

Sefitlhile: (confused) huh?

Pulafela: (smiled) I can see that you are horny. Can you hang in there and wait for this ding dong to heal? I know you miss it already (they both chuckled)

Sefitlhile: (smiled relieved) I will wait for it!

Pulafela: You said you wanted to tell me something right?

Sefitlhile: (scratched her head) it's nothing important. I just wanted to tell you that I miss you and am always thinking about us making love (they both laughed) Let me go and bath I will join you for a movie after!

Pulafela: Okay! You will find me here!

Sefitlhile: sure!

She walked away

Two months later

At Gaborone Senior Secondary School

Streams of sunlight fell through the thick wall of trees, filling up every space between the leaves with warm, sugary light. The rays tumbled down strands of grass, which gleamed with remains of the morning dew. The sky had ripened from a fresh orange color into a pale blue. Wisps of white clouds stood unmoving. They were so thin, they appeared to be stray brush marks on blue canvas, or traces of powdered sugar on a

baker's azure counter top. It was break time as students were making noise all over. Some had formed a Que at the tuck shop while others were at the kitchen getting served. Sefitlhile quickly walked in the teacher's bathrooms as she held the sink with both of her hands. She looked down as the nausea clawed at her throat, and she tried to force down the bile, but it was too late. Chunks of partially digested chicken spewed out of her coughing, choking mouth. Her stomach kept on contracting violently and forcing everything up and out. Her face was pink and dripping bile, sweat, and tears. She lurched forward and sunk to her knees. The pungent stench invaded her nostrils and she heaved even though there was nothing left to go. A minute later she stood up and reached for her hand bag. She took out a pregnancy test and walked in the toilet and did what she had to do. 15 minutes later she took a short prayer before uncovering her results

Sefithile: (wiping her tears) Please God! I committed Adultery, please forgive me. I have forgiven myself and I will never cheat on my husband again. Let these results be Negative. AMEN!

She quickly uncovered her results. A painful lump formed in her throat as she looked at the results. Her tears blurred her vision! She quickly reached for her phone then remembered that she had long deleted Yamorena's number. She went to her last calls she made two months back until she reached to a number, she suspected it was his. She dialed it

Voice: Hello!

Sefitlhile: (shaky voice) Hi! is this Yamorena?

Voice: (bold Voice) Sorry wrong number!!]

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To be continued!

Bonuses are unlocked by READERS BASED ON HOW THEY SHARE AND LIKE. Since 200 is alot for you please guys atleast make it 120... i don't know why its so hard for you to share ..Thank you for reading!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 6

Confession...

[At Gaborone Senior Secondary School

Streams of sunlight fell through the thick wall of trees, filling up every space between the leaves with warm, sugary light. The rays tumbled down strands of grass, which gleamed with remains of the morning dew. The sky had ripened from a

fresh orange color into a pale blue. Wisps of white clouds stood unmoving. They were so thin, they appeared to be stray brush marks on blue canvas, or traces of powdered sugar on a baker's azure counter top.

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nostrils and she heaved even though there was nothing left to go. A minute later she stood up and reached for her hand bag. She took out a pregnancy test and walked in the toilet and did what she had to do. 15 minutes later she took a short prayer before uncovering her results

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back until she reached to a number, she suspected it was his. She then dialed it.

Voice: Hello!

Sefitlhile: (shaky voice) Hi! is this Yamorena?

Voice: (bold Voice) Sorry wrong number!!

Sefitlhile: Oh I am sor-

Yamorena: (laughing) Wareng Sefitlhile? I never deleted your number because I knew one day you would call

Sefitlhile: (sighed) Yamorena I am pregnant!

Yamorena: (sighed) Oh congratulations! I am happy for you!

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) congratulations?

Yamorena I have never slept with my husband for the last two months since he is not yet healed. His wound after circumcision had an infection which made it take long to heal, so you are the only man I slept with!

Yamorena: (smiled) I know it's my child because I nutted in you. Somethings are better not said on the phone. Let me book a hotel room at Masa then we meet there. Can you make it in 30 minutes?

Sefitlhile: (relieved) yeah sure!

She hung up and threw the test in her bag. She

gathered herself then walked out!

At Masa Hotel

Yamorena: (scratching his head) before I came here, I met with my doctor. Clearly, we can't keep this child because it will wreck your marriage

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I thought so too!

Yamorena: I was given only 3 pills. You put the other one under your tongue then you insert one in your vagina. The third one you drink it after the one under your tongue has dissolved!

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) how safe are they?

Yamorena: (smiled) they are very safe! Don't worry, wena just do as I say. I have an idea though!

Sefithile: (confused) what?

Yamorena: (chuckled) before we use these pills I was- (laughed) I am thinking kgmmm... ummmm!!

Sefithile: (stood up) Say it! I have to go.

Yamorena: (looked down) I was thinking we should have fun. Since we both have two months without sex. We already sinned anyway and we are about to terminate. I am horny and to be honest I have never enjoyed sex with

anyone before apart from you. Can we just have sex and say goodbye to each other since I believe we will never ever meet again?

Sefitlhile: (looked down) Yamorena I am afraid!

Yamorena: (raised her chin) Your husband is not healed and he might as well take much longer. I am here for you. Stop denying yourself good sex while I am here.

Sefitlhile: (blushing) did you mean it when you said you have never enjoyed any women but me?

Yamorena: (giggled) hell yeah! Turn around I want to show you something!

She turned facing the wall as he unzipped her dress from behind. He turned her again and pulled it down as she remained in her garter belt

Yamorena: (shocked) wow!! You wear garter belts?? Damn! I have only seen this in movies. I never thought African ladies wear this.

Sefitlhile: (giggled) tswa mo go nna Yamorena [I Leave me alone Yamorena]

He kissed her and the world fell away. It was slow and soft, comforting in ways that words would never be. His hand rested below her ear, his thumb caressing her cheek as their breaths mingled. She ran her fingers down his spine, pulling him closer until there was no space left between them and she could feel the beating of his heart against her chest. He massaged her

thick pussy as she moaned out loud and reached for his hardened gido! She unzipped his trouser pulling it down then she pushed him on the bed getting on top of him. She pointed her thick wet punani and slowly sat on his erect gido as they both moaned

Both: (moaned) Ohhh.....

Sefitlhile: (Slowly humping) Ohhhh I missed you!!!! Ohhh...

Yamorena: (groaning) I am going to give you more rounds okay baby?

Sefitlhile: (nodded) yes! Please!! Ohhhh...
(humping harder) Yas!!]

Didi: (shocked) You are really disgusting Sefitlhile. I never thought you would do this to your husband. Kana Pulafela is a good man. So, what happened after? you aborted?

Sefitlhile: (looked down) I aborted. Time passed and I started getting addicted to Yamorena. Pulafela would give me just one round or two in a week. He always complained about being tired. Communication between Yamorena and I got more solid. I fell in love with him even though both of us didn't want a relationship we just turned ourselves into fuck buddies. We fucked every week, at least 4 times a week. At times Pulafela would want sex when I just had it with Yamorena I would feel bad when asking me why I am so wet knowing Yamorena had left his cum inside me.

Didi: (covered her mouth) If I had enough strength right now, I would have punched your face! Before you got married you were asked Sefitlhile. You were asked if you really sure about this marriage thing and what did you say?

Sefitlhile: (looked down) I said yes! Didi I love Pulafela. I know he caught me on bed with Yamorena but I-

Didi: (frowned) Wait? He what?

Sefitlhile: (wiped her tears) Three days back he came from America without updating me. He caught me having sex with Yamorena. I am really a bad wife and I admit it but I don't want to lose him. I love him. Please help me, what should I do?

Didi: (disappointed) I am really disappointed in you to be honest, ebile you are disgusting me. You were my role model and I was looking up to you. (sighed and leaned on the chair) I do not know if it is normal or not, but I think it is absolutely amazing that you are still so much in love with your husband. Again I am not really sure if Pulafela will ever forgive you especially that he caught you cheating on his bed. I grew up with Pula and he is like a brother to me. I probably know him much more than you know him. If he is really hurt, he doesn't scold, yell, fight nor argue instead he walks away. He would rather go missing for days and when he comes back it would seem like nothing has ever happened. That's how I know him, such a sweet soul right? (Sefitlhile swallowed) tota when it comes to men it is hard to forgive a woman who is cheating. Getting cheated by your

partner is really painful You'll constantly wonder why they did it, what you could've possibly done to make them consider cheating, if they still love you... It'll consume you until it hurts more than you ever thought possible. The questions will never go away and their answers will never be good enough to justify any of it. Losing someone's trust can take as little as half a second, but gaining it back takes time.

Forgiving is a lengthy process when it comes to men. No matter how bad you want the whole thing to be over and for everything to go back to normal, it won't for a while. You'll always find the thought, the memory, hidden in your mind in the most obvious place, waiting for the right time to remind you that your heart is broken and that your attempt at a smile doesn't hide it well enough. It's hard to forgive someone you gave everything to because you know they'll treat it with recklessness. They've done it before. For now all I can say is I don't want to be part of

your marriage but I advise you to go seat down with Pulafela, confess everything you did to him, but don't push him. Give him some time to digest it. If he really loves you then he will forgive you.

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) Thank you.

Didi: (sighed) now back to work! (grabbed her clinical card) why are you here? (writing down)

Sefitlhile: (ashamed) I have discharge from my vagina and it is slightly green. I feel pain or burning sensation while urinating and also the need to urinate more frequently. I can feel sore throats, sharp pain in the lower abdomen and fever.

Didi: (paused writing) Wow!! I mean wow!!
Really now Sefithile? The bastard gave you an
STD and how I see it he gave you Gonorrhoea.
You really need to repent. You need Jesus
(continued writing down) I was going to give
you treatment in here, now I can't because you
are disgusting me! You should know that
women are at greater risk of long-term
complications from infections. Infection with
gonorrhoea in women may ascend up the female
reproductive tract and involve the uterus,
fallopian tubes, and ovaries. That condition is
known as pelvic inflammatory disease and can
cause severe and chronic pain and damage the
female reproductive organs. You can also
develop blocking or scarring of the fallopian
tubes, which can prevent future pregnancy or
cause ectopic pregnancy. An ectopic pregnancy
is when a fertilized egg implants outside the
uterus. Gonorrhoea infection may pass to a
newborn infant during delivery. Kore ke setse ke

go tsentse le mo Leseneng. You even did biology at senior you should be knowing all these things. All you do is bring Pulafela diseases!

Sefitlhile: (wiped her tears) I am sorry!

Didi: (angrily) You are sorry? Sorry should be what you could be telling Pulafela not me. Go get an Injection antibiotic treatment in the next room. After that go to the dispersal and get 12 pills. No sex for the next 7 days and tell nyatsi ya gago to go get treated as well. Bye! I don't want to look at your face right now.

Sefitlhile shamefully stood up and walked out leaving Didi who shock her head in disbelief.

At Pulafela's house

Sefithile unlocked the door and stepped in. She walked to the kitchen where she filled a glass of water and took out her pills. She filled them in her hand and looked at the yellow ones. They were too many but she had no choice but to drink all of them. She threw them in her mouth and quickly grabbed a glass of water and swallowed them. She placed the glass in the sink and looked down

Sefithile: (frowned) Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...
dipilisi tse di botlhoko!! [Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh... these pills taste bad!!]

She quickly filled the glass again and drank more water. The bad taste was still on her tongue though. That's what you get for sleeping

around I mean Gonorrhoea! The injection was still throbbing on her butt! She took a deep sigh then she reached for her hand bag and took out a mint chewing Gum. She threw it in her mouth and walked out stepping in the living room. As she turned to the left her heart skipped when she noticed a box of condoms and a note next to it. There was also Pulafela's ring on top of the condom box. She sat down and read the note:

"Dear My Lovely wife

Sefithile, I could promise to hold you and to cherish you. I could promise to be in sickness and in health. I could say, till death do us part. But I won't. Those vows are for optimistic couples, the ones full of hope. And I do not stand here, on this day, optimistic or full of

hope. I am not optimistic, I am not hopeful, I am sure. I am steady. And I know that I am a heart man. I take them apart and I put them back together and I hold them in my hands. I am a heart man. So, this I am sure, you are my partner, my lover, my very best friend, and It would be really sad if I didn't advise you to use these condoms. We still need you. By the way I need some air and I won't be home for a month until I go back to America. I took off my ring because it brings me bad memories when I look at it!

Kind Regards

Pulafela”

A great sob escaped her, and she covered her face with shaking hands, A tear tickled her

cheek as she rubbed it. When a man takes off his ring that means something. It really means it is over, and divorce is just around the corner. She really loved him, and didn't want to lose him. Complete hopelessness converted into tears that rained down her face at lightning speed then followed by her echoes in a lonely house.

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To be continued

To Unlock bonuses on Tuesdays and Thursdays.
Share to 250. If you can't manage it's still okay.
No pressure my lovely people. Thank you for
reading

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 7

The next day

At Imani's work place

Imani stepped outside the building and walked
towards Letsholo's car as she opened the door
and stepped in

Imani: (serious face) Hi!

Letsholo: (smiled) I have a surprise for-

Imani: (looked outside) I can't do this anymore I love my boyfriend and we are already planning on starting a family! My boyfriend had always been there for me. He met me when I was nothing, took me to school, and found a job for me so I can't betray him like that.

Letsholo: (his smile dissolved) It's okay I understand.

Imani: (looked down) I am sorry

Letsholo: (sad face) I had bought us two tickets, I wanted us to go to Durban this weekend for boat cruising. I didn't know I would be receiving this bad news today. I won a tender from the government so I wanted to celebrate with you as my woman. (tearfully) I loved you Imani, I woke up every day smiling looking at your pictures and I knew one day you will be the mother of my kids. I guess it's over now. I am sorry for loving you too much and thank you very much for giving me a chance, we tried but we didn't reach the goals I was hoping we could reach. I love you and I will always do. Thank you for letting me know.

Imani: (turned looking at him) You bought us tickets?

Letsholo: (smiled) It's of no use now I will go

with someone else don't worry about me. Take care neh! I will delete your number.

Imani: (tearfully) maybe I should just break up with him and you don't have to delete my number please!

Letsholo: (shook his head) no you don't have to. Focus on your relationship. I don't want a situation where tomorrow our relationship fails and you start blaming me that I made you dump your man. So, can I please leave?

Imani: (sighed) okay bye!

Letsholo: bye!

She stepped out and walked back into the building as Letsholo stepped on the accelerator

with a disappointed face

At Mochudi

At The fields

The sun shone brilliantly and the water in the ponds glittered invitingly. It filtered through the clouds, signaling the end of the rain. A golden glow spread across the sky as the sun chased the dark clouds away and the whole landscape was bathed in the warm glow of the rising sun. Palm trees swayed gently in the breeze in the warm tropical sunshine.

Esale deliberately shook the branches as water from the leaves scattered on the ground wetting Pulafela who was standing under the

tree waiting for more Snot Apples (Moroja)

Pulafela: (laughing) I am going to beat you. How could you wet me like that!

Esale: (giggled) then I guess you won't get more of Moroja.

Pulafela: Ae tlhemonna. Kana we need to fill this plastic until it's full. Keep throwing we need to get home soon. Let's hope the river is not flowing like yesterday otherwise reya go lala mo nageng gape.

Esale harvested more until they filled the plastic. He got off the tree as Pulafela chased him until he tripped him and fell on the mud. He sat on top of him and tickled him

Pulafela: (giggled) You forgot that you wet my clothes huh?

Esale: (laughing out loud) Mester o ntatsa leswe kana. I am not a kid!

Pulafela: (grabbed the mud and applied it on Esale's face) Let's see how you look now!
(stood up and ran)

Esale chased after him as he jumped on his back. They both fell and rolled on the wet ground again. Esale revenged and ran away laughing

Pulafela: (pointing at him) Ehe o dira dilo tse laitiaka? Ta kwano [How can you do this to me?

Come here!]

Esale: (laughing out loud) No! you started it sir!

Pulafela: (smiled shaking his head) you have set yourself a trap!

Esale: (laughed) play bad and I will do the same.

Pulafela picked the plastic and joined the road whereas his brother ran towards and joined him too. They both looked funny and dirty! Wet clothes, you wouldn't believe that in a month he would be in America. I guess in Africa rainy seasons are much prettier and funny just like in cold countries when they throw each other with snow neh

A month later

RraPulafela walked out of the hut and found Pulafela chopping firewood. He grabbed his small stool and walked under a morula tree where he sat down starring at his son

Pulafela: (waved) Hello Dad!

RraPulafela: (waved back) Hello son! Come over here! We need to talk

Pulafela dropped an axe and dusted his hands walking to his father where he sat down next to him

Pulafela: (sighed) Hi again!

RraPulafela: (leaned) Is everything okay?

Pulafela: (smiled) yeah! Everything is fine, why are you asking?

RraPulafela: (sighed) If everything is fine then where is your ring? Don't you dare to lie to me because it has been a month without seeing it on your finger! On top of that you have lost weight! I might be old but my eyes still see, I have long connected the dots. What is happening in your marriage son?

Pulafela: (sighed) I don't know where to start dad!

RraPulafela: We can start at the end or at the beginning the choice is yours but I need to know everything!

Pulafela: (his arms circled his knees while seating on the ground) Last year when I came from America, I caught my wife with another man in our bed. And it wasn't just sex dad it was unprotected sex. It hurts (rubbed his tears) I am deeply hurt! In today's era HIV/AIDS has accumulated through Botswana and people are sick. I trusted this woman with all my heart, I thought she was the one for me. Every time I sleep, I picture that man on top of her, I picture his sperms on my wife's lips something that she had never done with me. How am I supposed to kiss her while I now know she drinks sperms of other men out there? I don't think I will ever forgive her. She disgusts me and I am starting to think about divorce!

Rrapulafela: (sighed) do you anyhow know her reasons for cheating on you?

Pulafela: (sighed) No!

Rrapulafela: (touched his shoulder) Now listen to me and listen to me very carefully. When your mother cheated on me with a mutual "friend" years ago, I was sad, disappointed and furious with them both. It threw me into a tailspin of toxic thoughts, from pointless comparisons (Does she find him more attractive?) to loss of faith in our relationship (When did she fall out of love with me?!). But one question rose above the din, and looped like a drumbeat in my head in the weeks that followed. Why did she do it? Knowing the answer couldn't turn back the clock and make her un-cheat on me, but I did hope it would help give clarity to a situation I otherwise had no control over. As anyone who's ever been cheated on knows, learning that your spouse or significant other has strayed outside your relationship is a uniquely painful

experience. In the midst of the teary talks and arguments that follow your discovery of the betrayal, you might never hear an actual reason. And you might not even see the signs. My son! Cheating is not a mistake you don't wake up to find yourself between a woman's thighs. You take yourself there. Cheating is a choice that one person makes! I didn't want to mention what happened in the past between I and your mother but I want you to learn something here! Divorce is not only a solution to cheating, however, it is true that decimating as breakups can be, it isn't "nicer" to stay with someone when you're unhappy it's dishonest. You probably know that sabotaging a relationship in order to avoid initiating an awkward or painful breakup is even less nice. Oh, if only everybody knew this. Sometimes communication and seating down is a way of solving problems. Take your wife somewhere, just the two of you. Seat down with her and talk with her. What went

wrong my love? What did I do to deserve this? Why? Maybe she could tell you something valid. So now tell me, if you divorce her are you going to find another woman who is perfect?

Pulafela: (sighed) No!

Rrapulafela: That is why Forgiveness is for our own growth and happiness. When we hold on to hurt, pain, resentment, and anger it harms us far more than it harms the offender. Forgiveness frees us to live in the present. ... Forgiveness allows us to move on without anger or contempt or seeking revenge. That is why you are in this marriage you said your vows and now act upon them. Love your wife and help her correct her mistakes. I am also disappointed in her but it has happened and we can't reverse the process whatsoever. If you don't show her

what is right or wrong then the problem is in you. I know you are hurting but you need to at least try. You have a daughter, a teenage girl for sake. She needs a father and it has been a month neglecting her just because your wife cheated. Now you are only left with two days to go back to America, you haven't even bonded with your daughter are you proud of yourself? Is that what you want? Going to America without you solving your family problems?

Pulafela: (looked down) No!

RraPulafela: The world can be a difficult place. Maybe if she continues cheating that's when you can give up but not on the first time. Sometimes it feels like we are being attacked from all sides externally, and sometimes internally. The battles that we fight alone in our

minds are some of the hardest. It's easy to get overwhelmed by feelings of hopelessness, despair, or confusion. Those feelings can cause a person to run away from the problems they are facing. Unfortunately, that doesn't often work. A change of scenery or changing up one's situation can be nice, but in a lot of scenarios it doesn't actually solve the problem and prevent it from coming back in the future. So go fix things with your wife before you leave or you will never find happiness in your marriage

Pulafela: (sighed) I will. But I have to go to Gaborone tomorrow first in the morning. I have to buy a flight ticket. That's when I can go and talk to her ke mo laela sentle

Rrapulafela: (smiled) Monna wa rialo and make sure you do that. Allow her to visit you in

America. You are going to be there for full 3years don't forget that you have a family here. I know when you guys get to cold countries you tend to forget about your wives and date white women! Motho o tata ka bana hela ba macalad a re ke ba gagwe!

Pulafela: (Laughed) I won't do that dad!

Later that day

At Tumelo's house

Imani stepped in the kitchen and logged onto Facebook then clicked on Letsholo's profile. He had just uploaded new pictures with a woman. Not just a woman but a yellow bone beautiful lady! They were on a boat having a nice time.

She clicked on the short video he had just uploaded

“Letsholo: (smiled) I never found love, love found me. This is the greatest day of my life with someone very special to me. Babe say hi!

Her: (smiled) Please babe don't make me blush! (they both laughed as they kissed)”

Imani rubbed her tear as she read the comments

“ 1st comment: Wow!! My favorite couple!

2nd comment: Muna wee nyala wa re dia re batla go ya go tllhaba kgomo!

Reply: Fa ke tsere gale!

3rd comment: Therra I like her dress, tell her to reply my inbox I need to know where she bought it!

Reply: Hey, I designed it for myself. I will reply your inbox though!"

She read all then comments then texted Letsholo a message

Imani: Letsholo you are a man-whore! You couldn't even wait at least a month and you are now busy hoing around with that b*tch. O lebelete selo ke wena, kana o horwa ke one madinyana a tendara. I knew you only wanted my pussy! You are just like all other men around. I HATE YOU!

Meanwhile Tumelo entered the kitchen

Imani: (spoke alone) bitch!

Tumelo: Babe is everything okay? You have been in the kitchen for almost 30 minutes!

Imani: (turned)....

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To be continued!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 8

Imani: (turned) Oh I didn't notice!

Tumelo: (worriedly) Imani is everything okay?

Imani: (smiled) yes Hun everything is fine. Let's go finish our movie!

Tumelo: (sighed) the movie is already finished!

Imani: (scratching her head) Oh! Sorry!

Tumelo: You have been acting so weird (pulled her arm) lets go watch another one!

They walked out of the kitchen and headed straight to the living room where they put on a new movie

At the fields

Esale joined the road carrying a bucket of Madila (sour milk).

Sweltering heat pressed hard on his skin like it was about to deliver a fatal blow especially him wearing a white muscle top his shoulders were exposed to the heat. As he kept walking he noticed a few people who were seating down

under a tree, he then walked by

Esale: (smiled) Dumelang [Good afternoon]

Both: Hello!

Esale: (smiled) I am selling sour milk!

Lady: (smiled) I love sour milk, and my daughter has been pestering me about it. Since you are a serious young man I am going to support you! I like what you are doing because most young men like you are out there robbing us instead of finding other better ways of living. How much is it?

Esale: (smiled) its P5 per mug. If you buy for

P20 I will give two more mugs for free!

Lady: I stay 2 km from here! In fact let me just buy the whole bucket, P250 will do right?

Esale: (surprised) whoa!! Are you serious? Yes! Yes! I will even bring you some change!

Lady: (smiled) No! No need for that, you worked hard for it. (Pointing) do you see that tunnel over there?

Esale: (turned and looked) oh you mean the old one? Yah I see it.

Lady: (smiled) After you pass it, on your left you will see a small path, follow it and it will lead

you to my compound, Just a rantafole painted yellow. You will find my daughter there and her name is Marang. Give her the bucket and tell her to give you P250 which is in my jacket.

Esale: (smiled) Thank you very much!

Lady: (smiled) you are welcome.

He carried the bucket and joined the road

At Gaborone

Bus rank

Bashimane stepped out of the bus and pulled his bag to a shelter where he set down and

dialed a number. Such a handsome young man, his height was marvelous, not too dark not too light, big lower lip. When he smiled dimples would pop in, his beard was well shaved, not forgetting his deep sweet voice. There is nothing that turns on a woman like a man who smells good, one way or the other if you walk passed him you would turn and look at his sexy butt with his scent mingling in the air

Tumelo: (surprised) don't tell me you are in Botswana!

Bashimane: (chuckled) Bro am back for good!

Tumelo: are you kidding me?

Bashimane: Done with school! Got my

promotion at work and life is all good now!
Monna I have been trying Pulafela's number and
it is not going through!

Tumelo: Oh! He is at the fields. I talked to him
earlier he will be in Mochudi anytime from now.
He has to go buy a flight ticket tomorrow at
Gabz, so he will be leaving soon

Bashimane: Oh! Kana he is going back to
America. How is he coping though?

Tumelo: (sighed) It's really stressful man!
Sefitlhile messed up my boy's brain.

Bashimane: (sighed) bona. Let's make him a
party before he leaves Kana jang? We can either
organize a party here in Gaborone at my house
or either go out to Rasesa lodge, Masa gardens

or Bull and bush at Pilane crossing. How about you chose?

Tumelo: I think your house would do. He doesn't want to be around people at the moment.

Bashimane: (smiled) noted! Bona laitiaka we will talk when I get home. I want to hit Woolworths

Tumelo: sure!

He hung up and walked away. A few minutes later he placed his bag at the bag keeper store and entered Woolworths. He pushed the trolley as he started filling it with small things. A woman pushed her trolley and walked passed him as he turned and looked at her admiring her

behind. Her Amazonian figure sat well on her wafer-slim thick body. She had a decanter shaped waist and her complexion had an impeccable, ochrous hue. Her pencil-thin eyebrows eased down gently to her black, beetle's-leg eyelashes.

A sculptor could not have fashioned her seraph's ears and pixie's nose any better. When she broke into a smile, her beguiling, oyster-white teeth lit up the room. It could jolt you like an electric current when that megawatt smile gave you her full attention. Filed to perfection, her Venus-red fingernails ran through her nougat-brown wig. Spools of it plunged around her photogenic face and hid a swan's neck, elegant and smooth. Bashimane's heart pounded could she be real or fake? If at all he wanted to approach her how would he start? He swallowed and cleared his throat then followed

her. He paused and looked at her standing on her toes trying to snatch a packet of something on the top shelf, he quickly rushed and helped her

Bashimane: (heart pounding) here!

Her: (turned and smiled) no! Not this one...
(Pointing) I want that one!

He reached for the packet and gave it to her

Her: (smiled) thank you

Bashimane: (shaking) you are welcome. I have seen you somewhere but I don't know where!

Her: (looked at him) Dude! I haven't been in Botswana for the last 7 years, I just landed this

morning

Bashimane: (ashamed of his lie) Oh I suppose
ke a go tshwantshanya!

Her: (continued pushing the trolley) maybe!
Anyway thanks for your help!

Bashimane: (scratching his head) wait!

Her: (turned) yes?

Bashimane: (heart pounding) I just landed in
Botswana today I thought maybe I could make
friends. Do you mind going out for a movie later?
Just as friends?

Her: (flipped her wig) friends right?

Bashimane: (smiled) Yes... Yes please! Can we start with your number?

Her: (turned off) how do I give a stranger who haven't even yet told me his name my number?

Bashimane: (looked down) I am sorry! My name is Bashimane!

Her: Basimane?

Bashimane: No! it's Bashi not Basi.

Her: (sighed) I could be shaking your hand unfortunately I am very sensitive maybe you were holding something I am allergic to. I am Violet and it was nice meeting you. I will give

you my number on our second meeting. Just send me a request on Facebook Vio-mok, and we will talk there! (Pushed her trolley) bye!

Bashimane: (waved) Bye!

She walked away

Bashimane: (standing alone) Shewww!

At Mochudi (At the Fields)

Esale pushed the gate and walked towards the rantafole where he knocked. A beautiful light skinned girl opened the door.

Marang: Hello!

Esale: (lips parted starring at her)....

Marang: (surprised) dumela rra! [Hello sir!]

Esale: (scratching his head) Um... errr. I am here... am I ... (cleared his throat) My name is Esale. Your mother sent me here to drop this bucket and she said you s-

Marang: don't worry she long sent me a message. (Handing) here is your money and thank you very much for the sour milk. I have been bothering her day and night about it.

Esale: (smiled) Oh! So you really love it?

Marang: (smiling) yes! A lot.

Esale: (scratching his head) your face is new to

me. You must be a visitor this side right?

Marang: (chuckled) not really. I could be coming this side a lot just that school doesn't give me a chance to. I only visit mum on occasions but she never allows me to come here a re ke lebega bokgarebe hela ebile ketla mo golega

Esale: I agree with her! (They both laughed) I just see an innocent girl, (heart beating loud) beautiful and motho hela yo a ka palelwang ke go rwalela dikgong (they both laughed)

Marang: Dude! I am schooling at BUAN and the way I love farming you wouldn't be talking like that. I can skin a goat alone (they both laughed)

Esale: wow!

Marang: so where do you school?

Esale: (looked down shamefully) I am not schooling. I failed for 5 three times. Tota I gave up in school, I have accepted that I am stupid and bring drought to my family

Marang: (sad face) I am sorry to hear that but don't ever say you are stupid. Maybe school isn't your route and God has plans for you elsewhere. My dad never went to school but at this moment people who went to universities are working for him. Moral story is, going to school doesn't define who you are and how successful you are going to be. Only what matters is your hustles and how you perceive your future!

Esale: (amazed) wow! Thank you for word of encouragement I will work hard in life

Marang: Good!

Esale: So when are you going back?

Marang: My dad is coming to fetch me tonight, why asking?

Esale: (looked down) no nothing at all! Do you mind if I get your number?

Marang: No let me get yours!

Esale: (sighed) Okay, 75765...

Marang: I have to get back to what I was doing earlier, see yah! (Walked in the house and

closed the door)

Esale: Bye!

He turned and smiled walking away. When he arrived at the gate he turned and looked back but there was no sign of her at all, she was beautiful, not only her thick curves indeed she was fully ripe.

The Next day

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 9

At Mochudi (At the Fields)

Sefitlhile and Zanele stepped out of the car and entered the yard. Heat licked at their sunburned faces and coiled around their limbs like a great

hot-blooded serpent. The ground smoldered and sent up a disorientating haze. Even the birds were silent and the grass stood still as if too hot to move.

Sefithile: (wiping her face) Koko! [Hello! anyone there?]

Esale walked out of the hut surprised as Zanele hugged him

Zanele: (smiling) hi Uncle!

Esale: (smiled) hey Zonzo! Damn someone has grown up (they both laughed) ke gore o golela go mpheta Zonzo?

Zanele: (laughed) ae you are taller than me!

Esale: (laughed) gare utlwang! (Turned to Sefitlhile and shook her hand) dumelang! [Hello]

Sefitlhile: (smiled) hello Esale, how are you?

Esale: (smiled) I am good, just that this heat is killing us! Even sweating is no good. It trickles down our necks and backs like a warm soup. (Everyone burst in into laughter) Yeah! And when it comes to mosquito at night you will hear WEEEEEE- WEEEEEEE-WEEEEEE then you end up slapping yourself for nothing

Zanele: (wiping her tears) Uncle wee... why don't you just become a comedian? (Turned to Sefitlhile) Mom! (Pointing at her uncle) I think he should move in with us!

Sefitlhile: (Chuckled) he should though! Anyway Bagolo ba kae Esale? [Where are the elders?]

Esale: My mother went to- (turned and noticed her entering the yard) Speak of the devil (they both laughed)

Zanele ran towards her grandmother and hugged her tightly

Zanelo: Nkuku! Kuku! [Grandma! Grandma!]

MmaPulafela: (smiling) my grand-daughter how are you?

Zanele: (smiled) I missed you! I think I should

come live this side so that I can help you carry these big sacks (everyone laughed)

Sefitlhile met her mother in law halfway and hugged her too

Sefitlhile: (smiling) Dumelang!

MmaPulafela: (smiled) ngwetsi yame a le a tsoga? [How are you my Daughter in Law?]

Sefitlhile: (teary eyes) Ee mma re a tsoga. [Yes mother I am okay]

MmaPulafela: (yelling at Esale) Heela wena Seso ke wena. Mo mogoteng o kanakana o emisitse baeng ka dinao ao tetse sentle? Huh? [Hey you fool, in this heat you are even failing to give the visitors some chairs?]

Sefitlhile: (surprised) Ao wa tlhe ke gone re gorogang rene re sampe re diilwe ke dikgang! [We just arrived now, it's not like we have been standing for too long]

MmaPulafela: (frowned) it doesn't matter. He should have thought of chairs as soon he saw your car. Let's walk to that tree (pointing) it has a very beautiful shelter, Esale will bring some chairs and some beans.

Zanele: (sighed) can I help him?

MmaPulafela: No! Esale is always sleeping doing nothing so let him do everything. I will send him to the field to bring you sweet reeds and watermelons

Sefithile: (sighed) but it's 7km from here that's far. We will go with the car don't worry. Zanele go help your uncle I need to talk to your grandmother.

Zanele: (smiled) yes! Plus I need to catch up with him! (They all laughed)

Esale came carrying stools then handed them to Sefithile and his mother. As soon they sat down his niece pulled his hand as they walked away

Sefithile: (cleared her throat) How are you Mme?

MmaPulafela: (wiped her face) I will be fine only after the government control locusts. These things had destroyed many crops in Botswana.

It's a comfort that they haven't yet arrived this side but soon they will be here.

Sefitlhile: What about Tlhaga (the bird)?

MmaPulafela: That one the government had long dealt with it. Heela you just missed your husband. He left this morning to Mochudi

Sefitlhile: (jaws dropped) really? I thought I would find-

Before she could finish up RraPulafela walked through with a bold voice

RraPulafela: (facing his wife) what is she doing here?

MmaPulafela: (confused) err...

Sefitlhile: (stood up and bowed) Dumelang!

RraPulafela: (looked at her with a disappointed face) I've said it before and I'll say it again I do not condone Adultery! It doesn't matter if you've been in a relationship for three months or three years. When you find out you've been cheated on, it can be the worst heartbreak you can feel. This is a woman who was supposed to love my son and stay committed to him, yet had totally betrayed his trust. But not only that, you probably didn't even think twice about what you were doing to him until he caught you. How could you be so cruel? I thought you were a smart woman!

MmaPulafela: (turned and faced Sefitlhile) what

is my husband talking about?

Sefithile: (a tear rolled) I-

RraPulafela: (angrily) I don't want to see you here. You are disgusting me. Your mother should really be disappointed in you. The more people rationalize cheating, the more it becomes a culture of dishonesty. And that can become a vicious, downward cycle. Because suddenly, if everyone else is cheating, you feel a need to cheat, too. You are just like all other women. I will never look at you like before. Some people view love and romance as a sacred bond between two individuals. Other people see love as a game, where the goal is to manipulate another individual and gain emotional power over a partner. People who view love as a game are much more likely to

have multiple love interest cheating is just another way to gain control over one's partner. Yeah! You thought so and you got what you wanted.

MmaPulafela: You cheated on My Pulafela?
(Shook Sefithile who was looking down sniffing)
Heela! I am talking to you! Are you deaf?

RraPulafela: (pointing at the gate) step out of my yard before I do something I would regret!

Sefithile: (wiped her tears) I didn't mean t-

RraPulafela: (yelled louder pointing at the gate) I SAID OUT!!!

Meanwhile Zanele stepped out of the hut with Esale. She walked closer confused seeing the

tension between the elders, she wanted to greet her grandfather but Sefithile quickly grabbed her arm as they walked towards the car

Zanele: (clenched her jaws) ouch! Mom! You are hurting me! What's going on? Why are you crying? (Yelled) Grandma!?!?

Sefithile: (serious face) get in the car! Or I leave you here for good!

Zanele quickly jumped in the car as Sefithile drove away

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Pulafela pulled his bag from the bedroom and stepped in the living room. He placed his flight ticket and his travelling papers on the table then he sat down and tied his shoe laces. He looked pretty smart. His pink shirt tucked in his blue jeans and white Adidas shoes. Not forgetting his black blazer. He smelled really good, perfect cut too. If you really looked at him you would wonder why some women cheat on such men. As he stood up as the door opened

Zanele: (yelled) Daddy! Where are you going? Tomorrow it's my birthday and I am turning 15!

Pulafela: (sad face) come here my angel. (He hugged her) There is no way I could ever forget your birthday. I have bought you a present and it's on top of your bed. (She smiled) Daddy has

to go back to America, I know I long promised to take you to Lion's park unfortunately time didn't allow that. I promise I will make up to you. I will always do skype calls with you, I am leaving my laptop with you and every time you want to talk to daddy I will always be there for you. Daddy has to go out there and make more money so that he can buy you a mini cooper (she smiled)

Zanele: (sad face) I am hurt though. It seems like if we didn't arrive on time I could have found you gone without saying goodbye

Pulafela: (smiled) not really. I was going to make sure I meet you before I leave. Maybe you should visit me there next year!

Zanele: (jumped) are you serious?

Pulafela: (chuckled) hell yeah! You will even meet Chris Brown!

Zanele: (smiled) daddy don't joke like that! You know how much I love Chris Brown

Meanwhile Sefithile stepped in the house sniffing.

Pulafela: (sighed) Zanele go to your room I need to talk to your mother. And remember! Do not open your present until tomorrow!

Zanele: (smiled) okay fine! (Walking away)

They waited for her to close her bedroom as Sefithile walked closer to Pulafela

Pulafela: (sighed) Hi Sefitlhile

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) Please don't go!

Pulafela: (calmly) Please Sefitlhile. Don't do this. Akere ke ntse kele ko morakeng and you did nothing. Lego ntatela ke raya, you only went there today knowing tomorrow I am leaving

Sefitlhile: (sniffing) I only wanted you to heal first, I thought I should give you some time to calm down.

Pulafela: (calmly) heal? Calm down? Heal of what? Some time? Time for what exactly?

Sefithile: (sighed) Kana Pulafela you could have avoided this by telling me that you were coming. Now look at our marriage. We are a mess, and I blame you for all this mess. Go simolola leng o tla lapeng o sa mpolelela?

Pulafela: (laughed) hhhhhaaaaaaedu!! Are you even listening to yourself? Whoever you are please bring back my wife because this is just not her. Did you just say I could have avoided this? Really? Okay! Let's say I had avoided it then. Does it mean you were going to continue cheating just because I haven't caught you? (She kept quiet). Look here Sefithile, this is our house, and I paid 12 cattle for you. Why would I tell my wife that I am coming home? Isn't that obvious? And you even have the guards to tell me that you blame me, shame on you Sefithile.

Sefitlhile: (crying) I am sorry for cheating. It's all my fault. The devil was using me please forgive me Pula. I need you, please don't go. We can go to counselling or seek for help at church. I made a mistake and I admit it!

Pulafela: (held her hand) I hate it when you cry babe. Look at me, you want me to stay right? (She nodded as he wiped her tears) you are going to tell me the truth but if you dare lie to me I will go and I will file for divorce right away do you understand me? Nnete ke yona ee gololang motho wame. If you truly want to fix our marriage then let's be honest with each other okay?

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) ee rra!

Pulafela: How long have you been cheating on

me?

Sefitlhile: (looked down)....

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To be continued.

200shares to get insert 10 today

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 10

Pulafela: (held her hand) I hate it when you cry babe. Look at me, you want me to stay right? (She nodded as he wiped her tears) you are going to tell me the truth but if you dare lie to me I will go and I will file for divorce right away do you understand me? Nnete ke yona ee gololang motho wame. If you truly want to fix our marriage then let's be honest with each other okay?

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) ee rra!

Pulafela: How long have you been cheating on me?

Sefitlhile: (looked down)....

Pulafela: (softly) bua motho wame. I need to know how long you have been cheating on me and the reason why?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) to be honest I cheated only once and that's the day you caught me. It seems like cheating isn't my thing because I got caught on the first day. I am sorry. I will never cheat again since I have learned the consequences

Pulafela: (clapped hands) you are good at this right? I am giving you one last chance to confess and if you don't use it then we are over. How long have you been cheating on me and why?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I cheated once and the distance was already killing me already. At times you would leave me on bed unsatisfied. Every time I wanted you it wasn't enough with just a single round. You'd tell me how tired you are. Sometimes I would get in the bathroom and masturbate while you were there asleep. I am not justifying any of my acts towards this, I should have talked to you about this instead of cheating. I am really sorry. I want to fix my marriage and I don't want to lose you.

Pulafela: (sad face) Well you mentioned that I shouldn't go right? (She nodded) I am earning only P3900 and it is not enough. Wena you are earning P7800, I thought going to school would improve our standard of living and help you here and there. I am going to study ACCA and it's going to take probably 2-3 years. Do you know how much I would earn with that? (She

shook her head) I would earn 25K-40K, based on the experience I have. Ask yourself why chattered Accountants are rich and well respected. (Sighed) You know what Sefithile, I have given you two chances to be honest with me but you kept lying to me. You think I don't know the whole truth? (Her heart skipped) I was so happy when I first met you, thinking I had met the love of my life and we would be together forever. At least that was what you had promised me. I didn't know that forever had an expiration date, but it did. It all went wrong when you first laid eyes on the man that got between us. You brought that man to our bed, he fucked you right there on the spot that I sleep on. He released his cum on our sheets and you drank some. Tell me now, how am I supposed to kiss you knowing and picturing his cum on your lips? (She rubbed her tears quietly). You must be feeling like a real woman now that you've broken a man's heart in the worst way

imaginable. Thinking that all the times I touched you, those very hands had been in places I can't even begin to imagine just a few moments earlier.

Sefithile: (Crying) Pulafela I cheated on you only once.

Pulafela: (raised his voice) shut up! If I was another man I would be beating you so hard right now. It's been a while since I got all the evidence that proved my suspicions. I cannot believe that you had the nerve after all this time to go out and do something like this. (Stood up) I don't even want to see you in front of me again. I remember the day we had sex and you were so dripping wet before I even touched you. You wanted to hit the shower but because I was so horny I didn't give you a chance. Had I known,

you had semen in you! And you let me drill through it! You bitch! (Her heart pounded).
There was another time again you came home a bit late and you sat on the couch, you left a semen stain on the couch! Just that I wasn't that sure until the day I caught you!

Sefithile: (stood up and touched his hand) Pulaf
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Pulafela: (slapped her hand) don't touch me
Sefithile! I am not yet done! I can't believe you thought I was stupid enough to believe all your lies. After all the trust I placed in you it only took a single moment to destroy everything. You indeed are a despicable person. I don't know what's worse, that you lied to me or that you think I'm stupid enough to believe your lies. I may forgive you, but I am not stupid enough to

trust you again. Cheating me was your choice not a mistake. You could have just left, said you don't want this to continue, take your dignity and go home with a simple break up and continue your life with the new boyfriend you have. But you got greedy, decided you wanted to keep us both. Well then, now you have nothing, so have a good day! I am leaving and I thank God I passed an HIV test today and that I never slept with you for the last 3months who knows what you might be carrying. Well, you will receive divorce papers soon. Ke tla pega ngwanake a tla America a go sutele o te o jewe sentle! I am leaving tomorrow morning, otherwise I can't sleep here. My friends had planned a party for me, Sala sentle!

He pulled his bag but it was painful to see her like that. All he could have done was to embrace her and let the torrent of her tears to

soak through his shirt. He could see her clench her fists, not knowing whether to be mad or to give up hope all together. He could hear her silently screaming, suffocating with each breath she took holding onto her pride. Part of him wanted to stay and hug her and fix his marriage but the fact that she had lied to him disgusted him more. He opened the door and stepped out, memories hooved him, the day he sat on the stoop waiting for the door do be open. To only find out his wife was getting chopped in his bed. He took a deep sigh and gathered himself then closed the door and walked away.

Later that day

At Gaborone

At Letsholo's house

Imani Knocked on the door as Letsholo opened the door

Letsholo: (surprised) what are you doing here?

Imani: (folded her arms) you think I can just allow you to fuck me like that and just let you go?

Letsholo: (laughed in disbelief) Imani how can I help you?

Imani: (sighed) I want you back Letsholo. And I want you to dump that woman

Letsholo: (surprised) Uhu!! Ehe! Okay... I will dump her then.

Imani: (frowned) I am serious!

Letsholo: (sighed) Come inside!

As soon they stepped inside they both knew it was coming. A shy look before he pulled her face closer and their lips met. But it was not like in films or stories. No fireworks for them. The kiss was like two strangers meeting very formal and mechanical. He grabbed her butt as her breathing quickened. She then wrapped her arms around him and kissed him back

Imani: (moaned softly) Oh fu-ckkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk...

Letsholo: (his hand moved along her flat tummy to her leggings as he cupped her thick punani) I am going to fuck you so hard that you regret

coming here do you understand me?

Imani: (nodded) yes! Yes!

She then closed her eyes, expecting more from him. Without removing her bra he kissed and pressed on her boobs.

Imani: (moaned softly) Oh God! Yes!!

She pushed his head towards her boobs, helping him to unhook her bra. As the bra got unhooked finally she released those cup sexy round melons. He pushed her on the couch and #NOT_APPLICABLE... visit the group tonight at 10pm to read this part! (LIFE DIARY BW)

An hour later

Letsholo reached for his boxer shorts as he turned facing Imani who was biting her lower lip admiring his sexy body

Letsholo: (smiled) what now?

Imani: (blushing) Ah-Ah nothing!

Letsholo: (picked a cushion and hit her) babe wee!?

Imani: (jumped and hugged him) finally you called me babe!

Letsholo: (hugged her and French kissed her) there is something I want to tell you...

Imani: (her heart pounded) so you can't leave your girlfriend?

Letsholo: (sighed) to be honest there was no a girlfriend. I just wanted to make you jealous. I had no one to travel with and I was so lonely after you left me so I picked one of my old friends and-

Imani: (stepped back) did you sleep with her?

Letsholo: (scratched his head) ammm...

Imani: (folded her arms) I thought so too.

Letsholo we just had unprotected se-

Letsholo: (smiled kissing her) relax! I wouldn't risk your health like that. Plus you too you have been getting a dick. You dumped me Imani. What was I supposed to do babe?

Imani: (frowned) did you use protection?

Letsholo: (laughed) dude! I said relax! And yes I used protection. But we still need to talk

Imani: (surprised) talk about what?

Letsholo: (serious face) I want you to break up with Tumelo as soon as possible. I want to invest with you, I want us to travel around the world and make more money. I want you to quit your job so I can open an office then you run "OUR" business. I know you earn 6k and that is not enough. I can double your salary. You know that I am an architect but I have this other business that I want to start and I chose you to monitor it. If you take this job you will be given a car, fuel allowance, house allowance, airtime on monthly basis and lastly you won't be just my girlfriend but my future wife. I no longer want to share you. Can you do that for me? Take it or

leave it! What do you say?

She looked at his eyes and swallowed thoughtfully

Imani: (bit her nails looking at him)....

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To be continued

The problem arise when i beg of you to share...
Please let's share to get more inserts. Much
love

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 11

Letsholo: (serious face) I want you to break up with Tumelo as soon as possible. I want to invest with you, I want us to travel around the world and make more money. I want you to quit your job so I can open an office then you run "OUR" business. I know you earn 6k and that is not enough. I can double your salary. You know that I am an architect but I have this other

business that I want to start and I chose you to monitor it. If you take this job you will be given a car, fuel allowance, house allowance, airtime on monthly basis and lastly you won't be just my girlfriend but my future wife. I no longer want to share you. Can you do that for me? Take it or leave it! What do you say?

She looked at his eyes and swallowed thoughtfully eating her nails

Imani: (amazed) wow! Do you have to ask me that!? Yes I will dump him even today!

Letsholo: (serious face) I am serious about this Imani...

Imani: (hugged him) as long there is no woman

in your life this house is mine! I am all yours and I am ready to submit

Letsholo: (smiled) good news to me. You can as well move in with me!

Imani: (surprised) are you for real?

Letsholo: (kissed her) Yes. When can you move in?

Imani: (sighed) I have to think about that one because I never really thought of cohabiting. I don't think I am ready to-

Letsholo: (yawned) lets ditch everything then. I can't force you to do things that you ar-

Imani: (jumped) I will move in with you today!

He baby kissed and hugged her tightly

Later that evening

At Bashimane's house

The music was as loud as thunder, it made the cutlery on the table tops rattle. Neon lights flashed everywhere like police sirens, but much more colorful and beautiful. There were a lot of people staffed in the house, some were playing spin the bottle, some were outside in the pool chilling. Ladies were on their sexy bikinis others wearing miniskirts, some were smoking as others were drinking. Really a serious party, a

bunch of teenagers were visible, and girls aged 18-25 even though it was hard to tell.

Meanwhile Pulafela stepped out of the cab and pushed the manual gate. A Few ladies in the pool turned and looked at him

Lady 1: (sipped her cocktail) and that's him!

Teenager: (smiled) he seems like someone who can fuck so well (they both laughed)

Lady 2: (laughed) maybe 3 some...

Teenager: (giggled) let's target him. I have heard that he will be leaving tomorrow morning. He is really cute though. I already feel guilty (they all chuckled)

Lady 1: (smiled) Nah. He is yours alone. Go have fun and there is no time for emotions. Do all your best. We need that money. Make him nut in that thick pussy so we have a proof of his semen.

Teenager: (worriedly) what if he is HIV positive? Remember the guy who we trusted and thought he was a doctor who gave me an STD last time? (Sighed) And you guys took all the money and only gave me P200 yet I suffered the consequences.

Lady 1: (smiled) relax. I saw him at Tebelopele yesterday. Does he even look sick to you?

Teenager: (looked down) No!

Lady 2: (smiled) Good! Don't ever forget the pill.
That's how we roll

Teenager: (sipped her cocktail) relax. I got this!
But I don't have morning after pills though. It's
hard to get them these days. They need a
doctor's prescription

Lady 1: (frowned) MO girl you just finished your
period in the last 4 days and you are not yet on
your ovulation period!

Teenager: (sighed) Okay!

Pulafela walked passed through the crowd and
headed towards the door, just before he
stepped in Tumelo and Bashimane walked out

Bashimane: (chuckled) yeeiiii!! And look who is

here!

Pulafela: (bumped shoulders with Bashimane)
yeerrrr! Muna you have gained so much. Are
you working out or what? (They all laughed)

Tumelo: (bumped shoulders with Pula)
Pulazene... Mfana yoo ntse a ja sentle kako
Aforika borwa akere. (They all laughed)

Pulafela: (smiled) guys! I am hungry I just need
a lot of food.

Tumelo: (handed him the keys) the third
bedroom just after Bashimane's. I have locked
your food in there. We long had braai and some
Pap. Akere wena you come late. Make it quick
though, we have to introduce you to the crowd.

Pulafela: (smiled) sure!

He grabbed the keys and walked in the house. Just a few minutes later when he was about to finish his food a knock bashed on the door. The music was still loud though.

Pulafela: (yelled) come in!

The door slightly opened as a thick cute teenager peeked inside and waved

Teenager: (smiled) hey...

Pulafela: (waved back) hi!!!

Teenager: I need to use the bathroom in here I was directed by this other woman because the other bathroom is occupied.

Pulafela: Okay... get in. (pointing) over there!

She got in and closed the door as Pulafela sighed thoughtfully. She reminded him of Sefithile in the old days except that she was a bit shorter. She walk passed him and dropped her handbag stepping in the master bathroom. He secretly turned and swallowed looking at her fresh back thighs. Her wide curves were well shaped, exactly what turned him on the very first day he met Sefithile. She didn't even have huge breasts, just small sexy cup cakes with a flat tummy. She wasn't really that cute on the face perhaps in the future when she had plenty of money. She looked 24-28 to him. He waited

for her to come out so he could walk out with her and lock the room. Finally she stepped out, he watched as she gently closed the glass bathroom door and walked towards him wiping her tears

Pulafela: (surprised) hey are you fine?

Teenager: (crying) my boyfriend cheated on me!
Am done with men!

Pulafela: (Pulled her closer and hugged her) hey, don't cry. He wasn't really worth your time. Shhhh... You are still young to give up and cry like that. You are going to meet someone much better okay? Don't cry please.

Teenager: (wiped her tears) can I spend some

time here with you?

Pulafela: (confused) me?

Teenager: (nodded) I really need someone to talk to, please. My friends just left and I have no one to talk to.

Pulafela: (sighed) Okay! I was supposed to be introduced to the crowd since it's my farewell. I will send a text to my guys to postpone it. I don't want to be known anyway. Can I go get some drinks?

Teenager: (smiled) thank you

He quickly walked out then later returned with

two glasses with a box of Mango juice on the tray. She was already in bed wrapped in towels waiting for the action to begin.

Pulafela: (shocked) did you really have to take off your clothes? Oh! You even bathed? That was so quick.

Teenager: I can wear my clothes, I am sorry. I felt like ju-

Pulafela: Don't worry as long you are comfortable...

He filled the glasses then handed her the other one. She was smelling good, perhaps she used all the foam bath who knows. As she reached for the glass from him, a towel dropped

exposing her small cupcakes. He swallowed looking at her then quickly turned facing the other way.

Teenager: Oops! Am sorry. Can you fetch my bra in the bathroom I probably left it in there?

Pulafela: (stood up) Ok!

He walked towards the bathroom as she quickly threw something which quickly dissolved in his drink and shoved back in the towel. He came out holding a small bra something that wouldn't even fit on his daughter! He gave it to her and grabbed his juice and continued drinking. There was an awkward silence as she watched him drink all of his juice then refilled again

Pulafela: (turned looking at her) Ke go tshelle?

Teenager: (shook her head) No am okay...

A few minutes later he felt his dick hardening. He was changing as he began sweating. She got off the bed and intentionally dropped her towel and walked towards the bathroom. Fresh thick round butt. Oh man!

Teenager: I will be back. I am going to pee!

He watched as she stepped in the bathroom.

Pulafela: (spoke alone) Oh God! Fuck!!! I didn't know-Fuck! God forgive me for this!

He locked the door and took off his clothes and walked in the bathroom. As he stepped in she smiled looking at him. How cute to see a man who is helpless, his rod curved pointing to the other direction. He was ready to penetrate her thick pussy lips. He opened the shower as he kissed her under rain showers. She held his huge meat and started massaging it....

Teenager: (heart pounding) wow! It's so huge!

He quickly turned her and #NOT_APPLICABLE

15 minutes later

She quickly pushed the glass door and ran towards the door crying. There was no key on it, as she rolled down the door and burst into tears.

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To be continued...

I don't post on Tuesdays and Thursdays but if you share well i will always post. The problem is you make me beg for shares...

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 12

Pulafela stepped out panicking as he walked towards her

Pulafela: (heart pounding) babe what's going on?

Teenager: (crying out loud) you raped me!!!

Pulafela: (shaking) no!!

A cold sweat ran along his backbone, as he raised his hands on his head

Pulafela: (sighed) are you kidding me now?
Tshameka sentle nnana..

Teenager: (sniffing) I am going to report you.
Please unlock the door I need to go!

Pulafela quickly reached for his phone and dialled Tumelo's number

Tumelo: (noisy background) bro!

Pulafela: (shaking) where are you? I am in deep shit.

Tumelo: I am by the pool chilling with some girls sup!?

Pulafela: (shaky voice) please come here as soon as possible, I have an emergency.

Tumelo: sure! I will be there in a minute

Just before he sat down on the edge of the bed Tumelo knocked then Pulafela quickly unlocked the door for him, as soon he entered he quickly locked it again removing the key

Tumelo: (turned and noticed a girl seating down wrapped in a towel) Uhu! I didn't know you had a guest!

Pulafela: (regretfully) Bro, things happened so fast here. I had sex with her and now she says I raped her. I don't know what to do. I have to leave tomorrow and if she reports me i am doomed. It will be over with me Tumelo!

Tumelo: (shocked) did you really rape her?

Pulafela: (sighed) Tumelo we grew up together and you know me much better how can you ask that?

Tumelo: (sighed) I think i know this girl! I have seen her before, I think she was schooling in GSS, I remember the day I went to drop something to your wife and I found her in the office getting punished for something. She is

probably 18 now..

Pulafela: (heart pounding) what? 18? You must be jo-

Tumelo: yeah yeah! Kore Pulafela ga o bake ne mester? I thought from Onalenna issue you have learned something. Nnya Mr lefa gotwe Sefitlhile hurt you... do you really have to be this careless? Did you even use protection?(he kept quiet) So what do we do with her now? if she reports you then go ile fela jalo ka wena.

Pulafela: Please don't remind me about Onalenna because we talked about it a long time ago. (sighed and knelt in front of her) why are you doing this to me? Why are you lying? Tlhemma ntlhomogele pelo please. I am sorry for what happened I know we don't know each

other personally but I didn't rape you

Teenager: (crying out loudly) I want to go... You raped me!

Pulafela: (raised his hands on the head) Jeso tlhatlhoga le nna!

Tumelo: (laughed unexpectedly) aitse kana!

Pulafela: (stood up) I can't believe it's you laughing at me!

Tumelo: (scratching his head) le sone selonyana sa teng se sentle jang banna. O raya gore o jele ne muna Pula serious serious? How was she?

Pulafela: (angrily) fuck you muna!! We are talking about my life here! I have a journey tomorrow, I have a future ahead. How can you ask me that question? Had I known I wouldn't have called you because you are adding a spice to this! (Clucked his tongue) nxa!

Tumelo: (laughed and walked to the little girl) how much nana... o batla bokahe?

Teenager: (rubbed her eyes)...

Pulafela: (angrily) what do you think you are doing? I am not paying for any shit I didn't do. This girl is fucking lying. We both enjoyed sex in the shower. I was so stupid to believe her innocence at first had i known, this was a trap!!

I think this was planned, probably she drugged me or something. She came here pretending to be needing a bathroom claiming to be hurt by some dude. She could have just asked for money if at all that's the case. I am not paying anything! Re taya court hela! I don't mind going to jail! God knows I didn't do this! I am going to find the best lawyer

Tumelo: (sighed and stood up) the reason why I was the first person you called is that you trust me. Now Pula who is talking is Pula who is controlled by anger and panic. You should think about your reputation bro! Are you ready to roll in the newspapers? A minute ago you were shaking! Now you think you acting like a hero...Bro! Don't let adrenaline control you because behind the bars your life will be shut! 15 years in prison is no a joke! Re tabo re nyoba Sefitlhile fa wena o nyobiwa ke magolegwa kwa

ba go neela mogare! Is that what you want?(he kept quiet) Your daughter will be disappointed in you for this. Maybe you don't know anything about Maximum Prison which is at Gaborone Village. Bro! I was locked in there for a week! Accused for something i didn't do... And that's the worst prison ever! They will beat you and penal bit that face of yours, they will turn you into their woman and they will change you like a toilet paper. I saw men crying, I saw men getting raped! They will give you their meal share and in the evening they will bang the hell out of you just because you had accepted their food. I was so lucky because when I got there the upper gang was led by my former classmate who was once my best friend. Stop letting anger control you and let me talk to this girl! What happened to Pula who wants to be a Chartered Accountant? you driving a land cruiser and owning a big farm? (He looked down hopelessly) you see! Stay out of this and

let me help you! (Turned to the girl) Nana how much should we pay you then we let this pass?

Teenager: (sniffing) I want P15000

Tumelo: (his eyes popped) what!!!!??? Or you mean P1500?

Teenager: (stood up) you think this is a joke? I am putting on my clothes now and I am heading straight to the police. I have his semen inside me, so I have enough proof in taking him down. Why didn't he genuinely ask instead of raping me? Do you know what a raped woman go through? I have heard you mentioning his daughter! What would you do if your daughter was raped? Ke tla gana madinyana alona kana and ke tla bua gore yalls were bribing me. The moment I walk out of that door this party will

end in just a second and everyone will know what kind of men you are!

Pulafela: (shaking) bro! Kana my money is in my account in America. I depend on what my company provides. I can't touch that money or else I am going to die of hunger!

Tumelo: (sighed) don't worry. I have saved 18k, I wanted to top it and buy Imani a car. I guess that can wait for now. But you are going to pay me on installments for 3 months! Do we have a deal here?

Pulafela: (relieved) Sure man! I really appreciate it!

Tumelo: (turned to the girl) do you have a

Barclays account?

Teenager: (folded her arms) write a cheque!
You are wasting my time! And if it bounce leta
utlwa ka nna ko police! I am not here for jokes!
Tonight I am not going to bath, I believe his
liquids will be still inside me in the morning. So
if you are playing me-

Pulafela: (angrily) shut up!!

That really hit hard as Tumelo quickly reached
for his brief case which was hid under the bed.
He opened it and reached for his cheque book
and wrote down the amount and handed her the
cheque. Tumelo reached for the keys and
opened the door for her as they watched her
walking out. As soon she stepped out Tumelo
closed the door and turned to his friend whose

head was placed between his palms

Tumelo: (sighed) that girl is lying! She had planned all this. If at all she was raped she wouldn't be talking about money like that! But what you did is life risking, and disgusting I am disappointed in you. She even looks like a prostitute, man you just tested for HIV yesterday and how could you just risk your life like that? Do you even know her status?

Pulafela: (regretfully) I don't know what just happened bro! It just happened so fast. I couldn't resist her. She reminded me of my wife those days. I know I risked my health and I will act on that as soon as possible I will get some pills.

Tumelo: sure!

Pulafela: I didn't like the way you addressed my wife earlier. I don't know if that's how you look at her I still love her even though she hurt me.

Tumelo: (surprised) you actually think I would fuck your wife? Come on dude! I was just giving you an example that you will be in prison while men chew her on your behalf not that I would do that. You didn't understand me but if that's the case please forgive me for my words.

Pulafela: (sighed) sure! I hope we cool now!

Tumelo: Sure!

At Mochudi

Later that Midnight

Tumelo stepped in his house and headed straight to the kitchen. He still couldn't believe that his friend actually thought he could sleep with his wife. He filled a glass of water in the kitchen then charged his phone which long went off a few hours back. He switched it on and browsed on his messages. He opened a long message which was from Imani. He remained stood and scrolled through it.

“IMANI

Hi Tumelo, I am really sorry for sending this hurtful message.

Tumelo I want to take a break in this dating

thing. I have just realised that I don't need a man at this point. I want to focus on my life. I have decided to keep myself until marriage. I have decided to be a born again, I want to rebuild myself and search the inner me. I don't want to punish you by not giving you sex instead I wish to let you go and please find someone much better. Thank you for your time, you have been nothing but a good man in my life. I wish you find a better woman in your life. Cheers”

His tears welled up, as he blinked his tears rolled. He quickly dialled her number but it was off. He walked around the table like someone who was looking for something precious not finding it. The last time he saw her was in the morning. He had sex with her, was it the last sex, did he turn her off? The woman of his dreams just dumped him, how impossible? He

reached for his phone again and re-read the message again hoping it was just a prank. He sighed and walked to the living room where he buried his head on his palms

The next day

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To be continued

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TEAR OF SORROWS

Episode 13

The sun shone and brought more warmth and light. The morning breeze gave goose bumps as birds tweeted to celebrate their new day. Vehicles roamed on the roads and the taxi men honked for their clients. Sefithile drove through Marina as she parked the car and headed straight to Didi's ward. A few minutes later she knocked on the door and stepped in

Sefithile: (with an attitude) the reason why you are not married is because you wreck people's marriages with green lies!

Didi: (took off her specs) excuse me?

Sefithile: (angrily) I trusted you with my secrets and you had the guards to tell my husband. How dare you? You think you are perfect? Who do you think you are? Are you proud of yourself?

Are you happy that my husband is leaving this morning without saying goodbye to me? Do you want him?

Didi: (laughed in disbelief) Ausi! What are you saying? What are you talking about Sefithile?

Sefithile: (angrily) don't call me Ausi!! I thought you were a good friend now I know a snake had-

Didi: (stood up angrily) don't forget that you came here to disturb me on my working hours and I have the power to throw you out. I am not about to listen to more of your tan trash! I regret not telling Pulafela on what he had been dealing with, I thank the person who reported to him. On top of that in whatever information he has I don't think it's enough I will fuel him with more. So I am going to tell him more, just

because you pushed me. I was a fool to feel sorry for you, how dare you accuse me of breaking your marriage. You did it, not me. You were a slut so deal with it. You couldn't close your thighs but just let another man eat your husband's fruit shame on you! I had respect for you at first, I was even trying help you fix your marriage and this is the attitude I get from you? Ke tla go exposa kana, you forgot that you stood in front of hundreds of people lying and vowing falsely? O nagana gore o mang wena? Huh!? Get out before I even throw up! (Yelled out loud) I said Get out!

Sefitlhile: (walking out) you won't get anywhere with this. Your time is coming!

She grabbed her handbag and walked out. Didi clenched her jaws as she held her wide hips

shaking her head

On the high way still that morning

Sefitlhile dialed Pulafela's number as it rang unanswered. She took a deep sigh then tried it again

Pulafela: (noisy background) hello!

Sefitlhile: (shaky voice) what time is your flight ne rra?

Pulafela: (sighed) why are you asking?

Sefitlhile: (pleading) please tell me where you are. You can't leave ke sa go bona tlherra.

(Sniffing) please Pula I know I hurt you so badly but there is something I want to tell you before you leave.

Pulafela: (calmly) nna kana Sefithile wa mpalela waitse! I have been at the farm and you just stayed home and pretended like everything was fine. Now just because I am leaving that's when you want us to meet and talk while you know I don't even have time for that. Why are you making me a bad person?

Sefithile: (sniffing) I take the blame, I know I am wrong. I wanted to give you some time. I really regret it. But please there is something I want to tell you before you go. It's about you and Onale-

Pulafela: (Angrily) I am not about to listen to more of your lies. I am at the airport as we

speak. I trusted you with all my heart Sefithile. You broke my heart, I tried to be strong but I failed. Whatever game you were trying to play you have won. O nkgonne tota. I thought we were doing fine, I thought we promised each other if there is something we both don't do well we are going to seat down and talk over it. You brought a man to my house, not just a house but my bed, our bed. You drank his cum! How am I going to kiss you? If I did the same how would you feel? (She kept quiet and she rubbed her tears) You took away something special to me and I will never forget that. You destroyed me. Fuck you for cheating on me. Fuck you for reducing it to the word cheating. As if this were a card game, and you sneaked a look at my hand. Who came up with the term cheating, anyway? A cheater, I imagine. Someone who thought liar was too harsh. Someone who thought devastator was too emotional. The same person who thought, oops,

he'd gotten caught with his hand in the cookie jar. Fuck you. This isn't about slipping yourself an extra twenty dollars of Monopoly money. These are our lives. You went and broke our lives. You are so much worse than a cheater. You killed something. And you killed it when its back was turned. I hate you wankutlwa!

Sefithile: (stopped the car on the side of the road) I know you hate me. I know I destroyed our lives but please give me a chance to see you before you leave I need to tell you why I cheated something that hurt me for such a longtime...something that I was dying with. (Sniffing) I know I broke your heart and I don't know what had gotten into me. I wish there was some way to turn back the hand of time to the moment when I had to choose between remaining faithful and betraying your trust. I could wish forever that I never did what I did,

but I know it's impossible. I'm in absolute anguish about what I did, but I know that my pain is nowhere near the pain you're going through now. I'm sorry, my love, for doing this to you and to us. I was impulsive and stupid. I was selfish and inconsiderate of you. I just wanted a thrill that I know I would be paying for the rest of my life, but what's worse is that I dragged you into this. I'm so sorry for doing this to you. Please let me make it up to you. Things may no longer be the same between us, but I'll do what I can to be a better partner for you. Just give me that chance to make it up to you, please. I am begging you!

Pulafela: (angrily) shame on you! I have nothing to do with you. I am leaving for America and I am giving you some space to have plenty of sex with your new boyfriend. You don't need to hide it anymore.

Sefitlhile: (crying) you are the perfect partner. You are everything I need in a person and more. You are more than I could have hoped for, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Despite what I've done, my heart still yearns only for you. I have been so blind not to realize that I already have the best life could give me. I chose to go towards a path I could never take back, and in turn, I hurt you. I'm so sorry for the pain I have caused you. I'm so sorry for ruining this wonderful thing we have. I'm so sorry for what I did, and I could only hope for your forgiveness. Ke kopa go go bona before o tsamaya please. Fine let me tell you this through the phone... on 13/07/2003, 8:45pm, that evening I followed you Pula, I drove behind you and.... Hello... Hello...

She turned to her screen and realized she had

been talking alone all along. She rubbed her tears as she dialed Didi's number

Didi: (surprised) so you called to insult me again?

Sefithile: (crying and pleading) Didi tlhemma please talk to Pulafela that I need to see him before he leaves. I know th- Hello!? Hello?

She looked at the screen and realized she long hung up. She dialed Didi's number again unfortunately it didn't go through. She sighed then joined the road.

An Hour later

At The Airport

Pulafela dialed His mother's number

Pulafela: (smiled) I just wanted to say I am at the airport and I am leaving now. I have been trying dad's number but it is not going through! I believe its network as always.

MmaPulafela: (worriedly) have you sorted your things with your wife?

Pulafela: (frowned) mom! If you are going to pester me about that slut then I think I should hang up. At least one thing that I have learnt is that the truly scary thing about undiscovered lies is that they have a greater capacity to diminish us than exposed ones. They erode our strength, our self-esteem, our very foundation.

Betrayal was what I felt, my heart is broken not just by a woman I was in love with, but also by, as I once believed, a true friend. So I don't want to ever hear the name Sefithile. A re a utlwana?

MmaPulafela: (sighed) I understand ngwanaka. Travel safe and let us know when you have arrived. I will let your father know, he left for the cattle very early in the morning.

Pulafela: I will send money every month. I have a friend who works at Poso. I will plan on how the money arrives to you. I will also send Esale something so that he can start his mini business.

MmaPulafela: (surprised) Mini business?

Pulafela: (smiled) It is a surprise. I can't tell you Esale's plans but just to know one of the days he will be helping me to support you guys!

MmaPulafela: Ehe! Okay!

Pulafela: Bye mother!

MmaPulafela: bye ngwanaka.

He hung up as he hung his bag on his shoulder and walked towards the entrance. He checked his time and realized he was already late, perhaps people were waiting to put on their belts to depart. He hurried inside as he put down his bag to be scanned. As soon his bag was scanned he quickly picked it

Sefitlhile: (screaming) Pula!!!! Wait....

Pulafela: (turned surprised)...

Security: (blocking her way) Madam we can't allow you to pass this mark unless you are getting a flight.

Sefithile: (crying) please baby forgive me!

Security: (turned to Pulafela) sir do you know this lady?

Pulafela: (shook his head) no sir!

He turned and walked away without feeling any remorse. Sefithile yelled at him until he disappeared. The security guards pushed her outside since she had caught everyone's attention disturbing. They threw her outside as she fell on her knees. A great tremor overtook

her as puzzle tears raced down her cheeks. She couldn't hold the heartbreak no longer and she fell to the floor in a disheveled heap as her grief poured out in a flood of uncontrollable tears.

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To be continued

Please like, share, and comment. Win bonuses by sharing up to 150, if you can't manage then its ok, there won't be any insert tomorrow

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 14

At Mochudi

Later that day

At Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile sadly unlocked the door as she stepped in the house. She threw the keys on the table and slowly dropped on the couch as she buried her head between her palms. A memory hooved

[13/07/2003

Time: 8:45pm

Pulafela: (spraying his body) i am going to finish something at the office. Don't wait up for me...

Sefitlhile: (surprised) but why are you spraying

yourself? This late ...?can i come with you i will keep myself busy with something?

Pulafela: (shook his head) I will be back soon babe.. we can't leave Zanele alone

Sefitlhile: (sighed) when are we making love its been a week?

Pulafela: (sighed) can we talk about this when i come back?

Sefitlhile: you always do this Pula... always running away from my questions..

He grabbed the car keys and kissed her on the forehead

Pulafela: i will be back!..

He walked out as she leaned thoughtfully..

Sefitlhile: (sighed talking alone) you know what... i am following him. If at all he is going to the office then i would have confirmed...

She waited for him to drive off as she quickly grabbed her car keys and walked out...

30 minutes later

At the spot

Sefithile: (heart pounding speaking alone in the car) wow!!! So this is work?? Wow...

She quickly dialed a number

Voice: and?

Sefithile: you were right... (crying) i don't know why he is doing this to me... i think i have failed as a wife.. i am probably boring him...

Voice: love please don't cry.. please go to your house i will come there..

Sefithile: (crying out loud) nna ka mo latela...

Voice: Sefithile don't... itidimalele and see his

intentions... just keep quiet tuu... remember that its you who decided to follow him... go home i will find you there...

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) and its that lady called Onalenna.. i have seen her a couple of times where he works...

Voice: just go home i am coming...

Sefitlhile: (rubbing her tears) ke tsile go itidimalla tlhemma..

Voice: go home!....

]

She rubbed her tears as Zanele stepped in the

house

Zanele: (smiling) hi mama...

Sefitlhile: (fake smile) hey baby...

At Imani's work place

Tumelo pushed the glass door and walked towards the receptionist's desk

Tumelo: (sad face) hello, May I kindly request to see Imani!

Receptionist: (smooth voice) I am sorry to mention this to you but Imani is no longer working with us.

Tumelo: (surprised) I don't understand, come up again!

Receptionist: Imani called this morning and told us that she quit her job. She didn't even serve a month notice as it was implied on her contract. We have been trying to call her so that she can come and hand her job to a new employee who just replaced her.

Tumelo: (shook his head) thank you very much. And let me apologise this on her behalf-

Meanwhile Imani's boss walked down the stairs and found Tumelo chatting with the receptionist

Boss: (sighed) Mr Tumelo, it's you.

Tumelo: (turned and shook his hand) sir! I just heard the bad news. I want to apologise on Imani's behalf, I know am the one who found this job for her. I am also looking for her and I don't understand how possible she could do this to you. If I see her soon I will bring her this side so at least she hands properly. It's not even fair on the new employee and the status of the company

Boss: (tapped him on the shoulder) don't worry. We have already sorted it out!

Tumelo: (sighed) Okay! Anyway let me leave!
(Turned to the receptionist) thank you for your cooperation.

Receptionist: (nodded) you are welcome

He turned and walked out

Later that day at Mochudi (at the fields)

Esale put his phone in his pocket, probably network was not doing any justice no more. He sighed and pulled a stool and sat under Morula tree. He laid his heavy head on his palms. It was always the same, a crushing pain just on one side of his head that came and went in a pattern. It made him want to pace about, he couldn't sit, couldn't lie down or relax. One eye would water on the painful side and his nose would run. He hated it. It was the same as his Dad used to get and he remembered just how much empathy he'd had for him when he was a kid. It was embarrassing, Dad staggering

through the high-street, a hand clamped to what was left of his greying hair, crying and wiping snot on his sleeve. Now it was his turn for the cluster headaches and it was pretty hard to look cool when they struck. A memory hooved

[Background sounds

Lady: (screaming) iyooo weee batho ba wele ka koloji.

Lady 2: (shaking) iyooooo (hands on the head) are they dead?

Man 1: (shaking) please let's call the ambulance!]

He couldn't forget the day he was involved in a car accident, he wondered why God never took him. I mean he had lost esteem in himself. He considered himself as a failure, just moya le pelo was only left in him. His heart skipped as his phone rang. He reached it from his pocket and answered

Esale: (weak and heavy head) helloo--ooooooooo!

Voice: (surprised) Uhu! Why are you speaking slowly?

Esale: (sighed) I am not well who is this?

Voice: (laughed) you mean that you don't remember my voice?

Esale: (frowned due to a head ache) no!

Voice: (smiled) it's Marang. I took your number the other day.

Esale: (smiled surprised) Oh it's you! Kana I didn't sleep that day, waiting for your call or at least a text. I fell asleep holding my phone until I gave up the following day. I was like owai go padile (they both laughed)

Marang: (laughed) come on dude! Anyway you said you are not well what's wrong?

Esale: (sighed) I have migraines. I was once involved in a car accident and it was announced that I had a concussion because at times I would find stains of blood from my ears

especially on the pillow

Marang: (sighed) I think you need to see a doctor.

Esale: This sharp headaches come on different occasions, I can stay 6 months without a headache, but when it comes etla ka mashetla to an extent that I can't even do anything, even to walk or talk

Marang: (shocked) God! You are now scaring me, because not so a long time we lost a classmate. We took it lightly when she said she had an ache on the head. The following day she was weak and taken to the hospital and that was it!

Esale: (sighed) don't say that! Please

Marang: ka go bolelela mme kana..Why don't you go to the hospital?

Esale: (sighed) I can't leave, my mother would be very mad at me. Plus am really low on cash. She took all the money that your mother gave me the other day

Marang: Esale we are talking about your health here. Look, I will be leaving to Gaborone tomorrow morning. If you don't mind I can come pick you up. You will use my medical aid

Esale: (surprised) you drive?

Marang: (laughed) dude I had my licence when I was 18...

Esale: (shocked) wait! How old are you again?

Marang: (laughed) am turning 22 this year!

Esale: (ashamed) damn! Ebile ke tlhajwa ke ditlhong. But I can't use your medical aid. I will go to the government hospital

Marang: You are going to my hospital and I am not taking no for an answer!

Esale: (scratched his head) Eish! Thank you.

Marang: (smiled) 7:30am at the old tunnel

okay?!

Esale: (smiled) I will be there!

Later that Afternoon

At Letsholo's place

Imani walked out of the bathroom naked as she walked through the passage. Meanwhile Letsholo opened the door holding chicken licken plastics he stepped in and closed the door behind him as Imani walked backwards and quickly turned and ran towards him.

Letsholo: (kissed her) damn! You smell good!

Imani: (reached for the plastics) what took you

so long!?

Letsholo: (rubbing her pussy lips) I missed this!!

Imani: (slapped his hand) ae! Am on break. Just one day and we already had nine rounds? I am still nursing my pussy rra wee.

Letsholo: (laughed) ke tla kgomisa hela tlhemma!

Imani: (picked a drumstick) that's an old trick poi! It doesn't work these days (they both laughed)

Letsholo: (smiled) I have a surprise for you!

Imani: (chuckled) is that a blackmail to get my pussy?

Letsholo: (smile dissolved) Look here Imani. I am going to say this once and I am never repeating myself to you again. (Pointing) this pussy is mine! I pay for it! I work for it! And I will not share it! I will fuck you anytime I want, even if you don't want I am still going to fuck you. If you are throbbing down there I will still fuck you, it's me who will decide whether I should give you a break or not. I have already invested in you unless you want me to replace you with an immediate effect. I am not going to argue with you about having sex like I am a little boy. If Tumelo wasn't giving you enough sex then nna I am not him. You will do as I say do you understand me?

She swallowed looking at him, she thought she was just cracking a joke but he took it seriously

I mean who would she fuck with if not him?

Once again fear found her. It spoke to her in its cackling voice. It told her legs to go weak, her stomach to lurch and her heart to ache. She just moved in with a stranger who fucked her 3 times, she didn't really know who he was except meeting at lunch and fucking at hotels.

Letsholo looked at her and noticed he scared the hell out of her as he quickly loosened up and laughed

Letsholo: (laughed) look at you! O kgona go tshoga mo o salang o tshwere serope sa koko ole mamponapona. Dude I was just playing...

Imani: (sighed) that didn't seem like a joke to me!

Letsholo: (smiled) go put on your clothes there is something I want to show you.

She put the meat back in the box, surely she had already lost appetite. She walked towards the bedroom then later returned in clothes as Letsholo blind folded her

Letsholo: (smiled) we are driving somewhere, you can talk but you can't remove this wautlwa akere babe?

Imani: (nodded) okay...

He put his hands on her shoulders as they walked out. He locked the door and opened the car door for her. Later he stepped in and drove

away.

Later that day

At Mochudi (the fields)

MmaPula walked in the yard carrying a sack on her head. She slowly placed it down, as she turned she noticed Esale sleeping on a mattress under a Morula tree. She frowned and walked towards him

MmaPulafela: (angrily) hey you fool! So this is why you didn't want to come with me in the morning? You wanted to sleep all day and do nothing? Do you want me to feed you while you go to the toilet and sleep all day?

Esale: (slowly woke up with reddish eyes) Hello Mother

MmaPulafela: Don't hello me Esale. (Held her waist) tell me, what's your purpose in life? Why did I have a son like you on earth? Are you even my son? I think you were swapped at the hospital.

Esale: (tears welled as he looked at her) I have a severe head ache mother. You know I never dodge my chores. I thought resting would do justice on me but this head makes me weak. Please don't remind me that. I know that I am a useless man in this family, I know that. It hurts me when you keep reminding me that. I might be probably-

MmaPulafela: (shouted) Heela, tsamaela koo ka

tlhogo ya gago tlhe. You are lying! I know you are, you are sleeping enjoying the shelter under Morula tree and you think I am a fool to believe your lies? Did you even fetch some water from the borehole?

Esale: (looked down rubbing his tears) nnya
mma!

MmaPulafela: (raised her voice) so I should go to the fields and harvest, then come home and go fetch some water, from there then I cook for you On your presence?

Esale: (sighed) no! (Slowly stood up) I will go fetch some water!

MmaPulafela: (poking at him on the head)

Useless boy! How dare you even call yourself a man? I want that 20litres drum to be full before the end of today! Do you hear me?

Esale: (swallowed) ee mma ke a utlwa! [Okay! I hear you.]

He walked passed her with a speed of a tortoise. The thought of travelling for 2km on a hot day made him question God why he brought him to life. His head throbbed. The pain felt like someone had taken a knife to his skull. He walked and leant his head against his hut door, it was heavy...Squeezing his eyes shut, he willed the pain to go away. The rest of the world became detached, all he could concentrate on was the pain rooted deep in his head.

He could barely hear the people chattering around him (his mother and the neighbours). All he felt, all he knew was the pain of that moment. He walked in the hut, wore his hat and grabbed two buckets, he walked out and joined the gravel.

Heat rained down on him like the breath of hell. The scorched sand shimmered in the intense white rays of the sun. His hat cocooned his head in warm sweat, the arid heat burnt at his lungs. Nothing and no-one moved in that penetrating heat unless they were desperate

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To be continued. Like, Share. Comment. 150 shares gives your bonuses on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Much love.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 15

At Fair grounds

(At the parking lot)

Letsholo slowly removed the blind fold on Imani's eyes. Her eyes were still closed though. He kissed her on the lips as he let go of her hand

Letsholo: (giggled) you can now open your eyes.

She slowly opened her eyes as she took a few seconds trying to regain her sight from the

black cloth. She looked at Letsholo who pointed at something huge which was covered in a red cloth.

Letsholo: (smiled) go and remove the cloth!

Imani: (her heart pounded) Oh my God! Letsholo I am shaking, whats beneath that?

Letsholo: (laughed) I know Hun. (Threw the car keys on her hand) and that's your gift...

Imani: (screaming).....

She jumped hugging him, then quickly let go and ran towards the car. She removed the cloth as she screamed out loudly with more joy. It

was her favourite car. BMW series 1. It was blue in color, she then turned and walked towards Letsholo crying

Imani: (sniffing) please!! tell me I am not dreaming... Letsholo! Is it really mine?

Letsholo: (folded his arms) why would I play with your feelings? This is your car, go check on the papers in the front seat, it's even in your names.

Imani: (shaking) Oh my God!

She catwalked towards the car and opened the passenger door as she reached for the papers and indeed it was in her names. She rubbed her tears as Letsholo walked behind her

Letsholo: (smiled) Baby, let the tears flow. In those salty trickles is who you are one who feels. You aren't cold like a machine who runs on logic alone, who wants only what it is sensible for themselves. You have emotions so divine I want to scoop you up in my arms and keep you safe for all time. In a world of hurt it is human to cry, yet always let the joy in whenever you can. There is love here too, so much love. So let me see those eyes that swim with tears, for they shine with life and the knowledge of who you truly are. You are really bound to be happy. I love you!

Imani: (rubbed her tears) No man has ever done this for me, you are indeed a rare breed! You bought me a new car, exactly new from the box. I promise I will never let you down. I will love you, cherish you and respect you all the time. I

was passing a joke earlier (touched her pussy)
this pussy is all yours, and you are going to fuck
it anytime you want, I don't care if you leave a
big hole in it as long it's yours. I will not cheat
and I will make sure I do all house chores.

Letsholo: (laughed) gare togela go ikgolega ija
(they both laughed) anyway there is still more.
Follow me.

She quickened as she held his hand. They
entered a big building then stepped in a lift to
floor 3. As the lift opened everyone screamed!

Everyone: Surprise!!!!!!!

Imani's heart pounded. She had no idea
everything was planned ahead. She covered her

face and giggled looking so stupid

Letsholo: (clapped hands) hey guys! This is my wife to be, the woman who I just told you about. (Turned) babe I know I haven't really disclosed much about my architect company. This is my team (they waved as she waved back) Instead of renting another office I thought we should give you a space here, so you can manage my other businesses. This is also to reduce costs, nna am not always in the office everyone knows.

Worker: (chuckled) owai kgwedi e kgona go fela a sa itse le yone kgoro ya office (everyone laughed)

Letsholo: (smiled) I hope you know that work and relationship are two different things. Here I will scold at you, shout really hard, but when we

get home I expect us to be a couple. Don't take work issues to our house. Whatever happens here remains here.

Imani: (chuckled) understood boss!

Letsholo: (smiled) this is your mini-welcome party, enjoy it to the fullest and get to know your office mates. Let's have a toast!

He filled two glasses with a champagne and handed the other one to her

Letsholo: (raised his glass in the air) To Imani!

Everyone: to Imani!

Later that evening

At Letsholo's house

Imani couldn't wait to tell her friend the good news, There was an explosion in her brain... the good sort... the type that carries more possibilities than she could be conscious of... but there were hundreds of ideas there in that buzz of electricity... she could feel it. It was the calling card of adventure, of paths awaiting her feet. Whatever was ahead could be a great challenge, and there could be more tears of joy something she always thought it existed only in movies, but it was her adventure to take and so she smiled. The ideas would come, probably when she least expected it, so she laced her boots and walked to the living room where she dialed her friend's number.

Voice: (sighed) I just saw your text. Tell me you are joking!

Imani: (chuckled) life is too good my friend. I nearly lost a good man with my stupidity. Letsholo made me a real woman. Enele wee, kana he just gave me a job with a salary of P13500.

Enele: (sighed) Oh! Congrats!!

Imani: (laughed) Ke fa ke diretswe a mini party mma. If it wasn't Letsholo I wouldn't be knowing the taste of champagne (she chuckled alone) I love this man with all my heart.

Enele: (surprised) I don't think you love him. You

only love him for what he offers to you. In this case I chose to be against what you are doing Imani. At first you didn't want Letsholo what happened to Tumelo? A man who found you a job, a man who was always there for you. Tumelo paid for your form five after you have failed. He tutored you with Math and Sciences until you got straight As. I remember him taking a leave at work to help you with assignments. You graduated because of that man. He made you the woman you are today. You just met Letsholo 6 months back and you already singing to be having the best man on earth. You were just doing fine with Tumelo.

Imani: (sighed) Tumelo is broke and he can't afford me! Please don't remind me about the tutitions he offered because ga se gore o ne ale that good in Maths and Sciences. Akere lenna I returned the favour and took him to brigade...

He is a man because of me! Ha ore he was taking a leave for me you mean from a wholesale shop?

Enele: (laughed in disbelief) are you even listening to yourself? Back then when life was hard you never said that to him, did you? The poor man supported you with everything he had. He would go hungry just for you. Do you remember the time a itsenya mo dikolotong just for you. This is the second time I am warning you about Letsholo. Fear a man who you find rich, you don't even know how he got his properties, you don't know what led to his richness. You don't know anything about his life struggles, if at all it's about being rich then why don't you hustle with Tumelo? Le bereke ka thata until both of you reach your set goals? My friend I don't want to lie I am really disappointed in you, that man is powerful and has the upper

hand than you. He is even your employer, you break up with him you will also lose your job and that's not a joke. He can chase you out anytime and wa go tswa mo ntlong ya gagwe ka penti hela mama. You will remember Tumelo and by then Tumelo would have moved on with his life. My girl repent while it's still early. Don't do this to Tumelo it is going to break his heart.

Imani: (with an attitude) I long dumped Tumelo. If he wants his money that he had spent on me then I will pay him in just 5 seconds. Do you hear me? Girl I earn thirteenpofive di thou thou and Tumelo earns less than that. That is why I say he can't afford me. I am worth it girl. Why are you so Jealous of me Enele? Why can't you just be happy for me once? Nothing will separate Letsholo and I, and I mean nothing!

Enele: (sighed) oh well, am happy for you then.

Imani: (smiled) well! I shouldn't have wasted my time and energy by calling you. Bye!

She hung up on her and walked back to the bedroom smiling

Enele: (spoke alone) Moron!

The following day

At Mochudi (the fields)

Fresh windy cool and crispy air started whistling like an invisible ghost. The red and green in colour birds with chilli like beak started twitting

their morning melody. The enormous gardens stood like a royal palace and the thick dried strong brown big branches danced welcoming the morning. The green brown beautiful countless leaves whispered to each other about their morning plans. Esale quickly locked the door and checked his wrist watch. It was already 8am. He was late and probably Marang had long waited trying to call him. He walked out of the yard as he started jogging on the gravel until he soon arrived at the spot. She was there in the van. He quickly opened the door and stepped in

Marang: (sighed) Ao rra!

Esale: (looked down) I am sorry for keeping you waiting. I had set an alarm, but I didn't hear it.

Marang: (started the engine and stepped on the accelerator) it's fine!

Esale: (sighed) are you mad at me?

Marang: I just hate waiting!

Esale: (softly) I will work on that next time, I am sorry again!

Marang: (smiled) cool

At Gaborone

At the Private hospital

Marang and Esale waited at the reception as they were more patient with the doctor to release a client who he was dealing with. Later the door opened as the patient walked out. Marang stood up as Esale followed her, they stepped in the office and closed the door as they sat down.

Marang: (smiled) hello Doc!

Doctor: (laughed) long time, (to Esale) she once ran away while I went to get her injection (they all laughed)

Marang: (chuckled) you know how much I hate injections.

Doctor: (chuckled) so what brings you here?

Marang: (sighed) my boyfriend... (Esale's eyes popped out surprised) is not well so I thought I could use my medical aid on him since it's been a year without using it. Babe let me leave you with the doctor, I will be waiting at the reception.

Esale: (blushing) Okay!

She stepped out as the doctor gave him a thermometer and wrapped a BP machine on him

Doctor: (smiled) you are so lucky to have such a girlfriend!

Esale: (shyly laughed) thanks.

They waited for a few minutes as the Doctor took his Omang and wrote down his temperature and bp

Doctor: (sighed) your temperature is high. What's the matter?

Esale: (sighed) I was involved in a car accident a few years back. I came out without a scratch but I believe I had hit something with my head. At the government hospital it was said that I suffered from concussion. They told me I will be fine but at times I would find blood stains on my pillow. My head would ache so much that I couldn't walk, see or talk. I took it lightly at times thinking it's just the genes I got from my dad since he used to be suffering from migraines too. I am helpless and my mother

thinks I am making excuses from doing home chores. At times I go unconscious alone in the house and later wake up and sometimes I vomit and lose my vision too.

Doctor: (sighed) this is really a serious matter! Effects are usually temporary but can include severe headaches and problems with concentration, memory, balance and coordination. Concussions are usually caused by a blow to the head and they can lead to death. Now I need to know what's going inside your head I suspect a very slow internal bleeding which haven't yet found its way to the brain. But again I am now confused because concussions don't normally take years especially when attended. Anyway I am going to use a brain positron emission tomography (PET) scan which is an imaging test of the brain. It uses a radioactive substance called a tracer to

look for disease or injury in the brain. So I need you to walk to the next room and lie on the bed. I will come with another doctor.

Esale: (stood up) you mean the next room after this one right?

Doctor: (writing something on the card) yes!

He opened the door and walked to the next room as prescribed. An hour later after the tests were done he was told to come for his results after 7 days. He walked to the reception where he found Marang waiting for him. She stood up and smiled at him as she grabbed his hand and walked out

Marang: (smiled) are you okay?

Esale: (emotionally) why are you helping me?

Marang: (smiled) I carry out a random act of kindness, with no expectation of reward, safe in the knowledge that one day someone might do the same for me.

Esale: (paused and laughed) so am your boyfriend now?

Marang: (smiled) aren't you?

Esale held her gently, cupping her face with one hand. He leaned down and softly kissed the tender area at the base of her neck. Marang's body went rigid with surprise as trembles shook her body and the euphoric warmth blossomed

within her once more. She was breathless with delight as he showered her with gentle, soft kisses, each with its own flicker of warmth. She gazed up at him, thrilled beyond words to be the recipient of his affection. He drew back again and spent a moment studying her face.

She felt her blush deepen under his scrutiny. Esale gazed at her lovingly, his eyes softening with tenderness before sparking with something else. He tilted her head to the side and kissed her, his lips demanding. Marang felt a smouldering heat deep within her as Esale's grip tightened, crushing her body to his, gentle yet firm. He slanted her head further, deepening the kiss.

Meanwhile the security Guard walked by and yelled

Security Guard: (Shouting) not here please!

They both turned and looked at old man as they laughed walking away

In the hospital lab

Doctor 1: (shocked) come and take a look at this...

Doctor: (walked through) is this what I am thinking it is?

Doctor 1: (sighed) yeah...

Doctor: (shook his head) Shit!!!

Two months later

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To be continued

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gives you bonuses on Thursdays and Tuesdays

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 16

At Mochudi

The shadows were now twice as long as themselves, the air was damp and cool smelling faintly of a car's exhaust fumes, the sun dipped lower in the sky until the trees that lined the lane stood as black statues silhouetted against the darkening sky, slowly their shadows melted away into the blackness of night. Zanele brought back her mother's laptop after Skyping with her dad.

Zanele: (smiled) hey mom! Dad wants to speak

with you!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) okay, go to your room... wait!
did you do your assignment?

Zanele: (smiled) long done with it...

Sefitlhile: bye! (Turned and faced the laptop)
Hey!

Pulafela: (softly) are you slim or am i just
imagining?

Sefitlhile: (looked down ashamed) I guess you
are not imagining...

Pulafela: (cleared his throat) what are you doing

at the moment?

Sefithile: (softly) am trying to finish up marking the papers. From here i will be going to sleep

Pulafela: (sighed) Okay! How is Zanele? Kana she will be writing form 3 this year. Is she studying well?

Sefithile: I was looking at her report earlier, I think we should find her a tutor. Her marks keep dropping and I don't know why. What do you think?

Pulafela: (sighed) sounds like a good plan to me. We just need her to pass with good grades I trust my little girl she is so bright and apparently the best student in school. The way

she was getting presents last term.

Sefithile: (smiled) ee rra!

Pulafela: (cleared his throat) anyway where is Yamorena?

Sefithile: (her smile dissolved) Pulafela?

Pulafela: (sighed) what Sefithile? I am I wrong to ask about a man who wracked our marriage?

Sefithile: (teary eyes) to be honest I don't want to hear that name anymore. I cheated on you and I don't know why, especially because I meant it when I say you have a special place in my heart. I may have given another man my affection and time, but my love belongs to you. I know it's difficult to believe that if I truly loved

you, I could hurt you the way I did. It was a terrible mistake and I will regret my actions for the rest of my life. I don't know what else to say, but I am sorry for making you feel like you don't matter to me. I am r-

Meanwhile a white naked lady walked behind Pulafela perhaps she was heading to the bathroom. She had nice boobs and well defined figure, her small breasts were pointing in the air, and there was no way a woman like that could walk out free without getting a good fuck Sifithile's lips parted as Pulafela turned and noticed Sefithile saw her

Pulafela: (sighed) I got to go!

Sefithile: (heart pounding) Pulafela so this is why you sent me divorce papers? You wanted

to be a free man so you get between white girls thighs? Oh my God this hurts! (Rubbed her tears)
Pula, I cheated on you and I am already guilty of it. The reason why I haven't yet signed the divorce papers is because I love you. You are hurting me by torturing me. You can sleep with whoever you want but I still love you Pula...

Pulafela: (ashamed) bye!

Sefithile: (sniffing) Pulafela why ar-

He shut down his laptop, A single tear slid down from her warm, butterscotch eyes, followed by another one, and another one, until soon, a steady stream of salty tears flowed its way down her pale cheek, releasing the sadness and sorrow that had been held inside of her for all that time but still she did not make a sound. She rubbed her tears as others fell on the

papers she was marking, she stood up and walked to the kitchen where she drank lots of water. She gathered herself then later returned to mark the rest of papers.

At Ramotswa

The night rolled over bringing a threat of a storm. Light was covered by the rapidly falling night. The bright blue sky transformed into an ocean of blackness. Shimmering stars illuminated the moonless, jet black sky, as if to remind that even in darkness there was still light. The air was still and heavy, thick clouds covered half sky. A cool breeze swept the alienated street. Owls swept silently overhead. Even shadows were swallowed by the encroaching darkness. No car was moving at all. Sebagwa woke from a bad dream again, and this

time she was so sweating. She wasn't feeling well at all. She shook her aunt

Sebaga: (wiped her sweat) mmamane! [Aunty!]
Mmamane! Tsoga o mpuledise ke ye toileting.
[Aunty! Aunty! Please wake up and take me half way to the toilet]

Aunty: (sleepy) ng-ng...

Sebaga: (shaky voice) ke a boifa mmamane! [I am scared to go alone, please]

Aunty: (slapped her hand) leave me alone!

Sebaga got off the bed, her stomach couldn't stop rumbling on her. Her intestines felt like

they were getting twisted. It contracted so violently that she had no time to reach the toilet bowl outside. Chunks of food covered in the creamy chime from her stomach were propelled into the air and splattered on the carpet and wall of the hallway. She heaved again and once more the carpet was sprayed. Now she could not move forward without stepping on her own puke and she was feeling weak. She sank to her knees and retched until only clear liquid was coming up.

Her throat felt sore from the stomach acid that was layering it and her mouth tasted of vomit. There was no-one to fetch her a glass of water or offer to clean up the mess. The stomach-acid stench of vomit filled her nostrils. She surveyed the mess with watery eyes and her stomach dry-heaved again.

Sebaga: (touched her chest) Oh God!

She leaned against the wall seating down and thought of her aunt's words the previous day

[Aunty: (yelling) you want to quit? What do you mean you want to quit?

Sebaga: (sniffing) I want to be a nurse!

Aunty: (laughed out loud) wena? A nurse? You are dreaming aren't you? Why can't you just accept that you are a failure and you are only entitled to one job and that's prostitution? Should I be the one feeding you? You got 16 points and there is no way you can be a Nurse! When your mother died of HIV and AIDS I promised her I will take a good care of you but I

didn't mean to baby treat you. You want to eat and have a good shelter then you are going to continue to open those thighs. Do you understand me?

Sebaga: (swallowed looking down) ee mma!
[Yes mam!]]]]

After she gathered herself she reached for a mop and a bucket then cleaned her puke on the floor. She felt something wet in her pants then paused and dropped her panty

Sebaga: (jumped) yes! Yes! It's my period... yes!!

She rushed to the bedroom to put on her pads, then later returned with a wide smile... back to cleaning

The next morning

At Bashimane's workplace

It was a breakfast time as Bashimane logged onto Facebook. He checked Violet's inbox and realised she gave him another seen. In fact around eleven messages for the last two months which haven't been replied to. He sighed then leaned on the chair and typed the longest message to her

"It seems so simple and so easy, I just love hard and it didn't work out. I gave it my best but nothing back. I was brave and vulnerable hoping you would give us a chance. But you know that isn't always the case sometimes. Because

sometimes you can love someone with everything you have, and you can still get it wrong. Sometimes it doesn't work out. I have accepted, I cannot make you love me. I cannot make you feel things. I cannot force something if it just isn't there. I will just walk away. Thank you for your time. Goodbye"

He unfriended her then continued with his work

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Busy times, short insert is better than nothing.
Like, share and comment.

You know what to do

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 17

At Gaborone (Mall)

Tumelo pushed the glass door and stepped in

the bank where he walked towards the security guard

Tumelo: (shook his hand) hello brother, can I see Miss Enele Mbeji?

Guard: Do you have an appointment with her?

Tumelo: (whispered) I will give you fifty pula if you let me see her..

Guard: (smiled) okay wait here.

The guard walked by the tellers and alerted Enele about her visitor. Later she stepped out and walked towards Tumelo.

Enelo: (sighed) Hi Tumelo, please follow me.

He followed her, she was beautiful and good looking in her skirt. She had a comely figure which was stem-thin. Her curvilinear waist didn't surprise him as much as the saffron tint to her complexion. She must be a native, he thought to himself. Her crescent shaped eyebrows inclined slightly as she saw him staring at her as they sat down. He yelped at being caught. Her languid eyelashes of velvet-black blinked once slowly

Enele: (sighed) I don't have much time how can i help you..?

Tumelo: Okay I understand. I am sorry for coming here, if I had your number I would have called.

Enele: (serious face) How did you know I work here?

Tumelo: (swallowed) Imani once mentioned it. Imani dumped me last two months. She even changed her phones, I know somehow you are her best friend and you are the only one who can help me. Do you mind giving me her new dials?

Enele: (sighed) do you know why she left you? I am still wondering why you are still aft-

Tumelo: (smiled) I love her and at first I thought she was being unfair. She told me that she wants to save herself for marriage and she needed sometime to gather herself. I gave it a

thought and I am willing to wait for her, it sounds fair. I am even ready for marriage, I want to propose so I will also need more of your assistance in this. But first I need to meet and talk to her, will you please help?

Enele: (surprised) that's what she said to you?

Tumelo: (smiled) yeah!

Enele: (shook her head in disbelief) Oh okay.
7567....

She spelled all Imani's new numbers then she stood up and walked back to her work whereas Tumelo walked out with the guard who he promised to give something

At Mochudi

(Junior school)

Zanele walked in the classroom and found only her boyfriend waiting for him. She smiled and pulled her skirt up and sat on his laps. She wrapped her arms around him and baby kissed him, he nearly missed, his lips a tad too far left and his nose bumping against hers, but he persisted. His eyes were closed, like his big brother had told him, but he could hear the crinkling of her smile as she maneuvered her mouth into position, tilting her head so that their lips could meet firmly and happily at last. She was breathing right into his nose each time she exhaled, tickling his nostril hairs and making him giggle, which started her giggling too. As he pulled back sheepishly she nibbled on the tip of

his nose, then kissed it, and his eyes opened to see hers shining bright.

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) I am so horny

Him: (smiled) me too. But we agreed to do it when we are 16 right?

Zanele: (weak eyes) I can't wait no more!

Him: (scared) we are only 15 Zanele just one more year left, what if you get pregnant? and remember you are a bright student in school that is why you are skipping to form 3 exam. I am not ready to be a father at this age.

Zanele: (massaging his dick) I want it and I

promise I won't fall pregnant, I have some morning after pills and my friend stole them from her mother's room.

Him: (sighed) I have long warned you about your friend, I told you English medium kids are very naughty. And you should stop sending me porn too. My mother nearly caught me yesterday.

Zanele: (got turned off and stood up) you know what? Fuck off! It's over between us! I can't be dating a puppet like you. All my friends are enjoying sex while I keep worshiping a little boy like you. Do you know how many boys want me in this school, do you?

The little boy stood up and hugged her

Him: (shaky voice) fine! Let's get in the storeroom I hope nobody find us

Zanele: (smiled) dude, tomorrow it's a holiday and we were all released today at 10am, no one is in school. Just a few students who are dating and us. This pussy is all yours

Him: (sighed) okay!

They stepped in the storeroom and closed the door. Zanele took off her skirt and shirt as she remained fully naked, her little breasts were pointing in the air, slight pubic hair on her little punani. She reached for the little boy's belt and untied it. His trouser fell on the floor as she knelt and observed his little dick

Zanele: (frowned) are you kidding me???????what a waste of time! My dildo is even much better than this! Mxm

She stood up with a disappointed face and wore her clothes then she opened the door.

Zanele: I can't believe I have been wasting my time with you! Delete my number and don't ever talk to me. (Pointing at him) You come near me and the whole school will know about your little dick!

She grabbed her bag and walked away

Him: (looked down on himself) God!

At Gaborone (GSS)

Sefitlhile walked at the back of the office trying to get some fresh air then she found her work mate smoking

Sefitlhile: (fake smile) hey!

Him: (smiled) Mma Moruakgomo how are you?

He took a deep drag and exhaled the smoke into the air, watching it disappear in the cloud of smoke above their heads.

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I am good, tell me, why are you smoking?

Him: (smiled) smoking to me is life. I feel much better after I smoke, when I am stressed I feel relieved after I smoke. I think much well after I smoke... why are you asking?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) does it really relieve stress?

Him: It depends on the circumstances

Sefitlhile: (stretched her arm) skeif dah!

He gave her the cigarette as she inhaled it. She swallowed and coughed as he laughed out loud

Him: (laughing) it's your first time right?

Sefitlhile: (laughed) wow! I can feel it burning in my chest. Not bad though!

Him: (worriedly) you have lost weight, you know you are the most beautiful teacher with the most beautiful body in GSS and now you are losing all that... What's bothering you? Do you want to talk about it?

Sefitlhile: No I am fine, do you have more cigarettes?

Him: (handed another cigarette as he lit it for her) sure!!

At Gaborone (the Private hospital)

Esale dialed Marang's number

Esale: (smiled) Babe I am in front of the hospital

Marang: (smiled) that's good. Please update me as soon you are done.

Esale: (smiled) no problem

Marang: I love you.

Esale: I love you too.

He hung up and stepped inside. It seemed not to be a busy day since there were no patients. He greeted the receptionist then walked to the

doctor's office where he knocked and stepped inside

Esale: (smiled) Hello doctor!

Doctor: (sighed) Mr Esale Moruakgomo, I am very disappointed in you. We agreed that you were supposed to be here after 7days for your results and you just came now?

Esale: (sighed) I am really sorry sir. My dad is ill so I am always busy doing his duties on his behalf while my mother is looking after him. I know I was supposed to be here and I truly apologise for that

Doctor: (leaned on the chair) how is your head?

Esale: (smiled) Ever since you gave me those pills I never really had a problem with it and thank you for that.

Doctor: (stood up and reached for an envelope which he handed it to him) well, (swallowed) I have some bad news for you, open it.

Esale: (smile dissolved) bad news??

Doctor: (sighed) Esale open it!

He looked at the doctor with his heart pounding then opened the envelope...

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To be continued

You didn't share Episode 16 as agreed. Anyway
blessed night

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 18

NOTE: THIS IS A TRUE BASED STORY AND
THIS STORY WAS NARATTED AND

CONFIRMED TO BE TRUE. EVERY CONTENT
HERE IS WHAT HAPPENED TO CHARACTERS
IN TRUE LIFE!

Pedophilia (alternatively spelt paedophilia) is a psychiatric disorder in which an adult or older adolescent experiences a primary or exclusive sexual attraction to prepubescent children.

The following two inserts (18 & 19) contain very sensitive content and discretion is advised, the writer however, do not write to promote Pedophilia but tries to explain what our daughters go through when they are young simply because we as parents we are not really aware of it. Our daughters are getting molested at a young age and they are afraid to tell us, some go through nightmares, pain and regret to be brought to life while some end up being sex addicts and start doing bad things. A pedophile is someone who's sexually attracted to children.

Some pedophiles also rape or molest children. There's nothing much worse than a pedophile. There are a lot of dangerous and sick types of people in the world, but someone who sexually assaults children – a pedophile – is probably the worst of the worst.

At Gaborone (the Private hospital)

Esale dialled Marang's number

Esale: (smiled) Babe I am in front of the hospital

Marang: (smiled) that's good. Please update me as soon you are done.

Esale: (smiled) no problem

Marang: I love you.

Esale: I love you too.

He hung up and stepped inside. It seemed not to be a busy day since there were no patients. He greeted the receptionist then walked to the doctor's office where he knocked and stepped inside

Esale: (smiled) Hello doctor!

Doctor: (sighed) Mr Esale Moruakgomo, I am very disappointed in you. We agreed that you were supposed to be here after 7days after your

results and you just came now?

Esale: (sighed) I am really sorry sir. My dad is ill so I am always busy doing his duties on his behalf while my mother is looking after him. I know I was supposed to be here and I truly apologise for that

Doctor: (leaned on the chair) how is your head?

Esale: (smiled) Ever since you gave me those pills I never had any problem with it and thank you very much for that.

Doctor: (stood up and reached for an enveloped which he handed it to him) well, (swallowed)I have some bad news for you, open it.

Esale: (shocked) bad news?

Doctor: Esale! Open it!

He looked at the doctor with his heart pounding then opened the envelope and read the document inside

Esale :(shocked) Metastatic Brain Cancer?
What is this doctor?

Doctor: (sad face) its a brain tumor... (sighed)
Brain metastases occur when cancer cells spread from their original site to the brain, you have been diagnosed with it. I am really sorry so in this case-

Esale: (softly) I am dying right?

The doctor sadly looked down, then he later sighed and explained everything to him

At Mochudi

An old man aged between 50-60 stopped his car and rolled down the window as he yelled

Him: (smiling) Hey!

Zanele and Her best friend turned and looked. They were on their very short mini-skirts. You could barely notice they were below 16. Their make ups would confuse you since their faces had changed, their fresh thighs as well as their

butts were thick, deceiving right?

Zanele: (pointed at herself) is he yelling at me or you?

Charity: (chuckled) go girl! Damn look at the car. I love Mercedes

Zanele: (chuckled) but he is way too old. I am very sure he is even way older than my dad!

Charity: (annoyed) can you just go!

Zanele: (took a leap on her small mirror) how is my face?

Charity: (pushed her) just go!

Zanele walked towards the older man's car and she shyly looked down with an innocent face

Zanele: dumelang!

Old man: (smiled) how are you?

Zanele: (not comfortable) I am fine!

Old man: (noticed a phone in her hand) Sony Eriksson? I think you need a smarter phone than that one. Haven't you heard of iPhone?

Zanele: (smiled) I don't think anyone in Mochudi can afford that phone plus my parents would kill me if I had it. My dad can't even afford it.

Old man: (laughed) funny you! Turn around and

show me your ass!

Zanele: (surprised) you are old!

He took out “two” hundred pula notes and gave it to her

Old man: (smiled) this would do! Now turn and bend a bit!

Zanele snatched the notes from his hand then she did what he asked.

Old man: bend more I want to see something (she bent more) damn! (Licked his lips) you are not wearing any panties and you didn't shave? I love hairy pussies! How old are you?

Zanele: (smiled) I am 18? Will you buy me an iPhone?

Old man: (chuckled) only if I own you. Can I pick you up at 8pm?

Zanele: (sighed) I don't normally go out after 6pm. My mum would never allow me to go out around that time.

Old man: (sighed) you only live with your mom?

Zanele: yes. My dad is in America

Old man: (smiled) then it's easy! (Reached for his plastic and picked up something which he

handed it to her) at 7pm put this in a glass of water and give it to her. 8pm she will be sleeping and you will all be mine.

Zanele: (smiled) okay!

Old man: bring your phone over here (she handed the phone as he saved his number and gave it back) call me at 7:45pm. I stay in Pilane I will come and pick you up. What are you doing tomorrow since it will be a holiday?

Zanele: (smiled) nothing!

Old man: (smiled) great! You are all mine!
(Started the engine) see you later!

He drove off as Zanele returned back to her friend smiling and holding the money.

Zanele: (smiled) guess what?

Charity: (giggled) let's go buy alcohol. What did he say?

Zanele: (smiled) I thought he was too old but the way he spoke turned me on. It seems like I am getting a dick later! For the first time in life! Yippie!

Charity: (laughed) I am happy for you. But like I have already told you, a dick is really addictive, way addictive than the dildos I gave you.

Zanele: (curiously) is a dick painful?

Charity: (chuckled) hell no! It's just a soft warm and juicy meat. Don't embarrass him, put that cock in your mouth and suck off his cum! Plus you are not a virgin I believe that dildo is way too thick than him so it won't be painful. Do your best and let the money rain on you! (They both laughed) now let's go buy alcohol.

Zanele: (sighed) we are too young to get in a bar, plus alcohol burned my lungs yesterday I was throwing up when I got home and mom nearly caught me.

Charity: (laughed) I am fucking the owner of that bar, and it's easy to buy and don't worry you will get used to alcohol as time goes on.

Zanele: Okay! Can I ask you a question?

Charity: (smiled) yeah!

Zanele: (curiously) would it be okay if I got banged by an old man? Have you ever been fucked by an old man?

Charity: (shook her) girl!!! Wake up! A dick is just a dick! It's not like his dick is 60years, it didn't even change. What only changed is his face and body but a dick will always remain like that, age has got nothing to do with sex.

Tonight you are fucking that old piss of shit!

Make him forget about his wife (they all laughed) ride that cock and don't bore yourself with a condom. I don't use a condom that thing

bores me to hell. I want to hear how he banged you tomorrow, okay?

Zanele: (smiled) okay!

Charity: (laughed) can I tell you something?

Zanele: (giggled) okay!

Charity: (giggling) I had sex with 33 men so far and I wrote it on my diary. (Zanele got shocked) the first time it was my uncle, I was around 13 that's two years back from now, he is the one who broke my virginity and every time I was alone he would sneak in my room and start touching me. Mostly when his wife was not around, at first it didn't seem to be right. I had nightmares, until he started buying me stuff and

giving me more money. I was like “fuck it!” Am giving him this pussy. We banged every day, bathroom, toilet, until today his wife doesn’t know but we long stopped fucking!

Zanele: (frowned) eeeewww!! That’s gross! Imagine me fucking with Esale! Hell no! dude! That’s incest!

Charity: (laughed) My Uncle started getting interested in my other cousin, at times I would call him to at least meet somewhere and fuck and he would refuse saying he lost interest. The next guy was my granddad who was aged 76! That was before he died.

Zanele: (eyes popped) what?????????????????

Charity: (laughed) I know it's disgusting right? I was addicted! And sometimes I would just reach orgasm without being touched! I hate my Uncle because he taught me things and he ditched me on the way. Sometimes when I fuck my classmates at school I feel like their dicks are way too small and I don't cum. But when it's someone older I really feel it. That is why I fuck only 30 and above. I love sex and sex is life. I don't mind just staying in the house and fuck all day that is why I said go fuck that old man and enjoy life. Look at his dick when it goes inside you and always use morning after pills I gave you. I will also give you these other pills for weight gaining re bao thick thick (they both laughed)

Zanele: (smiled) that's interesting! Let me go home we will talk tomorrow!

Charity: (smiled) I want everything in details!

Zanele: (smiled) sure!

They hugged as they parted and walked away from each other

Later that night

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To be continued

Sorry for the errors... didn't have time to edit

Please leave a like... comment and share to 150
to get bonuses on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 19

Later that Night

Night had fallen fast upon the land. No more than an hour ago the sky was painted with hues of red, orange and pink, but all colour had faded leaving only a matt black canvas with no stars to be looked upon. The darkness was thick and the torche Duncan carried in high right hand hardly lit his path allowing him to see at most an arm's reach in front of himself, and the black mesh that covered his face only made his sight worse.

Other than the darkness and himself all that seemed to exist was the chilly wind that's harsh bite could be felt through his cloak. He could feel the hairs on his arm raised and the bite of the wind had left its mark in the form of small bumps that were tingling on his arms, but its bite was more than flesh deep. His blood ran cold through his veins and his bones were chilled. The flames of his torch may have

looked as though they burned warm, but their heat did not reach his skin. He sighed and closed the old store room then returned back to the house. He opened the kids' room and they were sleeping peacefully. He slowly closed the door and scratched his fat tummy bellow the belly button then headed to his bedroom where he found his wife sleeping.

He shook her and sat on the edge of the bed.

Duncan: (smiled) sleeping already?(touching her) Anyway I don't blame you guys for sleeping early, winter is already here. (laughed alone)

Connie: (sleepy) sto-----op i---it! I am feeling sleepy.

Duncan: (stood up and kissed her on the forehead) Okay I will join you later I want to watch a movie

Connie: (pulled the duvet covering her face) bye!

He slowly grabbed his jacket and the car keys as he walked out and closed the bedroom door. He stepped in the living room where he removed the phone on the charger and noticed a message from unknown number

“ Mommy is sleeping you can come now before she wakes up, Zanele”

“Don't worry she won't wake up anytime soon maybe after two days” He replied!

“What? Two what? I didn’t even ask what those pills are for. Did you just kill my mother because I am going to the police right away” She replied!

“Haha, I am kidding. Those are just strong sleeping pills. I gave my wife some and they will all be awake in the morning. Anyway I can’t wait to fuck that small pussy I saw earlier “He replied!

“Lol... I can’t wait to ride that black cock too. You are going to even forget about your wife. Please hurry up, I am so wet!” she replied!

“Don’t put on any panties, I just want only that mini skirt” He replied!

“Lol... see you daddy” she replied!

Duncan: (bit his lower lip speaking alone) fuck!!
Fuck! I am going to destroy this little girl!

He looked at his trouser, His dick already getting an erection. He locked the house and stepped in the car and drove away

At Gaborone

At Violet's house

Violet walked leisurely to the shower, steam filling the room as she cut the shower on. She bathed her skin lightly, taking careful notice not to touch the bruises that scattered her body. After her shower was finished and she had slumped into bed, she laid there naked, reliving

the moment over and over. The lady was really beautiful, one way or the other, the way she dressed men would be afraid to approach her. Her phone rang as she answered it

Violet: (smiled) mom!

Mother: (smiled) how are you doing my little princess? How are the wounds?

Violet: (smiled) at least I was given 4 days of sick leave. I am so much better, he is still at the police cell though.

Mother: Serves him right! I can't believe I always respected that man. Anyway we were harvesting today and finally we are done. I just wanted to say I am really happy that you are alive. I wake up to smile everyday knowing my

daughter is working at Bank of Botswana and you know what that means? No man can just come and take what you worked hard for.

Violet: (laughed) mama bathong. Wabo o lopela eng?

Mother: (chuckled) nnyaya tlhe ngwanaka ako o tlogele ke ipoke ke ipele ka wena. Someone nearly killed my daughter and shouldn't I be happy that she is at least okay now?

Violet: (sighed) I am planning to withdraw the case, I just feel for his mother because she relies on him. But I and he are over.

Mother: (sighed) I understand my daughter. Please if you need me to come there let me

know.

Violet: (smiled) okay. I will send you P5000 tomorrow

Mother: (jumped) thank you so much ngwanaka

Violet: (smiled) bye mom!

Mother: Bye!

She threw her phone on the bed then continued applying lotion on her body. She later stood up and made something to eat then she reached for her phone again. She checked on her messages then logged onto Facebook. She liked and commented on memes then later checked on her inboxes where she came across Bashimane's inbox. She opened it...

“It seems so simple and so easy, I just love hard and it didn’t work out. I gave it my best but nothing back. I was brave and vulnerable hoping you would give us a chance. But you know that isn’t always the case sometimes. Because sometimes you can love someone with everything you have, and you can still get it wrong. Sometimes it doesn’t work out. I have accepted, I cannot make you love me. I cannot make you feel things. I cannot force something if it just isn’t there. I will just walk away. Thank you for your time. Goodbye”

She then clicked on his profile and realised she was already unfriended. She browsed on his pictures, he wasn’t bad at all, and she wondered why she had been ignoring him. For the first time she was stalking on a man and it felt so awkward. She smiled looking at his old photo when he was young. She sighed then texted him

a message

“I can’t believe you unfriended me, do you mind if we meet next weekend? If it’s a no I will understand” sent!

She threw her phone on the couch then reached for the remote control and browsed through the channels

At Mochudi

At the fields

Esale tossed on his mattress trying to close his eyes but the doctor’s words kept ringing in his head. The more he thought about it the more

stress he would have. He sat up leaning against the mould wall and rubbed his eyes. Could he pray about it? What if the prayer wouldn't work? His heart skipped as his phone rang beside hi

Esale: (sighed) hi!

Marang: (worriedly) I thought you said you will call as soon you walked out of the hospital, and why have you been ignoring my calls?

Esale: (fake laughter) Oh, the doctor gave me some pills. When I got here I had to drink them and rest. I just woke up now. I am really sorry babe

Marang: (sighed) and what about the results?

Esale: (tearfully) well, apparently it's nothing serious. He just told me I should always avoid stress and that it's just migraines

Marang: (smiled) Oh that's a relief. Can you please visit me tomorrow? My roommate won't be around

Esale: (smiled) okay I will do so.

Marang: I love you!

Esale: I love you too babe Goodnight

Marang: (smiled) I can't wait to see you. Bye

She hung up as Esale took a deep sigh before

shoving back in the blankets

Somewhere around Mochudi

Duncan switched off the engine as he adjusted the seat and leaned on it. Where he parked it was secretive and you wouldn't even notice the car unless you had some sort of special magic. Perhaps that was his usual fucking spot. He turned and looked at Zanele

Duncan: (smiled) I am going to fuck you!

Zanele: (looked down) to be honest I am scared and I don't think this is a good idea. Can you please return me home?

Duncan: (laughed) baby where is your confidence? Don't be scared, do you want an Iphone?

Zanele: (nodded) yes, I do!

Duncan: (smiled) then do as we agreed. I am not buying you an Iphone until I feel that small pussy you showed me earlier

He took out his short d*ck and pulled her neck to his already erect sponge

Duncan: (Bold voice) suck it!

Zanele: (shaking) I am scared!

Duncan: (angrily shouted) I said SUCCCCCC---K
IT!

She quickly grabbed it and put it in her mouth. At first she was disgusted but as he met her mouth halfway she calmed and did it like an expert. He pressed down her head as she coughed and pulled out salivating like a hungry dog.

Duncan: (smiling) you are mine and I am going to pay for this. You are not going to kiss me especially with my juices in your mouth. Come over here!

She jumped and got on top of his fat tummy then she drilled down to his laps and held his sponge. She slowly sat on it as it penetrated her small soft wet p*ssy lips.

Duncan: (moaning) Oh shit!!

She slowly humped up and down as she started moaning out loud too. He grabbed her neck and... “#NOT_APPLICABLE”

NOTE: THE SCENE CAN'T BE FURTHER DESCRIBED

An hour later

She dropped on the passenger seat as she bit her lower lip and smiled. She looked at him then turned looking outside through the window. She smiled again, she couldn't believe she just tasted a d*ck for the first time in her life. If that's the feeling her friend always talked about then hell yeah she needed more. She opened

her thick thighs and looked at his cum dropping out on the seat. She massaged her bean and turned looking at him

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) can we do it again?

Duncan: (his eyes popped).....

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To be continued

I did not give an insert on Monday because you were waiting for me to remind you to share and like. If you dont press like.. or share then forget about the bonuses . Please just before you read press like so you don't forget

Please leave a comment, like and a share. 150 shares gives you bonuses. Failure to do so won't give you any bonuses. Tommmorow bonuses depends on you. lastly if you check and realise that i didn't post just check on the number of shares ..there will be an answer to you .

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 20

An hour later

She dropped on the passenger seat as she bit her lower lip and smiled. She looked at him then turned looking outside through window. She smiled again, she couldn't believe she just tasted a d*ck for the first time in her life. If that's the feeling her friend always talked about then hell yeah she needed more. She opened her thick thighs and looked at his cum dropping out on the seat. She massaged her bean and turned looking at him

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) can we do it again?

Duncan: (his eyes popped).....are you kidding me? (Wiped his face) We already did five rounds and you want the sixth?

Zanele: (jumped on top of him) Please daddy! I want more! This is my first time and I didn't know it would be this good!

Duncan: (shocked) by the way I thought you were a virgin!

Zanele: (teary eyes) I am. I mean I was, just that I have been using dildos. Please I am begging, I want more! I promise this will be the last round!

Duncan: (sighed) Okay... but let me recover first.

Zanele: (jumped off him) okay! How was it!?

Duncan: (smiled) I have always pictured myself fucking your mother but I had to respect the fact that she was married. So I have known you since the day I met your mother when you were young. I love your body and I can say you got all the genes from your mother. I never thought one day I would be fucking an 18 year old. Ke itlhatswa madi ka lekgela, and I believe this will heal me!

Zanele: (confused) heal you from what?

Duncan: (scratched his bald head) Oh! I mean from being horny! (Pinched her cheek) come here! (She excitedly jumped on top of him) I

love this!! (Bit his lower lip)

She quickly grabbed it and penetrated herself with it, the feeling she was desperate for again

Zanele: (slowly humping) Oh!!!! Fu..... Daddy yes!!

The next day

At Gaborone

That morning

Bashimane hung his laundry on the fence wheel. The biting cold chilled his fingers into clumsy numbness, cold seeped into his toes and

spread painfully throughout his feet as if it were his bare feet on the pristine icy whiteness rather than sneakers. His lips turned a more darkish hue and his teeth chattered like a pneumatic drill. He began to lose his sense of time, had he been out there for minutes or hours? The frigid wind poked him like icy fingers and wrapped around him like a shawl woven from the snow itself.

Bashimane: (spoke alone) shit! Fuck! It's so cold today!

He continued hanging his clothes then later stepped back in the house rubbing his hands against each other. He walked in the kitchen and made himself some tea. He later walked in the living room and put his tea on the table as he connected his PlayStation console and

played his game. An hour later he grabbed his phone and logged onto Facebook. He almost spill his tea as he noticed Violet's message. He smiled as he leaned on the couch and replied her

Bash: † ♂ Wow! Finally she replied! Next weekend sounds good to me!

Violet: finally my crush replies!

Bash: † ♂ Me?? Your crush??? Don't make me blush for nothing please.

Violet: Lol.... I have been stalking on you!

†

Bash: (surprised) but you have been ignoring me for the past weeks

Violet : I know. I was trying to play hard to get unfortunately it didn't turn out well . I am sorry though! Can you kindly accept my request Mr Cutie?

Bash: Hell yeah!

Violet: so what are you up to today? I mean I just checked on the weather, it's so cold and cloudy. I wish I could just get a dick!
Not just a dick but a huge black cock!

Violet: (sent her naked picture) come get it!

Bash: (surprised) Wow! Fuck! Violet stop turning me on! Give me directions please!

Violet: seen...

Bash: are you still there?

Violet: seen...

Bash: did I say something that turned you off? † ♂

Violet:offline

Bash: (spoke alone) eish!

Later that day

AT BUAN

Esale followed Marang, It was really a cold day as Esale kept on blowing his hands rubbing them against each other. As they stepped in Marang's room she turned and hugged him tightly

Marang: (shivering) I missed you babe!

Esale: (held her tightly) I like your room.
(Pointed at the picture on the wall) is that you

when you were young?

Marang: (turned his head) babe!

She moved her head closer to his. He stood frozen, from both fear and excitement. She leaned in, so her forehead sat against his. They closed their eyes. Both their breaths shaking at the same time.

Marang: (breathing) Thank you

She said in barely more than a whisper.

Esale: (surprised) for what? (His voice low and husky.)

Marang: (hugged him tightly) for being you and for coming over!

Her voice wavered, exhilarated from the tension between them

She gently leaned in and kissed his warm lips. They pulled apart and took shaky, shallow breaths. Unable to contain themselves anymore, Esale held her head in his hands and pulled her into a fiery and passionate kiss. Her hands worked their way around his body, feeling each crevasse, each line along his perfect physique. She lied on her back on the single mounted bed as he matched her body's form. His hands ventured over her curved body, exploring. They pulled apart again and opened their eyes. They stared at each other, deep into each other's eyes. Esale's full of wonder and love, Marang's

full of curiosity and passion. No words were spoken but a story worthy of them was communicated.

He leaned in a softly kiss up and down her neck as she let out little whimpers of anticipation. He worked his way back to her tender, smooth lips. As they kissed she rolled him over and lied on top of his strong, muscular body. She ran her lips up his neck and lent a loving and intense kiss on his lips.

Esale: (bit his lower lip) fuck!

He squeezed her butt as she let out a moan

Marang: (moaning) ohhhh fuck! I want you baby!

He dropped her on the other side of the bed and got on top of her reaching for her small...#NOT_APLICABLE (SEX SCENE WILL BE POSTED AT THE GROUP) "LIFE DIARY BW"

40 minutes later

Marang: (sweating) I can't believe it's now hot!
(They both laughed)

Esale: (kissed her) wow!

Marang: (blushing) but you never told me you never had sex before!

Esale: (chuckled) I was ashamed, I mean a man of my age still a virgin.? (they both laughed)

Marang: (smiled) I loved it! You are so good

Esale: (heart pounding) can I ask you a question?

Marang: (kissed him) sure hun!

Esale: (shaking) if I got you pregnant what would you do?

Marang: (quickly sat up) what? Where is that coming from babe? (Raised her voice) I would hate you Esale. Not now. I am not ready for a baby and why am I even wet? Where is the condom? I want to see it! Gape why go ne gole monate thata? I never squirt before, where is it I want to see-

Esale: (laughing) Babe it was just a question!
Hau. I already wrapped it with a tissue. I mean
one day when you are done with school

Marang: (laid on the bed relieved) sheww, don't
scare at me like that again. (Smiled and cuddled
with him) well! I love kids I would be the
happiest mom ever. But I felt myself getting
bloated, there is too much liquids coming out
from me now. I never felt this way before if this
is really squirting then wow! (Stood up as fluids
rolled down her thighs) Let go to the shower, I
also have to change the sheets ke nkg
morobalo hela

Esale: (stood up and kissed her) let's go!

At Mochudi

Later that afternoon

At Pulafela's house

Meanwhile Sefithile yelled her daughter's name

Sefithile: (touched her forehead) Zanele?
Zanny?Zonzo?

Zanele: (responded from her room) Coming
mom!

She later walked in the living room as she walk
passed her mother on the passage

Sefitlhile: (still on her sleeping gown) Charity is looking for you, she is waiting in the living room. (Yawning) I going back to bed, am not feeling well

Zanele: (smiled) Okay!

Sefitlhile: (touched her forehead again) today we are not cooking, we will just fry eggs and with fish fingers

Zanele: (turned and hugged her) no problem mom! I love you!

Sefitlhile: (kissed her on the lips) I love you too. Bye!

Zanele: bye!

They parted as Zanele joined her friend who was busy scrolling over the channels

Zanele: (chuckled with a low voice) wow! wow!
Shit is too good! Fu—ck! I still want more

Charity: (giggled) I just had it an hour ago! Girl life is too good!

Zanele: (smiling) Girl I rode that shit all night! He brought me here at 2am!

Charity: (covered her mouth smiling) wow! You making me horny now! Tell me more!

Zanele: (smiled) let me pour you a drink first. I have a lot to share Mogirl!

Charity: (smiled) wena Mo- (they both laughed)

Zanele stepped in the kitchen and poured some juice in two glasses then later returned to her friend where she told her everything

The next day

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To be continued

I am sorry for the errors. I didn't have time to edit

Please leave a comment, a like, and a share.
Thank you for reading

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 21

At Mochudi

That cold morning

Connie stepped out of the car and headed towards the clinic.

Frosted air forced its way into her lungs and stung her eyes. She wrapped her scarf twice around her neck so that it overlapped her bluing lips, hoping that her own exhaled air would be trapped around them in a microcosm of warmth. Yet even then the chill seeped in and her teeth began to chatter. She tensed her muscles, bringing her limbs in closer, and bent her head

to the oncoming wind.

The loose cold air from the ground became tiny missiles in the gust and she began to squint to retain any vision at all. Finally she stepped inside the clinic and adjusted her scuff. No Que. she faced the nurse at the medic store room

Connie: (smiled) hello... I came here for I and my husband's ARVS

Nurse: (smiled) card please

She handed her the clinical card then the she got assisted. As soon as she was done she waited in a line for two patients to be consulted. Later she stepped in a consultation room

Connie: (smiled) hello doctor

Doctor: (looking at her card) Mme Connie le a tsoga? [How are you Connie?]

Connie: (smiled) so much progress, only one genital wart left to fall

Doctor: (smiled) Trichloroacetic acid is the best. This chemical treatment burns off genital warts, and can be used for internal warts too. Side effects can include mild skin irritation, sores or pain. I think I should give you another one just in case if they return in the future!

Connie: (smiled) I will be so much thankful

Doctor: (stood up) come lay on the bed. I want to inspect you. Take off your dress

She did as prescribed then laid on the bed as the doctor put on his gloves and walked closer to her

Doctor: I am going to use a speculum to hold open your vagina and see the passage between your vagina and your uterus (cervix). I will also use a long-handled tool to collect a small sample of cells from the cervix which will be examined with a microscope for abnormalities and that is what we call Pap smear. This is going to be painful but I need you to relax. Otherwise I am impressed'

, your vagina is clean and fresh than last time(they both chuckled) only a small wart left here (pointing) like you said

The doctor did what he had to do then later Connie wore back her clothes and waited for more doctor's prescriptions.

Doctor: (smiled) great! We are done now. Tell your husband that he should always come with you

Connie: (sighed) owai! That one is very difficult to deal with at times he even skips his medicine but these days he is much better than before

Doctor: (sighed) at least he is taking the medicine now like you say. But it is very dangerous to skip ARVS. This is what you are going to tell him. From my experience I have seen people dying because they have always

skipped their medication. If you skip your medication your strain of HIV may become resistant to the ARVs, so even if you decide to take them again at a later stage, they might not work. Also if the drugs are stopped, or not taken at the right time each day, the HIV takes advantage of this and starts to make copies of itself again. Sometimes the copies change a little bit, and the ARV drugs will not be as effective against them. Lastly If HIV becomes drug resistant, and you accidentally pass the virus on to another person, that person will find that drugs do not work for them either. For these reasons, it is vital not only to take your medication faithfully, but also to comply with the instructions exactly. So if you must take it twice a day, you should take it at the same time every day – say, at 7am, then again 12 hours later at 7pm. This is to keep the drugs in your body at a constant level in order to fight the virus. The same applies if you are on one of the

newer combinations of drugs that have to be taken once a day.

Connie: (satisfied) wow! I didn't even know that

Doctor: (sighed) I am really highly disappointed because the last time I was consulting you before treatment your husband was absent. Even still today, I think you are too soft on him. And all he does is bring more STDs to you. Perhaps he is deliberately spreading HIV out there. Men do that, infact not only men but I have seen it also with ladies. The phrase "I WONT DIE ALONE". Those people are very stupid and immature, they think spreading HIV doesn't endanger their lives because they already have it. Simply put, reinfection occurs when a person living with HIV gets infected a second time while having unprotected sex with

another HIV infected person. Compelling evidence has surfaced in human case studies that have confirmed fears that HIV reinfection can occur and can be very problematic for HIV infected people. It's very dangerous. Imagine o sa dirise sekausu abo o kopana le motho yo mogare wa gagwe o fetang wa gago ka bogale, that means you will be getting two different HIVs and death is way too easy to approach based on AIDS

Connie: (teary eyes) I will talk to my husband. Thank you for this information and surprisingly I didn't have more information about this. I really appreciate and I will make sure we don't skip any medication.

Doctor: (smiled) well! And oh! Our next appointment will be after three weeks it's

written on your clinical card. You will also get your Pap smear results!

Connie: (smiled) thank you

She stood up and walked out closing the door behind her

At Pulafela's house

Zanele stepped in the bathroom for the fourth time again. She dropped her pants and inspected her little womanhood. It was itching, perhaps it was because of shaving, and she thought so. But again it was also itching inside. She placed her hand on top of her womanhood and scratched it. It didn't help, she grabbed a Vaseline then applied it. At least she now felt

much better, she then pulled her pants up and walked out of the bathroom where she headed to her study table

She reached for her school bag as she took out her test papers. She compared them with the previous ones. The latest mark she got in Maths was 63% yet two months back she got 97%. She placed them on the table then she opened her text book. Few seconds later she turned facing the wall and looked at her pictures with her dad, she remembered the day she promised him that she will work hard until she became a doctor. She smiled then later continued with her studies

Zanele: (spoke alone looking at the paper) I can't believe I got this wrong. I am going to come back with a bang! I am going to be a

doctor like I promised dad and mum!

Later that evening

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo shooed in his blankets, what a cold night. He dialled Imani's number for the 20th time. Finally she answered

Imani: Hi who is this?

Tumelo: (quickly stood up and cleared his voice)
Hi babe, it's me Tumelo

Imani: (surprised) why are you calling me this late? And where did you get my number from?

Tumelo: (checked his time) Oh! My bad. I didn't realise it was that late I am really sorry. There is something I want to say. I promise to make it quick

Imani: (yawning) okay shoot!

Tumelo: (tearfully) to cut the story short I got your numbers from Enele (she kept quiet). I have thought of what you said and you were right. If you want to stop sex until marriage then I am up for it. I can't afford to lose you Imani. I love you and it's been two months without you. Go bothoko tota. We are from far together please don't leave me. It's been two months already but I can't cope. I miss the sound of your voice and being able to look at you and share a smile. I still haven't washed the top you

left at my place because it smells like you. I like to put it on and imagine your arms are wrapped around me. You're the first thing I think of when I wake in the morning, the last thing I think of each night, and you're always in my dreams. Please let's fix our relationship. Think about the hard times we went through Imani, remember our set goals the day we were sleeping on our backs that night counting the stars. I love you Imani. (Shaky voice) please give me one last chance. If there is something you don't like about me then I will change for you please!

Imani: (sighed) I hear you Tumelo. Can I think about it?

Tumelo: (slight smile) Please do so. Are you in the bathroom? I mean the echo-

Imani: (yawned) it's late Tumelo I will talk to you when I have thought about it. Ware Enele gave you my numbers?

Tumelo: (nodded) yes!

Imani: Okay goodnight!

Tumelo: (smiled) Thank you for- Hello!! Hello!

He looked at the screen then noticed she had long hung up

The same night

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile wiped her tears as she texted a message

Sefitlhile: (11:20pm) I so much hate you
! You destroyed my marriage and you think you got away with it?

Yamorena: (11:20pm) who is this ?

Sefitlhile: (11:24pm) fuck you! Bustard! Son of a b*tch

Yamorena: (11: 24pm) Uhu! Whoever you are I am going to the police tomorrow. O tla thalosa

gore son of a b*tch ke eng. At this middle of the night you have the audacity to throw tan trash to me?

Sefithile: (11:31pm) I am Sefithile

Yamarena: (11:32pm) Oh! Sefithile... I thought you had long deleted my number .. are you okay?

Sefithile: (11:34pm) I hate you Yamarena
. You don't deserve to be called a man!
Why did your mother bring you to life?

Yamarena: (11:34pm) I know I destroyed your marriage and I am sorry to have been tempted in you. Please find it in your heart to forgive me. I did like you, I am sorry you are going through a

lot because of me. Can we meet tomorrow and talk? I can drive over there! I am a changed man

Sefitlhile: (11:38pm) I don't ever want to see you Yamorena.

Yamorena: (11:38pm) I feel like you are depressed now. Can I refer you to someone who you can talk to? I will pay for the sessions

Sefitlhile: (11:40pm) fuck you!

Yamorena: (11:41pm) Okay! Good night then!

Sefitlhile: (11:45pm) fuck you!

Yamorena: (no reply)

Sefitlhile: (11:55pm) fuck you!! I hate you
Yamorena

Yamorena: (no reply)

Sefitlhile: (1: 21am) you think you can get away
with this?

Yamorena: (no reply)

She dropped her phone on the fluffy mat then
woke up from the bed. It was still cold though,
she slid her feet in her sleeping shoes then
opened a shelf where she reached for a box of

cigarettes. She pulled one cigarette then walked out of the house

The next morning

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 22

At Mochudi

The early morning sun was already well risen and the winter grass shone like it had its own gentle glow from within. This time cold season caught people unprepared for it, it came early. The air felt refrigerated, that same coolness combined with moisture. Though it was late enough for bright light, it was early enough for the streets to be almost deserted - perfection. Apparently 6:22 am was the sweet-spot. Zanele

couldn't sleep, she placed a cold towel between her thighs as the coldness eased up the burning sensation on her Vagina. Such a kid, shems, these kids don't know what the world is made up of, they influence each other to do bad things yet they are the ones who suffer the consequences most. She reached for the glass of water then drank the last morning after pill. The coldness in the towel between her thighs perished and it started getting warmer as the burning sensation increased again. She took a small mirror then locked her bedroom and undressed everything. She opened her thighs and inspected her vagina as her heart pounded when she noticed small red spots

Zanele: (teary eyes) No! No! Mom is going to kill me!

Such as extensive redness, swelling and itching that lead to tears, cracks and sores, she started crying but with a lowered voice.

She quickly dialed Charity

Charity: (sleepy) hfgbnmadn

Zanele: (rubbed her tears) Charity I am very sick and I am dying!

Charity: (quickly woke up) what is wrong?

Zanele: (sighed) I think I got AIDS, I have sores down there!

Charity: (laughed) dude, you think AIDS would just show up in a day? Maybe you are allergic to

something

Zanele: (crying) I will never have sex ever again this is bad news and mom is going to kill me

Charity: (shocked) wait! Are you serious? Send me a picture of your vagina on Facebook account. Don't cry please, you are now scaring me. I once developed something too. And this things do happen, I think it's because you had sex for the first time. But you can't tell your mom. Send a picture we will take it from there

Zanele hung up and snapped a picture then in boxed her. A few seconds later she called her back

Zanele: (shaky voice) I am dying right?

Charity: (heart pounding) ke sisimoga mmele, those are too much. Don't tell your mom about this. Let me bath I will take you to my private hospital at Gaborone. We will use my medical aid

Zanele: (rubbed her tears) can we just go now please!

Charity: (sighed) let me bath first I will tell you when I am done

Zanele hung up then quickly walked to the bathroom and showered

At Gaborone

At Letsholo's house

Imani dialed Enele's number

Enele: Hi friend!

Imani: (angry) wa phapha wa utlwa! Who gave you the permission to give Tumelo my numbers?

Enele: (calmly) poor Tumelo. I think I should have just told him the truth, says someone who lied in the name of God! I want to repent and focus on God because I want to save myself for marriage. Shame on you Imani. Yes I gave him your numbers because I could see the pain in his eyes. He lost weight because of you, he is so thin now because of you, ngwana wa batho o

wetse ditlhaa yet you are enjoying a dick in a house that you didn't build!

Imani: (laughed in disbelief) stupid cunt! How dare you talk to me like that? I earn P13500 and your salary as a bank teller divides mine three times. You have nothing and that is why you are talking like that. No wonder your relationships don't last perhaps your vagina is too loose that it can't give you a man who can buy you a car and hire you! So shut the fuck up! You know nothing about me

Enele: (tearfully) so where does my vagina fit in all this? I am hurt because I never insult you, 10 years of our friendship and today you talk about my vagina and relationships? I thought you were the only person who understood me and what's going on in my life. You have changed

Imani and I am not wrong to tell you gore you are hurting Tumelo at least tell him the truth that you moved on o golole ngwana wa batho. I hear you laughing and making a joke out of my salary and you totally forgot gore I and Tumelo re ne ra tlatsa to pay for your modules. But anyway that one let me save it for another day. Its fine I have a lose pussy and I can't find a man who buys me a car or hire me. It's okay I am just doing fine without a man. Starting from today our friendship ends here, you will never hear from me. You broke my heart and I forgive you for that since you really don't know what you are doing with your life. Good luck and don't come to me tomorrow crying.

Imani: (laughing) hurrree! Ga o swabe? Nna coming to you crying? You wish!! I can't believe all along I had a witch on my side thinking she is a friend, you are so full of jealous Enele and

go to Hell. I don't need you as a friend hamba mgodoi!

Enele: (rubbed her tears) okay thank you...

Imani: (clucked her tongue) fuck off!

She hung up on Enele as she threw her phone on the couch and joined Letsholo at the bedroom

Letsholo: (slowly woke up) hey! What time is it!?

Imani: (frowned face) don't you have a phone next to you?

Letsholo: (rubbed his eyes yawning) is

everything okay?

Imani: (folded her arms) I so hate Enele she thinks she is so perfect yet she is just way below the league. Who does she think she is? I don't need her stupid advises!

Letsholo: (hugged her from behind) what did she do?

Imani: (sighed) she is lecturing me on how I am making a big mistake by dating you. She doesn't want to see me happy.

Letsholo: (sighed) why is she saying that?

Imani: (shrugged her shoulders) I don't know

Letsholo: (turned her face) I never knew how joyous life could be until I saw your face. My heart leaps like a hummingbird in flight every time I see you. This is something I have never felt before, and it is you that inspires it. When I think about you and our rich conversations, I feel a warmth inside. I cannot hide my smiles, even when we are apart. This connection is special, amazing, and I dare say, destiny. Please stop taking what people say serious especially about our relationship. Silence is a major treatment and solution to all this, people will talk bad about us but if you let them get through your mind then it will affect this relationship

Imani: (hugged him and smiled) you really know how to charm me you know that?

Letsholo: (smiled) really?

Imani: (kissed him) yes and thank you for your advises

He kissed her and got on top of her as he shifted her thong aside. He rubbed his mushroom head on her big clit and slid in

At the private hospital

The nurse held her waist in disbelief as she called the other female nurse from the next room, later she stepped in and found Zanele seating down ashamed and rubbing her tears

Nurse: (shocked) this little girl is only 15 years and has Yeast infection. I am trying to ask her where she got it from and she keeps telling me she used her mom's dildo. (Turned to Zanele) do you think I was born yesterday?

Zanele: (shaky voice) No!

Nurse: (angrily slapped her hand) then tell me the truth or else I am not helping you. Do you know what is going to happen if I don't help you?

Zanele: (shook her head rubbing her tears) No!

Nurse: (angrily) you are going to smell down there and you are going to rot alive. Other students will be laughing at you and some are going to hate you. If you don't tell me where you

got this disease from then I will not help you.
You are going to die young and we are going to
bury you like a piece of trash!

Nurse 2: (feeling sorry for Zanele) please don't
scare her. (Turned her face) Nana you want to
heal right? (She nodded) then tell us so that we
can help you. Be honest okay?

Zanele: (crying) my friend brought be some
dildos and mama also uses hers too. I wanted a
larger one so I went to her room and took hers
and used it. Next two days I started feeling like
this

Nurse: (raised her voice) I will slap the hell out
of you do you hear me? You think I am your age
mate? You think I am here to play games?

Legone o buwa o gatelela gore you used a dildo

at this age you are sexual active? What do you know about sex wena? Do you want to die of AIDS? (Quickly reached for a chat which she brought it to her face) This is a person living with HIV and this is the last stage of AIDS do you want to be like this? (She quickly shook her head) I know you are lying to me and there is no way a plastic penis can do this to you! O bata go betswa ngwanyana ke wena.

She stood up and removed a belt from her dark blue trouser and whipped her across the face! She screamed out loud... she whipped her all over the body as Zanele hid and protected herself behind the other nurse.

Nurse: (angrily holding the belt) heta wena! I think I should call her mother, we are not helping this little girl until her mother knows

about this. There is no way I am getting myself involved in this...

Nurse 2: (thoughtfully) maybe she is right. There is a possibility if only her mother has yeast infection too. She is just a child and we need to just talk to her calmly. I am going to treat her in the other room then I will take her to counselling room maybe someone had molested her and she is afraid to tell the truth.

Nurse: (disappointed) if she was my daughter I was going to really skin her alive. I have a daughter of her age and I talk to her every time about sex and diseases and that she should wait for marriage. I am so shocked, HIV is killing people out there and we are doing all the best to help yet bananyana ba ba bula dirope for old men.... Before you take her for treatment

she should lie on the bed. I am going to inspect her and I am going to use a speculum. ke tsile go ngamola kukunyana ya gagwe gore ere a akanya lerete abo a siya. No wonder she came to a private hospital, she thought she would just get away with it easily

Nurse 2: (pointing) Nana take off your skirt and lie on that bed!

Zanele pulled down her skirt and slowly walked to the bed where the nurse walked towards her

Nurse: (angrily) sleep here and open those thighs. I am going to sort you out. Akere you handle huge dicks kana ware ke di dildo, nxa (slapped her thighs) bula dirope monyana!

She slowly opened her thighs as the nurse slowly penetrated her vagina with a speculum. She pressed it as it widened her small pussy making a clear whole to see inside. However, it was very painful experience for such a very young teenager. She screamed out loud as tears blurred her vision, I am very sure the other patients waiting outside the room were wondering what was going on. She felt a very sharp stabbing pain, extreme heat and burning sensation. The nurse slapped her thighs again and widened the speculum. It was like a dry pussy receiving a massive stroke from a huge dick. Painful indeed, the other nurse felt sorry for the her though.

Nurse: (sighed) it's indeed an STI. There is a lot of red rash...If her mother wasn't living in Mochudi I would be going to her. You are very lucky! (Turned to the other nurse) It's an STI,

take her, go and give her a high dosage of penicillin o mo tlhabe sebononyana see akere she thinks she is a woman ka marago a matona motho ele ngwana. Also give her fluconazole.

Nurse 2: (smiled) I will do, I hope she will never repeat this again. (Turned to Zanele) let's go!

Two months later

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 23

At Ramotswa

That morning

The runaways didn't even have words to describe the temperature and weather in their vocabulary. They had never experienced either.

The synthetic fabrics of their all-in-ones were designed for their air conditioned lives. It gave no protection against even a winter breeze, let alone the bitter onslaught of winter. The wind penetrated the polyester fibres with absurd ease and every drop of icy rain soaked through the instant of its impact. Their body heat didn't so much as drain away or leach out slowly, it abandoned them with callous speed to leave them helpless and shivering too violently to either flee or communicate.

When Sebage began to cry the tears left frozen track marks on her face and they would have gone with anyone who promised them warmth, even if it meant captivity again. Her aunt stepped in the house holding plastics

Aunt: (surprised) you are still here?

Sebaga: (sniffing) aunty I didn't know I am pregnant please forgive me. I thought I was just gaining weight plus I kept getting on my period, I never expected this to happen.

Aunt: (Put the plastics on the food shelf and held her waist looking at her) I gave you two options! It's either you abort or leave my house.

Sebaga: (touched her bump) I am not going to abort this child and what if I never give birth again. I was taught at school that abortion is very dangerous. First of all I didn't want to be part of this prostitution thing, you forced me into this and made me accuse innocent men of rape, all I wanted- (rubbed her tears) all I wanted was your support to help me rewrite my form 5 so that I could pass and do nursing. You forced

me to sleep with men without using a protection and told me I shouldn't worry about pregnancy because I was on safe period. All of the money I made you took it and gave me less than P500 every time. You used me (crying out loud) you promised my mother that you were going to look after me but o ne wa fetoga mothanka wa mafoko a gago and turned me into a sex slave. If you had a daughter you would f-

Her aunt's hand cracked across her face, snapping it back with the force of her blow and causing her head to reel sickeningly as it slammed into the wall behind her. Black dots quit covering her vision as she was standing in the middle of the room with the werewolf holding her arms tightly behind her back.

Aunt: (angrily) don't you dare talk like that in my house! I will throw you out in just a second. How dare you speak to me like that? Am I your age mate? (She kept quiet). You had sex with a stranger and you now want to keep his baby? For heaven sake that man is married, and you accused him of rape not me ...do you think he will even believe and accept when you tell him about the baby? I am talking to you o lese go nrotolela matho okare katse e swa. His wife is going to sue you and-

Sebaga: (rubbed her tears) and I will pay with my salary when I am a nurse. I don't even care if I have a fatherless child as long this child is my happiness. I am going to love this child a whole heartedly and I am going to find a job in a china shop I will save at least two hundred per month and I will apply for BOCODOL it is free. I am going to work hard until I pass again and study

nursing.

Aunt: (shouting) you know what? Get out of my house. Starting from today I'm disowning you. Pheka mesobanenyana ya gago o ntswele ka ntlo. I don't care if you are my sister's child, I can see that you have grown into a woman and you can finally make your own decisions. Leave my house and go find yourself a house!

Sebaga: (crying) there is nowhere I can go, plus its winter. Please don't chase me away, I will at least find a job. Ka go rapela [I am begging]

Without hesitation her aunt got in their bedroom room and picked all her clothes and started throwing them out through a window. She later pushed her outside the house and locked the doors.

Sebaga: (crying out loud as the neighbours moved their curtains and watched) please forgive me! Fine I will abort and continue with prostitution.

Her aunt ignored her as she started picking up her clothes and put them in her mini bag which was also thrown out. She stood up and banged on the window.

Sebaga: (sniffing) mmamane tlhe ke a sitwa mpulele! [Aunty I am feeling cold please open for me]

She opened the window and threw her with a one hundred pula note

Aunty: (shouting) go and start your own life. Go to Gaborone and start your good life. Be a nurse and take that child to the father and see how it goes with his wife. Bye-Bye!

She closed the windows as Sebagu fell on her knees and cried more. She knew she wasn't joking and had seen it before, she remembered the day her aunt threw her other cousin in the middle of the night. Her bottom lip quivered, and her shoulders dropped in resignation, Tears welled from deep inside and coursed down her cheeks. Deep emotions stir with no other outlet but through her long-lasting sobs. She later stood up and gathered herself then left the yard as the neighbours fixed their curtains and continued with their daily chores.

Later that day

AT BUAN (Gaborone)

Marang closed her books and quickly reached for her small bucket. The wave of nausea that hit her was so intense that she hardly made it to the toilet bowl before she emptied her stomach. Porcelain clashed with olive green which only made more vomit stream from her mouth she let it out in the bucket she was holding. Vomiting was already a nasty thought but actually seeing it only made it worse. It burst from her throat, practically choking her.

Hot tears spilled from her eyes as futile whimpers for help spilled out between yesterday's dinner. As soon she was done she walked to the bathrooms and washed the bucket then later returned to her room and

dialed Esale's number

Esale: (sighed) Hello!

Marang: (tearfully) Esale I just vomited today again, just like yesterday. Esale!! period yame ekae? [Where is my period?] It's been two months and I can't just vomit like this. I am about to seat for my exams and this is stressing me. I can't even read. (He kept quiet) Esale I am talking to you. Is there something you want to tell me?

Esale: (scratched his head) Yes!

Marang: (her heart skipped) Please don't tell me I am pregnant, please! it will break me apart and I will fail my exams

Esale: (quiet)...

Marang: (rubbed her tears) Esale?

Esale: (sighed) mma? [Yes!?!]

Marang: (sniffing) did you just hear me?

Esale: (sighed) I am really sorry to say this, the day we had sex the condom blasted. (Shaky voice) I was afraid to tell you the truth because you scared me when I asked you about pregnancy. I am sorry I should have just told you the truth.

Marang: (stood up with shaky legs) No! This is not happening. You kept quiet knowing you

nuttled in me?

Esale: (lowered voice) I am sorry

Marang: (sighed) you have no idea of what you just did Esale. I am a church girl and what am I going to tell my pastor? (Shaky voice) I was looking forward to Miss Botswana competitions this year, I had plans Esale. I wanted to travel, I wanted to be stable first before I could have a child and you destroyed all that. I am going to fail because of you and my parents are going to be disappointed in me. At this point I have nothing to say but walk away from you. I begged you Esale ke go kopa gore o seka wa nkimisa and look at what you did now. (Crying) I trusted you with all my heart and you broke it apart

Esale: (regretful) I am really sorry I didn't mea-

Before he could finish his sentence she hung up on him. He dialled back but it was unavailable.

At Tumelo's house (Mochudi)

Tumelo grabbed his depression pills and reached for a glass of water. He swallowed the pills then drank some water. He stood up and walked towards the living room mirror and his t-shirt was big on him the corners of it were clinging where they were not supposed to cling. You could easily see his cheekbones one or the other way you would think he was dying from cancer. His heart skipped as his phone interrupted his thoughts

Tumelo: (sighed) hello!

Bashimane: (sighed) Hey buddy, I just spoke to Pulafela through skype he told me you are not well. How come I didn't know, what's going on?

Tumelo: (sat on the couch) Man ke robiwa pelo ke motho. I still love her

Bashimane: (confused) you mean Imani?

Tumelo: (sighed) yeah! She wants sex after marriage and I had to cope with it. I long begged her so we can meet and talk about our future plans, she keeps delaying saying she is still thinking about it. I don't know what's going on. I have sent her almost full of my salaries for the last two months. Ke gore I am showing her

gore ga ke palelwe ke go becha!

Bashimane: (sighed) I know man. I am sorry you are going through that phase, I have been there too. Remember the day I wanted to kill myself just because my ex cheated. Continue with your counselling sessions and you should know that sometimes if we pull a rope too hard it ends burning our hands. And don't do that to yourself dawg, I mean sending that chick all your money trying to win her back. Money doesn't buy a relationship or love, if she doesn't love you accept and move on. There are a lot of pussies around and surely I trust you that you are going to meet a queen. Man up, if you need me I am here, I will visit you sometime this week

Tumelo: (sighed) Man, this hurts. I love Imani, kana we are from far and I don't see myself with

any woman. I know she will come back. I just need to know where she stays that's all.

Bashimane: (sighed) good luck then! Man, we will talk neh?

Tumelo: yeah sure, and thanks for the call

Bashimane: Isvare!

Later that evening

At Gaborone

(BUAN)

Esale Stood in front of Marang's door as he

lifted his hand to knock, he paused and placed his ear on the door and listened before he could bang it

(Inside the room)

Her: stop crying Marang! This is the road you took akere? You opened your thighs for a disgusting little trash! I can't believe I just saw his pictures on your phone. I am very disappointed in you, O montle Marang and this guy is way below your league. I thought we had planned our goals together. Graduate and get jobs then travel around the world.

Marang: (sniffing) I know. I didn't love him I just wanted to forget my ex. I didn't know things would end this way

Her: (sighed) these are the kind of guys who pregnant women kore basa akanyetse ko pele. He probably removed a condom intentionally. You can't be with someone you can't trust Marang plus you don't have any future with that failure in life. You will be working out there and he will be just home seating and doing nothing. Nah! You have been my best friend for five years and I am not going to let that happen. You can't keep that monster inside your womb!

Meanwhile Esale knocked as Marang's roommate opened the door

Esale: (softly) hi can please see Marang?

Her: (looked at him from head to toe) I don't

think she is ready to see you!

Esale: (softly) this is very important please. She wasn't taking any of my calls earlier so I had to catch the lifts and come here. Ke kopa go bua le Marang

Her: (shouted) rra wee I can't allow you to see Marang especially in a state she is on. So leave!

Esale: (gently pushed her aside then stepped in) I am sorry but I have to see her...

Her: (walking away) I am going to call the security

Meanwhile Esale sat on the edge of Marang's

mini bed as he touched her legs.

Esale: (softly) hey!

Marang: (angrily slapped his hand) don't touch me!

Esale: (sighed) I am really sorry, I know you hate me right now and that is why I came here this late. At least I am admitting, ke ka se itatole ngwana Marang. I have sat down and thought about this, this child is going to bring nothing but happiness in my life. I know I don't work but I have decided to give it a try and write form five again for the last time. I am going to make it this time because I will know I have to support my baby, I will also find a part time job. Please let this child be my last happiness on earth while I am still left with a few years to live. I am

begging you, you mean a lot to me Marang and ever since you came in my life I am happy. You are good in Maths and Sciences you can help me on occasions for me to pass form 5. I want to study civil engineering and that had been my dream course. Deadline is next week for registering for form 5. I have been saving a little income and I think it is enough to cover for my subjects. Please I need your support, I know both of our parents are going to be disappointed but please let's give it a try (smiled) 6 years from now we will be rich I promise

Marang rubbed her tears as she slowly got up, meanwhile her roommate entered the room with two security guards

Her: (pointing at Esale) He just came and

pushed me out of my room, that's harassment and he also touched me inappropriately. He squeezed my breasts and touched me hapele.

Esale: (heart pounding) that's not true

Security guard: (facing Marang) do you know this boy?

Marang: (tearfully) No!

They approached him as one of the security guard punched him on the face while the other one handcuffed him

Esale: (tearfully) ke a kopa bogolo nchape mo karolong esele ya mmele ke molwetsi wa tlhogo.

[I am begging you, at least hit me elsewhere other than my head]

The security guard angrily slapped him as hard on the face as they pushed him outside.

Security guard 2: ntwana ee e bata go reipa! Ke gone a nyetseng! [This guy wants to rape, he is going to pay for this]

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 24

Security guard: (facing Marang) do you know
this boy?

Marang: (tearfully) No!

They approached him as one of the security guard punched him on the face while the other one handcuffed him

Esale: (tearfully) ke a kopa bogolo nchape mo karolong esele ya mmele ke molwetsi wa tlhogo. [I am begging you, at least hit me elsewhere other than my head]

The security guard angrily slapped him hard on the face as they pushed him outside.

Security guard 2: ntwana ee e bata go reipa! Ke gone a nyetseng! [This guy wants to rape, he is going to pay for this]

At the security Office

Senior security guard: (calmly) who are you and what are you doing here?

Esale: (feeling dizzy) my name is Esale Moruakgomo sir. I came to see my girlfriend, she is pregnant and I wanted to talk to her about our future plans. I am really sorry if I came at the (touched the table and closed his eyes)-

Security guard: O batla go betswa moshianyana yoo. [He needs to be beaten] He thinks we are fools. He was sexual harassing one of the girls at the hostels

Senior Security guard: (calmly) we have seen cases like this a lot, just be honest with us and we will let you go. What were you doing at the girl's hostels because they denied knowing you? Were you here to steal?

Esale: (rubbed his tears)...I...

As he tried to speak drops of blood came through his nose. His head throbbed. The pain felt like someone had taken a knife to his skull. He leant his head against the desk as blood dropped on the floor. Squeezing his eyes shut, he willed the pain to go away. The rest of the world became detached, all he could concentrate on was the pain rooted deep in his head. He could barely hear the senior guard talking..All he felt, all he knew was the pain of that moment he blinked a few times then the

world became blurry he finally fell on the floor from the chair.

Meanwhile at the girl's hotels

Marang: (holding her head) Tsholo his phone is off tlhemma

Tsholofelo: (annoyed) Put that phone away you are starting to piss me off ka your boyfriend. Did you even drink the pills I gave you?

Marang: (sighed) not yet!

Tsholofelo: (angrily) what are you waiting for Marang? I walked mo letsatsing ke go batela dipilisi and o mpolelela bo not yet. That thing is

growing every second if you didn't know.

Marang: (sighed) fine! Can you help me do it?

Tsholofelo stood up and opened Marang's closet then reached for abortion pills

Tsholofelo: (tearing the packet) there are three pills in here. You are going to drink the other one, whereas the second one you will put it under your tongue. The remaining one I will push it into you vagina. Undress now!

Marang quickly undressed as she drank the first pill and put the other one under her tongue. After a few minutes she opened her thighs as Tsholofelo washed her hands and pushed the remaining pill in Marang's vagina using her

finger

Tsholofelo: (sighed) done! And this should be the last time of you having raw sex!

Marang: (regretful) I will never do it again I swear. This time I will make sure I see the condom before and after with whoever I will be dating. I can't trust that guy again

Tsholofelo: (sighed) plus he is ugly imagine having an ugly child of a guy who doesn't have a life

Marang: (looked down) yeah neh. I think we should now stay loyal to church

Tsholofelo: (smiled) well!

Meanwhile a knock bashed on the door as
Tsholofelo opened it

Security Guard: La bidiwa.. that guy has fainted

Marang: (quickly stood up approaching the
guard) what?

Tsholofelo: he is probably faking it!

Security guard: please follow me..

The closed the door and followed him

At Mochudi

Tumelo's house

Tumelo dialed Enele's number as he leaned on the couch

Enele: what do you want?

Tumelo: (sighed) Hi I am sorry for calling. Can you please tell me where Imani lives?

Enele: (tearfully) wena Tumelo I will never ever do you any favour. You told Enele that you got her numbers from me. She insulted me so painfully to an extent that I was told my vagina is loose and I am a witch. Please don't ever call

me I am done with you and Imani. At least I am trying to move on, stop asking me about Imani and please delete my number.

Tumelo: (sad face) I am really sorry to hear that but are you sure it was Imani insulting you?
Hello! (Looked at the screen and realised she had long hung up)

At Gaborone

Police station

1st room

Constable: (hit the table) Talk!

Marang: (shaky voice) I didn't know it could be this serious I just wanted him to leave that's all. He was my boyfriend and we broke up so I wasn't ready to see him (sniffing)

Constable: (folded his shirt) If it was any other boy out there I wouldn't be that interested in this case but blood is thicker than water! I grew up with Esale and I took him as my little brother. His brother Pulafela is my aunt's son. Ha ke lebile Esale jaana ke gohejane wame. Esale is not a thief and he don't even know shit about girls to an extent that he can touch a girl with boobs le gone a stranger. Le tshamikisa batho wena le roomatenyana wag ago. Legale le ta bua nnete sente fa le tswa mo seleng. Kooteng le ithaya lere le botlhale. I have seen cases where women accuse men of raping yet they weren't raped at all. ![you and your roommate are playing games.. or maybe you will talk after

walking out from a cell]

Marang: (crying) I wasn't outside the room when he was talking to Tsholofelo. But I think Tsholofelo was lying. Please I didn't do anything I want to go to school I have an exam tomorrow morning.

2nd room

Constable 2: (angrily) answer me!

Tsholofelo: (shaking) he pushed me and-

Constable 2: (shouting) I asked you a question which requires yes or no! I don't need your stupid explanations

Tsholofelo: (looked down) No! He didn't harass me

Constable 2: (clapping hands) well done! You better pray so hard because that boy is fighting for his life in a coma! Le mo iteisitse ma security for nothing. Girls like you need to be locked up for the rest of their lives in prison maybe bankana ba gago ke bone baba ta go rutang lesson. Aren't you feeling guilty for lying? [He was hit for nothing maybe your age mates in prison will teach you a lesson]

Tsholofelo: (crying) I didn't know it would lead to th-

Constable 2: (surprised) Oh really? O pitiro

wena o dumela o bone? [are you Peter who is in the bible? You believe things after you see them?]

Tsholofelo: (sniffing) nnya rra! Please I have an exam tomorrow

Constable 2: (laughed) you should have thought about your examination when you lied to those security guards and it seems like you will be spending the rest of the night here! (Smiled) see you.

He grabbed his file and walked out

Room 3

Constable: (folded his arms) borra! What did you do to that boy?

Security guard 1: (regretfully) he was harras-

Before he could finish up a hot slap on his cheek interrupted him that he found it hard to quickly regain his sight

Constable: (calmly) I am not going to repeat myself

Security guard 1: (looking down) we punched him on the head five times and gave him a few slaps

Constable: are you aware that mfana yole ga a

na le fa ele molato ope? So are you the police?
Lo itseela dikgato lo dira molao wa lona wa go
betsa batho lo sena proof? [are you aware that
Esale did nothing wrong to those girls? Are you
guys police officers who beat people without
any proof?]

Security guard 2: we didn't know th-

A hot slap closed his mouth

Constable: (angrily) who gave you the
permission to talk? Ga wa rutiwa molao ko
lapeng gore fa mogolo a bua wa mo emela gore
a fetse go bua? Both of you (pointing at them) if
that man dies you are going to serve a very long
time in prison as well as capital punishment.
And if he wakes up you are still going to lose
your jobs.

He closed the file and walked out

Room 1

Marang: (sweating) can I please use your toilets?
I am experiencing a heavy flow.

Constable: (sighed) follow me

She followed the constable who handed her to the two female special constables. They escorted her to the bathrooms. She entered as they waited for her outside. She dropped her leggings then she looked at her pad. It was already full and she had no spare. She peeked at the dark small pieces of meat on it, it was really disgusting. Slightly she noticed a very

very small piece of a hand with very tiny fingers... it was already formed so soon. Tears filled her eyes. She could have just kept it, she now realised she had made a very wrong choice.

Marang: (crying) Oh God what have I done?
Please Lord forgive me.

The guilt sat not on her chest but inside her brain. What she had done she could not un-do. She could make amends in subtle ways, but confession was out of the question, even to her pastor. Only in her silent prayers could she speak her heart to God and beg for His mercy. She didn't feel like she deserved the love of Jesus Christ but she clung to it and hung the shreds of her sanity on it. She tried to pray that one day she would feel removed from her sin, washed clean of it, but the guilt was a stain on

her, an ugly scar. She had to believe in redemption and rebirth, she had to leave her deeds in past and move on. Meanwhile a special constable knocked on the door

Special constable: (shouting) we don't have time

Marang wiped her tears and slightly opened the door as she peeked outside

Marang: (teary eyes) don't you have a spare pad? I have a very bad situation

Special constable: (kind lady) Give me a moment

She hurried where she put her bag then later came with a pad and gave it to her. They waited and later she walked out as they got back to the interrogation room

At Marina

No sign of life on Esale's body the machine kept beeping slowly and later the percentage started descending. It gradually went down as MmaPulafela quickly stood up and yelled for help

MmaPulafela: (shaking) Thusang! Thusang!

Two nurses came in a hurry as the other one took MmaPulafela outside the room then later returned back to the room

Nurse 1: (sad face) we not losing another patient in just 3 minutes

Nurse 2: (sad face) Please pass me a defibrillator he is at 33 now. Please hurry!

The nurse hurried and gave what was requested. A few minutes later they walked out of the room with sad faces as they approached MmaPulafela.

MmaPulafela: (tearfully) please tell me my son is okay, please.

Nurse 2: (sighed)...

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To be continued

150 shares gives you bonuses on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Like and leave a comment

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 25

At Marina

No sign of life on Esale's body the machine kept beeping slowly and later the percentage started descending. It gradually descended as MmaPulafela quickly stood up and yelled for help

MmaPulafela: (shaking) Thusang! Thusang!

Two nurses came in a hurry as the other one took MmaPulafela outside the room then later returned back to the room

Nurse 1: (sad face) we not losing another patient in just 3 minutes

Nurse 2: (sad face) Please pass me a defibrillator he is at 33 now. Please hurry!

The nurse hurried and gave what was requested. A few minutes later they walked out of the room with sad faces and they approached MmaPulafela.

MmaPulafela: (tearfully) please tell me my son is okay, please.

Nurse 2: (sighed) your son is really a fighter. We hope he will be fine. But we have noticed internal bleeding. The doctor will meet you later and explain everything. All we have to do is keep him in prayers. You can go and see him I think he was somehow responding. He is now awake..

MmaPulafela: (rubbed her tears) thank you. His

father is not well unfortunately he couldn't come because of his illness. Thank you very much for saving my son

Nurse 1: (smiled) we didn't save him only God did.

MmaPulafela: Amen

She walked in the room

The next day

At Bashimane's place

The gentleman fixed his hair as he sprayed his body and stepped in the living room. He

removed his phone from the charger then found a popped message on the screen from Facebook.

He sighed then opened Violet's inbox

Violet "Hey, please pass me your number "

Bashimane "No thank you! "

Violet "Okay good day then! "

Bashimane " I am sick and tired of being your puppet. You have played with my feelings and it is enough. I can see you are enjoying this but I will never allow you play with my feelings again so go to hell"

Violet “Okay! ”

Bashimane “So you are just going to say “okay” after all what I typed?”

Violet “what do you want me to say? Didn’t you say I should go to hell?”

Bashimane “ kante why o ntira jaana Violet ? why o ntshokodisa jaana? It’s been four months. Do you enjoy seeing me in pain like this? Why do I even love you this much? ”

Violet” Love is a big word to use bro! ”

Bashimane” so I am now bro? After all nudes

you always torture me with abo o nyelela for weeks, I am now called bro? Really? ”

Violet “send me your number I am coming for sleepover later !”

Bashimane “Pula eka na ka dipanana wena o ncheka?”

Violet ” bare dipanana...wana bet on it?”

Bashimane “ How much?”

Violet” One thousand? ”

Bashimane” deal! I know where you work! So you won't get away with it”

Violet” 8pm I will be at your house. Don’t cook I will come with something to eat. Wait do you share at your house ?”

Bashimane “no!”

Violet “great, because I want to have you all by myself tonight. When was the last time you tested for HIV?”

Bashimane “Yesterday why ?”

Violet “Wow sounds interesting and you negative right? Will I find your card?”

Bashimane” Bathong! Ee mma! What about

you?"

Violet" I am going for testing later so I will come with my card too "

Bashimane "okay!"

Violet "Don't forget to send your address and your digits "

Bashimane " I will send later"

Violet "bye!"

At Mochudi

Pulafela's place

Sefithile answered her call

Sefithile: International number hello!

Pulafela: Hey Sefithile, it's Pulafela. I am not sure of how much I am left with I thought I should check up on you guys. I was just talking to my mother she says Esale woke up from a coma even though I didn't hear the whole story in full. I really wish I was there

Sefithile: Just a few minutes ago I was speaking with her I even talked to Esale. So later I am going to pick them at Marina

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you very much. You are such a blessing Please update me, I also heard the old man is not well do you mind checking up on him for me?

Sefitlhile: I will do so. Can I ask you a question?

Pulafela: Yeah shoot

Sefitlhile: when am I receiving divorce papers?

Pulafela: (swallowed) I am coming there after a year. I guess we will talk about everything when I get there.

Sefitlhile: (sighed) so should I move on with my life because I can't stay for a year without

having sex. I need to know exactly where I stand. It's been month's ke ikopa maitshwarelo Pula but it seems like I have now lost myself. I need to know where I stand, at least o nkgolole because I keep having hopes for nothing and it hurts. I know you are enjoying life there having sex with white women as you please (he kept quiet) but down deep I have lost weight and I am suffering from depression. I have even started taking depression pills. It hurts and it seems like I have done an unforgivable sin. I understand that. My co-workers even gossip about me, everyone be like "she must be hiv positive and drinking meds' because that body I had is gone. Even when I am with Zanele in public they think she is my sister because she is so thick. I don't know what to do anymore.

Pulafela: (sighed) I hear you. But like I said I will file for divorce when I get there after a year

Sefitlhile: Ga o nkarabe kana. Eo ke e utlwile.
Should I move on with my life while waiting for
divorce papers?

Pulafela: (sighed) we are not yet divorced
Sefitlhile

Sefitlhile: so should I stay for a year without
sex yet you fuck white ladies there? (He kept
quiet) I am asking you?

Pulafela: (sighed) at least I am not fucking
them raw

Sefitlhile: That's not the point Pula. Plus I am
not sure about that akere ga ke koo. Fucking is
just fucking you probably muffing them and I

know how freaky white women are. (Sighed) I was broken when I saw a naked woman on your skype and that's when I felt the pain of getting cheated on. I was like wow this is actually what my husband felt indeed it is really painful and it is a lesson in my life I don't even think I will ever cheat because it has costed my marriage bigtime. So feel free to fuck those ladies if at all it makes you feel better. The dick is yours I don't control it plus you long started this just that i was quiet about it for so long and you thought i didnt know...I really wanted to know if I really stand a chance to work on my marriage. I guess I will have to wait for my divorce then.

Pulafela: (heart pounding) what do you mean i started this what are you talking about?

Sefithile: (changed the story) i mean you

fucking white girls there.. akere its been months
resa bonane..

Pulafela: (relieved) okay..

Sefitlhile: (quickly remembered) Oh by the way
Zanele is going on a school trip for Maths and
Science thing today. She will be returning after
3 days

Pulafela: Tell her daddy loves her okay? And
don't forget to update me about dad and Esale

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I will

Pulafela: I got to go! Bye

Sefitlhile: bye

She stood up as she reached for a box of cigarettes then pulled one and lit it inhaling it. She lied on her back on the couch as she blew the curls of smoke with her mouth. Part of her felt so much better when she smoked

Sefithile: (rubbed her tear) well.. Pulafela cheated on me with Onalenna a few years back... i saw them having sex in his car.. i was hurting for so many years and kept it as a secret.. it haunted me.. i forgave him without uttering any word to him and he does not know i know the truth.. i begged him for us to have another child but he refused saying our costs will increase... i waited for so many years... i was patient... until Yamorena came into my life.. i cheated for one year because i tried to talk to Pulafela but he refused to listen.. i was tired of masterbating while my husband was on the bed

sleeping... i should have walked out if this marriage as soon as he started cheating like you guys say on your comments.. but my question is if i ran away from this marriage where would i get a man who doesn't cheat?.. i stayed because i loved him.. me cheating was because Pulafela wasn't there for me at all...!! I should have walked away then..like you say....Instead of cheating back.. i even did an abortion of which i regret.. God please forgive me.. i have learned from my mistakes.. i know so many people reading this book hates me. They are judging me... women just like me are calling me with names.. please Lord put them in my shoes.. what do you do if you want a second baby for 5 years and your husband denies you from that? You ask yourself if you are really worth it.. he starts coming home late and all you get is "its work".. i follow him and realise he has been cheating all along... i don't justify my acts ofcourse i was so wrong.. maybe i think i

should meet Onalenna and ask her a few questions.

She dialed a number

Voice: DECVE company how may i help you??

Sefitlhile: (calmly) can i please set an appointment with a lady called Onalenna who is an HR?

At Gaborone

At Imani's work place

Imani dialed her new friend's number as she answered

Her: mmata! [Friend]

Imani: (placed her foot on the table) I saw your message, I will send you P1000 instead of P300 (laughed) I actually forgot that I have extra money which was sent by some stupid ex

Her: (surprised) wait! Your ex sent you money?

Imani: (chuckled) that guy is so stupid I mean who sends his almost full salary to a woman who is no longer interested? Isn't that madness?

Her: wow! Nka mmona yo sendang full salary (they both laughed) ga se gore o momphe nemma? (They both chuckled)

Imani: (sipped her lemon juice) girl code mami.
Let me make a transfer I will call you later okay?

Her: (smiled) bye love

She hung up then immediately made a bank transfer as soon she was done she got bored and browsed on her photos then quickly remembered that a few days ago she snapped some pictures of Letsholo while he was sleeping on her chest. She smiled as she browsed through them, a moment passed then she picked the best and uploaded it with a caption "I TRAVELLED MILES INSEARCH OF A MAN AND I FOUND A HUSBAND. HE IS THE REASON WHY I AM SO HAPPY IN MY LIFE" She then tagged Letsholo

At Mochudi

Tumelo's house

Meanwhile the song ended as Tumelo stopped dancing. Indeed sometimes when you are really going through a lot you may find yourself doing funny things without realizing. His phone rang as he answered it

Bashimane: Check Imani's post!

Tumelo: (smiled) did she post about me?

Bashimane: Mester ako o cheke!

Tumelo: (heart pounding) Okay I will do just

now. Shapo

He quickly logged in as his smile dissolved. He touched his chest as he felt more pain. A tear dropped down his cheek I guess now it made sense why she didn't even bother replying his endless messages. He sat on the edge of the table as he buried his head on his palms

Tumelo: (rubbing his tears) God why me?

He grabbed his phone and went through the comments

Comment "wow, he is so cute when sleeping you are truly blessed dear "

Imani's reply "Yes my girl! We thank God! "

Comment “I thought you were dating Tumelo ”

Imani’s reply “even when you buy a box of milk it has an expiry date! ”

Comment “Should we prepare for Magadi?

”

Imani’s reply: “Yes aunty ”

Tumelo read all comments as he took a deep sigh and commented

Tumelo’s comment” I am so happy for you! ”

Imani’s reply” You are welcome ”

Tumelo: (speaking alone) Oh God! This is really

painful. I can't live like this. I am really sorry but my body needs a rest. Please forgive me for what I am about to do.

He opened a small broom storeroom then reached for a rope. He drafted a small letter then he walked in his bedroom. He tied the rope on the ceiling planks then he got on top of a small stool and tied his neck. He kicked the stool as the rope compressed his neck struggling to breathe. He kicked a few times trying to rescue himself but it was too late, his legs kicked for the last time as his eyes shut slowly until his hands fell from his neck

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To be continued

REMINDER: THIS IS BASED ON A TRUE STORY

Kindly like, share and comment. Thank you for reading

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 26

Tumelo: (speaking alone) Oh God! This is really painful. I can't live like this. I am really sorry but my body needs a rest. Please forgive me for what I am about to do.

He opened a small broom storeroom then reached for a rope. He drafted a small letter then he walked in his bedroom. He tied the rope on the ceiling planks then he got on top of a small stool and tied his neck. He kicked the stool as the rope compressed his neck struggling to breathe. He kicked a few times trying to rescue himself but it was too late, his legs kicked for the last time as his eyes shut slowly until his hands fell from his neck. All of a sudden the ceiling plank couldn't stand more weight anymore it broke apart and Tumelo's body fell down. He quickly gasped for a little air as he came back to life. He coughed as his eyes were extremely turned into red. He loosened the

rope from his neck, indeed he was half dead at least he saw the gates of hell for some seconds. He tried to stand up but he was too weak as he fell on the floor again. He balanced himself with the bed as he stood up again. He had urinated on the floor, he had pooped on himself and it was really smelling. People who hang themselves smell at the end because they mess up themselves

He crawled to the living room where he reached for his phone and the question was "WAS IT REALLY WORTH IT?" He quickly dialed a number

Enele: (sniffing) Kante what do you want Tumelo? I am already going through a hard phase in my life what do you want? I told you I have nothing to do with you and Imani (tearfully)

Imani insulted me yet I was trying to do you a favour

Tumelo: (rubbed his tears) did you know she had a man?

Enele: (crying) Ke kopa o tswe mo go nna Tumelo please. Just leave me alone!

Tumelo: (cleared a burning pain on his throat) I understand. You were simply trying to protect my feelings but you could have just told me. (Softly) Why are you crying?

Enele: (crying out loud) I am sick Tumelo! I am really sick.

Tumelo: (sighed) Okay it seems like you and I are on the same hard time of life. Look, I don't know what you are going through right now and I definitely know that we are not that close. You were my Ex's best friend and you were there witnessing when I was helping her. You always smiled and you were always happy for Imani. I need your help, I know this might shock or sound stupid to you. But I really need your help. I nearly lost my precious life because of Imani I even thought about something really stupid. My sick leave ends in just a week but please can you spend that week with me? Can you please help me find a better house in Gaborone I need to move out from Mochudi. I thought it would be much better if I started a new life at Gaborone. Please you are the first person who popped in my mind and who could help me. I am sick, and you know I don't have any close relatives. My parents died in a car crash when I was

. I was the only survivor I never even told Imani this because she was never interested in knowing about my family, I was the only person who survived yet my whole family died on the spot including my little sister. The only person who I am close to is my uncle and he has family so he can't come and nurse me.

Enele: (sniffing) I don't think Imani wo-

Tumelo: (softly) I don't ever want to hear that name anymore. Imani and I are a closed chapter. Please help me i will pay you..

Enele: (quietly)...

Tumelo: (sighed) are you still there?

Enele: what if I have a boyfriend and he wont tolerate that?

Tumelo: As long we find a two bedroomed house then you can use the other room. I just need someone there. If you have a boyfriend then I will respect that plus I am not looking for any woman right now. I am going to take much longer time not dating

Enele : (sighed) Okay where do you want to stay?

Tumelo: (slight smile) Make sure it's between Tlokweng, phase 2, phase 4 or block 5.

Enele: (rubbed her tears) Okay I will help you. I know someone who help people find houses he might charge P150 though.

Tumelo: Just do what you can do I just want to move out first thing tomorrow morning

Enele: Okay!

Tumelo: (smiled) and oh I just forgot you were just crying now (they both laughed) we will talk about everything tomorrow right? And we will be cooking together right?

Enele: (sighed) ee rra!

Tumelo: (smiled) well! I will call you tomorrow bye!

Enele: bye!

He hung up as he leaned against the table
talking alone

Tumelo: (shook his head) Ke bakile waaitse!
Kore ke ne ke akantse kae? Goriana go ipolaya
go thata ebile go botlhoko jaana! [I will never try
to kill myself again, this shit is so painful and so
hard to do] I have to change my trouser I even
pooped on myself!

Later that day

At Gaborone

Marina

Marang knocked on the door as she stepped in the room and found MmaPulafela and Sefithile seating next to Esale. She entered and greeted everyone

Marang: (shaky voice) dumelang! [Hello everyone!]

MmaPulafela: (pointing at Marang) so my son nearly lost his life because of this thing?

Sefithile: (smiled and tapped Mmapulafela's shoulder) let's give them some space

MmaPulafela: (pointing at Marang) o bona wena!

Sefitlhile: (pulled her hand) let's go!

Sefitlhile and MmaPulafela stepped outside as Marang slowly sat next to Esale

Marang: (placed a plastic of food on his bed) I bought you Mageu and some marsh mellowes, we also have chicken licken in here.

Esale: (smiled and touched her hand) hey how are you?

Marang: (a tear rolled) I am really sorry Esale. I am the worst person on earth and you deserve a better girlfriend. I was released this morning from the cell and I wrote my exam so I don't think I will make it because I wasn't prepared.

Esale: (slowly sat) I am sorry I shouldn't have come in the first place it's all my fault. But I meant it when I said I am going to rewrite my exams again and this time I will make it. (Smiled) I can't wait to be a father (touched her cheek) with the most beautiful girl on earth.

Marang: (teary eyes) please don't do this!

Esale: (smiled) babe we only live once right? I know I have pregnanted you at the wrong time but believe me we are going to be happy. I can't wait to carry my child on my shoulder's I mean we are goin-

Marang: (yelled crying) Esale shut up! (He kept quiet) can't you see I am hurting now? Look, there is no a baby in here okay?. I was so stressed and I just got on my period I just woke

up and found myself on my period. I had a miscarriage Esale (crying out loud)

Esale: (sad face) Oh I am sorry about that. I was too excited about it. Oh man! this hurts now, are you sure it's a miscarriage can we confirm at your hospital? Maybe it's just a period and you are still pregnant

Marang: (sighed) I saw it on my pad. It was a miscarriage and I don't want to talk about it. I didn't come here to talk about pregnancy I came here to thank you for being part of my life, and that you were a great guy. To be honest I don't love you I was just lonely and I love my ex more. I thought dating you would make me forget about him unfortunately it didn't end well. I have decided to focus on church and repent myself. (Stood up) I am sorry but our journey

ends here!

Esale: (sniffing holding her hand) Please don't leave me. I am sick Marang you can't leave me like this, please. There is so much to tell you about my sickness and I can't be stressed because I would die ke a go kopa don't leave me

Marang: (sighed) I am sorry I can't plus your mother hates me I could tell by the way she looked at me. I can't force myself to be in a relationship with you yet I don't have feelings for you.

Esale: (sniffing) is it because I have nothing in life and I am a failure like your room mate said? (She kept quiet) are you ashamed to be with me? Did you abort my child because I heard your

room mate saying you can't keep it? (she kept quiet) I am talking to you Marang

Marang: (rubbed her tears) I didn't abort Esale

Esale: (opened his palms) then where is the medical report? Where is the clinical card showing that you had a miscarriage? Clearly you have to be cleaned down there so where is it? (She kept quiet) I can't believe you just lied to me. So you killed your own flesh? Were you killed when you were young? Are you a murderer?

Marang: (yelled) enough!!! (Sighed) I don't know what you want me to say I have to go. Bye

Esale: (rubbed his tears) I forgive you and God

will forgive you too.

Marang : (walking away) bye Esale!

She walked out of the room as Esale sighed then reached for his food and started eating though he didn't even have an appetite

Later that evening

Somewhere around

Francistown (school trip)

Zanele walked out of the bathroom as her heart pounded when she noticed her coach waiting for her in front of the door

Zanele: (confused) coach? These are female bathrooms what are you doing in here?

Coach: (sighed) don't worry no one saw me. There is something I need to tell you. I know you are my Maths student but I do like you. I know you are young but every time I look at your body I feel like I could just touch you.. I love you with all my heart and that is why I didn't punish you the other time in class for making noise. Please help me Zanele, I need you and the feeling is too much

Zanelo: (sighed) I hear you.

Coach: (smiled) and? Please right now I just want to hold you and kiss you. I know you like

me too. I just want to kiss and make love to you right now here because you are the only girl I love. Have you ever had sex before? I want to teach you something now but am scared because it is too good that you are going to be addicted. Please give us a chance

Zanele: (looked down)...

Coach: (raised her chin) what do you say?

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To be continued

200 shares gives you bonuses of Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Like and comment

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 27

Later that evening

Somewhere around Francistown (school trip)

Zanele walked out of the bathroom as her heart pounded when she noticed her coach waiting for her in front of the door

Zanele: (confused) coach? These are female bathrooms what are you doing in here?

Coach: (sighed) don't worry no one saw me. There is something I need to tell you. I know you are my Maths student but I do like you. I know you are young but every time I look at your body I feel like I could just touch you. I love you with all my heart and that is why I didn't punish you the other time in class for making noise. Please help me Zanele, I need you and the feeling is too much

Zanelo: (sighed) I hear you.

Coach: (smiled) and? Please right now I just want to hold you and kiss you. I know you like me too. I just want to kiss and make love to you right now here because you are the only girl I love. Have you ever had sex before? I want to teach you something now but am scared because it is too good that you are going to be addicted. Please give us a chance

Zanele: (looked down)...

Coach: (raised her chin) what do you say?

Zanele: (Shyly and lowered her voice) are we using a condom?

Coach: (smiled) I can handle that. I am not sick and I am healthy babe. I won't cum inside you.

Zanele: (shook her head) No! I want to use a condom

Coach: (desperately) please trust me. You won't get pregnant I swear

Zanele: (sighed) it's not about pregnancy I am talking about STIs and STDs

Coach: I am not sick

Zanele: (smiled) Okay, what if someone gets in here?

Coach: (bit his lower lip) trust me no one would come in here. Plus we won't make any noise

He pulled her hand as they walked in a small toilet. He locked it and dropped her jeans as her thick body got exposed

Coach: (whispering) oh fuck! Damn

He quickly massaged her hairy small cookie as she moaned softly. She missed it, but she wouldn't forget the last consequence she faced.. so he dropped his trouser. He sat on the toilet seat and pulled her closer by her wide hips as his laps got between her thick thighs. She held his d*ck and pointed it to her small juicy cup cake and slowly sat on it

Both: (moaned) mmmhhh

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) how did you know I wanted this coach? (slowly humping and kissing him)

Coach: (squeezed her thick butt) Oh yes!

30 minutes later

The toilet door opened as they walked out fixing their clothes

Coach: (satisfied) this didn't happen okay? I mean don't tell anyone about this

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) I am not a kid. This was the first time I reached orgasm (covered her mouth) wow! I mean wow!

Coach: (kissed her) and you really have a good pussy (spanked her butt)

Zanele: (kissed him back) can we do it again later?

Coach: (chuckled) seems like someone is already addicted ... don't worry we have two more days and I will see you tomorrow here again, and this time we having twenty rounds (they both laughed)

Footsteps interrupted their laughter as the couch quickly hid in the small toilet and closed

the door while Zanele pretended like she was washing her face. Finally the door opened as the other lady teacher walked in

Teacher: Hey Zanele are you okay?

Zanele: (smiled) yes I am fine

Teacher: (smiled) I know you are going to make us proud tomorrow you are a very bright student

Zanele: (smiled) thank you and I will

Teacher: (walked in a small toilet and urinated) I smell a male perfume in this bathroom

Zanele: (heart pounding) I stole my dad's perfume I love it

Teacher: (laughed) naughty girl. I feel sorry for him (they both chuckled)

She wiped her womanhood as she stood up and pulled up her leggings then joined Zanele at the sink and washed her hands

Teacher: (walking out) don't sleep late

Zanele: (smiled) bye

The couch quickly stepped out

Coach: (lowered voice) that was so close. I will

see you tomorrow (kissed her) I love you.

Zanele: (smiled) I love you too.

He walked out of the female bathrooms as he put back on his ring on the way

Zanele's phone rang as she answered it

Zanele: Hi mom!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) how is your trip love?

Zanele: (chuckled) you know I am a big girl mommy. We are just revising I believe tomorrow is our big day

Sefitlhile: I trust you my baby girl if there is anything you need then I will always be here for you... did you eat? Should i send more money?

Zanele: (smiled) yes plenty of food.. send only P100 and thank you for calling! I got to go I love you mom!

Sefitlhile: I love you too bye bye

She quickly hung up before her mother did as she dialed Charity's number

Charity: (noisy background) my girl

Zanele: (bit her lower lip) my love I got news for

you. Apparently some teacher has been having a crush on me and we just fucked in the bathrooms (they both chuckled) damn it was the first time I reached orgasm I want more and shit is too good!

Charity: (chuckled) wow! You are now making me horny yet I just got fucked by two guys

Zanele: (laughed) what the fuck? Three some?

Charity: (chuckled) hell yeah! From this party I am checking on some guy too. I am not satisfied yet!

Zanele: (laughed) I can't wait for tomorrow, I will be getting fucked in the bathrooms again. I always thought this things only happen in

movies (they both laughed)

Charity: girl I got to go ride a dick now we will talk tomorrow

Zanele: (smiled) bye!

At Bashimane's place

Bashimane checked his time and it was already 10pm. He sighed disappointedly as he switched off the lights and headed to the bedroom. He texted a message

“ I finally give up. I am really stupid to always believe your lies and...”

His phone rang as he answered it

Bashimane: (sighed) Unknown number hello!

Violet: (lips trembling) dude am at your door and I am freezing as fuck! Open for me!

Bashimane: (sighed) I am sick and tired of your games Violet. I know you are lyi-

Violet: Ke bowe ne rra?[should i go back?] Kana I just got out of the car in wearing a sleeping gown

Bashimane: (quickly got off the bed) wait are you for real?

She hung up as he ran passing the living room with a high speed and unlocked the door

Bashimane: (heart pounding) wow! (Turned giving her his back and his hands raised on the head) Lord don't tell me I am dreaming

Violet: (shouted) dude can you please unlock the bugler door or should I go back?

He quickly reached for the keys and unlocked for her

Bashimane: (softly) but you came late, I thought we agreed at 8pm you will be here and you had to switch off your phone on top of that

Violet: (softly) my battery died akere ne rra. Plus I had to buy our food (handed him the plastic) I am sorry I came late babe

Bashimane: (amazed) and she just called me "BABE" (they both chuckled)

Violet: (dropped her gown) Can we just fuck already?

Bashimane: (bit his lower lip) damn! Garter belt? Fuck! Come here!

He pulled her with her thin waist as he turned her around admiring her body. He spanked her butt as she placed her cheek on his chest massaging his dick. He touched her chin as his lips mashed against hers, as if trying to flatten

and destroy her mouth.

She quickly unzipped and out popped a long thick beautiful cock of his. 23cm...

Violet: (eyes popped) w-h-a-t...?? Am dead alife....

She scrambled over and took his head hungrily as he.... #NOT_APPLICABLE [CATCH THIS AT THE GROUP TONIGHT]

30 minutes later

Violet: (sweaty) brought!

He stood up and reached for his wallet then

took out Tebelopele testing card and showed it to her. She also reached for her sleeping gown which had a mini pocket then reached for her card and showed it to him

Bashimane: (spanked her butt) that was too good, fuck!

She got on top on his laps and slowly sat on his dick penetrating her juicy pussy with it

Both: (moaned) mmhhh

The next day

At Gaborone

DECVE company

Sefithile got in the lift and pressed floor 2. It ascended until it arrived.... the doors opened for her as she walked towards the receptionist

Sefithile: (smiled) hi.. we just talked on the phone about five minutes back..

Receptionist: (smiled) Mrs Moruakgomo right? You caught her on the right time.. she will be leaving for South Africa in 30 minutes (pointing) knock and enter that door

Sefithile: (smiled) thank you..

She walked towards the door as she knocked

and entered it. Onalenna stood up and shook her hand.. really a beautiful woman. Slim.. light and clean clearly Sefitlhile now understood why her husband cheated with her. They both sat down

Onalenna: (smiled) hi.. have we met before ?
And how can i help you?

Sefitlhile : (softly) hi Onalenna...

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To be continued

We apologise For not posting last night as we had a bit of a problem. Sorry for the inconvenience.

Don't forget to Hit a like, comment and share to win bonuses. 200 shares to get bonuses

Thank you for reading

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 28

The morning brightened as the cold breeze whispered everywhere. Movement and horns of

vehicles sang a boring song, the smell of gas stations rose above the sky as students crossed the roads protecting themselves with scarves from freezing.

The next day

At Gaborone

DECVE company

Sefitlhile got in the lift and pressed floor 2. It ascended until it arrived.... the doors opened for her then she walked towards the reception

Sefitlhile: (smiled) hi.. we just talked on the phone about five minutes back..

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and entered it. Onalenna stood up and shook
her hand.. a really beautiful woman she was,
Slim.. light and clean clearly Sefitlhile now
understood why her husband cheated with her.

They both sat down

Onalenna: (smiled) hi.. have we met before ?
And how can i help you?

Sefitlhile : (softly) hi Onalenna...

Onalenna: (smiled) hello how can I help you...?

Sefitlhile: (calmly) I know about you and my husband... but I am not here to fight... I believe you will be cooperative plus it's all in the past...

Onalenna: (her smile dissolved) what are you talking about?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) do you know Pulafela Moruakgomo?

Onalenna: (sighed leaning) if you are here to ask me about my pers-

Sefithile: Like I said I am not here to fight I just want to ask a few questions. You seem to be a good woman Onalenna and if I long wanted to sue you, I could have done that a longtime back. 13/07/2003 8:45pm was an unforgettable day for me. That was the day I followed my husband and that day he was meeting up with you... I watched how he humped you in his car as I cried so loudly with no comfort!

Onalenna: (laughed) what are you saying? In other words I fucked your husband?

Sefithile: (nodded) yes you did...

Onalenna: (clapped hands) So that bastard was married all along??

Sefitlhile: (surprised) huh?

Onalenna: (sighed) I don't fuck with married men... if at all I knew he was married I was going to keep my distance. That bastard came to my life as a single man... he used me! He harvested me day and night! He pregnanted me and forced me to abort! He later then went for my friend who he pregnanted again and forced her to abort too... that day you followed him was the day I got pregnant... I am sorry that I have to break this to you though..

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) no... I am actually fine... don't worry about me... I did something very terrible and I have been beating myself to it each day and night... I have been bottling this for so many years without asking or telling him,

yet I have been depressed about it. I cheated because he wasn't there for me... of course I regret cheating and it is something that I have learned so far that we shouldn't cheat back, two wrongs don't make a right. I love Pulafela with all my heart and I still believe he and I can settle our disputes. He cheated and I cheated yet I am not proud of it. He is still my husband after all, I can't really judge him because he did exactly what I did... if I am to repent then I have to do it with him... I actually came to verify the truth... So why did you break up with him? I know he forced you to abort, is that the only reason? Tell me about your friend who he pregnanted too who is she? I am so broken to hear this but all I have to do is be strong, I am used to be torn!

Onalenna: (sighed) you clearly think you know Pulafela but you don't. That man is the devil himself! That man is cursed! That's all I can say

to you! If he haven't laid any hand on you then lucky you... (stood up) and I can't disclose any further information than this... Know your husband... then make a very wise decision

Sefithile: (confused) what do you mean...?

Onalenna: (smiled) I have a trip and that was it for today... bye!

Sefithile: (stood up) you are now scaring me...

Onalenna: (gently pushing her out) bye bye... Don't ever come here again!

She closed her outside as Sefithile sighed in shock and got on the lift

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo dialled Enele's number

Enele: (softly) hey

Tumelo: (smiled) wow! I am at the house now. It is so beautiful and thank you very much. I really owe you one

Enele: (smiled) you are welcome, but isn't it a bit expensive for you? Won't it cost you? Like pool maintenances and all that

Tumelo: (smiled) I just spoke to the landlord and he is selling the plot for P900 000. He will

be going back to his country so I thought of something, maybe a mortgage so that I can buy it. He said even if I have P700 000 we can negotiate

Enele: (smiled) wow! Isn't that good news? But I would like to advice you when it comes to mortgages. How about you also start a business even if it's just a mini business so that when your salary is getting sucked by stop orders then you will also be making something on the other hand.

Tumelo: (chuckled) I like the way you think Miss Accountant (they both laughed) I think I am going to need you more on this journey. Guess what? It's been two years secretly saving at least P2500 each month so I have Almost P60000 in my savings account. This money

was to top up on my wedding with Imani unfortunately now I am single. I have been lately thinking about buying a combi then buy a permit so that it can operate at the bus rank. If it makes more money then that's when I can buy another one. How is the idea?

Enele: (amazed) wow! Now you are talking, it can end up buying you a sprinter then later a big bus. You start somewhere in life. You can also hustle then you buy at least a dyna because people keep moving from one place to another these days. In a day you can at least move 2-3 people at a cost of 150 each. In a day you would make approximately 300-450. Even if it's P250 that's money and you save it.

Tumelo: (blushing) for the first time I am blushing (they both laughed) how you speak

actually opens my mind. Wow!

Enele: (laughed) bona rra ke boela tirong I was in a short break. I will come with the furn-mart paper later so I can help you buy a new furniture like you requested. Don't cook I will prepare something from my house

Tumelo: (smiled) Great!

He hung up as he laid on his back on the tile floor looking at the white ceiling, soon it would be his dream house. His neck was still burning though. He literally laughed at himself for trying to take his life away for someone who is not even worth it. He was so proud of himself that at least he didn't harass her with her new boyfriend. He had to pick up the pieces and move on with his life. They say sometimes a

silent treatment is the sweetest revenge, One day Imani would ask herself why he had stopped bothering her, and why he didn't ask her why she did what she did anyway we keep learning from our heart breaks right? He stood up and moved around the empty house checking if the geyser and air cons were perfectly working

At Letsholo's place

Letsholo fixed his tie as he took a sip in his tea and approached Imani who was also preparing for work in the bathroom

Letsholo: (serious face) hould be the last time I see you tagging me on that nonsenses again!

Imani: (paused surprised) I beg your pardon?

Letsholo: (bold voice) you heard me clearly. I have 24 employees including you and posting a picture of me naked on Facebook what were you thinking? How will my employees and my other shareholders look at me huh? (She kept quiet) Maybe I didn't mention this to you, I have a big project coming and I have to protect my reputation did you even check on the likes you got on that post? Consider this the first and the last warning. I am not going to ask you twice, if I walk out of this house and step in my car and still see that picture on Facebook I will terminate your working contract without hesitation

Imani: (heart pounding) Babe I didn't think of it that way... I guess I was led by too much

excitement and I totally forgot that you are my boss. I am sorry. Wait! did you say contract? I thought you said this is a permanent job

Letsholo: (looked at her in the eyes) I thought so too, but from the last videos I watched from the cameras installed in my office you never work. You always order meals, buy new clothes and fit them in a working environment. Your feet are always on the table and you are always on your phone uploading pictures on Facebook and getting likes. For the last months I have paid you for doing nothing. You didn't produce at all, when I hired you I was expecting someone who will be in the office once or twice a week, I was expecting someone who would be active and do team buildings out there and market our product. It's either you are watching videos on YouTube or spend 8hours eating and farting in the toilet. I have bought you a car to

use it, I give you fuel allowance and what do you use it for? (She kept quiet), if you need someone to help you with marketing why don't you post the position and let me know? aren't you the manager? (She kept quiet) akere I hired you as a manager so that you can employ other people and grow the company. Did you even read the responsibilities I sent you last two months on what I am expecting you to do?

Imani: (ashamed) did you send them?

Letsholo: (not surprised) you see what I am talking about? Ever since you started working have you sent me any report?

Imani: (looked down) No!

Letsholo: (smiled) great! I have sent you an email yesterday. I give you only 5 months contract to prove yourself. If I am not well satisfied you will give me no option but hire someone who genuinely need this job and who will work hard tirelessly perhaps I made a huge mistake by hiring my girlfriend for this position and that is why she is so relaxed! You will also earn according to commissions you make and if you totally sell nothing in a month that means your salary will be zero. I mentioned that also on the email I hope you will read it before the end of today. Lastly I am heading to my car and as soon I start the engine and I still find that picture on Facebook I will fire you without any hesitation.

Imani: (teary eyes) ee rra!

He walked away as she quickly reached for her phone and deleted the picture

At Bashimane's house

Bashimane slid out his thick dick and French kissed her dropping on the other side of the bed.

He fucked her all night even enjoyed the morning glory. How sweet that they were both on off days

Violet: (sweaty) we need to shower we smell sex hela (they both laughed) plus my pussy is now throbbing. I didn't know you had that massive energy not forgetting mandingo!

Bashimane: (smiled) come on. Just only 8 rounds in a night and you are already crying I still want more

Violet: (frowned) hell no! Am fine thank you

Bashimane: (chuckled) I am kidding dude!

They stood up as they walked to the shower ...he opened the tap as water splattered on their faces. They kissed under the shower as he squeezed her small boobs. His meat got excited as he turned her and made her touch the shower wall. He parted her legs and penetrated on her already wet mango...

Violet: (pushed him away) ouch! Ouch! It's painful... e rurugile rra...

Bashimane: (weak eyes) please I will be gentle
tlhemma

Violet: (shook her head) I thought I would do it,
but I can't. You were too rough last night and I
am swollen down there

Bashimane: (kissed her) it's okay I understand

They bathed and later walked out of the shower
and headed back to the bedroom where they
jumped in the bed. She lied on his chest as they
cuddled

Bashimane: (bit his lower lip) you are so
beautiful you know that?

Violet: (blushing) thank you

Bashimane: (touched her neck) what are these scars for?

Violet: (her smile dissolved) can we save it for another day please?

Bashimane: (sighed) okay I understand!

She kissed him as he tickled her and got on top of her as they both laughed

Later that evening

(School trip)

The lady teacher opened the door for Zanele and it was almost 10 minutes to 00:00am. She had long left the room around 8:30pm after she had dinner

Teacher: (sleepy) Zanele where are you from?

Zanele: (heart pounding) I was at the bathroom I am having a running stomach

Teacher: (surprised) oh really? Bathroom for 3hours and 30 minutes? Do you want to go to the clinic?

Zanele: (smiled) no I am much better now

Teacher: (serious face) Are you sleeping with Mr Thebeetsile?

Zanele: (her heart skipped) what? Hell no!

Teacher: (sighed) I wasn't born yesterday ngwanaka and your mom is a very good friend of mine. Yesterday when I told you that I scented a male perfume I knew something was going on. I walked out of the bathrooms and hid somewhere. Later I saw Mr Thebeetsile walking out of the bathrooms. You were having sex with him and don't you even deny it. I am going to tell your mother about this, are you even aware that Mr Thebeetsile is a married man? He even has 2 kids who are older than you.

Zanele: (denying) I didn't sleep with Mr Thebeetsile nna

Teacher: (shook her head) we have seen cases like this happening over and over around Botswana these paedophiles raping young girls. I am calling the police right now. It's either you tell me the truth then we let it slide or I call the police, surely the doctors are going to inspect your vagina even if you deny or he denies, the truth will always come out on medical reports

Zanele: (teary eyes) do you promise to let it slide if I tell you the truth?

Teacher: (calmly) yes my dear I promise. (Secretly recorded the conversation with her phone) Just tell me everything and what happened?

Zanele: (looked down)...

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To be continued

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TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 29

Later that evening

(School trip)

The lady teacher opened the door for Zanele

Teacher: (sleepy) where are you from?

Zanele: (heart pounding) I was at the bathroom
I am having a running stomach

Teacher: (surprised) oh really? Do you want to go to the clinic?

Zanele: (smiled) no I am much better now

Teacher: (serious face) Are you sleeping with Mr Thebeetsile?

Zanele: (her heart skipped) what? Hell no!

Teacher: (sighed) I wasn't born yesterday Zanele. Yesterday when I told you that I scented a male perfume I knew something was going on. I walked out of the bathrooms and hid somewhere. Later I saw Mr Thebeetsile walking out of the bathrooms. You were having sex with him and don't you even deny it. I am going to tell yo ur mother about this, are you even aware

that Mr Thebeetsile is a married man? He even has kids who are way older than you.

Zanele: (denying) I didn't sleep with Mr Thebeetsile nna

Teacher: (shook her head) we have seen cases like this happening over and over around Botswana this paedophiles raping young girls. I am calling the police right now. It's either you tell me the truth then we let it slide or I call the police surely the doctors are going to inspect your vagina even if you deny or he denies it the truth will always come

Zanele: (teary eyes) do you promise to let it slide if I tell you the truth?

Teacher: (calmly) yes my dear I promise.
(Secretly recorded with her phone) Just tell me everything what happened?

Zanele: (looked down) He followed me yesterday at the bathrooms and he started telling me how much he loves me. He wanted to have sex with me and he told me that no one will know about it. I swear I didn't know he was married, he wasn't even wearing the ring yesterday even today. He told me he wouldn't make me pregnant and that we shouldn't use a condom. About today we spent more hours doing the same thing

Teacher: (frowned) wow! Okay. Go to sleep now

Zanele: (pleading) please don't tell anyone about this. I will never talk to him again I

promise. If he touches me I will tell you. I beg of you don't tell mom about this she will kill me

Teacher: (smiled and hugged her) don't worry. Just go and rest. Tomorrow you are going back home and I promise I won't tell anyone about this

Zanele: (relieved) thank you

The teacher waited for her to fall asleep then she slowly got off the bed, wore her jacket, grabbed her phone and walked out

At Tumelo's new house

Enele pulled her bag towards the house as

Tumelo opened the door for her. He helped her with the bag pulling it inside

Enele: (giggled) what an empty house!

Tumelo: (smiled) wa simolola akere Enele! [Are you mocking me?]

Enele: (smiled) you must be hungry right?

Tumelo: (sighed) I even already lost my appetite (they both laughed) do you know its already 00:45am? I didn't even think you would make it here but please don't ever travel this late. It's very dangerous okay?

Enele: (smiled) ee rra. Just that baking took all

my time, let me serve for you I hop- (paused)
wait a minute, what happened to your neck?
(She touched and inspected his neck) Tumelo?

Tumelo: (ashamedly looked down)...

Enele: (tearfully) Hey... (Raised his chin) I understand. And I hope you will never do it again. You have a bright future ahead and you can't kill yourself just because someone worthless hurt your feelings. (Smiled) I am sorry for being hard on you that time. I didn't know it was this serious and to be honest you are so thin and if you told me you are dying of cancer I would easily believe you.. (they both laughed).
Let me prepare something for you to eat o toga o nkgolega

Tumelo: (laughed) Enele stop mocking me!

She stepped in the kitchen as he followed her

Tumelo: (inhaled) mmmh... smelling good.
How did you know I love dumplings?

Enele: (smiled) there was this other time Imani had put you on loud speaker, you were telling her how much you missed her dumplings and that she should teach you how to bake them (they both chuckled) so I knew me cooking this would bring your appetite back.

Tumelo: (smiled) can I hug you?

Enele: (smiled and opened her arms) Sure!

He walked up to her slowly and pulled her closer to him wrapping his arms around her. His embrace was warm, his thin body seemed very protective when wrapped around her beautiful body. The world around him melted away as she squeezed him back, not wanting the moment to end. A minute passed, two minutes passed as they kept holding each other like magnets

Enele: (whispered) I am hungry!

Tumelo: (smiled) oops! (Let go of her) me too

She served dinner or should we say breakfast since it was already in the morning. He got his dish as they walked to the bedroom

Tumelo: (enjoying the meal) Oh damn! You are a good cook... (Chewing) ahh nna gakena go kgora (they both laughed)

Enele: Ako o je pele o fetse monna! [eat and finish first that's when you will get some more]

Tumelo: (smiled) Oh! By the way for now we have got only one bed since tomorrow we are going to buy the furniture. Am glad you will be on off day tomorrow so yippie! We will be driving all day in town together

Enele: (giggled) whatever! Anyway if we share the bed then we not sharing the blankets deal?

Tumelo: (smiled) deal! Madam.. (they both chuckled)

The next day

At Gaborone (GSS)

Sefitlhile walked out of the classroom as she answered her phone

Sefitlhile: Hello these are my teaching hours can you plea- what? Where? How? ... No No... is she fine? Police where? Please tell me this is a joke! (Heart pounding) having sex? No! I don't believe it... huh? No please. Okay I am coming.

She quickly ran towards the stuff room

An hour later

At the police station (somewhere around Gaborone)

Sefithile: (rubbed her tears) you see why I don't trust this school trips now my daughter was raped in the toilets.

Constable: (sighed) wela moya tlhe nkonne re solve kgang ee sentle

Sefithile: (angrily) ke wele moya? This bastard needs to rot in jail. My daughter is only 15 years old how can you say ke wele moya rre wa lepodise?

Teacher: (sighed) Sefithile my friend can we please hear both side of stories. I even have a

recorded conversation of your daughter confessing. Tota I was suspecting until I saw it with my own eyes

Constable: (turned to Mr Thebeetsile who was looking down with his hands cuffed) Mr Thebeetsile did you sleep with this young girl? (pointing at Zanele who was sniffing disappointed because the teacher didn't keep her promise)

Mr Thebeetsile: (looking down) I am very regretful of what I did, I am even ashamed to face her mother because I have kids who are way older than her. It just feels like I have slept with my own daughter. I don't know what I was thinking

Constable: (writing down statement) are you

aware that you have committed defilement and you have went against school regulations and principles? You are going to face serious long-term consequences including loss of job as a teacher and that you will never teach anywhere in this country..

Mr Thebeetsile: (teary eyes) I am a married man, please forgive me I will pay you any amount of money you want. I don't want to lose my family and my job I am still in debts paying loans

Meanwhile Sefithile got angrier as she took off her high heal and threw Mr Thebeetsile with.. it hit him on the face injuring his nose

Sefithile: (shouting) O seka wa bua masepa ao wautlwa. O utlwile gotwe re tlhoka madinyana a gago? [You are talking bullshit, who said we are

in need of your money?] Basically a man like you who has white beard sleeping with a teenager in fact a very young girl deserves capital punishment. If you can simply rape my daughter that means you have been doing this to other young girls out there. I am not going to rest until you go down the drain. I am going to make you pay for this. Are you even aware of the trauma you caused on her huh?

The teacher and other police women calmed her down as she nearly got on top of the table to attack him

Mr Thebeetsile: (regretful) I am really sorry. Just that I was caught but your daughter wasn't even a virgin. You are not doing a great job as a mother because down there she is starting to be loose. It seems like she has been giving it

out freely

Sefitlhile: (screaming) what did you just say?

She attacked him as people pulled her back.
The other constables escorted Mr Thebeetsile
to the cells as Zanele started crying out loud
acting all saint like a true victim.

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To be continued

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TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 30

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Skype call

Pulafela: (raised his voice) don't talk to me like that Sefithile, I am simply showing you that you

already failed your daughter. You are just a useless mother how can my daughter be molested on your absence huh?

Sefitlhile: (teary eyes) I can't believe you just talked to me like that. What was I to do while she was on a school trip? Did I know she was going to be molested in the bathrooms? Why don't you simply ask ene Zanele if I ever check up on her? This little girl I make sure she is in bed every day at 8pm . I make sure she has everything she needs, I give her monthly allowance of P350 to buy her own toiletries of her own choice, I make sure I review her test papers, I make sure she is always home before 6pm. What do you mean when you say I have failed her? What do you mean I am a useless mother? Wena are you a responsible father? At least I am here and I have witnessed everything yet you are very far

Pulafela: (laughed in disbelief) if Zanele wasn't seating for examinations ke kabo ke tsaya ngwanake a tla go nna le nna kwano. This probably had always been happening. When was the last time you talked about sexual relationships with Zanele? (She kept quiet) You see why I say you have failed her? As a mother you have to take responsibility, teach your daughter about men, sex and relationships so that in the future if something happens she can be able to identify if it is right or wrong. All you took time on was to sleep around and destroy your own marriage!

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) I am not going to talk about the issue of me cheating right now because I did all I could do to save this marriage but I have failed. I am very glad that at least God forgave me about it just as I did

forgive myself. I fasted, I prayed day and night and all I am waiting for now is divorce to be final. I am done begging you Pulafela, I thought I would never have the guts to say this, but I've had enough. I've had enough of this joke of a marriage, of your almost love and I've had enough of you. It's time for me to start putting myself first and stop begging for your love and attention. It's time for me to start respecting myself enough to finally tell you that I've had it. I am very sick of the torture you always give me, every day when I try to move on you remind me of how I destroyed this marriage it is not like I had forgotten what I did, do you hear me? I thought there were second chances and it's too sad I got married to a man who is so perfect & doesn't do any mistakes in life. If you weren't in America and we both just heard about this molestation yet we all knew our daughter was representing her school would you consider yourself an irresponsible father? (He kept quiet)

I did all I could do Pulafela, ebile ke feletswe ke maatla. I talked to my uncles to at least organise a meeting between our families to talk about this issue but you rejected it, so o batla ke reng, ke ipolaye? At least I did my best and I am still doing my best updating you with everything that is happening this side. (Calmly) Zanele will be starting counselling tomorrow I thought I should also update you about it too. I am done here! Bye

She hung up before he could say anything

At Zanele's Room

Meanwhile her phone received a message as she opened it, she noticed P200 airtime then she again immediately received another message from the same number

Unknown: Hey my sunshine I have sent you
airtime. I miss you so much and I just arrived in
Botswana from China

Zanele: who is this ?

Unknown: It's daddy Duncan, this is my new
number that my wife doesn't know about.
Please don't use the old one

Zanele: I knew all you wanted was sex .
And I don't ever want to see you again, the last
time we met you gave me yeast infection
and I nearly got in trouble because of you.
You need to go get treated you are sick!

Duncan: † ♂ I suspect the soap that I have been using. It also affected this other girl too so I got treated with an injection and some pills, I am now fine . Don't worry about it okay?

Zanele: Did you just say another girl ?

Duncan: I meant to say my wife sorry...

Zanele: Please don't ever talk to me again, delete my number

Duncan: I bought you an iPhone and I have it with me

Zanele: (jumped) really?

Duncan: You are my bitch so why not, I also have P1000 for you that you will use to buy toiletries and all you need. I have also decided to give you a monthly allowance of P1000

. I love you and there is no way I am letting go of that sweet pussy

Zanele: (smiled) wow ! I mean wow. I love you too daddy

Duncan: Can I see you tonight I miss that pussy . I just want to feel those juices

Zanele: daddy we have a situation at home. How about we meet after two days. Especially on Saturday, I will visit you at your office in Gaborone how about that ?

Duncan: It sounds like a good plan. We are going to have sex all day in my office

Zanele: yes daddy and I miss that cock !
I am going to ride you so hard!

Duncan: fuck! You are making me horny now

Zanele: see you on satis!

Duncan: bye babe

Zanele: bye daddy

Meanwhile her phone rang as she quickly answered it

Zanele: (smiled) honey

Charity: (chuckled) and the bustard got caught?

Zanele: (sighed) Mr Thebeetsile didn't know how to play his cards well tlhemma. I mean who bangs in public bathrooms? But his dick was so good though. He is actually the first man who made me reach an orgasm and I feel sorry for him shems

Charity: (chuckled) don't worry. There are more dicks out there.

Zanele: (chuckled) you are right. Daddy Duncan just bought me an iPhone and I am meeting him on Saturday at his office, I am going to wear my prom dress for him. He even promised to give

me P1000 allowance every month!

Charity: (smiled) wow! Go and ride that cock baby! Fuck him much better than last time. You are an expert girl. If you are tired call me I will help you ride that mafucker! Go spoil and take him from 1966 to 2030 baby (they both laughed). Heela mmata, tlhemma there is this other tattoos I want us to make, it's just a butterfly tattoo and it's so beautiful, the tattooist says he can do it for free if we both have sex with him. All we just need is transport money to Gaborone what do you say?

Zanele: (smiled) does he fuck good?

Charity: (chuckled) let's go find out.

Zanele: (laughed) okay. Let me ask Daddy Duncan to send our transport money

Charity: (smiled) sure babes! Bye

Zanele: bye

As soon the call got cut Zanele requested for some money from Duncan of which she sent him her bank account number (which her parents opened for her to deposit her personal money) and later she received an amount of P2000.00

2 days later

At Gaborone

AT the tattooist house

Both girls slowly wore their clothes after along time of having unprotected sex with strangers. They both got their tattoos as they were promised. Meanwhile Zanele remembered she had a short Journey to Daddy Duncan's office who kept calling asking how far she was. She quickly undressed her clothes and changed into her prom dress (prom to be) then applied her make up

Charity: (smiled) wow! You are beautiful!

Zanele: (blushing) thank you. (Posed for a photo as Charity snapped her)

Meanwhile the tattooist slowly dropped Charity's leggings from behind and slowly penetrated her as they both moaned

Charity: (enjoying) fuck!

The second tattooist touched Zanele's butt as he kissed her neck from behind

Zanele: (pushed him) ah ah... we only agreed one round. I have to go to my man now.

Tattooist 2: (weak eyes) please, tlhemma bona jaaka batho ba jana ba re tswisa pelo. I won't take long

Zanele: (pushing him) No!

The tattooist lit his marijuana cigarette as he inhaled it and blew the curls on Zanele's face

Tattooist 2: Vaya muna! Moose keo jele!

Zanele: whatever!

Zanele grabbed her bag and said goodbye to her friend who was busy riding a cock on the couch

Later that day

At Duncan's office

Zanele knocked and walked in Duncan's office after a short journey with the cab and when she walked into the office, his whole world slowed down. He looked up from reading his book and laid his eyes on the most beautiful girl he'd ever seen. Perfect crimson hair that rested right above her shoulders and chocolate brown eyes that could swallow galaxies. Her perfect skin that looked so fragile yet so soft and the unerring amount of freckles around her nose. Cheeks the colour of pink roses and eyelashes longer than anyone's he'd ever seen. And her out-of-this-world body caught his attention, a small waist hidden under and curvy hips that fitted so perfectly in her blue dress. That was the girl, the girl that he knew would change the way he looked at life. She was fully ripe for consumption and he knew he was about to have the best meal better than in a car. He stood up as she approached him and pushed him back on the chair. She sat on his laps as he

gave her an iPhone box...She put it on the table and unzipped his trouser as she pulled out his short mushroomed pipe. She lifted her dress and slowly sat on his laps holding his meat and penetrated herself with it

Both: (moaned) fuck!!!!!!

Zanele: (slowly riding it and humping on him) "I HAVE A TIGHT PUSSY! YOUR WIFE IS TOO OLD AND SHE CAN'T EVEN RIDE THIS SHORT DING DONG LIKE I CAN! LET ME SPOIL AND TAKE YOU FROM 1966 TO 2030"

Duncan: (groaning) it's so warm and wet. Wow! Mmhh, I like that you didn't even wear any panties. Fuck me bitch!

Zanele: (screaming) I think am abo—out to cu----
(humping faster)

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At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile dialed Zanele's number for the 25th time, she checked on her wrist watch and it was almost 2hours late, where was she now?

Because she had promised she would be back in an hour after helping her friend with Maths.

Anyways she slid her phone in her jeans then quickly remembered there were some dirty clothes in her daughter's closet since she was doing lots of laundry that day. She walked in

Zanele's room as she opened the closet and reached for clothes which were in the basket. As she lifted it she noticed a blue clinical card on the floor then she quickly reached for it. She unfolded it as her heart pounded when she read

"Had unprotected sex and got yeast infection. Says she used a dildo....."

She quickly checked on the names "Zanele Moruakgomo"... the date was of two months back. Her hands started shaking as sweat droplets formed on her forehead. She quickly reached for her phone then dialed Zanele's number again, finally she answered

Sefitlhile: (calmly) ngwanaka I need help with something. How far are you?

Zanele: (noisy background) Hey mom, sorry I missed your calls. My phone was on silent mode. I am on my way now. I will be home in 30 minutes

Sefitlhile: (cleared her throat) ok, hurry up!

Zanele: (smiled) ee mma. Bye!

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45 minutes later

Zanele pushed the door which was already open as she stepped in the house she noticed her mother walking around the table holding her neck with both of her palms like a mad person.

Zanele: (smiling) Hi mom!

Sefithile: (slowly turned).....

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To be continued

Episode 30 question: If you were Zanele's mother what would you do in this case?

The Admin isn't feeling well today so there won't be another insert later. We apologise for the inconvenience.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 31

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile dialed Zanele's number for the 25th time, she checked on her wrist watch and it was almost 2 hours later, where was she now? Because she had promised she would be back in an hour after helping her friend with Maths. Anyways she slid her phone in her jeans then remembered there were some dirty clothes in her daughter's room since she was doing laundry that day. She walked in Zanele's room as she opened the closet and reached for clothes basket. As she lifted it she noticed a blue clinical card on the floor then reached for it. She unfolded it as her heart pounded when she read

“Had unprotected sex and got yeast infection. Says she used a dildo.....”

She quickly checked on the names “Zanele

Morua kgomo”... the date was of two months back. Her hands started shaking as sweat droplets formed on her forehead. She quickly reached for her phone then dialed Zanele’s number and finally she answered

Sefitlhile: (calmly) ngwanaka I need help with something. How far are you?

Zanele: (noisy background) Hey mom, sorry I missed your calls. My phone was on silent mode. I am on my way now. I will be home in 30 minutes

Sefitlhile: (cleared her throat) ok, hurry up!

Zanele: (smiled) ee mma. Bye!

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45 minutes later

Zanele pushed the door which was already slightly open as she stepped in the house she noticed her mother walking around the table holding her neck with both of her palms like a mad person.

Zanele: (smiling) Hi mom!

Sefitlhile: (slowly turned) Oh! you are back...

Zanele: (smiled and threw herself on the couch) yep, what did you cook?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) go get your food in the microwave

She quickly stood up and walked to the kitchen as Sefitlhile rushed and locked the living room door, removing the key. Meanwhile Zanele walked out of the kitchen approaching her mother

Zanele: (yelling) mom! There is no food in the microwave

Sefitlhile: (pointing at the couch) seat!

Zanele: (sighed) ma!

Sefitlhile: (shouted) I SAID SEAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Zanele: (shocked) Jezzzz, fine!

She sat on the couch as Sefithile pulled the table and sat in front of her

Sefithile: (pulled her sleeves) is there something you want to tell me?

Zanele: (surprised) Uhu!

Sefithile: (serious face) o seka wa nthaya ore Uhu ga ke monkana wa gago. [Don't ever say that word to me again, I am not your age mate]

Zanele: (took out her phone from her jeans and logged onto Facebook) Tell me when you are

done with your moods, I don't have time for that.

Sefithile: (calmly) ngwanaka as your mother we all have internal struggles and personal challenges in life and no one is perfect. A human being makes mistakes and they are corrected. We all learn from our mistakes. Let me tell you a very short story. I was married by a handsome man, who at times was always busy for me. At times I would feel so lonely and I ended up doing something really bad which costed my marriage. Moral story is, if someone is doing something wrong seat down with them and help them correct their mistakes instead of just jumping into conclusions and end up doing something you would forever regret. I have hurt your father and I am very sure that you always hear me argue with him. It is not something that I enjoy but that doesn't mean we don't love you. You are our priority and you really have a bright

future ahead. And that is why we are doing all the best to protect you. Ngwanaka where did I fail you as a mother? (She kept quiet) I provide food, money, free internet for your studies, I give you freedom to spend time with your friends, I never shout at you and ever since you were born no one has ever landed a hand on you. So as a mother where did I go wrong ngwanaka ke baakanye?

Zanele: (eyes glued on her phone) If you were to be a story teller you'd actually make everyone fall asleep in just a minute, try something else please!

Sefitlhile: (stood up) excuse me?

Zanele: (stood up walking away) I said if you were to be a stor-

The slap was as loud as a clap and stung her face. It had been an open-handed smack and it had left a red welt behind. Just below her eye was a small cut where the ring had caught her. She staggered backwards, clutching her face, eyes watering.

Sefitlhile: (breaking apart) how dare you talk to me like that huh?

She grabbed a belt which she long shoved on the couch and wrapped it on her palm. She reached for the for clinical card in her pocket and threw it on her face

Sefitlhile: (angrily) Masepa a ke a bonang a kwadilwe mo ke a eng? [What is this bullshit?]

Zanele: (crying) I-

Sefithile whipped her across the face with the belt as she cried out loudly. She slapped her with the back of her hand as she fell on the floor

Sefithile: (reddish eyes) I gave birth to you, and at 15 you think you are a woman you sleep around and get sexual transmitted diseases? Today you are going to tell me every man who slept with you. O tsile go nyela ngwananyana ke wena. Emelela o bue! [I am going to fix you, stand up and talk!]

She stood up as Sefithile got more angrier and walloped her repeatedly all over her body

Sefithile: (walloping her) you come to my house and talk all you want... (Wallop) ... who the hell do you think you are? (Zanele screaming)... talk... tell me who you have been sleeping with...(Wallop) I can see gore that little ass makes you think you are a grown woman but tomorrow it's you who we will be pampering cleaning your shit and dying of AIDS here... (Wallop) Bua wa ntia!

Zanele: (crying) I slept with Mr Thebeetsile and he was forcing me... Please forgive me... (Crying out loud) Ke bakile...

Sefithile slapped her across the face as she hit the wall and fell on the floor bleeding from nose

Sefitlhile: (shouting) I will kill you do you hear me? Ke tla go bolaisa diatla. (She dropped the belt as she walked towards the TV)

Meanwhile Zanele quickly stood up and picked a flower pot which was on the dinner table and smashed it at the back of her mother's head. She ran to the kitchen and used the back door as Sefitlhile bled with her vision diminishing. She slowly sat on the couch covering her bleeding head as collapsed on the couch

An Hour Later

At Mochudi Police station

Zanele sat down and explained her story to the special constables who wrote down the

statement

Constable: (surprised) are you sure it's your mother who hit you like this?

Zanele: (sniffing) yes

Constable 2: (shocked) kana matlho a gago a tswalelegile do you know that? What did you do because I don't think a normal mother would do this to her child?

Zanele: (crying) she is always abusing me just that I never report her.

Constable: (sighed) Please don't cry... (Yelled) mo sieleng metsi foo!

The other constable handed her a glass of water. Her face was really penal bitted. Her eyes were swollen, especially with her light skin you could easily notice that someone wasn't playing jokes with her, bruises all over her neck. She was starting to even turn blue on her right eye.

Meanwhile 3 constables walked out of the police and headed to Pulafela's house.

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Short insert is better than nothing. Busy day,
thank you for reading and much love.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 32

At Mochudi Police station

Zanele sat down and explained her story to the
special constables who wrote down a
statement

Constable: (surprised) are you sure it's your
mother who hit you like this?

Zanele: (sniffing) yes

Constable 2: (shocked) kana matlho a gago a tswalelegile do you know that? What did you do because I don't think a normal mother would do this to her own child?

Zanele: (crying) she is always abusing me just that I never report her.

Constable: (sighed) Please don't cry... (Yelled) mo sieleng metsi foo!

The other constable handed her a glass of water. Her face was really penal bitted. Her eyes were swollen, especially with her light skin you could easily notice that someone wasn't

playing jokes with her, bruises all over her neck. She was starting to even turn blue on her right eye. Meanwhile 3 constables walked out of the police station and headed to Pulafela's house.

A few minutes later

At Pulafela's house

There was a knock on the door as Sefithile dragged her feet to the door. She was feeling dizzy, weak and tired. A distance from the couch to the door was like of a soldier walking from Gaborone to Maun on his bare foot. Finally she opened the door as her heart skipped

Constable: Hello, I suppose you are Mrs Moruakgomo right?

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) is my daughter alright?

Constable: Mrs Moruakgomo I can't answer your questions here. May you please come with us at the station?

Sefitlhile: (calmly) Okay let me grab my hand bag.

She walked to her bedroom and changed to new clothes. She grabbed her hand bag and walked out with the police

At Mochudi

(The fields)

Esale walked over and joined his father under the tree holding a tray of five roses. He sat down as he poured some tea into two cups, he placed one cup in front of him and handed the other one to his father

Esale: (sighed) I think we should consult a doctor now. We thought your other leg was getting better now the other one is starting to swell as well, your arms are even starting to swell too.

RraPulafela: (sighed) you are right my son. Not only my legs and arms, but I also have a condition on my sexual organ, its also swollen. I live with the pain day and night, I don't even sleep these days.

Esale: (sighed) but dad, we long suggested you should go to the hospital and you refused. Now look at what's happening to you.

RraPulafela: (looking down) its fine. Can we go tomorrow?

Esale: (smiled) finally Modala decides to listen. (They both chuckled) No problem I will accompany you.

RraPulafela: (quickly remembered) Oh by the way your mother rushed to the police. Apparently something bad happened between Sefitlhile and Zanele. It was reported that Zanele was assaulted by her mother

Esale: (shocked) what? But Sefithile wouldn't do that to her own flesh unless Zanele did something really bad and she has never walloped Zanele before.

RraPulafela: (sighed) I don't like that woman. Ever since she cheated on Pulafela I have lost respect for her and she is capable of doing anything that one. I don't care if she buys us food or check on us but my blood just don't go well with hers

Esale: (sipped his tea) All I know is that no one is perfect in life. People cheat and gets cheated on. As a brother and as a young man I know Pulafela's whereabouts too. Just that he is my brother and I can't expose his secrets. Sefithile is a woman, she made a mistake and she needs to be corrected. Why does everyone have to

hate her instead of correcting her? Aren't we all humans? Le ene Pulafela ga a dire sentle gotlhelele, if he doesn't want the poor woman why can't he just divorce? What's with the delay? A golole ngwana wa batho a itsamaele ah! Tomorrow she will be dating someone out there yet divorce isn't yet final because she feels lonely and tortured, would we blame her for doing that? (His father kept quiet) exactly!

RraPulafela: (sipped his tea) we will wait for your mother to tell us everything when she comes back.

Esale: (cleared his throat) dad, I want to give it a try for the last time.

RraPulafela: (paused drinking tea) pardon?

Esale: (smiled) you heard me. I am going to register tomorrow and this is the final time I am writing my form 5 again. In four months I will be seating for my exams and don't worry about money, I have long saved as little as I could. I don't want to promise anything this time but I just want to give it a try for the last time.

RraPulafela: (smiled) Fa gotwe motho o pelotelele go tewa wena ngwanaka. Thuto gae golelwe and I am still going to support you. It's better than selling drugs out there and turnishing your future. If at all you are in need of cash let me know, you can't suffer while I am still alive. What inspired you to write again anyway?

Esale: (sighed) I am in early twenties and still

young dad. I have read this other article that you can still be rich when you are 70years, you can buy your first house at 60, you can find your first job at 59, and you can still get married while you are 80. Only patience is what builds a human being, (smiled) I have accepted that things didn't go well in the past but I am not going to let people talk bad about me, call me names such as "that thing is a failure" of course I am not going to compare myself with anyone but I am going to fight hard until I reach my goals. Success is the sweetest revenge.

RraPulafela: (smiled motivated) you mean I can write too? (They both laughed)

Esale: (smiled) anyone can write as long it's in here (tapped his chest) if you are hungry for success then go for it dad. Not one will judge. I

need a favour

RraPulafela: (laughed) only if I had an interest in school I would go for it but nah. What favour son?

Esale: (sighed) Please don't tell mom about this. I want it to be a secret. Maybe she is the reason I kept failing because she kept reminding me how stupid I am when I was busy preparing for my exams, she always told me I was wasting my time and Pulafela's money and every time I walked into the examination room I would be demoralized

RraPulafela: (frowned) and why are you telling me this now? That woman got some nerve! I will deal with her when she comes back.

Esale: (sighed) dad! Please. Let me surprise her plus it's all in the past. She has changed and sweet these days maybe it's because she thought I was dying

RraPulafela: If she does that or somehow hurt your feelings again let me know!

Esale: Ee rra!

At Mochudi Police station

Constable: (sighed) Mrs Moruakgomo, we have your daughter here with us as you can see her. She reported you for child abuse, can you please explain the bruises which are visible on her face?

Sefithile: (tearfully) Constable I bet you have a daughter right? If you realised that your daughter has been involved in sexual acts and she was secretly treated for sexual transmitted diseases without consulting you what would you do? (He leaned back) first thing you count violence out right? You make her seat down, you try to understand where you went wrong as a FATHER so that you can correct yourself, well! You ask her "BABY WHERE DID I GO WRONG AS A FATHER" she replies "If you were to be a story teller you'd actually make everyone fall asleep, try something else" what would you do as a father? Of course I whipped her, no one talks to me like that in my house. She grabs a flower pot and hit's you at the back of the head and runs to the police, what do you do in this case? (Unwrapped the cloth on her head and showed them the wound) this is what she did to me..

Constable: (sighed) I hear you Mrs Moruakgomo, I would have disciplined her too but not to an extent of trying to kill her like you did. Your daughter is opening a case against you for child abuse. She also reported that this was not the first time you did this. At times she would forgive you and let it pass, so we are going to ask her if we should go ahead and file this case for the last time.

Sefitlhile: (teary eyes) she said I am abusing her?(shocked and surprised) Really? Wow? (Turned to Zanele) Zanele ware I have been abusing you? Of all the years I took care of you ngwanaka, ware ke a go tshwenya? (Turned back to the constable) why don't you ask her father if that's true?

Constable: like I said, we are not sure but what we are looking at now says it all. Zanele should we file this case?

Zanele: (nodded) yes! I want her to pay for what she did to me.

Meanwhile MmaPulafela stepped in the office and sat down

MmaPulafela: (Looked at Zanele's face and got disappointed in Sefithile) Officer I am Zanele's grandmother. Before I stepped in this office I heard Zanele agreeing to open a case against her mother. For all the years I knew Mrs Moruakgomo she is nothing but a very loving mother and I will not support Zanele doing that. Mrs Moruakgomo has never landed a hand on this girl unless it was secretive and they kept it

from me. Ke beile mme yo botsetsi a godisa ngwana yo ka pelontle go fitlhelela fa a leng teng fa. I am not supporting what she did to her daughter but whatever this young girl did it must have been really serious. (Turned to Zanele) ngwanaka it is not worth it. You are still very young and you have a long way to go. You are still going to need your mother in the future and this is so wrong ngwanaka. It is not worth it. Please dismiss this case before it is too late.

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) Zanele ngwanaka, I am really sorry for what I did to you. I could have ignored the fact that you are having sex around and getting STDs around (MmaPulafela got shocked) I am sorry for asking you where I went wrong as a mother. I was trying to help you because I love you. I am sorry for loving you, I only wanted to teach you few things about life but I have realized that you are now a grown

woman and you can now handle yourself without my help. I will not ask you where you are from, I will not ask you where you are going, and I won't ever set any rules for you anymore, since you are now a grown woman. I am so sorry for abusing you, even though I can't even remember the days I abused you. I am sorry, can you please drop this case and let's move on with our lives?

Constable: (sighed) to be honest your words hit me in the heart, you are talking as if you are now giving up on your daughter. I understand that this was just a misunderstanding and you didn't mean to hurt her like that, but your words are really throbbing in the heart. She is just a child please seat down with her and teach her aspects of life sentle hela

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) Constable kante o batla kereng huh? Akere I am asking for forgiveness, I want to be a better mother to her akere, what's there to say jaanong?

Constable: (Turned to Zanele) Zanele ke eo kgang! You heard your mother, she asked for forgiveness and what do you say?

Zanele: (looked at MmaPulafela) its fine. I forgive her, but next time if she ever lay her hands on me I will not forgive her but carry on with the case..

Constable: (smiled) case closed! Mrs Moruakgomo take your daughter and go home. Seat down with her and correct her.

Sefitlhile grabbed her hand bag as she stood up and walked out followed by MmaPulafela who was holding Zanele on the shoulders

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To be continued

Not edited!

I did not post on Monday night... and yesterday because the shares were less than 200. I told you if you refresh the page and you find no

insert check on the shares and that will be an answer to your question.. if the shares are 200 or more and i don't post thats when i update you if at all i am busy. Like i said.. no shares no inserts.. you dont share then you will get 2-3 inserts per week! .. you share well then you get an insert everyday

Reminder:THIS IS BASED ON TRUE STORY!

(TEARS OF SORROW)

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 33

The next day

Finally the sun rose, filling the sky with shades of orange and pink. Peach and magenta, amber and rose, radiating hope, a new beginning.

Another chance to live. The start of a brand new day. Sefithile woke up as she reached for her phone which kept on ringing endlessly. The sun through the window blinded her eyes as she yawned answering her call

Sefithile: (yawning) hello...

Voice: (disappointed) ao mma. How could you beat your own daughter like that? Kana Zanele is all over Facebook and everyone shared her photo. Why would you hit your own daughter like that? You need help lady? You have anger issues!

Sefithile: (heart pounding) who is this?

The lady hung up as Sefithile quickly logged onto Facebook. She found more than 50 inboxes from strangers, as she opened the first inbox

“What you did is child abuse, shame on you. Who beats a child like that? You moron”

She quickly Searched “Zanele Moruakgomo” and found nothing. She wasn’t even aware that Zanele had joined Facebook. They only bought her a phone to do school work with it because it wasn’t easy to afford another laptop especially for a teenager. If she needed a laptop she always borrowed her mother’s so there was no need to buy another laptop. She opened the notifications and realized she was tagged on the comments. She quickly reached and opened

the whole post.

Account name: La-bitch Mo teller

Photos uploaded: 5

Post: "Life is not easy on my side. And then Mrs Moruakgomo decides to do this to my face. I mean such a brilliant young girl like me going through this, it's not worth it right? I need to work hard in my life and study law. Anyway, it is what it is yeah"

All photos had more than 500 likes as she opened and read the comments

Comment 1: Oh my God! She nearly killed her own daughter!

Comment 2: Oh Lord, isn't this the girl who was taking all price giving's on the last ceremony?

Reply" It's her themma "

Comment 3: Nna motho wa nyela a tle a betse ngwanake jaana. This girl is brilliant and I know her, she once came to my place and helped my daughter with Maths.

Sefitlhile quickly walked out of her bedroom and knocked on Zanele's bedroom door

Sefitlhile: (calmly) can I get in?

Zanele: (with an attitude) Tsena ee! Why do you

ask me, isn't this your house kante? (Sefitlhile walked in) why do you knock? If you can get in my bedroom without knocking and start searching on my things without my permission, do you find it worth it to knock this time? Akere o itse gone gophurukutsa dilo tsame...

Sefitlhile: (calmly) I am sorry that I searched on your stuff. I wanted to do a laundry and I noticed a card on the floor, that's when I picked it. But that is not the case why I am here. Please take down the pictures you have just uploaded on Facebook, people are insulting me. I am about to resign this coming December ngwanaka and I am still a teacher and I might lose my job because of those pictures. Please! Take them down.

Zanele: (with an attitude) have I uploaded those

pictures with your phone?

Sefithile: (tearfully) no!

Zanele: (annoyed) then what's your problem with me? Or you want to beat me again? You can go ahead akere that's what you are good at. It's either you are smoking or you are beating me!

Sefithile: (her eyes glanced on the New Iphone box then realized all along she has been holding an Iphone) Are you going to delete those pictures?

Zanele: (angrily) those pictures are mine, I didn't even write your full names. There are a lot of Moruakgomos out there. If you have a problem

with it then deal with it. I am not deleting anything nna

Sefithile: (tearfully) so you are going to let people insult your mother just like that?

Zanele: You should have thought about that before you started hitting me. Can I please study? You are disturbing me.

Sefithile: (softly) Okay

She sadly walked out and closed the door behind her. She grabbed her phone and walked out of the house as she sat on the stoop and lit her cigarette.

At Bashimane's place

Violet threw Monopoly dices as they rolled on the board then she moved her small Car until she landed on Bashimane's hotels on one of the most two blue expensive plots on Monopoly game.

Bashimane: (jumped) yes! Yes!

Violet: (sad face) ah!

Bashimane: (laughed) I beat you twice that means you are cooking tonight!

Violet: (sighed) Babe you cheated!

Bashimane: (giggled) Owai... go and cook mami.
Nna I am hungry

Violet: (folded her arms) ka gana nna! What if you stole money from the bank?

Bashimane: (laughed) how would I steal the money yet you were watching!?

Violet: (chuckled) whatever! Anyway what am I cooking?

Bashimane: (smiled) just anything babe.

Violet: (sighed) mxm

Bashimane: (smiled thoughtfully) Baby wee, if we get married where would you want us to build our first house?

Violet: (sighed) with your little salary do you think you can afford the kind of house I want?

Bashimane: (his smiled dissolved) Oh!

Violet: (softly) with your salary we can use it for toiletries and buy kid's stuff. I can always pay for or buy our dream house. I earn P33000 per month and you earn P9500 so don't stress about it. I will handle everything

Bashimane: (offended) wow! Really now? Do you really have to compare our salaries?

Violet: (sighed) I didn't mean it like that, I am sorry if I offended you but to be honest your salary is way too low to buy bigger things. We

even talking about before tax. I earn P43000 but after all deductions I remain with P33000.

Bashimane: (sighed) so you mean that you are actually going to be the head of the family just because you are earning more than me?

Violet: (surprised) why not? You can't be the head of the family yet you earn peanuts

Bashimane. If you want to be the head of the family then go back to school and study PHD so that you can earn close to my salary. Even if you go back to school I will not allow any man to earn more than me.

Bashimane: (laughed in disbelief) how old are you again?

Violet: I am 29...

Bashimane: (sighed disappointingly) No wonder you are beautiful and still not yet married. It's because you are only educated academically and still think immaturely on life aspects.

Violet: (offended) o mpuisse sentle, I am educated and I know everything I want in life. I won't let a man who owns just a single certificate control me, for what? And for who? If you can't handle me simply walk away. I am more worth it, and I don't depend on anyone.

Bashimane: (sighed) Okay, so how many kids do you want?

Violet: One!

Bashimane: One? Are you being serious now?

Violet: (calmly) why should I have more kids?
Ga ke tlhatse jaaka ntsa nna! [I am not a dog] Of many educated women out there how many do you know who have a lot of kids?

Bashimane: (disappointed) Okay, let's say we have one kid. Then on early twenties or late thirties he or she dies, do you know that you are going to be labelled as mosadi seopana?

Violet: I don't care as long as I don't stretch my pussy like a mad person.

Bashimane: (sighed) wow! So it's only about you now? What about my feelings?

Violet: I have told you to walk away if you can't handle me!

Bashimane: (sighed) you know what? Don't cook, I will go buy something for myself

Violet: Then I should go back to my house too

Bashimane: sure!

She stood up and grabbed her hand bag then walked out to her car

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile received an inbox from Pulafela as she quickly opened it

Pulafela: Masepa a ke a bonang a trender on Facebook ke a eng?

Sefitlhile: Hi Pulafela

Pulafela: I asked you a question you slut!

Sefitlhile: why don't you ask your own daughter? Akere she is a grown woman.

Pulafela: How can you beat my own daughter

like that? Otile go nyela, and I am getting a flight tonight. You are going to explain to me gore why o keteka ngwanake okare o betsa tonki. You cheat and next thing you let out all you filthy stresses on my daughter. O nyetse lebelete ke wena.

Sefitlhile: Okay...

Pulafela: Okay? Is that all you going to say? OH God this woman is testing my patience. You are dead to me wankutlwa?

Sefitlhile: Okay...

Pulafela: I hate you devil creature!

Sefitlhile: Okay...

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To be continued

Reminder: BASED ON TRUE STORY

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 34

Meanwhile Pulafela skype called Tumelo as
Tumelo answered

Tumelo: (sighed) sup bro, I am sorry about
Zanele. I just saw the post now on Facebook

Pulafela: (boiling) I really wish I was there right
now. I am going to kill that slut!

Tumelo: (sighed) don't you think you are
overreacting now?

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Overreacting? Are
you even listening to yourself?

Tumelo: (calmly) I think you should seat down

and talk with both of them. You don't know what happened Pula, get both stories from each side then that's when you can conclude. For all these years I have known your wife she is nothing but a sweet woman. She has never abused Zanele before, sengwe se ka batwa seka bonwa.

Pulafela: (sighed) Sefithile hit my daughter because I don't want to give her a second chance so o ntshetsa stress mo ngwaneng. A few days back my daughter was molested by some teacher, what does that tell you about Sefithile? She has been neglecting her all along. Sefithile wa ntlwaela mfetu

Tumelo: (sighed) I don't want to take any sides now. But all I can say is go and talk to them and understand what has happened first.

Pulafela: (sighed) anyway that's not what I called you for. I need a favour brother

Tumelo: (surprised) what favour?

Pulafela: (sighed) I know you are still battling depression and you just moved into a new house. Ke kopela Zanele boroko for just 4months until she seats for her form 3 examinations. It's a mess at home and you can see it. My marriage is over and I am trying to at least do this for my little girl. She will be attending in Mochudi from Gaborone. There is someone I know who can transport her every morning. Please man I beg of you.

Tumelo: (sighed) I don't think that's such a

good idea, why don't you take her to your mother's place?

Pulafela: My mother is looking after dad, and you know it. They don't even stay at home, they are always at the fields and kemonka Zanele a tla bong a nna ale nosi. Please try to understand my situation tthe mona

Tumelo: (sighed) Okay, I can only accommodate her for only four months as agreed, and I can only agree to that if Sefithile is fine with it.

Pulafela: (smiled) I will talk to Sefithile about it. See you tomorrow, I will be there just for three days then I come back to America. Exams are starting next week

Tumelo: (sighed) sure

Pulafela: tas!

He hung up relieved

The next day

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo dialed Enele's number as Enele
Answered

Enele: (softly) hey

Tumelo: (sighed) hey love, we have a situation here. My friend is going through a lot in his marriage, apparently he and his wife are really fighting and the marriage is very toxic. He asked me to accommodate his daughter for the next four months and she will return after her exams. I thought we could share my bedroom and borrow the kid the one you have been using since we stay in a two bedroomed house.

Enele: (calmly) Tumelo it's not like we are dating or we officially living together. I am just there to help you regain your strength and get back your life together. I totally have nothing against that, help your friend. I have my house so I will visit you on weekends in the morning and return back in the evenings

Tumelo: (sighed) but I want you to sleepover

Enele: (softly) we will talk about that one, one day.

Tumelo: (smiled) thank you for understanding

Enele: (smiled) and thank you for opening up, oh! before I forget, stop sending or calling me with petty names my boyfriend nearly killed me for that and now he don't trust me at all gatwe ke a flirter. He saw your messages.

Tumelo: (his smiled dissolved) I am sorry for that.

Enele: and don't call tonight I will be with him.

Tumelo: (sighed) okay...

She hung up before he could

Later that afternoon

The sky was an expanse of sapphire blue, dotted with feathery white clouds as the radiant rays of the sun shone brightly in the azure blue sky. The roads shimmered in the heat of the sun as people were enjoying their meals during lunch time.

Pulafela quickly pulled his bag as he walked out of the airport and headed straight to the cab. He got in as the cab driver started the engine and drove away

An hour later

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

Pulafela stepped out of the cab as he paid the driver and pressed the remote as the gate slid and opened. He quickly walked towards the house, he actually remembered the day he came from America and found his wife getting chopped by another man. His tears formed as he breathed fast, White knuckles from clenching his fist too hard, and gritted teeth from effort to remain silent, He was burning like an acid. Boiling like lava, without knocking he kicked the door with a massive force as he pulled his sleeves up and walked in the house. He walk passed the living room and headed

straight to the bedroom where he found Sefitlhile sleeping. Without wasting time he jumped on top of her and turned her choking her

Pulafela: (angrily) I told you I was going to kill you!

Sefitlhile: (coughing) p—l-ease! (Cough) I-...

He compressed her throat down as she failed to gasp for air, the pain welded on her neck as she tried to loosen his hands with hers but he was too strong for her

Pulafela: (Angrily) O ntlwaetswa ke eng? How dare you beat my daughter like that huh!?

He punched her on the mouth. With the upward blow of his fist she tasted her own blood, leaking around her teeth and over her freshly cold lips, escaping as if it never knew it was welcome to stay.

Pulafela: (choked her neck and hit her head on the pillow many times) Ke tla go bolaisa diatla do you hear me? [I will kill you do you hear me?]

He let go of her as he reached for the belt and whipped her all over

Pulafela: (angrily) you cheat and destroy our marriage the next thing you take out your stresses on my daughter. You want to kill her? That girl is brilliant and she is going to be a doctor or a lawyer not a Setswana teacher like you... (Wallop) You piece of shit! Who the hell do

you think you are?

Sefithile: (crying covering her bleeding mouth)
Pulafela tlherra wa mpolaya. Please you
misunderstood everything give me a chance to
explain and you will understand that I didn't do
anything wrong. I did hit her but I didn't mean to
hurt her lik-

A hot slap interrupted her as she fell from the
bed and hit the floor with her head. She tried to
stand up but dizziness throbbed her, she
remembered she was still injured from the back,
as she started shaking. She fell again on the
floor as she leaned against the bed covering her
mouth. For the first time in her life she was hit
by a man.

Tears welled from deep inside and coursed
down her cheeks. They spilt over and flowed

down her face like a river escaping a dam.

Sefithile: (sniffing) I am sorry I hit Zanele I will never do that again. I am already not well please don't hit me. (Crying) please forgive me.

He slapped her and kicked her on the stomach but this time she didn't protect her body because she was hopeless

Pulafela: (spotted small pieces of cigarettes) and you are smoking in my house too? Waitse o ntshenyetse Sefithile. You bring men in my house and you have sex with them on my bed and now you have started drugs in my house too?

He stomped her on the stomach with a super

kick as he massively kicked her three times on the back and walked out. He knocked on Zanele's room and walked inside

Zanele: (took off her headsets and jumped)
Daddy! What a surprise!

Pulafela: (touched her face) how are you feeling my princess?

Zanele: (sighed) I drank pain killers earlier now I am feeling much better

Pulafela: (sighed) I will be returning back in three days I just came for you. Pack all your things you are going to stay with uncle Tumelo at Gaborone until you finish your exams

Zanele: (excitedly hugged him) wow! At last. This house was starting to bore me. Thank you so much dad.

An hour later Zanele joined her father in the living room pushing her big bag as Pulafela stood up and walked to his bedroom

Pulafela: (without remorse) you and I are done. Be prepared for the divorce papers I was going to give you a second chance but not when you touch my daughter like that. I am taking my daughter and I have a better place for her to live freely without getting abused. You are now free to slut around, suck all dicks all you want and die of AIDS bitch!

He slammed the door and walked away. She couldn't talk anymore as she bit her tongue,

trying to hold the tears that threatened to leave her eyes. And that's when she couldn't hold them back. First, one small crystal bead escaped from her right eye. She could feel the warmth, sliding down her cheek, and rolling off her chin. Then another. And another. Until her eyes flood with them, coming like a rainfall. Sniffing every ten seconds, they fell, and fell, and she let them.

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To be continued

Reminder: BASED ON TRUE STORY

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 35

Later that evening

Tumelo opened the gate for Zanele and Pulafela as they walked in the yard. The boys bumped shoulders as Tumelo hugged Zanele

Tumelo: (shook his head) damn!

Pulafela: (sighed) she nearly killed my daughter man!

Zanele: (smiled) wow! Uncle Tumelo you have a swimming pool! Can I? (They all laughed)

Tumelo: (giggled) are you a good swimmer?
Gake bate go golegiwa nna.

Zanele: (chuckled) Come on, who doesn't know how to swim these days? Can I invite my friend tomorrow?

Pulafela: (sighed) Zanele...

Tumelo: (smiled) No it's fine. (Turned to Zanele)
Yeah sure. Follow me, I want to show you your room.

They all got in the house then later Zanele

walked out and jumped in the pool enjoying her new life, that day, winter season had eased it was a warm evening for the first time in July, yet you wouldn't stay much longer in the water

At Bashimane's place

Bashimane leaned on the couch as he reached for his phone. He thought he would find at least one message from her but unfortunately it was that other day. He kept his pride aside and texted her

Bashimane: so today you are not going to talk to me?

Violet: what do you want?

Bashimane: Please Violet. I miss you

.

Violet: I don't miss you.

Bashimane: Ao mma? Is it because we had a misunderstanding? Why are you so tense on me?

Violet: Kante ga se gore nna le wena re kgaogane? † ♂ † ♂

Bashimane: Hell no! Why would you think like that?

Violet: Clearly we can't be together Bashimane. You and I are different things and ga re na go kgonana gotlhelele. So move on with your life

and I will move on with mine. This was just a mistake...

Bashimane: I just want to fuck you right now

Violet: really?

Bashimane: Yeah, can you come over right now?
I just want to tear you apart

Violet: (turned on) I am coming... † ♀ † ♀

Bashimane: Please hurry

Violet: Okay babe, I will be there in an hour

Bashimane: I love you

Violet: I love you too.

At Letsholo's house

Meanwhile Imani put her leg on top of Letsholo's lap as she scrolled over the channels

Letsholo: (moved her leg)...

Imani: (put it back)...

Letsholo: (angrily) can you stop doing that?

Imani: (sighed) I am sorry

Letsholo: (continued Facebooking)...

Imani: (tearfully) can I ask you a question?

Letsholo: yeah sure!

Imani: (teary eyes) have you lost interest on me?

Letsholo: (turned and faced her) where is that coming from?

Imani: (Tearfully) you don't make love to me these days. You don't kiss me these days, it's either you arrive home late or you lock yourself in your office room. You don't eat the food I cook, I have apologized many times about my negligence towards my job. I have recruited someone to work with but ka lepe I have never heard you congratulating me for selling our product. I send you reports everyday but you

don't even reply my emails. I don't know what's going on, if I touch you o tika matsogo ame. I don't know where I went wrong and it really hurts big time.

Letsholo: (sighed) I thought I have explained to you we are about to start the biggest project so am really working hard towards it to meet the deadlines.

Imani: (sighed) I didn't say I need all of your time Letsholo. All I need is your attention especially when we are home. You have turned me into sex addict but when I need it these days you don't give it to me. Where should I get it? (Stood up and reached for his t-shirt which was shoved in the couch) tell me about the perfume on this t-shirt.

Letsholo: (surprised) what are you trying to say Imani?

Imani: (tearfully) I don't use this perfume, and you also don't use it

Letsholo. Shouldn't you be telling me whose perfume is smelling on your t-shirt?

Letsholo: (calmly) jezz! Are you insecure?

Imani: (Tearfully) I asked you a question
Letsholo

Letsholo: (laughed in disbelief) Babe, I went to a meeting yesterday, we were shaking hands and some of the colleagues were hugging us. I have no idea of who that perfume is for.

Imani: (not buying story) so o bata go nthaya ore just a hug which doesn't even last for 10 seconds eka dira gore t-shirt yotlhe e nkge jaana?

Letsholo: (sighed) what exactly are you trying to say?

Imani: (teary eyes) are you cheating on me?

Letsholo pulled her and made her seat on his laps

Letsholo: (smiled) every word you confide in me, every wonderful and terrible moment you share with me, melts me inside. You let yourself be vulnerable with me and trust me beyond my comprehension. Imani I never imagined I would

truly find another who I would want to spend so much time with, who could truly touch my life the way you have, even without trying. I look forward to many more special moments together. When I see you, I see my future with you. Cheating is the last thing I would do. Me not giving you attention is because I was still mad at you. But since you said all from your heart I now regret how I have been treating you. I love you and I hate the tension between us. Kana ke batla gogo nyala golo fa a waitse tota?

Imani: (blushing) really?

Letsholo stood up and reached for a small box in his pocket then knelt as Imani's heart pounded

Letsholo: (knelt in front of her) the perfume

thing was just a test or should I say a prank. My life is wonderful because you are with me, you make me happy even if I feel sad and low. Your smile lightens up my life and all the darkness disappear. Your love has made me crazy. I will love you till the end of my life. And I want to be with you all my life. I love you Imani. Don't search me anywhere because I am always in your heart. Put your hand on your heart and you will feel me. Please never leave me and never ever let me go because I will never find a more beautiful place to live. Please be with me till the end of life. Imani would you do me an honour and be my wife?

Imani: (rubbed her tears and jumped on him)
Yes! Yes! Yes! I will be your wife

He smiled and stood up as he slid the most

beautiful crystal on her finger and kissed her

At Mochudi

Didi stepped in her car as she took off her white coat. Sometimes being a doctor was really tiring and at her age she was still unmarried. Most guys feared to approach her just because she was independent and well educated. It was really worrying her, of all men in her church none were interested in her but she was beautiful. Anyway she started the engine and drove away.

Later she arrived and parked the car in front of her house. She then leaned on the driver's seat and reached for her phone. Her heart skipped as she realized she had missed calls, she opened the call log and realized they were all from Sefitlhile. She quickly opened a message which

was sent an hour ago

“DEAR EVERYONE

How can my sadness stack up against the harsh realities of life elsewhere where people are being slaughtered endlessly, dying of diseases and famine. No homes. No family. I have no right to complain. I guess I'm just not as strong as you are. It's said only the strongest, most adaptable survive. So it's only fitting that you live to carry on this legacy. I hope one day you forgive me for being such a burden. For running away from all the mistakes I've made, problems I created leaving you to take care of them. It's very selfish of me. But I know you'll be able to handle it. You're stronger than I ever was. Strong enough to shoulder the weight of the world and keep moving forward. By the

time you finish reading this I'll be gone, but you'll still be here. You'll still have a chance to create the life you want to live. I'm sorry. To everyone who believed in me, I apologize profusely . You didn't deserve seeing me in turmoil. You didn't deserve to be affected by my negativity. It hurt me even more, knowing what I put you through. The way you looked at me afraid, helpless, hopeless. The way I stared back into your eyes, defeated.

Don't be angry because this was nothing personal. Know that I'm gone because I chose to do so. For once, I finished something I started. For once I was brave enough to go through with something risky and dangerous.

Don't be disappointed. I didn't give up, no, on the contrary all I ever wanted was a reason to

persevere. All I ever wanted was to really live, but I didn't know how. All of you always did (and still do) such an excellent job at living, and I was happy for every one of you. You're lit up, elated smiling faces made me smile, although it broke my heart all at once. Mostly I want to thank my best friend Didi, my doctor, my love. Didi I am so sorry of how I treated you a few months back, I took out my stress on you. I am sorry my love. To Pulafela I am really sorry for cheating on you and for being the worst wife on earth you deserve much better in life, I will always love you. Rrapulafela, I am really sorry for letting you down, at least I have learnt the consequences I felt bad and guilty because you loved me and I disappointed you my father in law. Zanele my love, I am really sorry for everything I have put you through, don't worry the worst mommy is now gone, make me proud and go be a doctor out there. MmaPulafela thank you for being always there for me. Not forgetting Esale, grow

up and be the best man, but promise me you will never ever raise your hand on a woman .

My attempts always failed. Your compassion pained me as much as it consoled me. I often wished that having you in my life, and all the other privileges I had was enough, but I could never find what I was looking for. Perhaps it didn't even exist.

I believe in a higher entity, but I don't think God likes me too much. I think he often looks down and cringes, embarrassed that he moulded a mistake. Maybe I'm in hell right now, but you all knew I never believed in hell. The concept was created to keep us on track, and motivate us to do well. What if earth is hell? It sure felt that way.

What if everything we wanted was actually

nothing? What if all the things we think are tangible, are actually figments of our imagination? What if life is actually death, and when we die we are truly alive? Wouldn't that make more sense?

For if this is life, surely some of us wouldn't inexplicably yearn for death so badly?

I didn't die because I wanted it to stop, although towards the end I probably partially did. Please understand this. I did it because I had a burning desire in the depths of my soul for something more a kind of wanderlust for an unknown abyss, a whole world yet to be discovered. Isn't that what we're always told? That the unknown is exciting and enthralling?

Who said death had to be this morbid. If you're crying, please stop. What if my death is a glorious celebration? Could you celebrate it for

me? Could all of you dance, and sing my favourite songs around my soulless body ?

Again, please don't cry. Don't mourn. Don't grieve. I am happy now. Happy. Truly happy. Believe this.

I love you.

Sefitlhile Moruakgo/Mmusi”

Didi: (crying out loudly) Noooooooooo....

She quickly dialed Sefitlhile's number but it didn't go through. With Shaky hands she started the engine and reversed with a high speed and drove out

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To be continued

Please Like, comment and share.

BASED ON TRUE STORY.

To my readers: I wish to comfort everyone who was reading this insert, feel free to open your bible and read

“Comfort Will Come- Matthew 5:4”

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.”

During the time of mourning, we often lose sight of a lot of things in our lives that can provide comfort and strength. We should remember that when we are at our lowest and most painful places in our lives, that God is that much closer to us. He hears your cries and knows your pain. So be comforted to know He is close, and comfort will come from the presence of the Lord.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 36

At Pulafela's house

Didi packed in front of the gate and reached for her handbag hoping to find the spare remote that Sefithile long gave it to her, finally she found it and pressed it as the gate moved. She quickly drove in and parked in front of the house. She stepped out of the car and ran towards the door, she pushed it and entered the house. Her heart pounded as she found Sefithile lying helplessly on the floor

Didi: (screaming) noooo... Noooo ...

She slid with her knees and put her on her laps

Didi: (crying) P---lease don't do this do me
Sefitlhile, ke a go kopa. You are so cold oh my
God!

She reached for her pulse which was really
beating low. She turned and noticed empty
small containers of depression pills, she had
drank all of them at a go. A small plastic of
brufen pills was also empty. She quickly dialed
for an Ambulance

Didi: (crying) Hello its doctor Mmolotsi, I have a
weak patient in Mochudi do you copy?

She directed the ambulance and 10 minutes
later it arrived as they placed her on the bed and
put an oxygen inhaler on her face.

Didi: (crying out loud) Please Sefithile fight for me baby. You can't leave me I still need you.

She got at the back of the ambulance as the siren started making noise, the ambulance increased its speed and joined the road

At Gaborone

At Tumelo's place

Meanwhile Zanele walked in the living room with shaky hands holding her iPhone

Zanele: (shaky voice) dad, the message. Mom sent the message...

Pulafela: (sighed) Zanele we are still playing cards, it can wait plus I don't want to talk to your mother

Zanele: (heart pounding) dad look...

She handed the phone to her father as Pulafela's heart pounded when he read the message

Pulafela: (shaking) shit!

Tumelo: (curiously) is everything okay?

Tumelo quickly snatched the phone and read for himself

Tumelo: (heart pounding) No!

Pulafela: (shaking) what have I done Tumelo, a tota ga a tshameke ka rona? [what if she is pranking on us?]

Tumelo: ware prank? that doesn't look like a prank dude!

He quickly dialed Sefithile's number

Voice: the number you have dialed is not available please try again later

Meanwhile Pulafela's phone rang as he answered it

Pulafela: (shaking) hello...

Esale: (confused) what's going on? What's with the message I just received from Sefitlhile? I just woke up to find this?

Pulafela: (shaking) I don't know what is goi-

Esale: (raised his voice) what do you mean you don't know what's going on Pula? Didn't you say you are coming to Botswana so you could talk to Sefitlhile about Zanele issue? Where are you now?

Pulafela: (shaking) I am in Gaborone, we are coming there right now

Esale: (shocked) waitse kana! Go shapo Mr...

Esale hung up as another call came through

Pulafela: (shaking) Didi?

Didi: (crying out loud) Oh.... My ... God! I want my Sefitlhile.... I hate you Pula... I hat-

He quickly hung up

Tumelo: (heart pounding) Mr what did you do?

Pulafela: (shaking) I didn't mean to hurt her. I let anger control me and I hit her.

Tumelo: (disappointed) you did what?

Zanele: (teary eyes) dad I want to see mom!

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Let go guys

They all grabbed their jackets and walked out

2 hours later

At Mochudi

At the clinic

Pulafela dialed Esale's number

Esale: (angrily) Mr kante wena okae? [Where are you?]

Pulafela: (shaking) we are in Mochudi clinic. Where are you?

Esale: (shouting) Mr your wife has been referred to Marina hospital. We are in Gaborone as I speak

Pulafela: (sighed) we just got here, its okay we are coming back to Gaborone now.

Esale: (sighed) heta mr o thaloksetse batho gore go diragalang. Everyone is asking me what's going on yet I am just clueless as them.

Pulafela: (regretful) sure!

He hung up as One second passed. Two seconds passed. Three seconds passed. Guilt was eating and pestering him. A fire burned in his mind and throat. Remorse hit him like a sledgehammer. He didn't mean to hurt her, he only wanted to teach her a lesson. He wished he could reverse all the time passed. She only needed him to forgive her and prove that she had changed, I mean we all make mistakes and no one is perfect. No woman deserves to be beaten like he did beat her. All he did was to defend Zanele without hearing both sides, he just saw the pictures on Facebook and concluded everything to himself. A tear rolled down as he wiped it

Tumelo: (sighed) I can't believe you hit your wife, perhaps you even lied to me saying you talked to her about Zanele coming to my house. I am disappointed in you Pulafela and if something happens to that lady consider our friendship over. I have no respect to a man who beat a woman, you were raised by a good man, and your father never laid a hand on your mother, go betsa basadi o go tsaya kae?

Zanele: (crying) it's all my fault... (Crying out loud) I lied dad. Mom was not abusing me. I did something very terrible and I regret it.

Tumelo stepped on the brakes as they both turned and looked at her

Both: (shocked) what?

Zanele: (covering her face crying) I have hurt mom, and if she dies it's me because I hit her at the back of the head with a flower pot. She only wanted to talk to me and I threw harsh words to her. She wanted to give me an advice but I insulted her then she punished me for it. I regret posting those pictures because they did nothing but hurt her. I enjoyed seeing everyone insult her thinking I was revenging. She asked me where she went wrong so she could correct herself but I insulted her. I am sorr-

Pulafela: (shouted) S-HUT UPPPPP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The car remained silent as Tumelo stepped on the accelerator

Tumelo: (tearfully) you never listen Pulafela. You don't listen ha o bolelelwa. Do you

remember my words when I said listen to both sides and that's when you could conclude? Now look what you have done. You did nothing but torture the poor woman. My friend, I am really really disappointed in you.

Pulafela: (rubbed his tears) Oh Lord! I don't even have words to defend myself.

30minutes later

At Marina

They paced up as they walked to where they were directed.

Meanwhile RraPulafela stood up holding a

walking stick as he met Pulafela halfway.

Everyone noticed Pulafela coming towards them as they all met him half way

RraPulafela: (disappointed) what did you do? Because I just saw that poor girl on a breathing mask with bruises on her face?

Pulafela: (swallowed as tears formed in his eyes)...

MmaPulafela: (angrily shouted) answer maan!

Esale: (sighed) Pulafela what did you do? Why gotwe ke seka ka betsa basadi mo messaging?

Pulafela: (shaky voice) I had a

misunderstanding with her and-

RraPulafela: (weak voice) and you have beaten her?

Pulafela: (looked down) yes!

RraPulafela: (pained) Masigo a kanakana, ke ikgoga fela le fa ke le molwetsi ka gore ke rona bare neng re ile gogo kopela sego sa metsi. You promised that you will love your wife and you will treat and love her whole heartedly. That poor girl I loved her for you even though I was disappointed in her I never stopped loving her. (Pointed at Zanele) is it because of her? (He kept quiet) because if it is then I will never forgive you. If something happens to that woman I will disown you as your father and you will never be welcomed in my home. Not when I

am still alive. (Shaky voice) ke amegile ebile ke swabile nko go feta molomo. O nkutlwisitse bothoko ele ruri.

Meanwhile Didi walked out with another doctor as they approached the family

Pulafela: (quickly approached her) Didi?
Please... Tell me Sefithile is fine.

He refused to look away, even as his lips trembled and his shoulders heaved with emotion, unwilling to back down. His dark lashes brimmed heavy with tears his hands clenched into shaking fists, in a desperate battle against the grief. A lone tear traced down his cheek, and just like that, the floodgates opened. He wept, tears streaming from his deep brown eyes, loud, heaving sobs tearing

from his throat, and still he did not look away.

Didi raised her face and looked at him as she burst into tears and screamed out crying

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 37

At Marina

They paced up as they walked to where they were directed.

Meanwhile RraPulafela stood up holding a walking stick as he met Pulafela halfway. Eventually everyone noticed Pulafela coming towards them as they also met him half way

RraPulafela: (disappointed) what did you do to her because I just saw that poor girl on a breathing mask with bruises on her face?

Pulafela: (swallowed as tears formed in his eyes)...

MmaPulafela: (angrily shouted) answer maan!

Esale: (sighed) Pulafela what did you do? Why gotwe ke seka ka betsa basadi mo messaging?

Pulafela: (shaky voice) I had a misunderstanding with her and-

RraPulafela: (weak voice) and you have beaten her?

Pulafela: (looked down) yes!

RraPulafela: (pained) Masigo a kanakana, ke ikgoga fela le fa ke le molwetsi ka gore ke rona bare neng re ile gogo kopela sego sa metsi. You promised that you will love your wife and you will treat and love her whole heartedly. That poor girl, I loved her for you even though I was disappointed in her I never stopped loving her. (Pointed at Zanele) is it because of her? (He kept quiet) because if it is then I will never forgive you. If something happens to that woman I will disown you as your father and you will never be welcomed in my home. Not when I am still alive. (Shaky voice) ke amegile ebile ke swabile nko go feta molomo. O nkutlwisitse bothoko ele ruri.

Meanwhile Didi walked out with another doctor as they approached the family

Pulafela: (quickly approached her) Didi?
Please... Tell me Sefithile is fine.

He refused to look away, even as his lips trembled and his shoulders heaved with emotion, unwilling to back down. His dark lashes brimmed heavy with tears his hands clenched into shaking fists, in a desperate battle against the grief. A lone tear traced down his cheek, and just like that, the floodgates opened. He wept, tears streaming from his deep brown eyes, loud, heaving sobs tearing from his throat, and still he did not look away.

Didi raised her face and looked at him as she burst into tears and screamed out crying.

Meanwhile the doctor who was with Didi approached holding a file.

Doctor: (sad face) I am sorry for telling you the bad news. It seems like she had consumed a lot of different pills and she could even develop a pathological heart rhythm, or the heart could even stop. She might also have a brain damage which means in this case we have a very high death risk. We are transferring her into a coma where she will decide either to live or go for rest. We did all we could to flush the pills out of her blood and all you can do for now is pray.

Pulafela: (sniffing) can I see her?

Doctor: yeah sure, follow me.

He followed the doctor as they both stepped in the room. The room was silent, and there she

was lying helplessly on the hospital bed fighting for her life. He never realized how much damage he had done to her face until he just saw it. Her lips were swelled, her eyes were swelled too. He could have at least listened to her. Now he had done what couldn't be undone

Doctor: (sighed) If this is really your wife and you did this to her, then she tried to kill herself because of you. You should be really disappointed in yourself because you don't deserve to be called a man. Anyway, she can still hear people talking, people who are in ICU can't decide when to wake up but they can hear sounds and movements until the heart stops beating that's when they die. It is very important to talk when you are with her, so that she can fight for her life and also be motivated by your words.

Pulafela: (sighed) thanks I will do that.

The doctor walked out as Pulafela held Sefithile's cold hand

Pulafela: (sniffing) you are lying here because of me. I am sorry, sorry for hurting you so much. Sorry for doing things that I should not have done, said what I was not supposed to say but whatever it is cannot be taken back. I just want you to know that deep down in my heart I truly miss and love you sweetheart. It meant a lot to me. Please remember me for the good times that we had, not the mistakes and hurts that I made. I should have listened to you but I chose to take my daughter's side without even giving you a chance to explain. I hit you and I regret it. I will go to the police and report myself for what I did to you. No one deserves to be hit like this.

About cheating I do forgive you, to be honest I wanted to torture you that is why I wasn't filing for divorce. I didn't know I was making things worse. I have learned the hard way. Please don't leave me, I know you always wanted another kid and I have been denying the Idea because I thought another kid would adjust our budgets. I am ready to give you another kid. I have decided not to go back to America but talk to my bosses to at least transfer me to BAC. I love you and I need you. Zanele told me the truth about everything ke a go kopa please fight for me, us, our family.

A tear rolled down Sefithile's eye

Pulafela: (rubbed his tears) Saying sorry shows I've realized my mistakes and I've accepted my wrong doing and I'm telling you an honest

apology, please forgive. I am sorry my love. Please accept my apology and let me prove how truly I am, forgive me and let me pay for my sins by showing you how much I love you. I know you can hear me, at least if you don't forgive me then please fight for your life. You once said you'll do anything for me and go miles for me, all I just want now is kindly forgive me. Just let me know what to say or do to make things right, I promise I'll do it just to show how deeply sorry I am. Please forgive me. I am sorry love.

The next day

At Letsholo's place

Letsholo walked in the bathroom as he found his fiance bathing

Letsholo: (smiled) hey babe

Imani: (smiled) Hey husband

Letsholo: I have decided to involve you in the project, and this is a very good opportunity for you to prove yourself. Mostly you will be travelling either to Lesotho or cape-town

Imani: (jumped) wow! Thank you so much (hugged him) I really wanted to hear this

Letsholo: (smiled) don't thank me yet because more is coming on your way

Imani: (kissed him) you are the best

Letsholo: (smiled) I have to go somewhere and I will be back very late. I am going to meet my uncles so we can talk about Lobola things

Imani: (emotional) I still can't believe I am going to be your wife. I can't really explain my happiness right now.

Letsholo: (kissed her) I will be back

Imani: (smiled) bye and take care please!

He walked out of the bathroom as he grabbed the car keys in the living room. He later stepped in the car and drove away

Meanwhile on his journey his phone rang as he answered it

Voice: (sighed) where are you now?

Letsholo: (smiled) babe wee...

Voice: (sighed) rra?

Letsholo: (smile) ke etla wautlwa?

Voice: I have long waited for you and I am just about to return back home. You know I hate waiting Letsholo.

Letsholo: (sighed) I am sorry my love. I am almost there

Voice: bye!

At Mochudi Police station

Constable: (writing down) okay, you can now talk

Pulafela: (sighed) I came to report myself for assaulting my wife. We had a misunderstanding and I didn't want to listen to her but attacked her.

Constable: (writing down) when did this happen?

Pulafela: It all happened yesterday sir

Constable: Okay, we will have to take a

statement from the victim but for now you are still a free man until we approach her. And go maleba mo goene to open a case against you. If she decides not to open a case against you and you still want it to go ahead then it will

Pulafela: (looked down) She is in a coma.

Constable: (shocked) so you hit a woman to an extent that she got into a coma?

Pulafela: (sighed) no sir!

She had always been taking depression pills and since I was neglecting her she couldn't take it anymore and ended up swallowing them all

Constable: (leaned back) Like I said I have taken your statement and we will have to wait

until she wakes up to hear from her side.

Pulafela: thank you.

He stood up and walked out

Meanwhile he received a message from Esale as he opened it

Esale: You have lost respect from me as your brother. Looking at Sefithile lying on that bed helplessly made me realize that I don't have a brother but just a monster. I am sorry to say this but I really hate you for what you did. Sefithile was not smoking before and I just heard now gore that's what she had been doing. You destroyed her life, you could have divorced her once and for all instead of torturing her

emotionally . Domestic violence survivors face ongoing and challenging effects after enduring physical, mental, and emotional abuse. It can take time for her to adjust to living in a safe environment, especially when you as the perpetrator was severely abusive. Did you even read that suicide message? It wasn't Sefithile writing but pain in her. I am disappointed in you Pulafela.

He sighed as he received a call

Zanele: (shaky voice) how is mom?

Pulafela: (sighed) I just walked out of the police station. I am heading to Marina now

Zanele: (sniffing) I am really sorry dad.

Pulafela: (sighed looking down)...go shapo re ta
bua

2 weeks later

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To be continued

Sorry for short inserts I will get back on track soon!

Note: The acts happened in this book are 100% based on true story.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 38

At Gaborone

That morning

Assemblies of God Church

Yamorena took off his blazer and hung it on his shoulder then walked out of the church approaching his car, it had been a good sunny Sunday, and church was good that day, church women were all over him wanting to seat next to him in the church, such a handsome mature man no wonder Sefilthile lost herself around him. When he smiled his dimples would pop in, the way he shaved his beard you could tell he was one of those clean good smelling guys. Meanwhile just before he stepped in the car, The Pastor approached him

Pastor: (smiled) Mr Gunde wait,

Yamorena: (turned) yes!

Pastor: (touched shoulder) It's good to see you.
How was church today?

Yamorena: (smiled) It was really good I can't
complain and thanks for the speech

Pastor: (smiled) no need to thank me. There is
something I really need to talk to you about,
please follow me.

He followed the Pastor until they made it to his
office. They both stepped in and sat down

Pastor: (rubbed his hands) the reason why I
invited you to church was to meet you after
church. I had a dream about you, and you have
a calling.

Yamorena: (laughed) what do you mean?

Pastor: (smiled) God wants you to be a Pastor!

Yamorena: (shocked) you are joking right?

Pastor: (smiled) I am not joking Son. I keep dreaming about you holding the bible and preaching the word of God. What does it mean when we see Pastors in our dreams? It means that God is trying to tell us to be careful and wise! Seeing a pastor in a dream is like having the Father talking to you directly about things regarding Discipline and Focus! Sometimes you may feel overwhelmed with life situations and possibly ignoring the more important issues in Life! When you get a dream about a pastor

speaking to you in your dreams, it is imperative to pay attention about details in your dream! In most cases it is about something you are neglecting or situations you are avoiding which of I believe I am! If you know what it is, than you need to take the Bull by the Horns in most cases! Be brave in your Heart and carry out in Faith! That's what I am doing now. If you don't, then your procrastination could lead to depression, anger or both! So I pray about things that are going on in regards to procrastination, unresolved issues or lack of Faith! I am telling you this letting you know that God is calling you

Yamorena: (shook his head) Ng ng... I can't sir!

Pastor: I wasn't asking you!

Yamorena: (shook his head) ng-ng! I did terrible

things Pastor. Even my divorce was because of me. I even destroyed someone's marriage because I was foolish and selfish.

Pastor: (smiled) Everyone makes mistakes in life, but that doesn't mean they have to pay for it for the rest of their life. Sometimes good people make bad choices, it doesn't mean they're bad, it just means they are human and they have to learn from it. That is why we oftentimes say, every mistake is a lesson. But how many of us see our mistakes as such? Do we stumble, fall, and decide to never get back up? Do we stumble, fall, and take note of what made us stumble so as not to make the same mistake again? The Japanese proverb says, "Fall seven times get up the eighth." This shows that many at times, we fall more than once. We make mistakes more than once, but what matters is that we get up, dust ourselves off, and move on.

A mistake can be compared to a momentary failure in making logical and sound decisions, and we as humans, as fallible as we are, are predisposed to making illogical and unsound decisions every now and then, but what do we make of these?

Yamorena kept quiet

Pastor: (smiled) Mistakes are a beautiful part of life, it all depends on your perspective. It may not seem so at a closer look, during the fresh moments of the hurt that comes from it, but as time goes on, you begin to understand and appreciate its necessity, because yes, some, if not many a mistake, are a necessity. Don't beat yourself up for it. You cannot change it. Learn from it and move on from it. To enjoy the present, you've got to forgive yourself for the

errors of the past. To see the future clearly, you've got to stop looking through the lenses of the past. Teach people , stand in front of us and share a word of God with us. Motivate us, be a lead that you were once bad but you are a born again.

The pastor stood up and opened the door for him

Pastor: (smiled) Go and think about it son!

Yamorena: (stood up smiling) I will

He shook hands with the pastor then walked out. On his way to the car he pictured himself holding the bible in a black gown talking to his people. For the first time someone made sense to him, it was now time to build a solid

relationship with God. He opened the door and stepped in as he reached for his phone and dialed Sefithile's number, unfortunately it was reported to be unavailable. He sighed and threw his phone on the passenger seat and drove off

Later that day

At Marina

Sefithile slowly opened her eyes from a restless sleep due to the rough waves to glimpse at the glowing and radiant sun peaking above the horizon out of her window. It extended its vivid light across the deep crimson sky. Its dazzling and inviting rays flowed through the window providing warmth to her body. Slowly the fatigue of the long journey was seeping out of her as the welcoming rays

trickled in to replacing her unrest. Her body was aching on both sides, her head was so heavy and throbbing at the same time. She blinked a several times looking at the white ceiling, she dragged her hand towards her chest, it was connected to the pipes. She tried to seat but couldn't move. Her stomach rumbled of hunger, she was fed through the pipes but her mouth was dry. Eventually she disconnected the pipes and slowly got out of bed and stumbled across to the other side of the room as her drowsiness had still not left her. Second step she fell on the floor as the nurse stepped inside

Nurse: (put her files on the bed and helped her)
Wow! You woke up! (Sighed) but you are still weak!. Let me help you get back in bed.

Sefitlhile: (weak voice) my back hurts!

Nurse: (smiled) I know!

Sefitlhile: (sighed) what happened?

Nurse: (smiled) you died and your best friend brought you back, we saved you!

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) Didi?

Nurse: (nodded) everyday when she knocks off she spends at least 2hours with you in here.

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tear) can I please see her?

Nurse: (smiled) I will let her know

Sefitlhile: (sighed) thank you! Can I use your phone?

Nurse: I left it on the charger, just give me five minutes and I will be back

Sefitlhile: thank you!

At Mochudi

Pilane stop

Meanwhile Esale waved for a lift which stopped as he peeked in

Esale: Keya Mochudi! [I am heading to Mochudi]

Driver: Let's go!

He opened the door and jumped on the passenger seat as he greeted everyone

Esale: dumelang!

All: dumela rra!

Voice at the back: Ya muna Esale! [How are you Esale?]

Esale: (turned) Uhu! It's you Muna Thato!

Thato: (smiled) the last time I saw you was three years back. How is everything my nikka?

Esale: (smiled) I am good man. Where are you from?

Thato: I am from University of Botswana. We are on a short vac. What about you?

Esale: (sighed) I am actually from Marina. My brother's wife is in a coma

Thato: I am sorry to hear that. Everything will be alright

Esale: (smiled) yeah neh! Anyway which course are you studying at University of Botswana?

Thato: (smiled) Civil engineering

Esale: (popped his eyes) are you for real?

Thato: (laughed) yeah why?

Esale: that's what I want to study next year!

Thato: (laughed) but you wrote form five about three times and still failed

Esale: (smiled not demoralised) and my failures made me strong. I registered at bocodol last

week and I am giving it a try. At first I wanted to pay for myself but after I heard about bocodol I just got interested

Thato: (smiled) I like your spirit man. All I can say pass maths and sciences with good grades, if you ever need help in those you know where I stay. Oh! Have you heard about the Youth Funds?

Esale: (surprised) no!

Thato: We as students are disadvantaged, but it's actually for the youth who are not working nor schooling and you stand a chance to be given an amount of P100 000 to start any business of your choice. So I advise you to make a business proposal and submit. Since you love farming you could go for sheep and

goats. While waiting for your form five results you might also be the luckiest man on earth. I trust your hands plus I was at the fields the other week lo agile masaka a mantle thata

Esale: (smiled) man where have you been?

Thato: (laughed) I am about to drop off get my number, I can help you with the business plan as well

Esale: (smiled motivated) thank you, say out your number...

Thato: 7499...

Soon the driver stopped the car as Thato stepped out and paid

Thato: go shapo laitiaka

Esale: (bumped fists) see you tomorrow, I will visit you.

Thato: sure!

At Marina

Didi quickly stepped in Sefithile's room and ran towards her hugging her

Didi: (squeezing her in a hungry hug) Thank you Lord! Father Lord thank you!

Sefithile: (grinning her teeth) ouch! You killing me now (they both laughed)

Didi: (rubbed her tears of joy) what were you

thinking? You want to leave me alone?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I am really sorry. Thank you for saving my life (hugged her)

Didi: (sighed) don't ever try kill yourself Sefitlhile. God gave you this precious life to multiply it and have children to teach them about life. Ke a go kopa if you ever go through hard times am here for you. Killing yourself doesn't solve anything but cause pain in our hearts

Sefitlhile: (ashamed) killing yourself is the hardest thing to do and ke bakile tlhemma!
(They both laughed) kana I saw a huge fire, It was far from me but I was feeling it on my skin. Gates of hell, people were crying, and not far from me I saw a man with black horns holding a huge fork waiting for me to pass through the

gate. I really need to go to Church, I need to pray hard and fast.

Didi: (hugged her) don't worry I will be by your side.

Sefithile: (smiled) thank you!

Didi: Pulafela is outside should I tell him to get in?

Sefithile: (her smile dissolved)....

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To be continued

Don't forget to share. 200...I am working on another insert!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 39

At Marina

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towards her hugging her

Didi: (squeezing her in a hungry hug) Thank you Lord! Father Lord thank you!

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Didi: (sighed) don't ever try kill yourself

Sefithile. God gave you this precious life to multiply it and have children to teach them

about life. Ke a go kopa if you ever go through hard times am here for you. Killing yourself doesn't solve anything but cause pain in our hearts

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(They both laughed) kana I saw a huge fire, It was far from me but I was feeling it on my skin. Gates of hell, people were crying, and not far from me I saw a man with black horns holding a huge fork waiting for me to pass through the gate. I need to go to Church, I need to pray about it and fast.

Didi: (hugged her) don't worry I will be by your side.

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thank you!

Didi: Pulafela is outside should I tell him to get in?

Sefithile: (her smile dissolved)....

Didi: (pointing at the door) or should I tell him to leave?

Sefithile: (sighed) No! Its fine let him in!

Didi: (smiled walking out) I am going to bring you something to eat

Sefithile: (smiled) thank you

Didi walked out as Pulafela walked in holding a plastic. He slowly approached the bed, not knowing what to say. The guilt was like gasoline in his guts. His insides died slowly in the toxicity, needing no more than a spark to set it ablaze. The fire burnt him out so badly there

was nothing left but a shell, an outline of a person.

Pulafela: (ashamed as he looked down) hey!

Sefitlhile: (turned looking away) hi Pulafela

Pulafela: (buried his head on his hands) I am really sorry fo-

Sefitlhile: (softly) its okay I forgive you...

Pulafela: (sighed) I really mean it, I don't know what go-

Sefitlhile: (softly) you spoke to me every day while I was lying on this bed and I remember each and every word you said to me. (Tearfully) Please don't remind me of what happened in the past because I am trying to move on. That's all I am asking for

Pulafela: (looked down) ee mma. (Smiled) I am now schooling at BAC which means I will be close to my family.

Sefitlhile: (sighed) well, good for you! Your father needs you more than anything.

Pulafela: (smiled) No! My beautiful wife need me more than anything

Sefitlhile: (smiled in disbelief) Ija!

Pulafela: I mean it tlhemma. (Reached for her phone in his pocket) here is your phone.

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thank you! Do you mind giving me some space?

Pulafela: (slowly stood up) I love you

Sefitlhile: Thank you for bringing my phone

Pulafela: (sighed) you are welcome. I will be back later

He snuggled trying to kiss her on the lips but she turned looking away as his lips bumped on her cheek. He pulled himself away as he sadly walked out.

Later that night

At Gaborone

Enele's place

Enele: (sniffing) Ouch it's painful... Tlotlo stop!

Tlotlo: (humping faster) I am about to cum babe... don't move... yes ... ohhhfuck

Enele: (screaming) I SSSSSSAAAID
STTT000000PPP!!!!

Tlotlo quickly slid out as he dropped on the other side of the bed and buried his head on his palms.

Enele: (rubbing her tears) I can't do this anymore

Tlotlo: (stood up and quietly put on his clothes)...

Enele: (sat up) tlherra bua lenna, where are you

going?

Tlotlo: (tearfully) you know what Enele? I am sick and tired of this fake relationship. I have been so patient for the last six months and I can't pretend anymore. Every time I am just about to cum you stop me. What kind of punishment is this? You know what, I cheated on you last week and yes I had sex with someone who cares more about my feelings. Nka lapa golo fa, you made me cheat because you are nothing but a little disgusting selfish bitch. You are even boring on bed. I am going to my house and I am done with this joke of relationship. I now know that o ntse o nyobisa that guy who I found his texts calling you bo baby on your phone. He fucks you that your pussy hurts always when I try make love with you.

Enele: (crying) babe tlherra please don't go please

She stood up nude and held his hand as he pushed her on the bed

Tlotlo: (loud voice) Kare ke a tsamaya. It's the end of us. Go fuck your boyfriend akere nna ke seso hela

Enele: (sniffing) I am not cheating on you tlherra

Tlotlo: Matshidiso has a good pussy, she gives me more sex than you so nna le wena we are done. Bye

He walked out as Enele pulled his arm, he

turned with a hot slap as she fell on the floor then he stepped out of the house banging the door without feeling any sorry.

Later that evening

At the hospital

Sefitlhile lied on the bed as she reached for her phone which was still on the charger. As soon she tapped on the screen she received a call

Sefitlhile: (softly) Hello!

Voice: (sighed) finally! She answered!

Sefitlhile: who is this?

Voice: (calmly) It's Pastor Gunde

Sefitlhile: (confused) yes Pastor how may I help

you?

Yamorena: I have been trying for your number for the last two weeks unfortunately it didn't go through. Are you okay?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) your voice sounds familiar...

Yamorena: (softly) it's Yamorena...

Sefitlhile: (sat up) what do you want Yamorena? I nearly lost my life because you. I lost my family because of you, what more do you want kante? (Tearfully) You got what you wanted what more do you want ne rra? (Rubbed her tears) ga ke go tlhomole pelo? Every time I try to move on with my life you intrude. Why do you hate me this much? Since you want to finish me off then come to Marina. I am lying on the hospital bed mo ward 2 ya recoveries from ICU.

She quickly hung up as she rubbed her tears
Somewhere around Gaborone

At the flower shop

The lady walked out Pulafela from her store as
they stood in front of his car

Lady (smiling): if you want a healthy, happy, and long-lasting relationship, and you have been mean, cruel and insensitive to her, then you need to take responsibility for your bad behaviour, for the emotional abuse you have inflicted on her. You need to initiate a process of relationship healing. Only then will you have the happy relationship you desire. Please do as I said, then you will thank me later. Don't forget

to buy a new ring and re-propose to show her that you are a truly a born again

Pulafela: (smiled) I will make sure I do all you mentioned. But are you sure she will love the necklace and the flowers?

Lady: (smiled) flowers are the best thing to say I am sorry to your partner. Write a small note to give her a clue. You also need to let her decide when and how the work on recovering from emotional abuse is going to happen. She may get over her injuries quickly, or it may take a long time. You should be prepared for either case. Give her the time she needs to heal without pressuring her.

Pulafela: (hugged her) thank you! I am going to the hospital now.

The white old lady spanked him on the ass as they both laughed

Lady: Go get your woman!!

He quickly stepped in the car and gently placed the flowers with a box of chocolates on the passenger seat. He took out a small box of a necklace from his pocket and opened it smiling.

Pulafela: (smiling) I know you have long wanted this necklace.

He closed it and put it on top of the chocolate box and stepped on the accelerator

30 minutes later

At Marina

Yamorena stepped out of his X5 as he walked around and opened the back seat door. He grabbed a bunch of flowers with a yellow plastic. He closed the door and locked the car, then walked to the main entrance. He had tousled dark brown hair, which was thick and lustrous. His eyes were a mesmerising, flecks of silvery light performed ballets throughout. His face was strong and defined, his features molded from granite. He had dark thick eye brows, which sloped downwards in a serious expression. His usually playful smile had drawn into a hard line across his face. His perfect lips ripe for the kissing. He met a nurse halfway as he shook hands with her

Yamorena: (softly) hey... can I ask?

Nurse: (her eyes popped) yeah ... yeah sure!

His strong hands, slightly rough from working, held hers as he stared deep into her eyes. She couldn't help but blush. His smile etched its way back into his face. His voice was deep, with a serious tone. She melted away

Yamorena: (waved on her face) hello! I asked!

Nurse: (cleared her voice) am sorry...what did you say again?

Yamorena: (sighed) I am looking for Mrs Sefitlhile Mo-

Nurse: (smiled) I just knocked off. She is actually the last patient I attended. Follow me

Yamorena followed her until she led him to the door

Yamorena: (smiled) Thank you!

Nurse: (blushing) have I seen you before? Like I have seen this face on the big board next to BTV circle

Yamorena: (giggled) nnya mma wa ntshwantshanya

Nurse: (smiled) go siame rra! But I know it's you.

Yamorena: (giggled) bye...

He pushed the door and stepped inside. A smile flashed across his face from beneath. It created slight dimples and creases that moved his freckles. Even though it was gone quickly, it

was still there. He dipped his head down, never someone to be loud or extroverted. That was something he appreciated in so many ways-he just got on with it and never needed anyone else's validation. Casting his eyes to the side. He moved closer to her as her heart pounded. He opened his arms as each of her shoulders curled in, towards his chest. She was as statue at this time, drilled down with a sense of being completely exposed, on display. Each of her fingers were laced together with one another, holding herself together amidst her fragility.

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To be continued.

Bonuses depends on you....

Goodnight

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 40

At Tumelo's house

Meanwhile Tumelo walked out of the shower as

he quickly reached for his phone which was ringing endlessly. He had gained a bit, you could tell he was using supplements for his already forming muscles. Living a perfect stress free single life. Finally, he was used to living a pussyless life maybe it was for the best. Besides, he was still recovering from such a painful break up. He answered his phone

Tumelo: Hello!

Enele: (crying)...urh...(sniffing)... He... He lef-

Tumelo: (sighed) Enele what's going on?

Enele: (sniffing)...(sniffing)

Tumelo: (sighed) Babe wee?

Enele: (sniffing) mmh..

Tumelo: Take a deep breath. I want you to inhale... do it for me.

Enele: (inhaled)...

Tumelo: (smiled) good girl we getting there.
Now Breath out!

Enele: (breathed out) ...

Tumelo: Good girl we now getting somewhere!
Clap hands for yourself (they both laughed)
Now tell me what's wrong.

Enele: (laughed and sniffed) My boyfriend cheated on me. He even broke up with me because I can't give him sex. I try but I always feel sharp pains when I do it.

Tumelo: Am sorry that you are going through that, have you considered going to the hospital for check ups?

Enele: What if it's something serious and I am not ready to hear it? What if it's cancer?

Tumelo: And what if it's something that will lead to cancer if not attended? (she kept quiet) Look here buddy. You have always been there for me so I am going to help you go through this. It might be fibroids which really need to be

attended as soon as possible.

Enele: (shocked) Fibroids? You are now scaring me!

Tumelo: (smiled) Ikope kamoso at 10am, I will pick you up. I am taking you to the hospital.

Enele: Thank you. I will do so

At Marina

Pulafela smiled as he walked towards the room door, He couldn't wait to surprise his babe, he couldn't wait to hug her and tell her everything was going to be fine. Before he pushed the door, he paused and noticed a man seating next to

his wife through a mini glass on the door. His smile quickly dissolved as he stood in front of the door and listened to their conversation

Yamorena: (smiled) I kind of missed you!

Sefitlhile: (Softly) Yamorena what do you want?

Yamorena: (sighed) I have been trying for your phone for the last few weeks but it was off, kante you are in the hospital. I can see a bit of scars on your face and you have lost weight, I mean I can barely see your cheek bones. Can you tell me exactly what happened?

Sifitlhile: (sighed) You happened Yamorena. You destroyed my family not only once but you kept on returning. I wanted to fix my marriage

but it was too late for me to fix it, I cried every day, I prayed every day, I even quit church, I asked for forgiveness every day but my husband tortured me, I started smoking and I lost myself in fighting for already a dead marriage. My daughter started indulging in sex, collecting STDs around. I was so shocked, I sat her down so we could talk about it but she insulted me. I punished her for insulting me, unfortunately it went beyond my anger. She picked a flower pot and hit me in the head and ran to the police. She reported me for child abuse and even lied saying I have always abused her. My husband took a flight here, he didn't want to listen to me as she chose to side with his daughter. He hit me without hesitation, I cried for help, he kicked me like someone kicking a rugby ball. I cried and I was helpless (she rubbed her tears) I was fed up with this life thing. I drank all my depression pills and tried to take my life. The only person who cared about

me saved my life, my best friend Didi.

Yamorenna: (held her hand) I prayed day and night to meet you. I prayed for this moment to happen. You are right I happened, I was tempted and came between you and your family. I understand if you hate me like you said in the previous messages. Tota I have nothing to say but apologize for my behavior. I should have stayed away the moment you asked me to but I chose to be controlled by the devil.

He picked up the plastic and handed her some flowers. Oh my gosh. For the first time she received some flowers from a man. She felt butterflies in her tummy, besides she never really looked at his face that much but this time she was so much interested on his pink lips and dimples which kept on popping in and out on

every word he said. His smile brightened the whole room and his white teeth bit his lower lip when he ran out of words

Yamorena: (looking down) I brought you some chocolates and some flowers. You are actually the first woman I had bought this for, I kind of feel somehow honored though (they both chuckled)

Sefitlhile: (smelling them) I have seen this only in movies, like really, I wasn't expecting you to be here. Thank you for this at least now I am smiling. Wait you said you are a Pastor? (they both laughed)

Yamorena: (smiled) Pastor to be! I am a changed man, (stood up and held both of her soft hands) so the question is before I leave

this room do you forgive me?

Sefithile: (smiled) Yes, I do. But only if you promise me you will never destroy someone else's marriage like you did on mine..

Yamorena: (laughed) Jezzz! I promise!

Sefithile: (smiled) well, then I forgive you.

Yamorena: (smiled) friends?

Sefithile: (curved her lips then smiled) friends!

He pulled her closer to his chest as she laid her head on his big chest, feeling every heart beat on him. He was smelling good indeed.

Meanwhile Pulafela quickly pushed the door
and stepped in

Pulafela: (cleared his throat) kgm...

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To be continued

Short insert is better than nothing...having a very busy day. Another insert will come at 8:45pm ...Leave us a comment, like and share to get bonuses.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 41

He pulled her closer to his chest as she laid her head on his big chest, feeling every heart beat on him. He was smelling good indeed.

Meanwhile Pulafela Quickly pushed the door and stepped in

Pulafela: (cleared his throat) kgm...

They both turned

Yamorena: (smiled at Sefithile) It was nice meeting you, I have to give you guys some space

Sefithile: (smiled back) We will talk...

Pulafela: (raised his voice) O raya le bua eng? [Talking about what exactly?] (pointing at Yamorena) wena saan! Who do you think you are? Aren't you feeling guilty for sleeping with a married woman? On top of that you tell her that you missed her... what do you think you are doing

?

Yamorena: (sighed) Good day Sir!

He tried to walk pass him as Pulafela pushed and punched him on the lips. Yamorena staggered back and fell on the floor as he slowly got up dusting his blazer. He touched his mouth and noticed blood then he looked at Pulafela

Sefitlhile: (angrily) Pulafela what do you think you are doing?

Pulafela: (angrily) Shut Up!!!! Wena maan. (pointing at Yamorena) This is the man who destroyed our family, the man who fucked you on my bed. The man who you drank his cum and you want me to pretend like nothing happened? How do you hug a man who destroyed your marriage Sefitlhile? (Teary eyes)

should I be fine looking at him touch your hands like that? Should I be fine while he comes here and seat next to you like nothing happened? (she kept quiet) don't you dare try to defend him because he is the cause of all things here. I trusted you Sefithile, you were my first love and essentially my everything. I would have gone to the ends of the earth for you. I was putty in your hands because I was so vulnerably in love with you. Loving you made me crazy. Not in a bad way in a beautiful, earth-shattering way. It made me experience feelings that I didn't even know were possible. I never knew I could feel so deeply for another person until you came into my life. And then you broke my heart because of this man (Pointing at Yamorena). You crushed it and left me with scars that will never fully go away. In the beginning, I didn't think I would be able to make it through the heartbreak. It was the worst pain I'd ever felt. It was like you had driven me out into a desert, told me I was

worthless and then drove away, leaving me there to starve and die on my own. I was absolutely terrified. Everything that I knew about my future and myself was shattered. I barely knew who I was anymore. I couldn't even properly function, reducing myself to a hysterical mess on my couch for three days straight.

Sefithile: (Tearfully) Pulafela-

Pulafela: (cut her off) No! let me finish. O seka ntsena ganong ke bua. [Don't interrupt me when I am still talking]. Everyone kept saying to me "time heals all wounds." At first, I just couldn't bring myself to believe them. But after a while, I started to feel like they might be right. I observed many of my friends who had been abruptly been broken up with just like me and

they were all doing fine now. I began to feel a sense of hope that I might be doing fine one day as well. And now I am. It's still a work in progress and I still feel the pain, but I see the light at the end of this very dark tunnel. So I just want to thank you for breaking my heart. If you hadn't, I wouldn't know what it's like to hit rock bottom and then pick myself up from there. If I didn't know how it feels to reach my lowest point, I wouldn't fully understand how strong I am and how much resilience I possess. Thank you for breaking off our relationship because now I know that I am worth so much more than what you were willing to give me. Know I can see what I want in a woman and what I don't want. I will look for someone who truly comprehends how special I am and someone who values me way more than you ever did. At least I tried. I am truly sorry that I have hurt you too, especially being the cause of you being in this hospital I am so heartbroken that I even

went to buy some flowers which of someone who broke your marriage bought you too and you accepted them. What should I do with this? (raised his flowers) Throw them away because they are replaced? (she kept quiet)

He rubbed his tear then placed the flowers on the bed

Yamorena: (regretful) I am sorry I broke your marriage, I actually came here to apologize and I was to meet you and talk man to man with you. I am no longer a bad man, I am changed and I am ready to pay for my sins. Can we please meet out-

Pulafela: (angrily pointing at him) Wa ntlwaela wena muna waitse? [You are undermining me, you are really taking me for a fool!] the least

thing you could have done was to allow me fix my marriage, how would you feel if you found your wife holding hands or hugging a man who came between the two of you? (He kept quiet) Man, you can have her! I saw her smile while lying on your chest. Ka go mo neela wautlwa. Wena Sefithile thank you for crushing me. Now I realize that I had lost myself in you. Now I can focus on getting myself back to the incredible and single person I was before I was even been in a relationship. Thank you for making me see the beauty in this breakdown. There was magnificence and poetry in the pain I experienced. Thank you for helping me explore my artistic outlets. It has given me so much inspiration to pursue my love for being a Professional Accountant. At the same time, thank you for being my first love. If you had never loved me, I wouldn't know how beautiful life is. You added so many colors to my world. For the first time in my life, I understood every

love song, every smile and every blue sky. Love makes life worth living and without you I would have never known how true that is. This entire heartbreak wouldn't have hurt so badly if we didn't love each other so passionately. We didn't end on bad terms and maybe someday we'll reunite but for now, I just want to thank you for helping me see the splendor in this cruel world. So thank you for giving me this remarkable experience of loving and losing. I've never felt more emotions in my entire life. I've also never felt more accomplished. I think a part of me will always love you. But I know that every part of me will forever feel grateful that you loved me, broke my heart and showed me what I'm really made of. Thank you and Goodbye, enjoy your life with your new husband.

He walked out as he slammed the door. Poor Pulafela

Sefitlhile: (teary eyes) Pulafela please come back...

Yamorena: (sighed) I am really s-

Sefitlhile: (crying) Please Leave!

Yamorena: (touched her hand) Sefi-

Sefitlhile: (Screaming) I
SSAAAAAAAAAIDDDDDDDDD
LLLLLLEEEEEEEAVE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

He took a deep sigh then walked out as Sefitlhile opened a box which Pulafela gave it to her. It was a beautiful silver necklace.

Something that she had always wanted to have. She rubbed her tears as she reached for a note which was attached to the flowers

“My God, sometimes when I get struck by your beauty I completely forget why I did the things I did to upset you. You’re like an angel on earth who has stuck around with me for so long that I can’t even begin to fathom why I’d do anything to hurt you. You’re my whole life, my one true love. I’m so sorry for what I did. I promise never to do it again. Come rain or shine, you can count on me to make it right by you every single day until you find it in you to forgive me. I love you so much and I can’t bear to lose you. I know that saying sorry is easy. People say it all the time without giving weight to what they’re saying. But what I intend to do is not just to say sorry, but to also take responsibility for what I did. I’m so sorry for what I did to you. But I’ll do anything I can to make it up to you. I might not

be able to undo the damage that I've done, but I can do good things that might hopefully overshadow my mistakes. Just please, give me one more chance to make this right.

From Pulafela

Xoxo”

Sefithile: (rubbed her tears) Pulafela...

The next day

At the private hospital

Tumelo and Enele looked at the doctor as he opened a file explaining the results after she was scanned

Doctor: (fixed his specs) are you a couple!

Tumelo: (jumped) Yes!

Enele turned looking away smiling as Tumelo pinched her. She quickly slapped his hand as the doctor read for them

Doctor: The tests shows that you have Uterine Fibroids which are non-cancerous tumors that grow from the muscle layers of the womb. These benign growths of smooth muscle can vary from the size of a bean to being as large as a melon. They are also known as leiomyomas and myomas.

Enele: (heart pounding) doctor will I ever be

okay?

Doctor: (smiled) When treatment is necessary, it can take the form of medication or surgery. The location of the fibroids, the severity of symptoms, and any future childbearing plans can all affect the decision. But don't worry about that.

Tumelo: Wait, can you please tell me the cause of this?

Doctor: (smiled) It remains unclear exactly what causes fibroids. They may be related to estrogen levels. During the reproductive years, estrogen and progesterone levels are higher. When estrogen levels are high, especially during pregnancy, fibroids tend to swell. They are also more likely to develop when a woman is taking

birth control pills that contain estrogen. Are you taking any pills?

Enele: (sighed) Yes doctor.

Doctor: Then you should stop using them because they are not doing any justice onto you. Note that Childbearing lowers the risk of developing fibroids. The risk reduces each time a woman gives birth.

Tumelo: (smiled) Doctor o raya gore ke rotele? (They all laughed) [you mean I should cum inside her?]

Doctor: (chuckled) rotela selo laitiaka! [Do so my man]

Enele: (laughed) nna ga ke batle. [Guys stop mocking me]

Doctor: Since I inserted ultrasound probe into your vagina (handed a paper) This is how your womb and walls look like.

Enele: (a cold sweat ran on her back) ao bathong, di kumpu tse di ntseng jaana? [These are huge bumps]

Doctor: (smiled) don't worry about that, we will take care of it. I believe in three-five months you will be fine. A drug known as a gonadotropin-releasing hormone agonist will be given and it causes the body to produce less estrogen and progesterone. This shrinks fibroids. GnRHa stops the menstrual cycle without affecting fertility after the end of treatment. Soon you will

be enjoying his dick without feeling any pains.
(they all laughed)

Tumelo: (smiled) you see! Ne o tshaba gotla spatlela [you were just afraid of the hospital and now you have hopes now]

Enele: (giggled) Tumelo tswa mo go nna. [Leave me alone]

The doctor assisted them as they later walked out of the hospital holding hands like an old couple

5 months later

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To be continued

Like, comment and share for bonuses (200 shares bring you bonuses on Tuesdays and Thursdays)

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 42

At Mochudi

Countryside bathed in brilliant summer sunlight, white and pink clover on the hills, cows grazed contentedly, calves at their sides growing bigger by the day, grass grew taller in the meadows, swaying, rustling as crickets chirped. Children hid in the tall grass plying hide 'n' seek. Picnics by the river, open sun-lit grass, hot and cloudless, lazy hazy days, quiche, sandwiches, apples, strawberries and sparkling water. Swans swimming on the canal, four grey signets in tow looking for bread, wispy clouds scudding across an azure sky.

MmaPulafela approached where Esale was resting

MmaPulafela: (angrily) How can you lie under a tree while we are only left with 3 hectars of ploughing?

Esale: (slowly sat) I have a headache!

MmaPulafela: (folded her arms) Kante Esale sentle setle o ngwana wa ga mang? Why did I have such a lazy son like you? Why a-

Esale: (stood up) You don't have to always remind me of that. I know you hate me because I am a failure, I know you never loved me as your son. But do I have to always hear you torture me with such painful words?

MmaPulafela: (clapped hands) You even have the guards to respond to me. Wa nkarabisa? E bile o nkemela ka dinao? You want to beat me?

Esale: (teary eyes) Last time we spoke you told me that you didn't smack me enough as a child and that you didn't love me and all I did was bring drought in this family. You compared me with Pulafela and tortured my emotions. You were correct about you not loving me but most definitely wrong about the smacking. Also, I do understand what it is to love another person, friend, partner or child, unconditionally and I had to learn that on my own. Your own meaning of love is a twisted idea of guilt, duty and redemption. It is that of a forced emotion, you only love Pulafela because he is working and it is all that you have ever known yourself due to your own childhood, your parents never loved

you because you were only a failure in your home so you are revenging on me. I don't mean to disrespect you but this is the time I speak for myself. I have been suppressing the memories and the emotions of my childhood all my life, denying the child inside of me the justice of being heard and empathized with. Only until recently have I realized that emotional and physical harm this has caused me and people around me all of my youthful life. Every time I myself lashed or scolded out at people close to me, I was in fact lashing out at you. I was abusive at school, I was mocking other students and I was noisy in class because I had no mother who taught me right and wrong. I was always called at the staff room and got beaten and I remember the day I was accused of stealing and you told the police to lock me for the rest of my life.

MmaPulafela: (pointing at him) how dare you talk to me like that?

Esale: (calmly) I protected you over dad. I would cry after hearing your painful words but when dad asked me what was wrong, I would tell him something else just to protect you. I have seen you with different men at my young ages. I remember the time I was 13 years old, dad was at the mines in South Africa. You brought Matlhakwana to my dad's bed until today I have your little petty secret. I still remember everything in details. All children that are born into this world have the right to be loved and nurtured "unconditionally" and made felt safe and secure in the process. It is never appropriate or RIGHT to smack or put down a child, NEVER, full stop. I never felt loved or secure with you mum. I was always scared of the next outburst, of either physical or verbal

abuse. It was always clear to me that the level of punishment you dished out was not proportional to my transgressions but rather dictated by your emotional state of being at any given time. I was a very scared little boy, hiding in the dark imagination of my existence, pretending to everyone on the outside that all was well and that I was happy, when in fact I was not.

MmaPulafela: (guilty) are you insulting me now?

Esale: (laughed in disbelief) There is nothing about insulting here. You can go tell Pulafela that I insulted you, akere he is always believing everything you say. The reason that I have always hated Christmas and my birthdays was that those were the times when your emotional battering of me would be the strongest. At

Christmas you have ALWAYS reminded me what it meant to you but have never once asked what it meant to me, you sent me away to people's fields to make money with me, so I could help them and they pay you just because I ploughed at their fields. On Christmas days you'd spend Christmas with everyone at home and lie to them that I am the one who chose to go plough at people's fields wena o itse gore wa ntirisa yet I wanted to be part of the family too. You have NEVER listened to me, demanding only to be heard. During such times you demanded even more forced love from me, to make up for your own lack of love for me and from your parents, thus pushing me deeper into my shell. You commented and made me feel guilty and terrible for my tendency to avoid dealing with problems and stick my head in sand like an ostrich or crawl back into my shell like a turtle. Well guess what mum, you made me like that and I have had to consciously work

all my life not to do that. I have known all of the above most of my life at both a conscious and subconscious level but have lacked the inner strength and direction to be honest with myself all that time. Saying this I feel like I can start to breath again and be my own person, not tied up in the emotional knots forced upon by my mother. I will never forgive you mum and neither do I have to forgive you, because to do so would be to succumb to my old patterns of behavior and the emotional prison you've made for me. I do not expect you to change or to face your own pain that has driven you all your live and made you the person that you are but if you do try and be honest with yourself, at least DO this for yourself. By the way the reason why I was lying on this blanket is I spent all day Doing that 3 hectors alone. Ke ne ke golegile ditonki ke lema ke le nosi ebile ke feditse ke tswetse le gate kaba kaya go nosa dintoki. I hope you are now happy because you have turned me into a

slave man! I am going to meet dad ka ko tshimong ee nngwe ka kwa.

He grabbed his cap and walked away. Her mother wanted to say something but she was defeated, she couldn't even defend herself or matter any word. He was right. She never showed love to her son, she always compared him with successful people and never appreciated the little he did. She slowly sat on the blanket and looked down thoughtfully

Meanwhile on the way Esale received a call from a landline as he unexpectedly picked it

Esale: (sighed) Hello!

Voice: hello.. Is this Esale Moruakgomo?

Esale: Ee mma ke nna! [Yes, it's me]

Voice: This is Ministry of Youth, sports and culture association. We are looking at your business proposal of which is very interesting. You stand a chance of being given an amount of P100 000 to start your farming project preferably if you present it well to us. You have an interview on Monday at 9am, location at Old Main mall offices.

Esale: (jumped) Thank you I will be there!

The lady hung up as Esale smiled looking at the clouds

Esale: Lord you exist! Yes! (punched the air)
You are rich Esale! Fuck! Wow!! Banyele balotsana!

He quickly dialed Thato's number

Thato: My gee!

Esale: (shaking) bro I am shaking!

Thato: (laughed) what happened?

Esale: (laughed) I just received a call from ministry of youth an-

Thato: (jumped) oh! Man congratulations!

Esale: (sighed) but I have to go through an interview first I might mess it up

Thato: (smiled) when I say congratulations, I mean you already got it dawg. Interview questions will be about what type of breed are you going to rear, if you have a place to rear

them. Wena o shapo le nale masimo ale mabedi go bapa le noka ebile. You already have a borehole le gone mo ditshimong tsothe. You are rich my nikka!

Esale: (jumped) don't sell me dreams Thato!

Thato: (laughed) man I am so proud of you.

Esale: Why did you help me mme gone?

Thato: I have seen you the other time at the internet café, the lady who was assisting you a ithibile dinko are wa nkgá. It broke my heart, I know you were the most naughtiest student in primary and at Junior there was a time you hit me on the stomach for not giving you Simba chips but we were young dawg (they both

laughed) but seeing you go down really touched me. Besides it was just an idea which worked for you. Go be a farmer, make money o tle o mphire rra (They both laughed) come to my place this afternoon I will help you prepare for your interview.

Esale: (smiled) thank you man. I am so happy ke gore okare nka itshuputsa mo mmung (they both laughed)

Thato: I am happy for you man! But just do me a favor

Esale: (smiled) anything my Gee...

Thato: Don't tell anyone about your plans yet. Until this is fully confirmed... Ga se ba botlhe

baba re ratelang botshelo, I am from a family e go loiwang laitiaka. To save the news for next time just surprise them after you get the cheque.,

Esale: (smiled) you are now my best friend and I will just do that.

Thato: (smiled) sure my Gee... wait, I nearly forgot to ask. How was form 5 exams? Results will be published in two months' time around February I think

Esale: (sighed) man, I don't want to lie this time they were really hard. Like really hard. At least if I don't make it then tabo ke siame since I will be making money ka dinku le dipodi.

Thato: (smiled) you see now? Your life is sorted now. Do you know how to play pool?

Esale: (laughed) owai I only see it at the bar.

Thato: (laughed) I will teach you later don't worry.

Esale: Sure saan! Talk later

Thato: Isvare!

Esale hung up as he paced towards his father then he quickly remembered Thato's words. Of course, he trusted his father only but he wouldn't risk it this time. What if his father got too excited and told his mother? What if other

neighbors got to know and did witch craft so things don't go accordingly? He sighed then walked towards his father who was removing disana (remains of cut trees)

At Gaborone

At the airport

Lady: Your passport please!

Imani searched her handbag as she quickly removed everything. Oh my God she must have forgotten it on the kitchen sink. She was only left with an hour to take her flight. All the excitement about her long first journey to Johannesburg became sour. Her heart started pounding and she began panicking, this was a

very important meeting and if she missed it, it would cost her job even end up losing her fiancé.

She quickly dialed Letsholo's number but his phone didn't go through. She checked her wrist watch as a cold sweat ran down her spine.

Phakalane wasn't that far but what about the traffic, she quickly walked out and waved for a cab driver who drove to next to her

Driver: (rolled down the window) hello!

Imani: (shaky voice) ne rra how long can you take me to Phakalane I forgot my passport?

Driver: I can take 15minutes depending on the traffic. If you want me to be as fast then I will

double the amount

Imani: (sighed) fine!

She stepped in the cab and 10 minutes later she smiled as he parked in front of the gate. She stepped out as she hurried to the house. All the cars were there but why was his phone off? Letsholo what's going on? Your phone never goes off, she sighed as she pushed the door which was slightly open. The music was too loud but it didn't bother her that much. She turned facing the other couch thinking she would find her passport but her heart pounded when she noticed a bra-top on the floor. The sweat trickled down her back, free flowing like condensation on a window pane, it beaded on her forehead and dripped from her chin. Letsholo No! Wait did he really miss me that

much so he took out my bra from the closet and smelled it in the living room? Nah! It can't be. That bra is not mine. I don't wear pink bra-tops plus this is extra large size... She picked the bra and smelled it... this was for someone with huge breasts. A painful lump formed in her throat as the song ended waiting for a new song to start. Sounds of moans increased as the song ended

Upstairs

“Voice: Oh! Fuck... yes Danny! Danny fuck me harder... Oh daddy... Danny fuck this pussy... tear me apart!!!!”

Eventually a new song started. As Imani fell on her knees, tears blurred her vision as she quickly gathered herself, stood up and paced

towards the kitchen. She opened the cardboard and took out 2L of un-opened cooking oil. She poured all of it into the pot and lit the stove burner, she placed the pot on top of the burner as she started shaking more. No, Letsholo! Fuck you Letsholo, you made me dump the man I love and now you cheating on me? Fuck hell no! I am going to burn you! Fuck you... Anger boiled inside her like lava, 2 minutes later she switched off the stove and picked the pot. She walked out of the kitchen and got on the steps climbing up. The pot was burning her on the lids but she had to do this. So, he sent her on a trip to fuck around oh hell no!

“Voice: Daddy I am cuuu---mmm... I am about to cum... I am riding this cock!”

She kicked the door and....

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 43

At Letsholo's house

Eventually a new song started as Imani fell on her knees, tears blurred her vision as she

quickly gathered herself, stood up and paced towards the kitchen. She opened the cardboard and took out 2L of un-opened cooking oil. She poured all of it into the pot and lit the stove burner, she placed the pot on top of the burner as she started shaking. No, Letsholo! Fuck you Letsholo. You made me dump the man I loved and now you are cheating on me? Fuck hell no! I am going to burn that dick! Fuck you.. Anger boiled inside her like lave, 2 minutes later she switched off the stove and picked the pot. She walked out of the kitchen and got on the steps climbing up. The pot was burning her on the lids but she had to do this. So, he sent me to a trip knowing he will be fucking someone? Oh hell no!

“Voice: Daddy I am cuuu—mm I am about to cum... I am riding this cock!!”

She kicked the door and got closer to them

Imani: (Yelling) what the fuck is going on here?

They both paused and quickly turned as
Letsholo pushed the lady off him and grabbed a
towel

Imani: (holding the pot with a shaky voice) so
this is it? You sending me to-

Letsholo: (heart pounding) Imani calm
down...please put the pot down

Imani: (teary eyes) who is she? (He kept quiet)
answer the damn question maan!

Lady: (angrily) Letsholo who is this bitch and what is she doing in my house?

Letsholo: (looking at the lady) baby-

Imani: (heart pounding) baby? So she is your baby?

Lady: (stood up) who are y-

Before she could finish talking Imani poured all of the boiling cooking oil on her face. The lady fell on her knees screaming out loud, the pain she let in her voice pieced through Letsholo's skin. It was the kind of scream that made your blood run cold. It pierced the brain and ignited some primeval pathway. Adrenaline surged through Letsholo's veins, fight or flight, stand or

run, be a hero or a coward. He breathed looking at Imani with his teary eyes

Imani: (breathing) I will kill you... I will kill you!
Die bitch!

Letsholo: (angrily) Imani what have you done!!!!!!???

Imani: (threw him with the pot) Ke tla go kopanya le ene wautlwa! Who the hell do you think you are?

Lady: (screaming) baby I am burning please call the ambulance!

Letsholo: (pointing at Imani) your life ends here!

You have burnt my wife. I will make sure you live a terrible life. You are fired! Be ready for prison!

Letsholo quickly dialed an emergency number then helped his wife stand as Imani paced down the stairs and stepped out of the house. She got in the cab as the cab driver drove away

Later that night

At Mochudi

In the car

Duncan: (smiled) damn!

Zanele: (dropped on the other side sweating)

mmmhhh... That was good daddy

Duncan: (bit his lower lip) if you cheat on me I will kill you!

Zanele: (sighed) I don't want anal sex anymore. It's painful

Duncan: (raised his voice) don't you ever tell me how I should fuck you, I give you a lot of money okay?

Zanele: (nodded) ee rra. Can I ask you a question?

Duncan: (sighed) what now?

Zanele: (curiously) why have you lost weight?
Your skin has also changed its colour and your
hair is so soft and wa juga on the sides, it's like
you are becoming so dark these days.

Duncan: (coughed) I have started gym and
some skin products! It should worry you less
it's nothing

Zanele: (smiled) Oh, okay.

Duncan: Get out! I will see you after two days

Zanele: Ee rra!

Duncan: wait! Did you terminate that pregnancy?

Zanele: yes I did.

Duncan: (relieved) you should start using birth control pills. Just in 5 months we already terminated three pregnancies. I don't want that to keep repeating it's self-do you understand me?

Zanele: (nodded) ee rra!

Duncan: (handed her P300) fix your hair too

Zanele: (smiled and hugged him) I love you... I love you!

Duncan: Now go before your mother kills you!

She kissed him as she stepped out of the car pulling down her skirt, semen flowing down her

thighs. She paced towards the gate as she checked the time on her phone screen. It was already 11pm. She slowly unlocked the door and took off her shoes stepping inside the house. She closed the door and locked it then slowly tip-toed to her room, just before she passed the last couch her mother switched on the lights as Zanele's heart pounded. She knew she was in deep trouble and this time surely her father wouldn't defend her. She tearfully looked at her mum as tears welled in her eyes like a lost puppy. Sefithile laughed in disbelief as she approached her, just one step before Sefithile reached her, Zanele covered her face protecting herself from getting beaten whereas Sefithile passed her like nothing had happened. Sefithile entered her bedroom shaking her head as Zanele slowly uncovered her face guilt stricken. Sefithile slammed the door switching off the lights and snuggled in her bed.

At Gaborone

At Bashimane's place

Meanwhile Pulafela walked out of the bathroom as he walk passed Bashimane on the passage

Bashimane: (sighed) when did you say you are leaving again?

Pulafela: (sighed) May be next week

Bashimane: (yelled) Next week? Man it's been 5months already. You are neglecting your family dawg, I think I have given you enough time to think of what you want in life. I want my

sister to move in and that means you need to move out

Pulafela: (sighed) I will move out tomorrow then.

Bashimane: (walking away) you better do so.

Pulafela walked in the bedroom as he dialed Tumelo's number

Tumelo: (sighed) Pula my guy!

Pulafela: Brother can you give me accommodation for the next two weeks?

Tumelo: (sighed) my mother moved in le bo nnake.

Pulafela: (sighed) okay thanks man...bye

Tumelo: wait! How is everything?

Pulafela: (sighed) Sefithile refused to sign the divorce papers so I called all my uncles to invite Sefithile's family, apparently next week we have a meeting

Tumelo: good luck bro!

Pulafela: sure!

Pulafela hung up as he buried his head on his palms

At Duncan's house

Meanwhile Duncan opened the door and stepped in, his heart almost fell when he glanced at his wife waiting for him on the couch

Connie: (tearfully) Rraagwe Lesego otswa kae?

Duncan: (coughed) I am sick! Make me some tea

Connie: (calmly) I asked you a question!

Duncan: (pointing at her) O ta nyela kana Mmaagwe Lesego ga ke monkana wa gago how dare you ask me that question? Monna okile a botswa gore otswa kae leng?

Connie: (tearfully) you are sick Duncan! And on top of that you don't take your medication. This morning I found your two bottles of unopened ARVs in the dustbin which means you have

been lying to me ore o nwa dipilisi. (Rubbed her tears) now I know why I shouldn't have married you. You have hurt me more than anything in this world. Thanks to you that I have learned all Sexually transmitted diseases through you because you have brought them to me through cheating. You broke my heart and you never respected me, you always came home late, while I was suffocating alone carrying your-

Before she could finish up he slapped her across the face but this time it wasn't strong like the other ones before, perhaps he was now fading, so fucking weak!!!

Duncan: (angrily) one more word I will kill you!

Connie: (crying) kill me then, but I won't stop talking. Your slap is even weaker! Kill me what

are you waiting for? That's what you are good at akere, hitting me when I am trying to help you correct your mistakes. The reason why Lesego left was because of you. Each day, I think, it can't get worse than this. I've gotten as low as I could. But then the ground opens up again and swallows me further. You put me there. You dug my grave, you buried me alive. You keep throwing your bullshit at me. More lies, more truths coming out. I've been screaming for a long time. I found anger that I never knew I had. An anger that I learned from you. I felt like nothing could make it better. There was no explanation, nothing to help me understand how and why you did all of this. You chose this. You chose to hurt me every day, with your words, with your actions. Each day that you didn't tell me of your betrayal. 20years of my life based on an illusion. I felt robbed. Like someone had stolen my time and energy, stolen my love. I gave you everything I had when it

wasn't even yours to get. You were never mine, not for a moment. But in the midst of my pain, I forgot that no one will suffer as much as you will now. I raise my hands and I give up on you! Die of AIDS alone as for me I will take my children and leave you in peace!

Duncan: (coughed) go then! What's stopping you?

Connie: (sniffing) I am going to pack my bag then tomorrow morning I am leaving!

Duncan: bye bye!

Connie walked to the bedroom and took out everything from the closet and started packing

Three days later

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To be continued

Guys I have more than 100 inboxes kindly be patient and i will reply to you. Especially

upcoming writers

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 44

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

The searing heat from the sun was the only entity presence nor even the importunate clouds that always came when you started a mid-day job. It was just a bright, gaudy sun stationed at the sea of blue. Plants seemed to indulge and bask mirthfully in that torrid atmosphere as they photosynthesized eagerly. Elders were all gathered in the valender as Pulafela sat near his parents whereas Sefitlhile

was seating down on the floor next to her relatives too. Meanwhile Zanele got out of the house holding a wide tray with glasses and served the elders with a cold Oros together with Marries biscuits as her other uncle mocked her

Pulafela's Uncle: (smiled) we are about receive Lobola here

Sefithile's Aunt: (ululating as everyone laughed)
Zanele ngwanaka you are so grown

Zanele: (laughed)...

Sefithile's Uncle: (sipped his drink) you were doing form 3 right?

Zanele: (smiled) ee rra! [Yes!]

Sefithile's Uncle: How was the examination?

Pulafela: (chuckled) obviously she already got an A and I know it.

Zanele: (giggled) I am not an A material I am a Merit material. Lo solofele Merit!

Pulafela's Aunt: (smiled) tsena my baby girl!
Nka go tshwaela dipodi tse tharo ngwanaka

Zanele: (smiled) consider it done!

They all waited for Zanele to get back in the house as Pulafela's uncle stood up and took off his hat

Pulafela's Uncle: (sighed) Mme ke tseye seno sebaka go lo leboga gobo lo iponne matsapa go tla go re tswa mothuso. Betso re fa ka lobaka la bana rona, ba mo kutlo botlhokong le mo khuranyong ka jalo kelo biditse fano gore retle re ba thuse mamba yo o ba aparetseng. [Let me take this moment to thank you all for coming. We are here because of our children who are going through painful sorrows in their marriage. I thought it would be a great idea to meet and help them win this devil]. Two weeks ago I received a call from Pulafela, my elders, my nephew was crying, a lela sa khuranyo ya meno. He told me his story but because I am his uncle I didn't want to take any sides but rather bring both of them here so we can hear both of their sides. Ame a kalo betsho!

He sat down as Sefithile's uncle stood up

Sefithile's Uncle: (stood up) Hello everyone. I truly thank everyone for cooperating. I also received a call from both Pulafela and Sefithile on different occasions, I believe it is not my duty to mention what they said to me but rather give them a chance to talk to us. Pulafela, lead us. (He sat down). No need for you to stand up, just talk while seating down.

Pulafela: (sighed) my elders, I have called for this meeting because I do not have strength anymore. Not a day goes by where I don't think about the way in Sefithile hurt and betrayed me. I try my best not to think about it and just block her out my mind, but the pain runs soooo deep. She is one person I never thought would hurt and betray me yet she is the one who hurt me the most. (Rubbed his tear) We were inseparable, she was my first love and the

person I was closest to. She was my best friend and confidant. We could tell each other everything and just laugh. 16 years of being in a relationship with you and being in love has all ended. Yes we had some rocky times in our relationship but if you really love someone, how can you easily walk away? I tried not to walk away but fix my marriage. My elders, Sefithile brought a man to my house and slept with him on my bed. However, I thought she had learnt from her mistakes, of which she always felt guilty about it. She asked for forgiveness so many times yet part of me wanted to forgive her. I have failed tota betsho and ke kopa gore le nkgolole mo lenyalong lena. I have nothing against Sefithile all I want is just a divorce, nothing else. (He kept quiet as the elders looked at each other)

Sefithile's Uncle: (sighed) we heard you

Pulafela, (turned Sefithile) Sefithile, is it true what Pulafela said?

Sefithile: (looking down) yes!

Sefithile's Aunt: (angrily) did you just say yes? Mosadi we are not here for jokes. Talk!

Sefithile: (sniffing looking at Pulafela) there's nothing I can say to you that can repair the damage I've done to our Marriage. I know that. I want to say that I made a mistake, that I'm stupid, that I was unhappy, or that I had a lapse in judgment, but I won't. (looking at Pula) I can only tell you how sorry I am, and how it gnaws at me to know that I have betrayed your trust and hurt you so badly. I don't know how I got to this place. I should never have cheated on you, and the excuses I once had for going down this

slippery slope now seem inexpressibly feeble to me. I should have worked harder to connect with you. What I regret most is not the act itself, but lying to you, deceiving you, and pulling away from you both physically and emotionally. I don't want to lose you and I never want to hurt you this way ever again. I know this can't be fixed with a mere apology, but I offer it anyway because I need you to know how sorry I am and how much I still love you. The reason why I didn't sign the divorce papers is because I love you and I need you. If you give me one last chance I promise I will not let you down.

Sefitlhile's Aunt: (bold voice) so do you admit your mistakes against your husband?

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) yes I do.

Pulafela's Aunt: (sad face) my daughter Sefitlhile, all I can say is I am very disappointed in you but what made me more happy is you handled this like a woman. You have admitted your mistakes which is a very good thing and it has saved us more time here. No one is perfect but you should not take this as an advantage. (Turned to Pulafela) wena Pulafela o delete the word kapo dikakanyo tsa divorce from your head. This is your first misunderstanding or conflict with your wife, stop running away from your problems by thinking divorce is a solution

RraPulafela: (raised his hand) Thank you Aunty!

Pulafela's Aunt: both of you are still very young and you haven't yet started a family. We only see Zanele around ke setse ke ipotsa gore a Sefitlhile ke Moopa kapo Pulafela o kopane le

kobo ee matlho, legale eo ga e nkame bagolo ba toga bare ke a le tlhapaola (everyone laughed). Bo ngwanake Marriage is the blending of two distinct personalities into one life. There are days it can feel like trying to mix oil and water. Days when you wonder how to keep your own identity and still function as one unit. A team. I grew up with the fairy tale idea that we all have this perfect match out there and once we find them we will live happily ever after. Easy. That's not true. At all. There is compromise and even sacrifice. There is work. Hard work that doesn't always show results on the first, second or third try. Marriage isn't easy but nothing worth keeping ever is. I have been married for nearly 27 years and we have been together for close to 30 years. In all those years, we have each remained who we were before the vows individuals for better or worse. I am an opinionated, logic seeking and very stubborn person. I know this. He is a strong-willed, take

charge, lead the pack kind of man. I speak everything I feel while he tends to hold on to his feelings a bit longer. My husband has never gave up on me even when I made wrongs against him, I also never given up on him whenever he wronged me. Two different personalities, viewpoints and ways of dealing with things. One a conflict avoider the other a resolver. One who needs structure the other prefers no restrictions. Yet somehow we find our place in it all. In this life we share. I handle the house, the kiddies and the day-to-day grind. He is the all-star provider who works to get his family to a place he never was. It works. We partner well most times. We have our moments, our days and I admit it sometimes our weeks where being partners seems close to impossible. I have my opinions and he has his. We butt heads and can't seem to find our compromise. Do we still love each other? Of course! Yet there are times when love just isn't

enough of a filter to block out anger and hurt. We're human. We say things we shouldn't and words unlike the popular kids rhyme can hurt. So how do we recover? How do we move past things and stay in our marriage? Love. Love is what gives us the reason to keep going BUT it isn't all we need to do it. Team up with your partner make her realise the mistakes she has done and one day it will be you to. So tell me where are you going to find a perfect wife? A wife who doesn't make any mistakes if you divorce Sefithile?

Pulafela: (sighed looking down) nowhere.

Pulafela's Aunt: do you want to see your wife married to another man and that's when you will realise how you have lost a precious diamond?

Pulafela: (calmly) No!

Pulafela's Aunt: Sefithile is a precious diamond ngwanaka, she is just a dusty diamond which just needs to be cleaned. Take a cloth and wipe her, make her shine, forgive and burry the past. After you do that you will have the happiest ending family. (Pointing at Sefithile) wena ga se gore kea go buelela, I am doing this for Zanele just because she needs a little brother or a sister (everyone laughed) Le lwapa la lona le bodutu le lona banna ah!

Sefithile's Uncle: (laughed) se gatelele bana ao!

Pulafela's Uncle: (rubbed his hands) betsho time is ticking I think it's time we hear both of them before we disperse to our daily choirs. (Facing Pulafela) Motogolo omo utule

mmangwaneago akere? [You heard your aunt right?]

Pulafela: (slight smile) ee rra! [Yes I heard her!]

Pulafela's Uncle: (bold voice) you heard her so what now?

Pulafela: (rubbed his hands) I want to thank Sefithile for not giving up on our marriage. To be honest I knew nothing about marriage until my Aunt talked some sense to me today. Now I know marriage is not for the cold hearted. I really wish we could burry our past and work together with my wife. It's not going to be an easy road but we will get there. I forgive her

Pulafela's Uncle: (turned to Sefithile) Ke a ao

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I want to thank all of you for seating us down so we could talk about our marriage problems. Thanks to my husband who gave me one last chance to prove to him I can be a better wife. I have learned from my mistakes and I don't wish to repeat it again.

Pulafela's Uncle: (smiling) My elders we heard our children anyone who wants to add something? MmaPulafela you have been so quiet lately are you okay?

MmaPulafela: (softly) their aunt said it all, I don't have anything to say at all.

RraPulafela: (bold voice) nna I only need just one favour, I want Pulafela to be taken to kgotla and get punished for beating a woman. Nna ga ke bate go senngwa leina ke ipotsa gore go

betsa basadi o go rutilwe ke mang (everyone laughed)

Sefitlhile's Aunt: (laughed) Kgotla is the only solution

Pulafela's Uncle: (pointing at Pulafela) wena Pulafela I hope I will never ever hear that you laid your hand on this woman. If you want a boxing match why don't you pick someone of your own size like me? Re ta go hagola rona ba rego kgonang wankutlwa? I will kill you with my own bare hands if I ever hear you have hit this woman again

Pulafela: (looking down) Ee rra. I will never do that again

Pulafela's Uncle: good! Betsho I believe we talked and it's enough. Bana ba utlwile ebile ba kgalemelesegile

The meeting ended as they shook hands and later said their goodbyes and returned to their homes

Later that evening

At Gaborone

Tumelo's house

Meanwhile Tumelo's phone rang as he answered

Enele: (panicking) heela did you see the police post on Facebook that I mentioned you on?

Tumelo: (confused) no,let me check!

Enele hung up as Tumelo quickly logged in as his eyes popped on the screen. His heart almost fell off his chest as he read the post...

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To be continued

I wont be reminding anyone to share anyore. Its upon you readers!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 45

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo quickly dialed Enele's number

Tumelo: (laughed in disbelief) waitse kana...
Attempted homicide?

Enele: (shocked) I am so shocked, I never knew Imani was capable of killing waitse. Apparently, it seems like the police are in search of her.

Tumelo: (shook his head) I guess Karma didn't come the right way... Anyway, why are we talking about Imani. (smiled) how are you feeling my friend?

Enele: (smiled) waitse I am so healed, even period pains they are just fine these days. Thank you so much. You have to be rewarded...

Tumelo: (laughed) nah, it's fine. Besides I was just doing this for a friend

Enele: (laughed) Tumelo wee...

Tumelo: (softly) mma!

Enele: (smiled) don't cook tomorrow autlwa? I am coming over for a sleepover wautlwa?

Tumelo: (smiled) what time?

Enele: I will be there at 8pm, in fact I am going to spend two days with you. I will be the one doing the cooking thing for you so I will buy some vegetables.

Tumelo: (smiled) okay buddy...

Enele: (chuckled) I love you too babe.

Tumelo: (surprised) ...

She quickly hung up

Tumelo: (giggled) Enele are you still there?

He surprisingly stared at the phone screen in disbelief. Perhaps 'smile' wasn't the right word for it -- the top row of teeth was showing, and there was a faint curve to the lips, but there was no crease below the eyes, no movement of the cheeks. On anyone else, it would be a grimace, at best. On this face, however, it was a sign of bliss. Mo guy fell in love already

Meanwhile his heart skipped as his phone interrupted his thoughts

Tumelo: O nkgatse pelo muna!

Bashimane: Monna did you check Mmegi wa

today?

Tumelo: (sighed) what's popping?

Bashimane: "A SIDE CHICK BURNS A WIFE" and Imani is on the cover page, she is wanted and approximately hiding somewhere.

Tumelo: (sighed) I don't care about what happens to Imani, I don't even feel sorry for her. Right now, I would be six feet underground because of that girl. Let her go to jail maybe retla hema phefo. And it should be the last time I hear you calling me about Imani.

Bashimane: (sighed) sorry bra! (smiled) Man I am so proud of Pulafela. He just left right now, he fixed things with his wife.

Tumelo: (smiled) really,? that plan of not giving him accommodation really worked akere?

Bashimane: (chuckled) and it helped my man. I want to see Pulafela a happy man. Laitiaka o bopame gore.

Tumelo: I will call him just to check up on him

Bashimane: sure man!

The next day

At Mochudi

Pulafela slowly opened his eyes as the light which passed through the window blurred his vision. Finally, he widely opened his eyes and found Sefithile admirably looking at him. How sweet, her elbow was pinned on the bed, smiling over her husband. She had missed him so much, the feeling of waking up to someone you love, perhaps she didn't even sleep because of too much happiness.

Pulafela: (yawning) what?

Sefithile: (smiled) nah! Nothing...

Pulafela: (smiled) you smelling good...

Sefithile: (smiled) thank you. Breakfast is ready, I also prepared warm water for your bath since

our geyser needs a repair. Your lesson is at 11am and it's already 9:30am, you have to drive to Gaborone remember?

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you...

He kissed her on the forehead as she blushed

Pulafela: (sat up) There is something I want us to talk about...

Sefitlhile: (curiously) okay...

Pulafela: (sighed) Even though I forgave you, things are going to take a while for us to be in good terms again. I want to know you better on a new page which means there are some

requests that I need to make.

Sefitlhile: (looked down) okay

Pulafela: (looking at her) Tsosa tlhogo ha ke bua le wena. (She looked at him) I want you to go and test for HIV before we indulge in any sexual intercourse, I want you to check for all STDs and bring me a proof. I want you to never ever talk with that man again, and starting from today I don't want any passwords on your phone, in fact both of our phones. I don't ever want to see you smoking again do you understand me?

Sefitlhile: ee rra I agree... I have long stopped smoking.

Pulafela: so, when can you go and test?

Sefithile: Can I go next week?

Pulafela: (shook his head) no! tomorrow!

Sefithile: (sighed) babe kana testing is a big step I need to counsel myself before I go there.

Pulafela: (bold voice) starting from when testing is a big step? Isn't what we were always doing le gone ele wena pushing me? (she kept quiet) I want those results before the end of tomorrow Sefithile

Sefithile: (Sighed) can we go together atleast? I mean you were sleeping around too and I saw a

white naked woman behind you the time we were skyping

Pulafela: (raised his voice) Sefitlhile leave me out of this okay? This is about you not me, don't make things hard for us tuu. I just got back home after 5 months and the least you could be doing is to make up for me. You started this so finish it.

Sefitlhile: (sighed) okay, I will go tomorrow then.

Pulafela: Good! (stood up) I am going to bath, already late

He walked in the master bathroom and took a bath then later stepped out and fixed himself. After he was done eating, he baby kissed his

wife and walked out. Sefithile stepped in the kitchen and washed the dishes as Zanele walked in and opened the fridge

Zanele: (yawning) lo ntimile breakfast ne mama? Why is the fridge empty?

Sefithile: (paused and looked at her) excuse me?

Zanele: where is my breakfast?

Sefithile: (wiped her hands and folded her arms) are you undermining me or what ne ngwanaka? An old woman like you demanding a breakfast from another woman? (laughed in disbelief) I thought you and I are of the same age and we can both take care of ourselves. The last thing that I am afraid of is to prepare a breakfast for

you then it makes you sick, after that you will be running to the police telling them I was trying to poison you. So hell no! And oh! I thought you have a husband, akere o slay queen. Tell your husband that you are hungry, I believe he doesn't only have sex with you but also gives you plenty of money to buy your own food.

Zanele: (looking down) I am not having sex nna.

Sefitlhile: (laughed out loud clapping hands)
Haeeduuuuu! Tsena Zanele maan! Ngwanaka I wasn't born yesterday wautlwa? I saw you yesterday, getting a dick in a car. I heard you leaving the house and I followed you. He adjusted the front seat and you got on top of him... Should I continue? (she kept quiet looking down) good! So, don't think I was born yesterday. O mosadi ngwanaka, and akere when

I tried to correct you o ne wa nthoga? You hit me with a pot, and went to report me and lied that I was an abusive mother. You have ruined your future ngwanaka, that man is obviously dying of AIDS, did you see how thin he is? (her heart pounded) That's exactly how you are going to be. Whether you die, I will cry but tomorrow I would have replaced you with another child. So, this should be the last time I hear you asking me about a breakfast in my house, get out of my kitchen before I change my mind about living with you in the same apartment. Nxa! (continued washing the dishes)

Zanele quickly ran to her bedroom and slid in her blankets. A single tear slid down from her warm, butterscotch eyes, followed by another one, and another one, until soon, a steady stream of salty tears flowed its way down her pale cheek, releasing the sadness and sorrow

that had been held inside her. For the very first time her mother threw so much painful words to her, maybe she was right, she was going to die of AIDS. She feared death but it was too late, should she apologize or maybe her mother was just fooling around trying to revenge. Of course, she was , because if that man was really sick, she could have dragged her out of that car plus Duncan told her he was gymining. Of course her mother was playing around. She rubbed her tears smiling as she dialed Charity

Charity: (calmly) hello

Zanele: (removed her phone from the ear and looked at the screen indeed it was Charity' number) can I talk to Charity?

Charity: It's Charity's mother. Charity is very

weak, she doesn't talk. She is just looking at me right now. Can I pass the message?

Zanele: (shocked) but I was talking to her last week, I don't understand. By the way it Zanele, her friend. Can I come over and see her?

Charity: Of course, you can.

Zanele: (sighed) I will be there in 30 minutes

Charity: Bye!

She hung up as she quickly changed her clothes and walked to the living room

Zanele: (looking down) Mama I am going to

check on my friend she is sick

Sefitlhile: (ignored her as she scrolled over the channels) ...

Zanele: (tearfully) mama!?

Sefitlhile: (turned) starting from when you tell where you are going? You are a grown woman right? So, I am not interested in your businesses. You don't have to tell me about your whereabouts

Her mother turned back to the screen and continued watching a movie enjoying her snack at the same time.

Meanwhile Zanele took a deep sigh and walked out.

30 minutes later

At Charity's house

Zanele knocked on the door as Charity's little brother opened for her

Zanele: (smiled) hey, where is Charity?

Little boy: (scratching his head) Charity is sleeping at the back of the house on a mattress, flies are all over her I want to play with her but mommy doesn't want me to play with her

Zanele: (shocked) okay, go back in the house, I will go and play with her okay?

Little boy: (nodded) will you buy me some sweets?

Zanele: (smiled) yes, I will. Now close the door

The little boy closed the door as Zanele walked at the back of the house.

Her heart pounded as she got closer and closer to a mattress. Her heart almost fell off her chest as her body started shaking, she couldn't believe what she was seeing. No! this can't be Charity, they don't even look alike, but wait. I see her tattoo it's similar to mine. No! No! Oh my God! I was chatting her last week and I

never thought she meant this kind of sick. No!
this is a skeleton not Charity.

Zanele walked closer as she greeted Charity's
mother who just finished feeding her

Zanele: (shaky voice) Dumelang

Charity's mom: (fake smile) Hello, Zanele!

Zanele: (sniffing) I -.... I ... I didn't know she was
this sick....

Charity's mom: (sighed) I am really
disappointed in Charity, I always talked to her
about HIV AND AIDS but she never listened. I
did all my best to take her to English medium

but she never appreciated my efforts as a mother. I gave her everything, she slept with married men while their wives insulted me. She would spend a week away, without me knowing where she is. I am so hurt. Please Zanele, don't be like Charity. You can see how deadly the virus is... (moved a towel) this is the wound which is on her vagina, it's very smelling and it makes it hard for her to pee. That is why the flies are all over her. They gave her ARVs but they are not working at all. They told me she probably collected different viruses which quickly led to AIDS and it's too late. (rubbed her tears) I don't know what to do because I have a work trip this weekend and I don't know who is going to look after her. I took a long leave to look after her unfortunately I can't no more because my days are finished.

Zanele rubbed her tears as she blocked her

nose from the smell. She moved away as the vomit came up looking like clam chowder and smelling like acidic Cheetos. She blanched under the hot summer sun and sank to her bottom, resisting touching her face with her fouled hands. As she leaned forwards the last of it dribbled from her lips and her stomach turned over one more time.

Zanele: (crying) ahhhh... oohohoh...
ogghhhhhh... Oggghhhhhh (vomiting)....

She stood up and turned looking at her helpless friend. The fever came fast, robbing Charity of her strength. From a bonny lass to a curled-up child, shaking and pale, the transformation couldn't have been any crueler. The sickness showed no sign of shifting, no hint of lifting to a milder form, if anything the chills were

intensifying and so the doctor from the big town was summoned, no expense would be spared. Zanele paced towards the gate running away.

Later that night

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Note: BASED ON TRUE STORY....

Thank you for the read!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 46

Later that evening

At Tumelo's house

Tumelo opened the door as Enele walked in

Enele: (softly) hey

Tumelo: (smiled) hi

He closed the door and sat on the couch looking at her. Indeed she was smelling good

She slipped her sunglasses off and ran her fingers through her hair, un-mussing it. She tossed her sunglasses on the table and slunk across the couch towards him, like a cat.

Enele: (naughtily) you should have seen it coming.

She crawled onto his lap and straddled him. There was plenty of room. He kissed her, and she squeaked into his mouth as he gathered her ass in his hands, all of it, squeezing it tight, nearly lifting her off his lap.

Tumelo: (smiled) is this really happening?

Enele: (weak eyes) don't be such a boy!

He slipped his hand up under her skirt and

found nothing but smooth, bare skin.

"Shameless." He tugged up the bottom of her halter top. "

Tumelo: (bit his lower lip) Take this off, let me look at you

His command made her tingle. She'd never been overly submissive in bed, but she still loved when he told her what to do. She gripped the bottom of her top and peeled it off over her head. She had to wear a bra, unfortunately, because her breasts were too big not to. She reached behind her back to undo it. She popped the clasps and slipped the straps off, his gaze on her the whole time. She whipped the bra off with one movement and her breasts popped out proud and firm in front of her. Her nipples were tight and hard, aching for his fingers, or his

mouth.

He tossed her on the floor then gripped the front of his t-shirt.

He reached down and pulled his shirt up. She sat back so he could work it off and #NOT_APPLICABLE (will be posted at the group at 8:45pm)

Later

Tumelo pulled her from the couch as they remained stood and kissed each other. He jerked her up and put her on his shoulder exposing her ass slapping it at the same time while her head hung down behind his back.

Enele: (laughing) Tumelo stop it! Kana o ta ntiga
[you will make me fall]

Tumelo: (giggled) ah ah...I am still going to
pound this pussy in the bathroom.

Enele: tota ke ne ke folela eng...[Why did I get
healed in the first place] (They both laughed)

The next day

At Mochudi

At the fields

Esale tucked on his shirt as he fixed his brush
cut. Meanwhile there was a knock on his hut

Esale: (surprised as he opened the door)
Dumelang! [Good morning!]

MmaPulafela: (holding a tray of tea) I heard you making fire wood early so I thought I should prepare you a breakfast before you leave.

Esale: (sighed) look mother, when I poured out my heart on you I didn't mean all these to happen, all I was just trying to do was to remind you that I am also a human with feelings. You didn't have to wake up to prepare me this, besides I ate my left overs. Give that to dad when he wakes up. (Grabbed his jacket) I am heading to Gaborone so I will be back in the evening

MmaPulafela: (fixed his collar)...

Esale: (pushed her hands away) I will do it myself

MmaPulafela: (sighed) take care of yourself

Esale: Thank you! Bye!

MmaPulafela: (looking down) bye!

He walked out

Later that day

At Gaborone

Bashimane logged onto Facebook hoping to find a post from Violet about the flowers he just bought her. You know how women are, buy her a box of chocolates and some flowers you will

see how excited she would be she might as well show to people on facebook or whatsapp. His eyes popped on the screen as he came across Violet's new post which showed up 2seconds ago

"I am special but if you want to see the other part of me send me some ugly flowers and some boring chocolates flavours mxm!!!"

Bashimane quickly dialed her number

Violet: what?

Bashimane: (tearfully) did you really have to do that?

Violet: Bashimane what do you take me for?

Bashimane: (tearfully) did you really have to upload a picture of the flowers in the dustbin? Why didn't you just tell me hela sentle gore you didn't like them?

Violet: as my boyfriend you should be knowing what things I love. Plus if you want to buy me something you tell me first, ga o reke hela. I could have topped that money so you buy something much better. That is why I said use your money for toiletries and I will use mine for important stuff. O ntlhabisa ditlhong!

Bashimane: (shocked) ke go tlhabisa ditlhong?

Violet: (with an attitude) my friends are getting Range Rovers as presents, they are getting

expensive Jewellery from Paris yet wena you send me smelling flowers. Rra I am allergic to flowers do you want to kill me? We are not in holly hood here we are in Botswana!

Bashimane: (teary eyes) wow! No wonder your ex was abusive!!

Violet: (yelled) excuse me?????

Bashimane: (sighed) its fine!

Violet: (angrily) this should be the last time I hear you talking about my ex do you understand me? At least that man was spoiling me and was earning more than me. He was a provider and also good on bed wautlwa! Every time, every month end when I woke up to my phone screen

I would find a deposit close to my salary. So don't you ever mention that man because you way too below his league.

Bashimane: (sighed) go shapo

He hung up

At Youth offices

Esale walked out of the office with a wide smile on his face. Finally he was rich. He made it in life after such struggles in life. He quickly dialed Thato's number

Thato: how did it go?

Esale: (jumped) man Thanks to you! I got it my

nikka!

Thato: (happy) wow! That's my man!!!

Esale: (smiling) tomorrow they are coming to Mochudi to assess the area. Right now they just gave me a letter to go open a bank account so that they could deposit the money next week. I am so happy Thato. People like you have changed my life and thank you so much

Thato: (smiled) blessed is a giving hand. I love changing people's lives. Please don't forget God on this, I didn't help you but God did. Can we go to church this Sunday?

Esale: (smiled) Amen moruti! (They both chuckled)

Thato: (smiled) I will visit you tomorrow in the morning. Today my lessons end early I will go to

Mochudi thereafter!

Esale: (smiled) thanks my friend

Thato: sure my guy!

At Mochudi

At the clinic

Sefitlhile stepped out of the car and she entered the clinic

Sefitlhile: (heart pounding) hello

Nurse: hello

Sefitlhile: I want to test for HIV

Nurse: (pointing) you see that which caravan?

Sefitlhile: (shaking) yes I do!

Nurse: (smiling) go and knock then enter

Sefitlhile: (walking away) thank you

She knocked on the caravan then stepped in as she sat down

Counsellor: (smiled) Hello how can I help you?

Sefitlhile: (shaky voice) I came to test for HIV

Counsellor: (calmly) what inspired you to test and I see a ring on your finger where is your partner?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) it is a long story for another day. All I need to know is my status.

Counsellor: okay let's get started

She took the testing kit as she pricked her finger withdrawing blood from it. As soon she was done she covered the results and gave her a white cotton to stop the bleed

Counsellor: (smiled) your results will be ready in 8 minutes

Sefithile: (heart pounding) ee mma!

Meanwhile Sefithile's heartbeat echoed in her ears as the time ticked, a grim reminder of her own mortality. It beat so loudly that it seemed to want to escape her chest, to flee the oncoming bullet. But there was to be no reprieve and the beats of her heart were numbered. They counted down to their own demise as surely as a ticking bomb. If she came out positive then surely she would have lost Pulafela for good she knew it.

Counsellor: (sighed) okay time is up! (Pushed her results next to her) you can now uncover your results

Sefitlhile slowly uncovered her results with a shaky hand as her eyes popped

Sefitlhile: (Swallowed a painful lump and looked down).....no!

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To be continued

Please like and share!

Note: Based on true story!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 47

At the clinic

Sefitlhile: No!... (smiled) yes!

Counsellor: (smiled) so like I said, two lines means you are HIV positive and one line means?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) means I am negative!

Counsellor: Good! So, tell your husband to also come and test a lese go itester ka wena (they both laughed)

Sefitlhile: (touched her chest) ne ke tshogile gore mma..I will tell him so!

Counsellor: (smiled) ke bone hela o tlola ka gore No! you thought you are positive (they both laughed) Protection is also vital even when you are married

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thank you!

She stood up and walked out

At Gaborone

Tumelo's house

Meanwhile Tumelo walked in the kitchen and found Enele preparing something nice to eat

Tumelo: (inhaled) what are you cooking?

Enele: (turned smiling) you will see!

Tumelo: (sighed) okay we need to talk about what happened last night.

Enele: (paused) okay!

Tumelo: (scratched his head) we had unprotected sex and I nudded in you. So I thought we should buy a morning after pill because it was really unplanned plus we are just friends you know!

Enele: (touched his chest as he held her waist) I am not drinking any pills hun. (rubbed her tummy). Look here Tumelo (sighed) I feel like you need to be there whenever I'm telling a story because you've always been there for the biggest moments of my life and can talk about them better than me! Sometimes I just wonder what I would have done without you. You have been the pillar I've been leaning on all these months. Thanks for being the support system of my life. It's a shame I don't tell you this every day, but **YOU ARE AN AWESOME man AND I LOVE YOU!**

Tumelo: (smiled and hugged her tightly) say that again!

Enele: (blushing) I've noticed something recently--I'm happy. My attitude at work has improved. My attitude about life has improved. I smile most of the time and sometimes I find myself humming as I walk down the street. Other people have noticed it too and asked me what's different now and what has made me so much happier. The answer? I can trace the change back to the time when I first met you. I love spending time with you. The more I learn about you, the more I want to be with you. You make me want to try new things. Who would ever have thought that I would try rock climbing? I'm usually afraid of heights and afraid of falling, and yet there I was, halfway up the side of a hill and enjoying it. I hardly felt scared at all! We're so different and yet we're so alike. You're an

extrovert and I'm more of an introvert. You love doing adventurous outdoor activities, and I tend to be afraid of doing anything out of the ordinary. Our political differences may lead to some heated discussions, but we also complement each other in so many other ways. We have the same quirky sense of humor and the same desire to learn new things. And we respect each other's opinions, whether we agree with them or not. I think I could talk to you nonstop for a week and not run out of things to say! I think I'm falling in love with you. I don't have any desire to be with anyone else I just want to be with you. I hope that we can continue down this path and see where it leads.

He picked her and put her on the sink board then got between her legs as she placed her hands on his wide shoulders

Tumelo: (bit his lower lip) I fell in love with you when you started helping me get on my feet. To be honest I was so jealous every time you told me you are with your boyfriend. (they both chuckled) But I wish I could really express the happiness I have found in spending time with you over the last few weeks. Getting to know you has brought a dimension to my life that it just never had before. Every time we are together, the world looks a little better and the sun shines a little brighter. I'm not exaggerating when I say that you're the kindest, most animated, and most amazing person I have ever met. The more I learn about you, the more I want to know. You're incredible! You have, in a way, changed the way I see the world. I am a better person, and I want to be an even better person, just because I have known you. I'm so glad that your love for humanity matches my own. I love that you enjoy playing sports and spending time in the great outdoors as much as

I do. I can't wait to do some hiking and backpacking together this summer. When are we going to take that trip down the Colorado that you talked about? (they both chuckled) I still can't believe you've already gone down it ten times, and yet you say that it's a new adventure each time. Well, that's how I feel every time that we go out together. Every day that I'm with you is full of bright hope and offers a new adventure. (looked down) Please can you be my girlfriend?

Enele: (raised his chin) Dude you are already my man! And for the first time I enjoyed sex in my life nna ka batla gape babe... (they both laughed)

It still wasn't clear if she dreamed this moment to life, but there was raw emotion in the way his fingers curled around hers. Tumelo kept his

eyes half open, sneaking a guilty peek at her every time he came back for air, just to make sure this wasn't a product of his imagination. He wasn't sure if nature rooted for this moment or if his mind tricked him into a perfect present, but every breath he took smelled like jasmine and for the first time since he'd known himself, he didn't feel shy. If anything, the warm feeling of her breath, although destabilizing, was inviting. This time around he draped both arms around Enele's small frame and met her lips again halfway.

Later that Afternoon

At Mochudi

At the fields

Esale walked out assessment people as he later returned to his father who was so proud of him

RraPulafela: (smiled) I am so proud of you!

Esale: (giggled) I am now rich dad.

RraPulafela: (smiled) I just can't wait go bona saka le tletse dipodi le dinku

Esale: with your aid in two years we will be owning 500 goats. 50 cattle... Dad we can even open a butcher and make more money

RraPulafela: (jumped) now you are talking my

son!

Esale: (smiled) the goal is to also create employment. Dad I need a favor

RraPulafela: anything for you son!

Esale: (smiled) basically your cattle haven't been doing well. Two years owning 5 cattle which have been costing you bigtime. Let's sell only four to BMC and buy a borehole generator. The other cow we can give it to my friend who helped me win this project I know it's too much to ask for but-

RraPulafela: No! you are right. Maybe baloi ba motse oo batla nkgatoga. Time for new things my son!

Esale: (smiled) thank you so much (bumped shoulders with him)

RraPulafela: (smiled) we on it! But I have to talk to your mother about it first.

Esale: (curved his lips) still no problem dad!

Later that evening

At Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile: (handed him a card) there you go!

Pulafela: (smiled) this is great!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thank you!

Pulafela: I love you!

Sefitlhile: I love you too but we are not having unprotected sex until you test too...

Pulafela: (sighed) where is that coming from?

Sefitlhile: You slept around too and I am not risking my health like that!

Pulafela: (surprised) so, you think I am sick?

Sefitlhile: (folded her arms) I didn't say you are sick! I am telling you that I won't be sleeping with you until you test. I don't know your current status Pula!

Pulafela: I am not testing because I am not sick!

Sefithile: And I am not sleeping with you without using a condom, you were so pushy yesterday telling me I started this and that and I have to finish it so I am trying to finish it. I want to be the old Sefithile who was always pushy about testing every four months

Pulafela: (bold voice) then I want a divorce!!

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To be continued!

Note: Based on true story!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 48

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I didn't say you are sick! I am telling you that I won't be sleeping with you until you test. I don't know your current status Pula!

Pulafela: I am not testing because I am not sick!

Sefitlhile: (folded her arms) And I am not sleeping with you without using a condom, you were so pushy yesterday telling me I started this and I have to finish it so I am trying to finish it. I want to be the old Sefitlhile who was always

pushy about testing every four months

Pulafela: (bold voice) then I want a divorce!!

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) wow!

Pulafela: (stood up and opened his arms laughing) Look at you! Come here!

Sefitlhile slowly approached him as she kept her arms folded. He pulled her closer then hugged her. A moment passed still holding her then let go

Pulafela: (snatched a card from his pocket) jaanong you are not hugging me back? (laughed) girl give me a smile at least, I was joking!

Anyway, I tested too this morning (handed her a card)

Sefithile: (she opened the card then punched him on the stomach) don't ever play like that! (he laughed)

Pulafela: (laughing) you should have seen your face ijo! (they both chuckled)

Sefithile: Nna ke ngadile!

Pulafela: (laughed) I LOVE YOU TOO BABE!

He grabbed her hand as he gently pulled her to the living room

Pulafela: (yelling) Zanele!!! Zanele!!!

Zanele: (in her room) rra!

Pulafela: (bold voice) itlhaganele

Zanele: (walking over) rra!

Pulafela: (pointing at the couch) have a seat!

Her heart pounded and she knew this time she was in deep trouble. Her mother probably told her dad everything so she was prepared for any punishment she was about to face. She quickly sat down avoiding her mother's eyes

Pulafela: (calmly) We have not talked about your behavior last time so I thought this was the

right time to talk about you and your future. First I and your mother would like to apologize for what had been happening in our family which really affected your relationship with us but that is for another day. I want to say I am really disappointed in you Zanele for disrespecting your mother and lying about her to the Police. Where do you get the audacity to run to the police without consulting me first if at all she was abusing you? (she looked down and remained quiet).

Sefitlhile: (sighed)...

Pulafela: (yelled) I AM TALKING TO YOUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!

Zanele: (heart pounding) I-... I ... um...

Pulafela: (stood up and removed his belt) Bua Maaannn!!! I—Um... Er...ke eng? what's that? O semumu? And who taught you how to have sex? Do you have an idea of what you did to that teacher's life? Yeah, I know we were siding with you re go buelela but now that man is in prison because of you. You think I would let that just slide? You too had to be punished... even before that start telling me about the clinical card that your mother found on your closet...

Zanele: (crying) I"" I ... er....

Pulafela: (angrily) sutlha masepa ao o bue!!!

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) after you tell your dad about the clinical card then also tell him about

Duncan... Le gore you were having sex with him
in his car two days ago

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Sefitlhile what did
you just say?

Sefitlhile: (loud voice) She is sleeping with
Duncan and I just found out two days ago!

Pulafela: (teary eyes) Babe that man is HIV
positive!

He walked Closer to Zanele

Pulafela: (defeated) Is it true?

Zanele: (crying out loud) I –

Just before she could utter any word a very hot slap brought her back to talking fluently, it echoed everywhere in the house that it even made Sefithile swallow a painful lump feeling sorry for her. The way he landed his hand on her little cheek wasn't something enjoyable watching but then let him punish her.

Zanele: (sniffing) he was giving me money and he-

Pulafela: (raised his voice) wasn't I giving you money? Wasn't your mother giving you money?

Zanele: (rubbing her eyes) You di-

Before she could finish up her sentence another hot slap landed her fresh cheek as she fell from

the couch to the floor

Pulafela: (angrily) Stand up!!!!

She quickly stood up and sat on the couch rubbing her tears

Pulafela: so, are you a prostitute? You sleep with men for money?

Zanele: (crying) no Dad! I don't-

Pulafela grabbed her with her neck and choked her down as she coughed finding it hard to breath

Sefitlhile: (yelled) Pulafela o bolaya nagwana!!!

Why don't you just punish her with the belt instead of using your hands

Pulafela: (turned angrily) You shut up! Because I nearly lost my wife because of this little slut who brought AIDS in my house. (he let go of her) Ke tla go bolaisa diatla wankutlwa Zanele....?

He whipped her all over her body as she cried out loudly.

Zanele: (screaming) daddy I am sorry.... I am so-

He pulled her off the couch as she fell down on the floor then he put his riff shoe on her neck. She tried to fight back pinching his legs but she was too weak for saving her life. Meanwhile Sefitlhile screamed out

Sefitlhile:

PPPPPPPPUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUULLLLLLLLLLLLLLL

LLAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Stooooooooooooooooooooopppppppp it!

He slowly removed his leg, and sat on the couch breathing heavily

Sefitlhile: (angrily helping Zanele to stand up) O batla go mpolaela ngwana le gone ha pele game? (turned to Zanele) go lock yourself on your room

She quickly paced to her room and locked herself inside while Sefitlhile slowly approached her husband

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) I can't believe that bustard did this to my daughter what if he had been always sleeping with her? Is it too late for her to start treatment? (folded his fists) I am going to kill him!

Sefithile: (massaged his shoulders) calm down. Take a deep breath... (he inhaled) breathe out (he breathed out) I didn't like the kind of punishment you gave to your daughter. That implies that you punish to kill, exactly what you did to me. How do you expect me to live freely with you under the same roof knowing you can actually hit a woman like that?

Pulafela: (calmly) I am really sorry pelo empotile ka kwa..

Sefithile: (tearfully) I might be angry and

disappointed in Zanele too but I wouldn't punish her to kill her like you did. I know I once did but if you have seen those wounds you shouldn't have done it too. She is just a teenager who really needs help at this moment, she was taken advantage of, she was used and something which will haunt her when she is older and mature. E nne lantlha le labofelo o betsa ngwana jaana. I was so shocked after I found Duncan had been using my daughter too, of which we need to report as defilement as soon as possible.

Pulafela: (tearfully) To be honest I am defeated. Kana go raya gore le ene Zanele wa teng is already addicted to sexual relationships. At first it was the teacher now it's Duncan, there could be many more out there. I am really hurt tota!

Sefitlhile: Zanele need a medical assistance as soon as possible. We need to take her to testing center then we can go and report.

Pulafela: Can we go now?

Sefitlhile: Not when you are in this state Pula. You need to calm down first, toga be o fitlha o keteka Duncan mo pele ga mapodise fa. Plus, it's already late go bosigo. I will go talk to Zanele in her room because right now you showed her the monster in you. Then we will do everything in the morning.

Pulafela: (sighed) I am just curious.... What if she has AIDS?

Sefitlhile: can you please stop being negative?

Pulafela: (looked down) okay.

Sefithile: (kissed him on the forehead) Let me go and talk to Zanele I will cook afterwards...(walking away)

Pulafela: (leaned on the couch as he switched on the television) okay! Sefithile...?

Sefithile: (turned) yes?

Pulafela: (softly) thank you babe...

Sefithile smiled and turned walking away

Meanwhile Sefithile knocked on Zanele's
bedroom

Sefithile: (softly) Nana open the door....

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To be continued....

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 49

Zanele slowly unlocked the door as her mother walked in

Sefitlhile: (sighed) you see what you have done to your future? He will kill you Pula!

Zanele: (sniffing) I am sorry

Sefitlhile: (yelled) Sutlha masepa ao,....Mfweng mfweng ke wa eng?... (She quickly rubbed her tears and mucus from her nose) How long have you been sleeping with Duncan?

Zanele: (looked down)...

Sefithile: (scolding at her) I AM TALKING TO YOU! Or should I call your father to make you talk?

Zanele: (wiped her tear) it's been months...

Sefithile: (touched her chest) God!.... it's been months?? Were you using protection?

Zanele: (nodded) yes!

Sefithile: (sat on the edge of the bed) Oh God! This child will give me a heart attack!! Are you sure you were using protection?

Zanele: (sighed and looked down) Yes!

Sefithile: (sighed) We are going to the clinic tomorrow morning and you are going to test for HIV, from there I and your father are going to open a case against Duncan so you better tell the police everything...do you hear me?

Zanele: (looking down) ee mma!

Sefithile: (stood up) your father is very angry and disappointed at you. I don't know when he is going to calm down about this. Go to sleep we will talk tomorrow morning.(walking out)

Zanele: (teary eyes) Mum!

Sefitlhile: (turned) what now?

Zanele: (sighed) I am sorry for everything I have put you through. I didn't know what I was doing and thank you for protecting me over dad

Sefitlhile: (sighed) go to sleep Zanele...

Sefitlhile closed the door and took a deep sigh leaning against Zanele's door as rubbed her teary eyes before joining her husband in the living room. It was really painful indeed, and surely Zanele was lying to her. Sleeping to that curiosity was not something easy to do. It would actually break her apart if her daughter turned out to be positive. No! Not because of Duncan

Still that night

At the Fields

RraPulafela slowly got off his wife's body after the longest sex round

RraPulafela: (wiping his sweat) I want to sell those cattle

MmaPulafela: (slowly got up) what do you mean?

RraPulafela: I am doing this for my son! Esale.

MmaPulafela: we had those cattle for years
Rraagwe Pula what do you mean you are doing

it for Esale?

RraPulafela: did you just hear yourself? We had them for years! But they don't bring more calves all they do is bring us more costs by destroying people's fields and we end up paying for unnecessary costs. Until Esale made sense to me we don't need them at all. By the way Esale was given P100 000 to start his farming project so I am-

MmaPulafela: (jumped) did you just say P100 000? Why am I hearing this now?

RraPulafela: (pointed at her) don't you even dare! You have treated my son bad, calling him with all sorts of names, you mistreated him when he was young until now. I have never seen any day you praised him, all you did was to

compare him with his older brother, telling him he is going to fail his exams. What do you mean why are you hearing this now? How will Esale share things with you when you have failed mothering him? (She kept quiet). This money is only for the project until it is successful, don't think he will give you any cent from it not when you have treated him like a homeless boy

MmaPulafela: (tearfully) nna rra I never said I will ask for some money from him. I am just happy and surprised at the same time.

RraPulafela: ee mme tswa fela mo go ene. Like I said I am selling the cattle in order to buy a borehole generator. We don't want to be manually giving the goats some water. Water has to come out automatically and later that's when we will be trying out this cattle thing again.

MmaPulafela: (smiled) ee rra I totally understand!

The next morning

At Duncan's place

Duncan dialed his wife's number

Connie: (sleepy) helloo... who is this?

Duncan: (coughed) baby please come back home!

Connie: (laughed in disbelief) so all along you

had a spare new sim card gore o belete ka yone?

Duncan: (coughed) I am sorry about how I treated you Connie. You were right I haven't treated you good ever since we got married. All I did was abuse and cheat on you. I never spoiled you any day yet I spent all the money on bitches around. Your words last time were nothing but the truth, I was even ashamed of myself. I did all the bad things and never admitted. Please my wife I need you come back.

Connie: You are so good at selling someone dreams. How many times have you apologised and said the same thing over and over again then later repeated it again?

Duncan: (coughed) I mean it this time. Please come back home I even started drinking my

pills. I miss my family

Connie: (without remorse) you only miss me because you are sick Duncan and there is no one to nurse you. (Tearfully) How many times have I begged you to take your treatment? (He kept quiet) I watched you Duncan sleeping with young girls, spreading AIDS out without even feeling guilty. Some I even confronted them by my self-begging them to step back so I could have peace with my husband. I remember this other time I drove to Gaborone begging this other young lady, she embarrassed me in front of her friends gone ko University of Botswana. I offered her some money to leave us in peace, she snatched it out of my hand and threw it on my face I will never forget that day. She then picked the money and left and all she said was "WE ARE STILL GOING TO RIDE THAT SHORT DICK WHO ARE YOU TO TELL US WHO WE

SHOULD FUCK... THANKS FOR THE MONEY
THOUGH”

Duncan: (coughing) who is the girl you are
talking about?

Connie: ba kahe ele gore? [How many are they?]
(He kept quiet) Look I did all the best I could to
save this marriage but I have failed. I moved on
with my life. I don't think I will date anytime
soon if I do then it won't be you. I know I only
came with my panties in this marriage so I will
walk out with nothing its fine. At least I have
learned that if you let a man over power you
then you will always remain minority and
useless. Le bongwanake keya go ba ruta gore
ba seka ba tsena mo nyalong basa rutegea they
should at least have diplomas or certificates
and jobs. I have filled for divorce papers and

you will receive your copies anytime soon. This time I am gone for good! Don't ever call me unless it's about our kids. Bye!

She hung up on him

At the clinic

A nurse came in the office holding Zanele's results in a file. Pulafela's heart pounded as he took a short prayer in his heart. Sefithile on the other hand was shaking, at least if she could be negative ..oh God! Please save my daughter from this trauma! Zanele was there stuck in between her parents like a small baboon holding her mother tightly. She didn't know if it was the right time to breathe or hold breathing, she felt like urinating but she had to hold in there until her results were relieved. She knew

she had lied to her mother about using a condom with Duncan. It turned out to be JUNE around her, feeling cold everywhere. They all watched as the nurse sat down

Nurse: (opened a file) Results are here!

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To be continued

Busy day...i know its short ..another insert will come tonight please like and share!

TEARS OF SORROW is based on true story.. every episode you read here is confirmed and was narrated by one of the characters in the story.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 50

At the clinic

Pulafela walked out of the clinic followed by Sefitlhile then Zanele. They were marching in a straight line towards the car like scout boys.

Pulafela stepped in the car and started the engine with a long face as Sefithile joined him in the front then Zanele got at the back. He took a moment looking at Zanele through a rear mirror as Sefithile folded her arms and looked outside the window. Zanele realized her father was staring at her with that look” I WILL KILL YOU” as she quickly ate her nails looking down. Finally her father stepped on the accelerator as they drove away

Later that afternoon

At Duncan’s house

Duncan slowly approached his door where a knock was coming from. The way he dragged his burning feet towards the door was like walking from Gaborone to Maun on a bare foot,

it was like having a lot of cold water in the chest, and lungs soaked in a dam of liquids. Finally he reached the door and opened it. His heart almost fell off his chest as he faced three constables

Constable: (calmly) Duncan you are arrested and charged with defilement! Anything you say will be used against you at the court of law. You shall remain silent!

The other Constable turned him and pressed him against the wall as the third one quickly hand cuffed him

Duncan: (grinning teeth) I need to call my lawyer!

Constable: You will call him at the police station

They locked his house and shoved him at the back of the van and drove away

At Gaborone

At Tumelo's house

Pulafela knocked on the door as Enele quickly paced towards the door and opened it

Enele: (surprised) Hi!

Pulafela: (smiled) I assume you are Tumelo's sister right?

Enele: (laughed) Uhu! Why do you say that?

Pulafela: (scratched his head) because Tumelo told me his mom and sister moved in with him.

Enele: (laughed) nnya rra I am his girlfriend! He never told me about his sister and mom coming over. Maybe he was fooling around with you!

Meanwhile Tumelo walked out of the bathroom yelling

Tumelo: baby??? Where are you?

Enele: (yelled) over here! (Turned to Pulafela) get in!

Tumelo walked in the living room as his smile dissolved when his eyes met with Pulafelas.

Enele: (walked towards the bedroom) let me leave the two you...

Tumelo: (feeling guilty) babe this is my best friend Pulafela... Pulafela this i-

Pulafela: (fake smile) don't worry we already introduced each other!

Meanwhile Enele excused herself leaving them in the living room

Pulafela: (sat on the couch) your sister got a nice body!

Tumelo: (scratching his head)...

Pulafela: (sighed) you could have just told me that you don't want to help me instead of lying about your mother and sister moving in. (Stood

up) Now I know the kind a person you are. I thought friendships are one vital thing and I guess I was wrong. (Walking away) Go shapo mr!

Tumelo: (feeling guilty) Pula wait!

Pulafela: (raised his hand) Nah save it!!!

He walked out and drove away

At Bashimane's place

Pulafela stepped out of the car with a long face as he knocked on Bashimane's door

Bashimane: (yelled) come in!

Pulafela stepped in as Bashimane quickly stood up

Pulafela: (shook his head) How are you Bashimane?

Bashimane: (smiled ashamed) uhhmm...Hi Pula... I wasn't ex-

Pulafela: (spread his arms) where is your sister?

Bashimane: (scratched his head) uhm...

Pulafela: Nice one! Just save it! I am done with yalls.

He turned and walked out as he stepped in his car and drove away

Later that afternoon at Mochudi

At the fields

MmaPulafela received a call as she paused sewing her dress

MmaPulafela: Hello! Who is this?

Voice: (amazed) wow! I thought you probably changed numbers!

MmaPulafela: (her heart skipped) what do you want?

Voice: (bold voice) I want to fuck you!

MmaPulafela: (looked around) naare wa loiwa neh? After 10 years you return ka go batla go mpalama? I am not that fool I used to be, don't ever call me again or else I will tell my husband. Last time you got me in trouble and disappeared

Voice: I didn't disappear I had to return to South Africa. But this time I came back for good. My businesses will be now based in Botswana. Which means I am going to spend more time with you and spoil you.

MmaPulafela: what kind of businesses are you talking about? You mean selling matekwane?

[Weed?]

Voice: (chuckled) you knows...

MmaPulafela: (sighed) good illegal business but still I don't want you near my family again. I am going to block your number!

Voice: (raised his voice) When do you think we can tell your Husband about Esale?

MmaPulafela: (her heart skipped) Kante ne rra o batlang mogo nna? [What do you want from me?

Voice: (softly) I want you to have sex with me for the next two days. Plenty of it, boloto legone. [Raw sex]. The good part of it is you reached

menopause so no need to be scared of pregnancy no more. If you satisfy me well then I will leave you alone.

MmaPulafela: the last time you used me for a week and got me in trouble. You have always blackmailed me

Voice: (pushy) okay, then if you can't do it I will confront your husband, maybe he and I will talk man to man about Esale

MmaPulafela: (sighed) fine! When do you want sex?

Voice: (smiled) see? What was hard? Tonight at 8pm at my old compound... no blumara, I want you to just wear a dress no panties and don't

shave! I don't want to feel like I am having sex with a teenager. That pubic hair turns me on!

MmaPulafela: Bogolo make it at 11pm, my husband will be asleep by that time. And you have to meet me half way because it will be dark....

Voice: fine! See you later. I will meet you by the river old lady kante how old are you now?

MmaPulafela: It doesn't matter nxa!

She hung up as she continued with what she was doing

Later that evening

MmaPulafela waited for her husband to fall asleep after giving him some sleeping pills. Not just sleeping pills but an overdose! She slowly got off the old tswiri tswiri bed as RraPulafela turned facing the other way. She paused and waited for him to elapse again, as soon as he buried his head on the pillow she finally got off the bed. She wore her old nice dress then she put on her sandals and walked out

At the river

MmaPulafela: (angrily) it's been 10minutes waiting for you Alex!

Alex: and I am here!

MmaPulafela: It's dark Alex, you th-

Before she could finish talking he grabbed her neck and kissed her. His other hand got between her thick thighs and touched her fat old kitty!

MmaPulafela: (moaned) oh... not here please!

Alex dropped his jeans and turned her lifting her dress up

MmaPulafela: (turned on) Alex not here please. Someone might be watching... Al.... Oh..ah!

Alex separated her legs from behind as he pointed her kitty with his mandingo and slowly penetrated between her already wet pussy lips...

Both: (moaned) ohm fuck!!!

MmaPulafela: Oh Alex!!

Alex: (bit his lower lip) I am going to fuck this all night! Fuck!!

MmaPulafela: (touched her toes) go monate tlherra o seka wa ema! Dira thata...[it so nice, don't stop please, fuck me harder!]

He humped her until he filled her with his juices then later took her to his house for more rounds

A Month Later

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To be continued

Bonuses before their day depends on you!!! You subscribe for them...

Do you love the story? Please leave us a comment and a like.

Based on true story!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 51

The morning bathed in a bright Sunlight, and just a day before Christmas day. Sefithile adjusted the car radio volume

Voice: News bulletin! Form three results are released...

Sefithile quickly reached for her phone and dialed Pulafela's number

Pulafela: (noisy background) hey babe!

Sefithile: (curiously) hun, form three results are

released!

Pulafela: I will download the pdf for all results and let you know how Zanele did... Give me 15 minutes...

Sefitlhile: (smiled) great! I love you!

Pulafela: I love you too. Bye!

As soon as she hung up she received a call from Zanele

Zanele: (shaky voice) mama! Mama! Results are out!

Sefitlhile: (laughed) Ke gone o bakileng!

Zanele: (giggled) I am scared! I sent dad a message to check for me

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Hun I am driving, I will call

you in 15 minutes...

Zanele: (sighed) okay!

Sefithile hung up and continued driving until she arrived at the motor store. She packed the car and stepped out. She locked the doors then approached the building. She stepped in the building as the sales person approached her

Sales lady: (smiled) hello, can I help you?

Sefithile: (smiled) I thought you guys are closed since tomorrow its Christmas

Sales Lady: (smiled) we are knocking off at 12pm then we open on the 4th of January

Sefithile: (smiled) I guess I came at the right

time then...

Sales Lady: (smiled) ee Mma Moruakgomo!

Sefitlhile: (surprised) how do you know me?

Sales Lady: (laughed) you were my Setswana teacher 7 years ago. The most beautiful lady in our school. Are you still teaching at GSS?

Sefitlhile: (laughed) Nnya mma I just resigned! I am now focusing on Amway

Sales Lady: wow! I have heard about it... I am also interested in joining

Sefitlhile: (smiled) great! I will get your contacts after this then I will further explain more about it.

My girl, I want something nice for my husband.
4X4 toyota Hilux... (Pointing) let's start with that
white one, how much?

Sales Lady: come! (she opened the door) as you
can see, it's all leather seats, new from the box,
only did 10km of testing as a milage.

Sefithile: (amazed) wow! I love it already... how
much is it?

Sales Lady: It's P279 000

Sefithile: (smiled) exactly what I had budgeted
for. My husband is turning on the 28th so I
thought of giving him an early birthday present.
I want it.... Is it diesel or petrol?

Sales Lady: (smiled) its petrol!

Sefithile: (smiled) great!!

They lady explained the payment methods as she assisted Sefithile. Later Sefithile walked out approaching her car as she received a call from Pulafela

Sefithile: (smiling) husband!

Pulafela: wifey, I just checked the results...

Sefithile: (her heart skipped) how did she do?

Pulafela: (smiled) Merit! Apparently she is the only student who got Merit in Botswana!

Sefithile: (emotionally) ngwanake o pasitse jang bathong... This really hurts when she had

the future plan-

Pulafela: (softly) babe.... Babe?

Sefithile: (sighed) rra!

Pulafela: (softly) we talked about this... please let's be happy for her. I was thinking we should surprise her with a party

Sefithile: (fake smile) okay!

Pulefela: we will talk about it later okay?

Sefithile: okay hun

Pulafela: bye love!

Sefithile: (sighed) bye!

He hung up as Sefithile stepped in the car and drove away

An Hour later Pulafela dialed Sefithile's number again

Sefithile: (laughed) abo ketla lelediwa gore today...

Pulafela: babe, I just received a call from the police they said Duncan was granted bail because he is very ill and weak

Sefithile: (shocked) what?

Pulafela: (sighed) this country has failed me tota.

Sefithile: are you sure of what you are talking about?

Pulafela: ka mme a ntsetse!

Sefithile: This can't be happening, nah!

Pulafela: there is nothing we can do tota. The only thing we should do is to wait for the case

Sefitlhile: (sighed) yah neh! Are you home?

Pulafela: yeah, I was about to ask gore how far are you. What should I cook?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) just surprise me

Pulafela: OK... bye!

Sefitlhile: bye!

At Mochudi

Later that evening

Pulafela served his family with dinner

Pulafela: (turned and looked at Sefithile) what?

Sefithile: (giggled) where?

Pulafela: Ae! you have been staring at me for long, it makes me uncomfortable now

Sefithile: (smiled) am I not supposed to admire my husband in an apron?

Pulafela: (laughed) mxm!wa bo o tshwerwe ke tlala. Tomorrow it's Christmas and I am not touching any pots!

Zanele: (laughed)...

Pulafela: (pointed at Zanele) go apaya wena ebile!

Zanele: (laughed) nah! I got Merit so I need at least two weeks of break in cooking

Pulafela: wabo o tla ipata ka go tsaya Merit (they all laughed). Okay guys, it's time to pray

They all held hands and bowed as Pulafela took a short prayer

Pulefela: O Gracious God, we give you thanks for your overflowing generosity to us. Thank you for the blessings of the food we eat and especially for this feast today. Thank you for our home and family and friends, especially for the presence of those gathered here. Thank you for our health, our work, and our play. Please send help to those who are hungry, alone, sick and suffering war and violence. Open our hearts to your love. We ask your blessing through Christ your son. Amen.

Sefitlhile and Zanele: Amen!

They all started eating with smiles on their faces

The next day

Christmas was a time of joy, love, and laughter, and was such a splendid and special time! The sights, smells, and tastes were so delightful, and they all filled everyone's heart with glee and delight! Sweet smell of sugar cookies baking, twinkling Christmas lights, and shiny wrapping papers! Pulafela got woke by a loud RADIO BOTSWANA station (RB1) in the living room

“Ke dumedisa papa le mama ko Gabane ...”

He buried his head under the pillow but the volume was louder. I guess Sefitlhile and

Zanele were doing it deliberately

He slowly got off the bed and walked in the living room but no one was there, despite it was really smelling good in the kitchen, they probably baked some scones mmh. How nice...

Pulafela: (yawning with a bad breath) Hello!!!
Anyone there....?

Meanwhile Sefithile and Zanele stepped in the house

Pulafela: (surprised) Uhu! Ha le tsena le thomagane jaana le tswa kae?

Sefithile looked at Zanele as they laughed and looked at him

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Merry Christmas baby!

Zanele: (giggled) merry Christmas dad!

Pulafela: (surprised) uhu! Is everything okay?

Yalls are up to something and I know it!

They laughed at him again

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 52

Christmas was a time of joy, love, and laughter, and was such a splendid and special time! The sights, smells, and tastes were so delightful, and they all filled everyone's heart with glee and delight! Sweet smell of sugar cookies baking, twinkling Christmas lights, and shiny wrapping paper! Pulafela got woke by a loud RADIO BOTSWANA station (RB1) in the living room

“Ke dumedisa papa le mama ko Gabane ...”

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Zanele were doing it deliberately

He slowly got off the bed and walked in the living room but no one was there, despite it was really smelling good in the kitchen, they probably baked scones mmh. How nice...

Pulafela: (yawning with a bad breath) Hello!!!
Anyone there....?

Meanwhile Sefithile and Zanele stepped in the house

Pulafela: (surprised) Uhu! Ha le tsena le thomagane jaana le tswa kae?

Sefithile looked at Zanele as they laughed and

looked at him

Sefitlhile: (smiled) Merry Christmas baby!

Zanele: (giggled) merry Christmas dad!

Pulafela: (surprised) uhu! Is everything okay?
Yalls are up to something and I know it!

They laughed at him again

Pulafela: Mxm!

Sefitlhile: wareng birthday boy?

Pulafela: (laughed) ng ng! My birthday is in
three days...

Sefitlhile: (laughed) ee ke raya gone... (Removed

a blind fold from her jeans) can you close your eyes?

Pulafela: ae! You want to kidnap me?

Zanele: (laughing) daddy bathong!!

Pulafela: Fine!!

Sefithile got behind him as she covered his eyes and pulled his hand

Sefithile: (smiled) follow me!

Pulafela: (sighed) how will I follow you when I can't see? (They laughed at him)

Sefithile: rra wee akere I am holding you!

They finally stepped outside the house as Sefithile placed a small box on his hand

Sefitlhile: (smiling) you can now remove the cloth!

Pulafela: (removed the cloth) what is this?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) open it...

He opened the box and swallowed looking at his wife

Pulafela: (laughed) yeah it's the car keys, are you kidding me? O adimile koloi ya ga mang ne babe?

Sefitlhile: (laughed) now turn around and look behind you!

Pulafela: (turned) holly crap!!! Whose car is this babe are we having visitors?

Sefitlhile: (shook her head) no! It's yours!

Pulafela: (heart pounding) No it's not mine...

Sefitlhile: (softly) it's your pre birthday present baby. I bought it for you

Pulafela: (teary eyes) No... it can't be. This is my dream car and I know we can't afford this car. (Laughed) it's not yet April fool and you already j-

Zanele: (yelled) Dad! It's yours!

Pulafela: (shocked) huh?

Sefitlhile: (emotionally) all these years I have been saving at least P4000 per month behind your back. I wanted to buy you this car. It would pain me at times seeing you upload its pictures on Facebook knowing you can't afford it. The last Christmas you caught me cheating in your house, and it was this day. This is not only a Christmas and a birthday present but also a gift to thank you for giving me another chance.

Right now, I believe in "us" because of our past ability to work through our problems. I know we have never faced a challenge so difficult before apart from what happened, but I feel that we have been with each other long enough to know how to try. We know how to lift each other, forgive each other, and end up stronger. That ability can only come from love. And that is what I feel for you a love than is deeper than I have ever known a love that can close this wound. I love you--please believe me. I love you for your giving nature, for helping me through

finals, for staying up late and typing my thesis for the long walks for talking about dreams and fears and hopes and hurts. We've shared so much. I love you Pulafela Happy pre birthday and Merry Christmas!

Pulafela: (emotionally rubbed his tear) I love you so much. I don't even know what to say

He pulled her closer and hugged her tightly.

Pulafela: (chuckled) Heela wena stop recording and come here

Zanele: (shooting a video) ncawwww love birds!!

They all laughed as Zanele joined them in a hug

Later that day

At Gaborone

Bashimane logged onto Facebook as his heart skipped when he saw a post on Violet's timeline with a caption

"WITH MY MAN, We are having a good time in Kasane. Merry Christmas to everyone"

She had tagged him, and that was definitely her ex. probably they had fixed things. But when? Because he was just with her the previous week and they had good sex! He quickly dialed her

Violet: (noisy back ground) Hello!

Bashimane: (teary eyes) Violet you are hurting me tlhemma... who is that guy you are with?

Violet: He is my friend...

Bashimane: (swallowed) but you just captioned him as your MAN Violet. I am not stupid wautlwa? And he just commented calling you wife...

Violet: (annoyed) argggghh maan! You know what... he is my ex and we just got back together. You are boring Bashimane and I have told you before gore you can't afford me. Serious men take me to Kasane yet wena the only thing you know is fucking. Of course you

fuck too good which probably kept me around
but now I found happiness. So move on with
your life because I just moved on with mine.

Bashimane: (sniffing) just like that?

Violet: (sighed) what don't you understand?

Bashimane: Violet that man is abusive... and-

Violet: and he has changed....

Background voice: baby who are you talking
to?... I just caught a big fish come and see...

Violet: My man needs me... So bye. Don't forget
to delete my number

She hung up on him

Later that night

At Mochudi

At the fields

The sky was black tranquility married to a poetry of stars. It was the softness that called body and brain to rest and let the heart go to its steady rhythm. Night came as a reward of sorts, a restfulness above to calm the soul. Another insomnia, Esale leaned against the hut wall and reached for his new phone under the pillow. Just a month after starting the project two goats had given birth to twins each, and eight were already pregnant. Quickly he just remembered that Thato had created a Facebook account for him. He logged in, and well, the network wasn't bad at all.

He scrolled down smiling. He noticed a small globe icon at the top then clicked on it, it was two notifications from Thato who had just tagged him.

“ 00:45am and I miss my friend. This guy bathong, kore I had created him a Facebook account and he haven't even logged in once.”

Esale: (laughed alone) mo gone mo ga thola waitse...[crazy boy!]

Just two minutes later

Thato uploaded two pictures he took earlier with him

“ We are happy farmers aren't we? Let me take this opportunity to introduce my best farmer here ESALE MORUAKGOMO, he had just started goat, sheep and Poultry farming. Today we just finished building 4 poultry compounds as you can see on the pictures. We good to go, so far he owns 36 goats, 23 sheep and 8 Cattle. Soon come and buy, and support him please. Nama ya koko e etla bazalwane!”

Esale: (smiled and spoke alone) you are such a blessing my man

Just as he was about to comment a notification popped as he opened it

“Marang MJ: Heela Thato how do you know this guy?”

Meanwhile Esale heard the gate moving outside then he quickly stood up and opened the door. The thought of his Nike shoes being stolen wasn't something he was to go about. As soon as he stepped outside her mother's heart almost dropped off her chest as she bumped onto him on her way to her and her husband's hut.

Esale: (heart pounding) Le tlabe le re kgaole le tsone dipelo! This late where are you coming from mother?

MmaPulafela: (looking down)....

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To be continued

Please share and like

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 53

Meanwhile Esale heard the gate moving outside then he quickly stood up and opened the door. The thought of his Nike shoes being stolen

wasn't something he was to go about. As soon as he stepped outside her mother's heart almost dropped off her chest as she bumped onto him on her way to their room.

Esale: (heart pounding) Letla be le re Kgaole le tsone dipelo! Where are you coming from mother?

MmaPulafela: (looking down) I heard people talking, akere wa itse gore ntlo yame le rraago e bapile le tsela?

Esale: (looking at her) ee!

MmaPulafela: (avoiding his eyes) I heard two voices talking about goats and sheep. So I woke up and checked on your goats and sheep.

People steal, ke tswa lesakeng!

Esale: (touched his chin scanning her with his eyes) checking on the goats smelling perfume?

MmaPulafela: (defensively) I had long sprayed this dress in the afternoon. When I woke up I quickly wore what was close...

Esale: (looked at her suspiciously) Okay!
Goodnight then!

MmaPulafela: (walking away) goodnight!

The next day

At Mochudi

At Thato's place

Meanwhile Thato answered his phone

Marang: (curiously) heela cousy! Ware how do you know Esale?

Thato: (yawning) Le Madume ke raya?

Marang: (laughed) Sorry, Hey Thato

Thato: (sighed) hi Marang, wena you only know me when you want to know about something or o batla thuso in math

Marang: (laughed ashamed) sorry tlherra, okay how about I take you out for lunch?

Thato: (smiled) great! When?

Marang: Today! I just landed Mochudi... let's meet at 12pm at the mall

Thato: (smiled) akere you know I eat too much (they both laughed) gape ga kena madi a taxi

Marang: Just find a go tlisang I will drop you off since I will be driving

Thato: Okay!

An hour later

At The Mall

Marang and Thato stepped in a restaurant as they ordered their meals

Thato: (smiled) so how was Christmas yesterday?

Marang: (sighed) owai!!! It was just like any other day. Heela ware how do you know Esale?

Thato: (curiously) is there something you want to tell me?

Marang: (laughed) come on! I am just asking

Thato: (sighed) Well Esale is this other good friend of mine. We went to the same primary school, he was one of the most naughtiest and abusive students ever. But here he is, mature and one best kind man I know

Marang: (smiled) Oh! He got a girlfriend?

Thato: (surprised) Cousy are we here for lunch or this meeting is about Esale?

Marang: (fake laughter) of course we met for lunch. How is everything at home? Where is your girlfriend?

Thato: (smiled) I was with her this morning...

They continued with their chats

At Pulafela's house

Pulafela stopped chopping the vegetables and reached for his phone which kept ringing endlessly

Pulafela: Hello!... We are doing good this side you? ... Oh! No... I am really sorry... May peace and comfort find you during this difficult time I am really sorry... Our hearts are saddened by your loss and our thoughts and prayers are with you. (Sefithile paused cooking and stared at her husband) So the night vigil is tomorrow? Okay... we will walk with you on this grief. Thank you... Bye

Sefitlhile: (curiously) and?

Pulafela: (sighed) Zanele's friend passed on!

Sefitlhile: (her heart skipped) you mean Charity?

Pulafela: (nodded) ene yoo!

Sefitlhile: (touched her chest) Oh God! That little girl was so naughty!

Pulafela: (sighed) will you break the words to Zanele?

Sefitlhile: (shook her head) ae you will do it akere go leleditswe wena ne rra!

Pulafela: (shook his head) nah FAM! Count me out. Plus ever since that day I punished Zanele we are not that close anymore so you will do it!

Zanele: (raised her voice) Do what?

They both turned starring at her and took a deep sigh

Sefitlhile: (approaching her) come here baby....
(She hugged her tightly)

|

Zanele: (feeling squeezed) ouch! You are suffocating me

Sefitlhile: (touched her cheek) have a seat!

Zanele: (nervously) is everything okay?

Sefitlhile: (turned and looked at Pulafela who looked away chopping the veges) we have bad

news for you

Zanele: (her heart skipped) what bad news?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) when was the last time you saw Charity?

Zanele: (heart pounding) a month back. I have been meaning to visit her again. Was she here?

Sefitlhile: (looked down rubbing Zanele's shoulder) we just received bad news. She was sick and couldn't-

Zanele: (teary eyes) she died?

Sefitlhile: (looked at Pulafela speechlessly)...

Zanele: (shaking her) mom?

Sefithile: (sighed) yes! I am sorry

Zanele: (screaming) No! no... you are kidding...
No!

Sefithile: (hugging her) I am so sorry

A lone tear traced down her cheek, and just like that, the floodgates opened. She wept, tears streaming from her deep brown eyes, loud, heaving sobs tearing from her throat. She cried out loud as Sefithile hugged her

The next day

At the fields

Esale walked out of his hut and approached his parents who were having breakfast under a morula tree

Esale: (smiled) good morning!

Both: Good morning!

RraPulafela: What happened today? You never wake up this late

Esale: (sighed) Insomnia keeps troubling me dad. I try to sleep but ah... it's really hard. I end sleeping around 4am (his mother's heart skipped). I hear all sorts of movements' (glanced at his mother) ke gore ke nna ke katile jarata, lebaba kukunang ke a bautlwa!

RraPulafela: (laughed) Le baloi tota waba utlwa...

Esale: (laughed) gotlhe papa...

RraPulafela: (seeped his five roses tea) heela monna. Podi tse dingwe tse pedi di tsetse gape

Esale: (jumped) are you serious?

RraPulafela: (smiled) yes! (Turned to his wife) you confirmed right?

MmaPulafela: (fake smile) yes! Twins again

Esale: (smiled) unbelievable. Anyway dad, there is something I want to tell you mama ale teng fano. Something that has been troubling me

MmaPulafela: (her heart skipped) let's go and see the goats

Esale: Nah, that can wait...

RraPulafela: (seeped his tea) what is it son!?

Esale: (sighed and touched his knees)
yesterday when I couldn't sleep ...

He looked at his mother whose thighs were shaking as sweat started showing on her face

Esale: (sighed) yesterday when I couldn't sleep I was thinking about buying a tractor after a year. (Her mother got relieved as she took a deep sigh) a tractor is very profitable, we can sell these cattle and sheep and buy a second hand tractor. They range between thirty thousand and

forty five thousand. I have realized we can make a lot of money if we have a tractor. I also believe I will save a lot with this poultry business and wa gofitlhela ele gore ke rekisitse dinku le dikgomo dile mmalwanyana fela go tlatsa...

RraPulafela: (smiled) that's a brilliant idea, save money with poultry first, I advise you not to touch either cattle or sheep because that money you are going to make it through poultry only... Plus Pulafela can always top up then you later refund him kana jang mosadi wame?

MmaPulafela: (smiled) it's a good idea!

Esale: (sighed) I am still not in good terms with Pula, but I hear you. It was just a suggestion though not that I am going to sell everything we

have got. I also believe I would have returned that 50% next year if I work hard.

RraPulafela: (smiled) I like your mind set. About your brother, you can't hate him for good. He is a human who made a mistake just like you can make one. He has now reconciled with his family and there is no need for you to hate him. You guys need to fix your brotherly relationship

Esale: (sighed) dad! Let me go check on the goats

Esale stood up and walked away shaking his head

RraPulafela: (turned to his wife) is he okay?

MmaPulafela: (shrugged her shoulders and continued drinking tea)....

One and half month Later!

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To be continued

Announcements

Note: When I give a bonus on Tuesdays and Thursdays, it doesn't mean you should stop sharing them. I advise you to share every episode with a maximum number just to be on safe side. I might as well throw something on weekends. I had to wait for your shares. Please don't forget to like and leave a comment...

Note 2: WHAT YOU READ IN THIS STORY HAPPENED 100% IN REAL LIFE AND THE COMING EPISODES MIGHT BE TOO PAINFUL OR SENSITIVE TO SOME VIEWERS. ALSO BE REMINDED THAT THE NAMES WHICH ARE USED IN THIS BOOK ARE NOT TRUE NAMES BUT JUST TO PROTECT THE TRUE NAMES OF THE CHARACTERS...

HAVE A LOVELY DAY....

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 54

At University of Botswana

Vegas Hostels

Rain fell on the mean streets and the executive homes just the same. There was no greater equalizer than mother nature and from the low-slung cloud she exploded with pent up fury. Wind whipped the frigid drops, sending them hurtling in every direction but straight down.

Thato googled BEC page as he entered the

codes which Esale sent to him earlier

Finally, he logged in as his eyes popped on his laptop screen. No, it can't be, maybe he logged on a wrong account. He checked the names again just to confirm then he leaned on the chair and took a deep sigh smiling alone.

Thato: (smiling shaking his head) this guy never cease to amaze me!

Meanwhile he dialed Esale's number

Esale: (shaking) Just tell me I had failed man, plus I wasn't expecting anything tota.

Thato: (sighed) Let me send...

Esale: No! just tell me...

Thato: I will send...

He quickly hung up and sent him a text. Just before a minute he called back

Thato: (smiling) hello!

Esale: Therra send my results!

Thato: Dude I sent your results!

Esale: (sighed) no! these are not my results

Thato: (laughed) Mr!!? those are your results!

Esale: (laughed) It's okay I will go check for

myself at the internet café

Thato: (smiled) sure!

He hung up as Thato continued with his books

At Enele's house

Meanwhile Enele stepped in the bathroom and reached for a pregnancy stick which she used on earlier. She held it smiling as she dialed Tumelo's number

Tumelo: Hello babe!

Enele: (smiling) babe I tested positive! I am pregnant

Tumelo: (amazed) tshameka sentle!

Enele: (laughed) I am serious I haven't seen my periods for the last two months.

Tumelo: (heart pounding) I am going to be a father?

Enele: (laughed) yes daddy!

Tumelo: (jumped) Oh God! Wow! Themma don't play with my feelings like that

Enele: (giggled) I will send a picture then

Tumelo: what if you downloaded it?

Enele: (laughed) then we will do it together

Tumelo: (smiled) No, no need for that. I trust you babe...just that I can't explain my happiness now. Baby! as much as I have long wanted to have a kid you are not pregnant "WE "are pregnant. I am visiting you later and we are going to plan all this together okay?

Enele: (smiled) okay... tlherra buy me a vanilla custard...

Tumelo: (laughed) Cravings already?

Enele: (chuckled) Please!

Tumelo: (chuckled) I will buy more for you babe

Enele: (smiled) thank you. Bye

Tumelo: bye!

At Mochudi

At the internet café

Meanwhile Esale stepped in the internet café and approached the owner

Esale: (smiled) hi, I need 15 minutes

Owner: (smiled) it's P5 pula...

Esale placed P10 on the desk

Esale: (smiled) Keep the change! Just to support your business...

Owner: (smiled) thank you!

Esale: (softly seating down) I guess this time I am not smelling right?

Owner: (confused) pardon...

Esale: (softly) I came here a year ago and you were blocking your nose when I passed next to you like I am not a human

Owner: (ashamed)...

Esale: (smiled) nah it's okay though. Not a big deal

He turned and logged on the examination site as his heart pounded.

Finally, he managed to open his results

Esale Moruakgomo

1. Setswana A
2. English C
3. Double Science A*A*
4. Mathematics A*
5. Social Studies A*
6. Agriculture A

7. R.E -B

8. Accounting A

Esale: (heart pounding) ng-ng... Tse ga se
tsame...[ng-ng.. these are not my results!

He logged out and logged in again, his eyes got
popped on the screen scrolling down hopping
to find changed results

Esale: (jumped) Yes! Yes!

As turned he noticed everyone was looking at
him. He quickly sat down and took a deep sigh
dialing Thato's number

Thato: O di bone akere?

Esale: (shocked) the exam was hard man... this is so unbelievable. I feel like they had swapped my results or something

Thato: (laughed) there is nothing like swapping results. I remember my two A*s wa Maths le DVS. Man! when I stepped out of the examination hall I was sweating, that exam was hard! At the end i passed! So you worked hard for this. It's time you should be telling me which course you want to do.

Esale: (heart pounding) Like I said, I want to study Civil engineering

Thato: (smiled) with your points I would advise you to go for Medicine bra! Engineering is not a

joke this side. Only two people graduate per year. We start rele bo 50 and the higher you go the harder it becomes. I was supposed to be graduating in two years unfortunately I got two retakes. Not that I am underestimating you bra yaka. Gake bate o sokola, ke go ratela bongaka... dokotela!

Esale: (smiled) thank you! I will go with medicine then.. i will work so hard!... with no distraction

Thato: (smiled) good luck o te o re kente saan (they both chuckled) last year was the best year for you my man..

Esale: (smiled) we thank God my bro!

Thato: we thank God bro! bye

Esale: Bye

He hung up. Such happiness on his face he didn't know what to touch and what not to touch. He stood up and walked out

Later that afternoon

Esale opened the gate and entered the yard. It's been longtime he came to their house, basically he preferred the fields than the actual home he grew at. He unlocked the house and stepped in, it was a lonely house though. He sat on the old plank couch and leaned smiling

Esale: (touched his chest) God! What have I done to deserve such happiness...?

His phone rang as it interrupted his thoughts
and it was a landline

Esale: Hello!

Voice: Hello can I speak to Esale Moruakgomo?

Esale: Yeah It's me...

Voice: Esale, we received a message from your
Friend Thato about you making it on form 5
results. You are one of the best students who
obtained more points as we verified with
Botswana examination council. You are also the
first student under BOCODOL to obtain such
maximum points. Tell us how you feel, you are
life on RB 2 station! (Radio)

Esale: (heart pounding) this is RB2?

Voice: (laughed) yes Sir you are live on RB2 station

Esale: (laughed in disbelief) to be honest I wasn't expecting this, I am even panicking.

Voice: (laughed) O bua le DJ Sly motsetserepa! Tell us how you managed to obtain your 48 points, thousands of Batswana are listening to you and the upcoming form fives need your motivation...

Esale: hehehe.... Ok! This is how it happened...

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To be continued

What a year for Esale... Indeed only few care about us... I would like to praise characters like Thato ...

To you Thato i know you are reading this book, not trying to make you emotional or remind you of the past.. but you are such a blessing

Enjoy your evening Lovers!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 55

Esale: (laughed in disbelief) to be honest I wasn't expecting this, I am even panicking.

Voice: O bua le DJ Sly motsetserepa! Tell us how you managed to obtain your 48 points, thousands of Batswana are listening to you and upcoming form fives need your motivation...

Esale: hehehe.... Ok! This is how it happened. I was the naughtiest student in primary and junior school. Basically, I wasn't gifted academically I can say that. I troubled other students, disturbed them in class. I got a weak C in form three and eventually I was admitted at Molefhi senior. My personality changed since I was now starting to be mature, I respected people however, I wasn't hungry for school so I failed my form 5 getting 9 points, by then I didn't care because I wasn't dedicated. My brother sat me down and reminded me of what my future holds, it made sense to me then I rewrote again. This time I got 11 points even though I had increased by two points to me that was something. Third time again (laughed) My brother sponsored me and I got 16 points. I felt like I had wasted his money then I gave up. I met this other girl who is schooling at BUAN I

loved her so much until one day I visited her without telling her, before I knocked on her door I overheard her roommate asking her why she is dating a failure! I was broken, but that's a story for another day. My eyes got opened, my brain got opened too, I told my dad that I am going to give it a try for the last time! My dad always believed in me even when I let him down, he would always said GO GET WHATS YOURS. So, I worked hard and made sure this time I spent all nights with candles lighting then I sleep in the morning. I never missed my lessons at BOCODOL

Voice: (surprised) wait did you just say you were reading with candles lit?

Esale: (laughed) yes sir!

Voice: wow! Tell us what you want to study and what would you say to those who are writing this year?

Esale: (smiled) Thuto ga e golelwe, even when you are 45 or 60 you can still make it! I would like to advice other students that Education is not for few years learning process it's a lifelong till the end of life process. They should never stop learning. School can teach you many things, but the world has knowledge that extends beyond classrooms. Last but not the least, my fellow students Listen.... listen to your teachers, to your parents, to your peers. Learn to listen and really hear what others are saying. This is a life skill that many children and adults were never taught. Oh, by the way I am going to study Medicine because I have a brain condition maybe one day, I would be able to heal myself (laughed alone) ...

Voice: (laughed) that's my man, we are giving you a starter pack of Mascom, everything is in there. We will send you direction to our offices

Esale: (smiled) thank you!

Dj Sly hung up as Esale quickly jumped holding his head not believing what just happened.

Meanwhile he received a call from Thato

Esale: (laughing) wena muna, how could you do that to me? I should have rehearsed first kana

Thato: (laughed) but you were so fluent bra!
That's the least I could do for my best friend

who gave me a cow which has two Calves now

Esale: (smiled) and thanks to my best friend who changed my life

Thato: (smiled) muna wee let me prepare for my test we will talk...

Esale: (smiled) sure...

As soon he hung up, he received another call

Esale: (sighed) hello!

Pulafela: (laughing) tell me I am not dreaming, like the person who just talked in RB2 wasn't you...

Esale: (laughed) well, what more could I say?

Pulafela: Am even shaking man. You really got 48 points?

Esale: (smiled) yeah!

Pulafela: (smiled) Ebile I have a plan, let me take both of you out, you and Zanele. How is your weekend schedule?

Esale: well I have nothing really planned, Ke utule gotwe Zanele o di biditse le ene ka koo...

Pulafela: (chuckled) Ngwanake o tla bolaya tlhaka muna

Esale: ota nkgotsa... (they both laughed)

Pulafela: Man, I got to go back to work I will call you later

Esale: sure!

Later that night

At the fields

MmaPulafela got out of Alex's bed as she reached for her dress

Alex: (sweaty face) I am going to miss that

pussy!

MmaPulafela: (blushing) Alex!

Alex: and you are always tight. Tell me, your husband never bang this shit?

MmaPulafela: (turned off) why are you talking about him? I thought this is only about you and I.

Alex: (bold voice) Araba!

MmaPulafela: (sighed) No! we never really have sex since he is starting to swell everywhere again.

Alex: (smiled) good! Because ke tile go nna mo

go wena hela. Tomorrow we doing Anal

MmaPulafela: I can't do that...

Alex: One more word I will visit your husband!

MmaPulafela: Ok!

Alex: (sat) I need P6000 I want to open a Sepoto that side...

MmaPulafela: (sighed) Okay you will find it...

Alex: (grabbed her arm) babe I need you to do me a favor

MmaPulafela: (surprised) what favor?

Alex: you are going to sell 5 goats and bring me that P6000

MmaPulafela: (heart pounding) Never! I will not sell all hard work that my son had achieved!

Alex: (shouting) Our son! He is my son too wautlwa!!! And It should be the last time I hear you talking to me like that!

MmaPulafela: (Looked down) I am sorry!

Alex: That boy is my son too! And it is time I enjoy all the fruits I had gathered. He is making a lot of money and it shouldn't be hard for me

to get it too. I did you justice for so long by running away so it's time for you to return the favor

MmaPulafela: Promise me that you will never ever ask this kind of favor again

Alex: (smiled) I just need P6000 then we good!

MmaPulafela: Okay!

Alex: There is a butcher that needs goat meat so we can sell to them. I will give you their contacts. I need that money first thing in the morning!

MmaPulafela: (tearfully) bogolo tlherra give me

atleast 3 days. Kana I have to assess seemo
pele

Alex: (spanked her ass) fine! See you tomorrow!

MmaPulafela: (sighed) bye!

She walked out

3 years Later

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To be continued

Announcement:

I am sad!. As your administrator.. i know you didnt force me to write. I just do it for fun but when i need your motivation you guys dont support me ... you know why i asked you to like that picture earlier? Because that lady SPONSORED THIS BONUS YOU ARE READING! SHE PAID FOR YOU GUYS TO READ THIS BONUS!!.. you always ask for bonuses.. inserts but when i beg or need for your likes you dont

return the favour.. something that doesnt
even take a minute!!! i am broken and
demoralized at the same time!!!!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 56

Some time had passed, it was a big day, the one everyone was waiting for, Graduation Day. Sebaga wondered if her aunt would be able to show up, she couldn't wait to see the impression on her face since she always discouraged her. She had long dreamt of becoming a nurse and finally she had made it! She couldn't describe her happiness once and for all she did it for her son. Life was beautiful, life was everything. After all she had been through finally, she made it! Wow!

Kamogelo: (smiled) we are about to step on the pitch are you ready?

Sebaga: (smiled) yes!

The Mc: (loud voice on the mike) General nursing students the pitch is yours...

All nurses stood up and stepped in the pitch as they approached the Minister of health and safety where they shook hands with him. It was a brilliant perfect day for all who had achieved their dream. White dresses and white trousers everywhere, they did what they had to do and walked out of the pitch taking pictures

Thabang: (approaching Sebaga) you look beautiful!

Sebaga: (smiled) thank you!

Kamogelo: Ehe nna ke maswe? (they all laughed) [so i am ugly?]

Thabang: (chuckled) No, you too look beautiful! Anyway Sebaga, three years ago I approached you and you said I will only get your number after we graduate so can i get it now?

Sebaga: (laughed) me?

Thabang: (sighed) and you were with Kamogelo that day

Kamogelo: (laughed) you are right, I was there!

Sebaga: (giggled) ao mma Kamogelo how can you sell me like that!

Kamogelo: (laughed) nnya mma neela yo mongwe number! (turned to Thabang) you just came at the right time! She is single

Thabang: (handed Sebaga her phone) tsenya number! [Put on you number]

Sebaga: (smiling) Fine! But no funny stuff... you misbehave and I will block you

Thabang: (smiled) ee mma! You are on WhatsApp, right?

Sebaga: yeah!

Thabang: (smiled) we will talk later

Sebaga: (smiled) sure!

He walked away leaving the girls in peace

Kamogelo: Seems like your aunt hasn't come. How about you come with me at my house because you don't have accommodation. I will talk to my parent's gore re go fe boroko until we get posted. You can as well come with your son

Sebaga: (sighed) I really appreciate it b-

Kamogelo: I am your best friend Sebaga and

you can't suffer kele teng. You are already a nurse so be proud of yourself. Remember the first time we met, you were doing dirty stuff yet you were still pregnant just to get money. You are staying with an old lady who sells weed and your son is not safe there. Ga ke gane that old lady helped you ka ngwana but you don't need to stay there anymore. Ontop of that she is not even your relative she just knew your mother!

Sebaga: She will think I am ditching her just because I am now a nu-

Kamogelo: It doesn't matter, your son's life comes first le gone you need to tell the father about this kid. Ngwana ga akake a koma mmu rraagwe ale teng a tshela le gone a tsamaya kadi hilux 4x4 like you say. Or else we are going to report him for child negligence, do you know

where he works?

Sebaga: (shook her head) nope! Please leave him out of th-

Kamogela: Heela wena nna gake atla go tshamekela mo industrying . Be serious! I am going to make sure you move out of that filthy place and after that we are going after that bastard! Do you hear me?

Sebaga: (swallowed) ee mma!

Later that day

At University of Botswana

475 Hostels

Zanele unlocked her room as she stepped in and placed her books on the study table. She reached for Oros on the cupboard then mixed it with cold water from her bar fridge and drunk it. She moved closer to the window and took a view down the road seeping her cold drink as couples moved around.

Meanwhile her phone rang as she reached for it

Zanele: (sighed) mum!

Sefitlhile: (noisy background) how are you dobe?

Zanele: (sighed) I have a slight headache!

Sefitlhile: did you take your medication?

Zanele: Yes!

Sefitlhile: Ngwanaka don't ever skip your treatment and you should never be ashamed of your status. If you need counselling regarding your status mummy is here and I know the best professionals who can motivate you and who are in the same situation like yours. (smiled) Go lo foo I want a responsible Lawyer. You worked hard to obtain 47points to study law so don't let anything stop you from achieving your dreams

Zanele: (smiled) mama bathong... You always say this every day. I hear you and thank you very much for your motivation. I was starting to doubt myself and thanks to you mama for always encouraging me to stay positive

Sefitlhile: (smiled) you are welcome. Are you coming to your father's graduation tomorrow?

Daddy is now a chartered accountant! Didn't he tell you?

Zanele: (smiled) daddy inspires me a lot, ke ha ke sendelwa certificate mo watsaap ke ikgantshetswa (they both laughed)
Unfortunately tomorrow I will be writing my second test. The first one I got 88%

Sefithile: (smiled) that's my girl...Keep it up. I have sent you P2500 to buy yourself some food and toiletries. Kana mo ub ga go apewe. Please don't miss use it though

Zanele: (smiled) thanks mama!

Sefithile: (smiled) bye nana

Zanele: bye!

Sefitlhile hung up as Zanele remembered she had an assignment. She washed the glass then sat down and opened her laptop. Meanwhile her room mate with a friend Stepped in the room and never even said hi to her.

Friend to room-mate: (noisy) Heela, ntsha Oros
mma ke nwe. Ramotswa ga se hano! [I want
Oros before i leave for Ramotswa]

Room-mate: (laughed) kante why don't you
apply for accommodation?

Friend to room-mate: (shook her head) ae! I
would rather hustle for a house to rent. I don't
want a situation where we close schools and I
have to rush back home plus go tlala fela here

Room-mate: You are right... Plus having boring room-mates sucks (they both laughed)

Zanele: (turned) Ke a bala! Can you please reduce your noise?

Room-mate: (spread her arms) so what? Are we holding you?

Zanele: mxm!

Friend to room-mate: Uhu! Gate go eng naare? Mmata why did you choose to share a room with a first year student? (Turned to Zanele) Mo girl if you want to read then go to the library. This is a resting room where talking is not prohibited! Just because you want to read

doesn't mean your room-mate has to keep her mouth shut! Do you hear me? Where are you from?

Zanele: (sighed) Mochudi!

Friend to room-mate: Sale ke bone! Banyana ba Mochudi ga bana maitseo ebile they don't respect elders. We are older than you sisi so if you want some space to read then go to the library.. Library is there for you!

Zanele: (tearfully) ee mma!

She stood up and started packing her books

Room-mate: (to her friend) heela mma I forgot

to tell you. I tested in that tent which is by the library (handed her the card) ke ne ke tshogile gore mma

Friend to room-mate: (laughed) tsena baby girl maan... I know you going to give Kagiso boloto...

Room-mate: (laughed) boloto mami. Ebile he tested too... Imagine if I was HIV I would have hanged myself!

Friend to room-mate: Not AIDS tlhemma. I feel sorry for all positive people, living knowing you are going to die is not something that can make me feel at ease. (checked her time) It's two minutes to 6 please walk me to the library small gate I want to catch bus ya half 6 at the bus rank

Room-mate: Let's go!

She quickly drank Oros as they both walked out leaving Zanele still packing her books.

Meanwhile she rubbed her tears and opened her closet. She reached for her hidden ARVs bottles then walked to the bathroom and emptied all of them. She returned back to the room as she snuggled in her bed and cried out silently

At 479 hostels

Tshenolo logged onto Facebook and showed his friend Zanele's photos

Friend: (bit his lower lip) fuck! Muna she is hot!
Oh my God look at this ass... How old is she
nemuna?

Tshenolo: (laughed) she is my age mate... This
is the girl I was telling you about

Friend: (laughed) the one who embarrassed you
about your small dick? Ages ago at junior? Wa
go tsena mo store roomung le wena and told
you if o mosala morago she will tell the whole
school about your short dick? (they both
laughed)

Tshenolo: (ashamed) man I was young. The
way I fear her, when I see her I change roads
(they both laughed)

Friend: This are the type of girls who date guys with cars. But trust me I am just going to try my luck. Yo ga ke dirise condom ka go bolelela, (bit his lower lip) boloto all along!

Tshenolo: (laughed) As if I have an idea of what you are talking about. Good Luck mr!

Friend: (smiled) come Friday tabo ke go raya kere ke jele... (they both laughed)

Two days later

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 57

At Pulafela's work place

Pulafela walked in the HR office where he found the CEO and his other seniors. He curiously sat down as the board members all smiled to him. He knew down deep that he was about to receive good news, I mean after all the hard

work he really deserved some credits

HR manager: (smiled) tsena wena Chartered Accountant (everyone laughed and cheered)

CEO: (smiled) Mr Moruakgomo we called you to this meeting to thank you for all your hard work and commitment. Your recent contributions to the Sawyer merger have been invaluable to our company. The way you motivate and lead team members by delegating tasks is impressive and has proven very valuable in keeping our operations running smoothly. I am pleased to inform you that we are now perfectly positioned to compete against other big players in our market like Merreck and UniVest. Once again, thank you for being a dependable team player and working to help make our collective dream a reality. Well done!

Senior: (smiled) Not forgetting that we sponsored you and you never let us down. At first, I had given up on you when you ditched UK for BAC (everyone laughed) but for a man like you, we understood your situation at home. You did us proud and we really thank you for being loyal to us

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you!!

CEO: (Pushed a brown envelope towards him) I am giving you 30 minutes to go down stairs and read what's on this envelope. Understand all terms and conditions, accept or reject then come and update us (smiled) itlhaganele monna wa re dia

HR manager: a taboge moshimane yo!
(everyone laughed)

Pulafela nervously reached for the envelope and walked out smiling. He knew his world was about to change and there was no way he could receive bad news not after such compliments. He locked himself in his mini office then he sighed seating down and teared the envelope. He reached for the letter and read i

“Dear Mr. Pulafela Moruakgomo,

Congratulations on your promotion to the position of Assistant Director, Accounting and Marketing Communications effective October, 2015.

The annual salary for this position will be P42,000 paid on a monthly basis. You will report to Jane Dolan, Director, Marketing Communications. She is looking forward to working with you as you transition into your new role at our company.

Again, congratulations on the new position.

Attached is a document showing your benefits and please let me know if you have any questions regarding your compensation and benefits package.

Sincerely,

Signature (hard copy letter

Megan Jones

Director, Human Resources

cc: Jane Dolan”

Pulafela quickly rubbed his tear of joy as he dialed his wife’s number

Sefitlhile: Hubby!

Pulafela: (emotionally) babe!

Sefitlhile: rra!

Pulafela: (smiling) please plan a trip ya
December I am taking my family to Paris...

Sefitlhile: (confused) rra?

Pulafela: (softly) you heard me my love. We are now rich... I got promoted and I will be earning P42000

Sefitlhile: (jumped) Oh my God baby... wow... congratulations, I am so proud of you

Pulafela: (smiled) You are the reason why I am here, I remember when I failed my two tests, that day I wanted to give up but you kept me awake and forced me to work hard. (they both laughed)

Sefitlhile: (giggled) I remember when I told you I was going to sleep and five minutes later you joined me saying you have read (they both chuckled)

Pulafela: se ne se nyedisa serame babe...

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I am so so proud of you my love...

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you babe, let me sign the letter I will call you later

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I love you

Pulafela: I love you too... Bye!

Sefitlhile: Bye!

Later that afternoon

Bashimane walked out of pep store as he bumped onto Didi who her phone she was holding fell on the floor

Didi: (heart pounding as she picked her phone)
Oh my God!

Bashimane: (softly) I am s-

Didi: (angrily) Le tsamaya le lebile kae kante?
This phone doesn't even have two weeks. Two weeks and it's already cracked!! I spent P7000 on this phone

Bashimane: (looked down) I am sorry I didn-

Didi: (angrily) You are going to pay for it! I don't

care who you are and where you are from you are going to pay for this. I don't want to hear anything from your mouth i-

Bashimane: (softly) can you please calm do-

Didi: (raised her voice as everyone stared) don't you dare tell me to calm down o thubile phone yame... Ee ga se yame ke ya gago. You are going to pay for it.

Bashimane: (shaky voice) I don't have money ri-

Didi: (angrily pointing at him) o seka... O seka!!
Wautlwa...

Bashimane: (sighed and took out his wallet) as

you can se-

Before he could finish up she snatched his wallet from his hand and put it in her white coat

Didi: (teary eyes) you are going to get your wallet after you fix my phone. Ee ga se yame. I am giving you only two days then you should have replaced my screen. I will call you on it, if two days aka feta o sa e baakanya ba tata ba go tsaya mapodise for theft... i have all your information on your wallet

She pushed it on his stomach as he quickly grabbed it before it went to the paved ground again. He watched her walking away as he shook his head and walked towards his car

Later that Night

At University of Botswana

The sky was black tranquility married to a poetry of stars. It was the softness that called body and brain to rest and let the heart go to its steady rhythm. Night came as a reward of sorts, a restfulness above to calm the soul. University of Botswana was bright with orange lights students roaming on streets holding meals going to their rooms, others heading to the library and 247 building whatsoever!

Meanwhile Esale walked out of the Curry-port food store and sat on the benches at the entrance as his phone rang

Esale: Hello!

Thato: (sighed) brother, kindly can you give me accommodation for the next two days to study for my test. I know squatting is not allowed in ub but I promise not disturb you

Esale: If they catch me I will pay P1200 but with you it's worth the risk. I mean I know that you are sponsoring yourself to do the last modules which had been giving you a head ache and I understand that if you fail it for the second time you will get another FD, you have got FD twice because of only one module. My man, come! besides, I spend more of my time at the library. You know Medicine students don't rest (they both laughed) when it comes to education we got to work hard.

Thato: (smiled) and believe me there is no way I can fail this modules again. I just downloaded some past examination papers which keep on repeating. I should have known waitse!

Esale: if you fail I will be so disappointed in you because I paid for you while your parents lost hope in you. (smiled) mme hela I know you gona make it! I want us to work hard until we own that company we talked about, we had planned together

Thato: (smiled) you got me bra CEO

Esale: (laughed) sure bra CEO. I have an incoming call I will get back to you

Thato: sure my guy!

Esale quickly answered

Esale: Hello!

RraPulafela: (low voice) we have a problem

Esale: (sighed) don't tell me other goats went missing...

RraPulafela: (sighed) another 12 is missing but sheep are all there

Esale: (sad face) dad? What is really going on...? what's the point of rearing goats if they keep on disappearing like that? This is so painful that I have to focus on school and I can't even come there, why is this so painful? Maloba I mentioned selling all of them but you refused now you are calling me telling me the saddest

news. Ga gona ka bo phokojwe baba jang dipodi tsame. Someone is behind all this I am telling you. How will I read for my tests when I am depressed about goats, dipodi tse nna monnga tsone ke iseng ke di tlhabe? Let's sell all these goats dad. You too you are weak to look after them, we already have two tractors and poultry is doing fine too. I have saved around P290 000 ebile ke setse ke agile ko setsheng same ebile batho ba renta.

RraPulafela: (sighed) I still don't want us selling these-

Esale: (sighed) dad, I will call you back! Bye

He quickly hung up as he sighed disappointedly. I am pretty sure he had already lost his appetite. As he raised his head, he noticed a

familiar female body from a distance stepping in a black BMW.

The girl was wearing a very short mini-skirt her thighs exposed and her huge butt hugged in it. No! this can't be... wait... His heart pounded as he quickly stood up and paced towards the car before it took off

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To be continued

...BASED ON TRUE STORY...

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 58

Just when he was about reach the black BWM the driver stepped on the accelerator as Esale paced down and held his already aching head... he bent slowly touching the ground with his left hand while his right hand stood still above the head

Esale: (clenched his teeth) uhggghh

He later gathered himself as he stood up and walked to the girl's hostels

At Zanele's room

Esale knocked on the door as Zanele's room mate opened

Esale: (reddish eyes) hello!

Roommate: hi! How can I help you?

Esale: (sighed) can I see Zanele?

Roommate: I just walked in right now. But I can smell her perfume yet her books and laptop are still here! Maybe she went to buy a meal

Esale: thank you!

Roommate: what should I say to her?

Esale: (turned walking away) nah! Its okay...good night

Roommate: bye!

She closed the door

The next day

Later that afternoon

Marang sighed and stepped in the clinic.She

waited in the que until it was her time to walk in a consultation room. She stepped in the room and faced the doctor

Marang: (smiled) hello doctor

Doctor: (writing on her card) how can I help you?

Marang: (sighed) I have a menstrual cycle that's too long it takes 35days or more and it really worries me big time

Doctor: do you have a child?

Marang: No!

Doctor: when was the last time you had sex?

Marang: (shocked) two days ago...

Doctor: (writing down) were you using

protection?

Marang: (shook her head) no!

Doctor: How long have you not been using a protection?

Marang: (popped eyes) eight months I think...

Doctor: Any medication or birth control method you are using?

Marang: (shook her head) No!

Doctor: Is that all? How long have you been experiencing this?

Marang: (shook her head) it's been three years and I don't have any problems apart from this one

Doctor: (sighed) what you just told me is the main symptom of Infertility. A menstrual cycle that's too long (35 days or more), too short (less than 21 days), irregular or absent can mean that you're not ovulating. There may be no other outward signs or symptoms. But in this case we will do some tests and you will come for your results after 7 days

Marang: (heart pounding) what do you mean infertility?

Doctor: (smiled) just suspicions not meaning you are really infertile the results will answer us

Marang: (heart pounding) okay

Doctor: (stood up) follow me...

She stood up and followed him

Later that day

At University of Botswana

Zanele stepped out of the black BMW

Man: Mhhh... don't call me unless I do call you...

Zanele: (calmly) why did you remove the

condom?

Man: (smiled) My wife and I never use a condom. Plus I trust you. Even your pussy is even tight.

Zanele: (smiled) but you could have just asked without secretly removing it. As much as I love raw sex i wouldn't refuse.

Man: (smiled) okay, I will see you tomorrow

Zanele: (smiled) sure!

She closed the door and catwalked to the girls' hostels. Meanwhile on the way some guy spotted her and approached her

Him: (smiling) hi

Zanele: (turned) hi!

Him: you look beautiful...

Zanele: (blushing) thank you...

Him: (smiled) I am Zibani and to be honest I have been stalking on you a couple of times. I can't help myself because I am crushing on you. I have a bunch of unwatched movies do you mind joining me tonight?

Zanele: (smiled) sounds fun... where do you stay?

Zibani: (smiled) I stay at 479 hostels, how about I pick you up later?

Zanele: No problem...

Zibani: (handed his phone) please enter your number...

Zanele: (smiled) there you go... Saved as Zanele

She turned around and walked away as Zabani bit his lower lip admiring her huge round butt hugged in her mini skirt. That was Nicki Minaj, damn, holly shit! Did she just give me her number? How easy she was, fuck! God will forgive me. If she dares open her thighs for me tonight then I am not using a condom, I want to feel all that. Holly shit I can't wait

He quickly dialed a number

Zabani: (giggled) Tshenolo, I got her number but I lied about staying in 479. If I had told her I stay outside the camp she would be turned off. So talk to your roommate so you guys could give me some space, I only need 5 hours to bang that bitch!... (Laughed) nah, I am going to fuck her for you so she regrets telling you that you got a small dick (they both laughed) I know it's in the past... Yeah... Dwag I just saw her face, she is hot man ... Yeah sure my guy. No... I will postpone my meeting with my girlfriend... plus this long distance relo is killing me. Yeah... I guess my girlfriend will come nextweek after I am done with this bitch! Yeah sure... (Massaged his dick) yeah sure... later!

He hung up and continued texting Zanele on whatsAap

Zibani: Zibani here!

Zanele: Just got in my room

Zibani: Mhhh, your body mma!

Zanele: I will take that as a compliment

Zibani: nna ka go rata mma...

Zanele: I love you too...

Zibani: damn! I can't wait to ride that body

Zanele: Lol... so this is about sex?

Zibani: No! Not at all...

Zanele: But it seems like you just want sex...

Zibani: I was just saying. See you later

Zanele: Okay babe...

He smiled and continued walking

Meanwhile At the girls room

There was a knock on Zanele's room as she opened the door and smiled

Zanele: (smiling) hey!

Him: (scratched his head) hi, can I see Tshego... or should I say your roommate?

Zanele: (smiled) she is not here...

Him: (sighed) she must be at the library...

Zanele: ke teke mo reye kere kemang?

Him: (smiled) Just say “your boyfriend was here...”

Zanele: (smiled) or you can just come in and wait for her.

Him: (walking in) Thank you

He sat on his girlfriend’s bed as Zanele intentionally dropped her towel on the floor then slowly bent over exposing her thick fresh huge ass with her small punani showing out from behind

Zanele: (picking the towel) oopppss

Him: (bit his lower lip) I am sorry

Zanele: (giggled) it's fine, it's not like you don't know how a pussy looks like. Are you good on bed?

Him: (laughed in disbelief) yes... why are you asking...?

Zanele: (naughtily) if your girlfriend was to come in 10minutes from now, and I were to give you a free pussy would you do me good? I saw how you looked at me, your girlfriend is slender and I am thick, surely you want to tap this pussy I know it. Have you ever dated a cute girl like me?

Him: (shook his head) No...

Zanele slowly sat on the bed massaging her clits looking at him then she widely opened her thighs biting her lower lip

Zanele: (weak eyes) you only have eight minutes to bang this pussy...

Him: (turned on) are you serious? You won't tell my girlfriend?

Zanele: Dude! I am not a kid... 7 minutes!

Him: (scratching his head) but I don't have a cond-

Zanele: Do I look like I am sick? I know your

status because your girl friend just got tested.
Lenna I tested I left my card at home...6minutes!

He quickly jumped and dropped his trouser and got between her thick thighs. He rubbed his dick on her pussy then slowly penetrated her

Both: (moaned with lowered voices) oh!!! Fuck!

Him: (humping) fuck!!! You are so good.... Shit!!!
Holly shit!!

Zanele: (kissing his neck and squeezing his butt)
pound me!! Fuck it!! yes!! Yes!!

He pounded her hard with his shirt on just incase if his girlfriend showed up. To be honest

that was the best pussy ever for him. Free smelling, it looked so clean. He admired her white cream on his dick and buried all of it inside her as she moaned out loud meeting him half way with her thin waist.

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To be continued

From the past years, the numbers of HIV at University of Botswana had been said to be high. Lo itlhokomele bo nnaka fa lotsena koo not only there but everywhere... This story is really actually what happened!

Please share and Like!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 59

At Zanele's room

Meanwhile Tshego unlocked the door and stepped in holding her books

Tshego: (jumped hugging her boyfriend)

ncaawwww!! I missed you, I am sorry my battery died at the library and I had no cord with me

Him: (kissed her) it's okay...

Tshego: wait, how did you get in here?

Him: Your roommate allowed me in. She went to the shower!

Tshego: (smiled) did you come to pick me up since its Friday?

Him: (smiled) yeah babe! Akere we agreed on that...

Tshego: (chuckled) gape ke sule ke nopa rra, ka

gogo rider gore this whole weekend (they both laughed) anyway I wonder why Zanele didn't open the windows gonkga... its like people have been dancing or something...

Him: (sighed) can you pack so we could leave

Tshego: (smiled) Okay! Ke ya go jewa ke motho!

Tshego packed her stuff as they walked out before Zanele came back

Later that evening

Zibani walked through holding Zanele's hand as they passed the busket ball court opposite 478 hostels and the boys who were playing paused and looked at them

Both: damn!!!

Boy: nnywana ya jewa mo UB tlhebanna. Kana he is going to fuck her! [These guys eats pussy]

Boy2: mathaka a ba ja sentle. Look at that body tlhebanna...

They sighed shaking their heads as they continued playing

Meanwhile Zibani unlocked the door as the stepped in the room

Zanele: (took off her clothes) I know it's all about sex. Make it quick I have to go back and

study!

Zibani: (smiled) how about three rounds?

Zanele: I hope you won't take much time on those three rounds. You have only an hour

Zibani: (smiled as he quickly dropped his trouser) Sure

They both remained naked as she pushed him on the bed and rode him. Surprisingly she was already soaked. She held his dick and pointed it at her punani then slowly sat on it as they both moaned

Both: (moaned) mmmhh...

She twerked on him as he felt all the warmth inside her. His dream eventually came true, she was good and surely he was going to come back for more.

Zibani: Oh shit! Ride it babe... I want to cum inside you!!!

Zanele: (smiled) I got an implant so pile me up!

Zibani: (squeezing her butt) Oh God this is so good! Can I fuck you everyday?

Zanele: (nodded smiling)... OHH... THIS IS so good! (She faced him as she bit her lowerlip with "I WONT DIE ALONE LOOK")

He pumped her all in an hour then later walked her out

The next day

At Marang's place

Marang jumped on the bed as she whatsApped her boyfriend

Marang: (smiling alone) It's Sarturday babe.
Come pick me up I just knocked off

Him: I am very busy love!

Marang: that's why you have been so quiet?

Him: yeah!

Marang: I am bored, how about I come to your

place? I will not disturb you ... I am really stressed about my period Cycles I went to see a doctor.

Him: I am not home

Marang: Kante why are you giving me short responses?

Him: I am busy

Marang: go shapo rra...

She then whatsApped her friend Tsholofelo

Marang: Can I come over? I am bored. Ndo is busy for me these days

Tsholofelo: I am at work...

Marang: Or...can you come over later? What should I cook? Are we still going to Church tomorrow?

Tsholofelo: I am busy I will call you after an hour

Marang: okay...

A minute passed then she quickly remembered she had a spare key which Tsholofelo long gave it to her. There was no way she could sleep in that house alone, the thought of being infertile bothered her big time. He stood up and packed her clothes, besides tomorrow it was Tsholofelo's birthday so she had to surprise her. She finished packing then grabbed her Runx car keys and walked out

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

Pulafela removed the condom with a sweaty face as he slowly reached for the tissue and rapped it around

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) can we talk?

Pulafela: (turned) about?

Sefitlhile: (slowly sat) Ouch!

Pulafela: what now?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I am really worried about our sexual life. You never touch me like you used to, the last time I had a kiss from you was four years ago, when we have sex you just roll on the condom and get on top of me and fuck me like I am a bitch. Everytime when we finish having sex I have to nurse myself because I was dry in the first place and the condom is hurting me. The last time we had unprotected sex was four

years ago. It's like you don't trust me anymore

Pulafela: (laughed in disbelief) do you want to know why I don't want to have raw sex with you?

Sefithile: (nodded) yes I want to know

Pulafela: because I don't fucken trust you... I might have forgiven you Sefithile but I don't trust you with my health.

Sefithile: (touched her chest) ouch that really hurts!

Pulafela: yeah it hurts bigtime. I don't want to kiss you because everytime I think of doing it I remember that man's cum on your mouth. You

never gave me blow jobs but you can just give a marriage wrecker and please him the way he want. Deal with it

Sefithile: (tearfully) I thought we were making a progress, I th-

Pulafela: Only when it suits you! That is why at times I even get weak erections because whenever I try get ontop of you I picture that man ontop of you

Sefithile: (tearfully) How will I give you blow jobs when you always rushing to put on the con-

Pulafela: Shut up Sefithile! Shut Up! Nna tota setse o mbora tota. You are boring and I don't enjoy sex with you at all. The reason I don't

want to have a second child with you is because I am afraid to risk my life and do raw sex with a woman who can't keep her legs closed!

Sefithile: (rubbed her tears) so you are now judging me with something I did years ago? Pula I have paid for my sins and I nearly lost my life because of you. How long are you going to keep holding onto something that has happened years ago? It's like you never cheated too, you did when you were abroad and who knows maybe that's what even you do currently

Pulafela: (stood up) I will slap the hell out of you! Don't you dare talk to me like that do you hear me? I slept with those women because I was going through shit because of you. Legone they where good on bed, they rode this dick like no-

one's business. I fucked them raw because in UK there is no AIDS there, maybe only 3% of the population.

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) wow, ok...

Pulafela: Yeah!

He put on his shirt and walked out

Later that night

Marang packed her car as her heart pounded when she noticed her boyfriend's car near Tsholofelo's car. No! What is my boyfriend doing here, they are not even close. She walked and confirmed the plate numbers indeed it was her boyfriend's car. She hung a big plastic on her shoulder then walked towards Tsholofelo's

house

On her way she received a call as she answered it

Marang: Hello

Ndo: Babe I am sorry I have been so busy lately, I am so tired and I have to rest

Marang: Okay...

Ndo: I love you...

Marang: Okay...

Ndo: Is that all you can say? I am in Lobatse and I am sorry I didn't tell you. They caught me off guarded at work

Marang: (calmly) okay...

Ndo: bye I will call you tomorrow

Marang: sure!

He hung up as she stood in front of the door preparing for a knock she could over hear them talking inside

Inside the house

Tsholofelo: (tearfully) when are you dumbing her?

Ndo: (sighed) Just give me a week babe!

Tsholofelo: I am pregnant with your child Ndo! I am sick and tired of hiding you. Other women out there post their baby daddies nna ke fano ke sematla monna wame o robala tsala yame. I will not tolerate that nonsense anymore.

Ndo: (smiled) if only you knew that I have sent my family to y-

Tsholofelo: (jumped) baby are you serious?

Ndo: (kissed her lips) hell yeah! Ke a nyala fa!

Tears rolled on Marang's cheeks and she turned back to her car. She stepped inside as her heart pounded out loud. She wanted to cry silently but unfortunately it just came out as she screamed alone. She cried until she ran out of tears then later gathered herself and drove off

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 60

Later that midnight

At Pulafela's house

Pulafela stepped in the house and locked the door. As he switched on the lights Sifithile

yawned rubbing her eyes as she woke up from the couch

Sefithile: this time Pulafela?

Pulafela: (walk passed her) good night

Sefithile: I am talking to you. Where are you coming from?

Pulafela: It's none of your business

Sefithile: (tearfully) are you cheating on me...?

Pulafela: (turned and raised his voice) don't you try to push me to my limits Sefithile while you are the one who started all these. Legone monna o kile a botswa gore otswa kae ko go rra mang?

Sefithile: (rubbed her tear) you are hurting my

feelings Pulafela!

Pulafela: (pointing at her) one more word I will slap the hell out of you...

Sefitlhile: I don't know what I did to deserve this, I try w-

A hot slap interrupted her as she staggered back holding her cheek

Pulafela: (approached her) I will beat you!! I will beat you

He slapped her on the head and punched her on the stomach

Sefitlhile: (crying) you are hurting me Pulafela...

Pulafela: (angrily) I will beat the hell out of you...

He slapped her with both of his hands as Sefitlhile fell on the floor and covered her face protecting herself. He dragged her to the kitchen and opened a shelf, took out a knife and pointed her with it

Pulafela: (boiling) I will kill you... o mpotsa ke tswa kae o le mang wena?

He slapped her again and dropped the knife between her thighs walking out

The next day

At Bashimane's work place

On phone call

Tumelo: (laughed) wabo o reng ne monna?
[What are saying?]

Bashimane: (sighed) dawg she got my wallet which had everything in it. My licences kore everything, I am now using combies until I fix her phone. Please land me P1900 I will pay you month end.

Tumelo: should I make a bank transfer?

Bashimane: yeah! Ntlo yako gae e nchonisitse mfetu but atleast e fedile only wiring is left

Tumelo: (smiled) I understand!

Bashimane: (smiled) where is Tumelo Jr?

Tumelo: (chuckled) he went out with his mom...
bro I want to propose!

Bashimane: (jumped) are you for real?

Tumelo: (smiled) I love Enele my guy. She is
everything I have...

Bashimane: (sighed) wena you are blessed my
guy... nna I totally gave up in relationships

Tumelo: I will call you back let me do
something...

Bashimane: Oska lebala tlhemonna

Tumelo: don't worry I will just do a transfer now

Bashimane: sure!

As soon he hung up Bashimane received a call
from an unknown number

Bashimane: hello!

Didi: (softly) can I have my phone back?

Bashimane: (stammering) I... i... er... I

Didi: (calmly) look, mistakes do happen I was going through a lot that day and I took out my stress on you. You don't have to fix the phone, it's not like I can't fix it myself. Let's meet so I can give you the wallet I even feel guilty now

Bashimane: (relieved) Oh thank you...

Didi: I will drive to mainmall were we collided, be there at 12pm

Bashimane: (sighed) okay...

She hung up as he leaned on the office chair thoughtfully

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's House

Meanwhile Pulafela slowly got off the bed, he looked on the other side but Sefithile wasn't there. Oh shit! He quickly jumped off the bed yelling.

Pulafela: (yelling) baby! Baby... I am so sorry...

He stepped in the living room but she was not there

Pulafela: (shaky voice) baby!

He walked towards the kitchen and noticed dry blood drops on the floor between the door frame. Thought of it, what if she went to report him, I mean he just got promoted at work and he would lose everything he worked hard for. Oh my God! What was I thinking...

Meanwhile his phone rang as he answered it

Pulafela's Uncle: (bold voice) I am giving you only 15 minutes to be at your father's place...

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Uncle I have plans at church-

Pulafela's Uncle: (angrily shouted) I will not repeat my words boy! I am starting to count down... If you don't show up nna le wena re tsile

go tlhobogana

Pulafela: (shaky voice) ee rra!

Down deep he knew he was in big trouble...
Infact deep shit. He sat down and buried his
head between his palms then later changed
clothes and drove off.

At Mainmall

Didi parked her X5 on the parking lot and dialed
Bashimane's number

Bashimane: (windy) hello where are you?

Didi: (softly) I am near Shell, I can't walk. I
twisted my angle. Come this side you will see a
car with a plate number B4----Z

Bashimane: Okay!

Bashimane walked over and looked around as he couldn't spot her car. He quickly dialled her number back

Didi: (softly) Hello! I am already late for work tlherra!

Bashimane: I can't find your car...

Didi: (turned looking for him) I am in the car you are leaning against

Bashimane: (turned as his heart pounded) ...

Fuck! She drives an X5...???? Holly shit!

Didi: (rolled down the window) Hi!

Holly fuck! She is so beautiful... come on

Bashimane,,, think,,, no wait... I am only here for

the wallet right?, no need to think a lot. Oh God, does these kind of women even exist in Botswana?

Didi: (sighed) HeIIIIIIIIIIlooo!!

Bashimane: (jumped) Oh sorry, amm... (From his pocket) here is your phone I fixed it!

Didi: (smiled) oh thank you... Give me your banking details so I pay you back...

Bashimane: (shook his head) nah! It's okay no need to...

Didi: (reached for his wallet) can I answer my phone call?

Bashimane: (turned) Okay sure!

She pretended she was on phone call then she

quickly opened her purse and reached for P2500 she cashed out earlier. She quickly put it in his wallet

Didi: (smiled) Ok bye! (She pretended a hung up) Hey! Sorry about that... (Handed his wallet) here!

Bashimane: (smiled) thanks...

He shooved it in his pocket without realising

Didi: (rolled up the window and started the engine) bye!

She reversed and drove away as he remained stood smiling alone. Definitely she wasn't his type and he was done with educated women. Never had he gone back to that road again never...

He quickly dialled Tumelo's number

Tumelo: Bashi!

Bashimane: (scratching his head) fuck! Monna wee!

Tumelo: (laughed) what ha o itoma diteme jaana?

Bashimane: I just gave her the phone, that girl is so beautiful dawg. Yeses! Fuck fuck fuck! My heart was pounding ke palelwa ke go bua. Dawg I am talking about these kind of ladies we see in black American movies

Tumelo: (laughed) why didn't you try your luck?

Bashimane: (shook his head) No way! I don't qualify hale plus there is no way I am dating these educated women ever again. She drives an X5 and that car is very expensive surely she has money. I don't want to be told gore madi ame ke a di toiletry (they both laughed) plus she is extremely cute, way cuter than Violet.

Tumelo: (laughed) o tla ipona ee you will die single.

Bashimane: That girl is not single I am telling you. There is noway she can be single!

Tumelo: (chuckled) Never judge a book by its cover. Lesa go inyatsa Mr Maybe she is the one for you. I mean it's better to be rejected than concluding something you will regret later

Bashimane: (shook his head) ng-ng... shapo Mr

Tumelo: (smiled) sure!

He hung up and waved for a combi which
passed near him

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To be continued.

The next insert is a bonus. I will put on the link and we only have to reach 2000 likes on her comment to get an insert. We posting three inserts today lets not wait because waiting will affect other inserts. Inserts are all ready! Please, much love.

Dont disperse immeadiately after you read this insert. Lets donate a like on our insert sponsor

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 61

At Mochudi

At RraPulafela's place

Pulafela parked his car next to his aunt's car, infact there were few cars, could it be really something serious? Ofcourse it was something serious, but then Sefithile's phones were off. He stepped out as he locked the doors and walked towards the gate. Just a quick scan with his eyes he couldn't see Sefithile anywhere among the crowd which was seating under the tree.

Walking towards the elders was like walking on a heavy sand. His feet were heavy.

Heat licked at his sunburned face and coiled around his limbs like a great hot-blooded serpent. The ground smoldered and sent up a disorientating haze to his body as he approached the elders. No chair for him, he sat on his knee and greeted his parents

Pulafela: (heart pounding) dumelang...
[Goodafternoon]

No one responded as his uncle pointed at him

Pulafela's Uncle: (angrily pointing at him) the last time we met what did I say to you?

Pulafela: (Shaky voice) I didn't mean to hurt-

Pulafela's Uncle: (shouted) answer the damn question maan!

Pulafela: (shaking) you said you will kill-

His uncle quickly stood up and paced towards him as he punched him on the nose. Meanwhile

the other uncles stood up and held him pulling him backwards

Young Uncle: ga go dirwe jalo Mokgatla [please don't solve things with violence]

MmaPulafela: (angrily shouted) otlala mpolaela ngwana, tota gatwe ke eng. Ke eng le sa bue hela sentle le ene? [You will kill my son!! Why don't you just talk to him without fighting.?)

RraPulafela: (pointed at his wife) keep quiet wena maan! Let them discipline him! If they can't then they should borrow me him. Did you see that girl's face? Shut up!!!

Pulafela's aunt: Let's not fight please. We are here to talk not to fight

Pulafela's Uncle: (angrily) I will kill this boy. O re tlwaetswa ke eng?

Knowing that Pulafela's uncle was huge, infact one of those men who worked as body gaurds at the clubs, a man who would finish a cow alone. Everyone feared him in the family. They calmed him down as he sat down fixing his shirt. Pulafela sat back on his knee again rubbing blood from his nose

Pulafela's uncle: (calmly) E re le gana ke betsa serathana see leseka la lalela mogo rona kamoso a atlholelwa leso gotwe o bolaile motho. I am done with this boy, I raise my hands... (He leaned on his stool)[since you don't want me to discipline this boy don't come to me crying tomorrow saying he is one associated

with passion killings]

Pulafela's aunt: (sighed dissapointedly) Pulafela ngwanaka, mo gase bati ke meleko ke gola ke nna kana mo losikeng la rona ga ise ke utlwe ntate le bo malome gotwe ba biditse basadi wena mokgwa wa sephologolo o o sela kae? (He kept quiet) se se nkgopisang labofelo ke gore ga se lantlha o betsa mosadi wa gago. O betsa mosadi jang o re wa morata? (he kept quiet) Heela mosimane ke wena ke bua le wena! Ntebe ha ke bua le wena (he looked at her ashamed) ga se wena wa maloba o re phutha fa o re kopa gore reye gogo kopela sego sa metsi? [What kind of animal are you Pulafela..? no one in this family has ever hit a lady and where is that behaviour coming from? I am talking to you! Look at me when i talk to you! Wasnt you the person who was begging us to go look for a wife for you?]

Pulafela: (looking down) ke nna...[it was me]

Pulafela's aunt: (shouting) So now your wife is a punching bag? O re tlontlotse mosimane ke wena o re digile seriti o re tshegisitse batho ka ba ithaya bare re go ratile bophologolo jwa bo nare ka ke bone ba ratang ntwana. Nna tota se se nkgogomosang maikutlo gape ke gore mo baneng ba ke banyadisitseng ke wena learugi fela o itirile pholo!

Sefitlhile's uncle: (angrily) at first I thought it was a mistake but now it's getting out of hand. I promised my sister before she died that I will take good care of my niece. She will not suffer, not when I am still alive. You are going to pay for this...

Pulafela's young Uncle: Pulafela!

Pulafela: (looking down) rra!

Pulafela's young Uncle: (calmly) when I am talking to you o tshwanetse go nteba! (He raised his head) you have disappointed me bigtime. Since you have turned your wife into a punching bag re bone go tshwanela gore re mo fuduse. She told us everything, how do you hold a knife in front of your wife threatening to kill her for just asking you where you are from?

Pulafela: (regretfully) I don't know what I was thinking. I am really sorry, I don't know what has been going on with me lately. I still live with pain that she had caused me in the past and everytime she smiles it's like she had forgotten what she did back then

Pulafela's aunt: (angrily) nonsense!! O bua matlakala fela mosimanyana. Don't you dare try to justify your mistakes? There are counselling sessions, re teng. Re kile ra le nnisa fa fatshe ra bua ka mathata a lona. Go ne go palang gore otle ko gorona gape ra le thusa? (He kept quiet) le gone o nale sebetse sa go.... O mpherosa dibete!

RraPulafela: (disappointed face) as a father I am really disappointed in this boy. Pulafela has disrespected us and it's enough. At first Sefitlhile nearly lost her life because of him. Now she has swollen eyes because of him, kamoso tabe re utlwa disele fa. I think kgosi Kgafela is the only solution here. Madibelankwe is the only solution!!!

Everyone kept quiet looking at each other. Madibelankwe was the biggest word to be mentioned, the most feared word to be used. To cut the story short, that was serious corporal punishment, not just a corporal punishment but a punishment that would leave you with big scars for life.

Pulafela's aunt: (sighed) how many wives buy their husbands big cars? You will never find a woman who is like Sefitlhile ke a go bolelela. When she came to me last night, bleeding and swollen I told her to go and report you at the police. You know what she said to me? She said "HE JUST GOT PROMOTED AND I DON'T WANT TO REPORT HIM BECAUSE HE WILL LOOSE HIS JOB!" she cried in front of me asking God how long she will suffer from the torture! Shame on you! You think you are the only man who can love? No you are not... has she told you how

many men approach her and she rejects them because she loves you? You must be really disappointed in you but yeah surely I support your father. You are going to Kgotla!

Pulafela: (shaky voice) please forgive me, I will seek counselling and I will never lay my hands on her again. Please don't take me to Kgotla.

Young Uncle: (calmly) nnya motogolo... tsamaya fela o ye go tsaya di tsagago. Sale o sotlile ngwana wa batho golekane. Ke dumalana le rraago, let kgotla discipline you since rona o re paletse!

They all agreed on the kgotla solution then later all of them got dispersed returning back to their homes as the young uncle was sent to the kgotla to report the matter

At University of Botswana

Esale closed his book as he reached for his phone and logged onto Facebook

Inbox

Marang: can I please see you?

His eyes popped then later replied

Esale: † ♂ Leave me alone! Legone
who told you my facebook names? † ♂

Marang: I am going through a lot right now and I need someone to talk to. Please i need to see you! am begging you..

Esale: It's been damn fucking 4years Marang. Why now? Akere I am a failure, why would you want to talk to a failure?

Marang: because I will be leaving soon! I will be leaving to a place where only God lives

Esale: I am confused!

Marang: I no longer need this life! † ♀

Esale: should I go and report you at the police station? You are suicidal!

Marang: It's fine if you don't want to see me.
Good bye Esale

Esale: Typing.....

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to be continued

We still taking too much time to reach the target of sponsors. But you did great you are very loyal, those who liked i appreciate.

REMINDER: STORY LINE CAN'T BE CHANGED SINCE ITS BASED ON TRUE STORY..

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 62

Esale: Nna ga ke itse gore o batla gore ke reng...

Marang: It's okay. Have a good day...

Esale: where should we meet?

Marang: how about I come to ub?

Esale: Impossible because your cousin is around...

Marang: can I come and pick you up then we go to my house?

Esale: sure! Come to UB you will call when you are at Vegas parking lot

Marang: okay, I long lost your number can you pass me your digits?

Esale: just say you long deleted it!

Marang: fine...

Esale: 7290.....

At Bashimane's place

He fixed himself facing the mirror then he reached for his wallet, how come he never checked if everything was in there? Apart from his swollen wallet he had been thinking about a lot of things anyway he grabbed his wallet and opened it

Bashimane: (shocked) hee....

He counted the notes as his lips got parted
P2500?

He quickly dialed Didi's number

Didi: Hello, who is this?

Bashimane: (stammering) I ..er..

Didi: Hello?

Bashimane: (cleared his throat) it's me
Bashimane, I found P2500 in my wallet you
didn't have to...

Didi: why do you still have my number?

Bashimane: I...-

Didi: (calmly) Just delete it please. We are not friends and about the P2500 I don't want to quarrel about it, you fixed my phone on my behalf and I had to repay you! Anything else?

Bashimane: (shook his head) no!

Didi: Good!

She hung up on him

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

He threw the keys on the table and slowly sat on the couch dialing Sefithile's number. It didn't go through, he leaned on the couch steeped in guilt. He bitterly regretted beating her, obviously

she had ran to his aunt's place and there was no way he could easily see her not until he got his punishment.

Pulafela: (shook his head) God! Why am I doing this to my wife?

Meanwhile his phone received a notification as he unlocked it and logged onto Facebook

Kamogelo: Hi.... Check this out...

"She sent 5 pictures of a kid who looked 3 years old"

Pulafela: and then † ♂ ? Why are you sending me these pictures?

Kamogelo: I have seen you on BAC page introduced as a chartered accountant. Wow, congrats on that dear . I might be younger than you but my brain is bigger. It's either we do this the easy way or the hard way. Who does this little boy look like?

Pulafela: wrong account... sorry!

Kamogelo: do you remember Sebage ?

Pulafela: I don't know anyone called Sebage!
Please get the hell out of my inbox before I block you!

Kamogelo: you can go ahead and block me but you can not hide from me . Shame on you, such a married man buying prostitutes

around, your child needs a father ebile o ja madi akere? We can do this through court... that's when your family will know about your petty little secret!

He quickly stood up holding his phone then he remembered exactly what he did four years back. The incident where that little girl accused him of rape. He zoomed on the pictures, he couldn't tell who that kid looked like but surely his eyes and nose looked exactly like his. Knowing how angry his old uncle was, this wasn't something to mention to the whole family. Not after he had been torturing his wife like that. The stress spread through his mind like ink on paper. He took in deep, ragged breath before placing his hands, enclosed together, onto the table shaking his head. Yes! He did raw sex with her, but obviously she is a prostitute she should be taking birth control

methods right?. Or maybe they were just after his money again, but again the child looked like him.

Pulafela: where are you?

Kamogelo: you will be meeting with your baby mama not me, and it's better be in front of the police station. O tloga o bolaya ngwana wa batho. I will send you her contacts now, act like a man, because if you don't I will make sure o gora thipa kafa bogaleng

Pulafela: sure!

Meanwhile he quickly dialed Tumelo's number

Tumelo: (sighed) I hope you are not calling to

shout at me for something I did long time back.
Me lying to you about my mom and sister
moving in was to help you fix yo-

Pulafela: (shaky voice) I didn't call you for that...

Tumelo: what is it about that then?

Pulafela: (shook his head) I am in deep shit my
guy!

Tumelo: go rileng Mr...? [what happened?]

Pulafela: (shaking his head) Please don't judge
me, I have hurt Sefithile based on our past. To
be honest I thought I was happy but again every
time when we have sex, I still picture that man
on top of her. I can't even kiss her because ke
ipona ke ja disperm tsa mothaka yole. This is
really hurting me, not only me but it has turned

me into an abusive husband... I hit her-

Tumelo: (angrily) you hit Sefithile again?

Pulafela: (regrettably) Like I said don't judge me, I know I am wrong and I don't have to justify my mistakes. I thought I was healed unfortunately it seems like I really need more counselling. My uncles are very angry with me and they reported me at Kgotla, anytime from now I will be facing corporal punishment

Tumelo: (shocked) Madibelankwe?

Pulafela: (sighed) yeah, I know that!

Tumelo: Monna do you know that you can lose your li-

Pulafela: (sadly) please don't remind me of that. I am ready to take my punishment and work on myself after. But that's not really what scares

me, I did something more terrible. Do you remember that time? Four years ago when we paid that prostitute?

Tumelo: (surprised) yeah!

Pulafela: (sighed) apparently she fell pregnant and kept it

Tumelo: (laughed out loud) Hahaah....

Hahahahaha... ishUUU... shuu.. stop breaking my-
(serious face) wait are you for real?

Pulafela: (looked down) yeah!

Tumelo: No! this is not happening... wait! not until you do a DNA test... maybe they saw your picture ya gore you are Chartered, they probably want more money

Pulafela: that's what I thought so too, let me forward the pictures I just received... (he clicked

and sent) done!

Tumelo: (laughed in disbelief) Heelang!! This kid looks like you... but you have to confirm with a DNA... may be,,, (confused) aee this child is yours monna. This is exactly a copy of you ke gore le fa Sefitlhile a ka mmona she wont even ask you but tell you... what are you going to do?

Pulafela: I don't know. I am going to meet the little girl and talk to her the rest shall follow

Tumelo: Mr o seka wa betsa ngwana wa batho...[don't beat her up]

Pulafela: (sighed) not after what I did to my wife...

Tumelo: (sighed) Let me know when you have met her, but this is really going to break Sefitlhile my man!

Pulafela: (sighed) I know... I need to go.... Bye...

Tumelo: sure!

He hung up and grabbed his car keys walking out

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To be continued

Note: please share on your timelines .. other groups but not in life diary group...

BASED ON TRUE STORY!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 63

At Marang's place

Esale: (tearfully) so she forced you to abort my child? And now she is pregnant with your boyfriend's child?

Marang: (rubbed her tears) yes!

Esale: (laughed) hahah... you know what let me laugh at you first

Fascinating. His eyes brimmed with tears of mirth and the smile tugging his lips broke into a grin. ... Intense. His knees buckled taking him to the floor. Vivid. He threw back his head and let out a loud, humorless laugh. ...

Esale: (laughing out loud) ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha (rubbed his tears) ishhuuu... iyoo wee...

Marang: (looking down) ...

Esale: (still laughing) so now you are crying on me?

Marang: (sniffing) I just wanted to come clean about everything and apologize on how I treated you

Esale: (stood up with a serious face) girl this is not about me it's about you. You are probably infertile and this is just the beginning of the stress. It is really going to haunt you! Imagine seeing people with their copies, bo rona jaana re na le bo Esale Jr... ka ebile ke batla ngwana, then lona babolai abo Modimo ale gamola ditlhaloganyo. I am so disappointed at you Marang, you are such a stupid girl. You valued your friend more than me! Now look where you are... crying for a useless man who planted a seed on your friend. In fact someone you

thought was your bestfriend!

Marang: (crying out loud) please don't remind me of what I did...

Esale: (angrily) rub that shit! You did this to yourself and dumbbed when I was lying in a hospital bed. This is the road that you decided to take! You let you room mate lie about me sexual harassing her yet you knew I was very incapable of doing that shit! What did you take me for? I don't care whether you cry out loud cry but your tears won't bring back our kid.

Marang: (sniffing) o nkutlusa botlhoko tlherra!
[you are hurting me]

Esale: (laughed) haiiyeeee! If I was gay I would

be pretending to be a woman ntse kere
haiyeeee! So tell me how is karma?

Marang: (crying out loud)

Esale: (pointing at her) o seka wa itlhomodisa
pelo... [don't play a victim]

Meanwhile Marang received a message as
Esale opened it

Tsholofelo: so, this is the kind of friendship
we are in where one doesn't wish her friend a
happy birthday?

Esale: (shook his head) bona moloi yoo! Pass
me you boyfriend's number!

Marang: you don't hav-

Esale: (raised his voice) kare tisa maan!!! [Bring]

Marang: 764....

Esale quickly dialed his number

Ndo: (bold voice) hello!

Esale: (bold voice) is this Marang's boyfriend who got Tsholofelo pregnant?

Ndo: (paused looking at the screen) ...

Esale: (angrily) are you deaf or what?

Ndo: who the fuck is this?

Esale: (raised his voice) don't ever use a "fuck" word on me le gone o tla nyela saan. O tetse masepa hela thata. You couldn't shove your dick in your ass, both of you and Tsholofelo are witches! Devils claarr! You broke Marang's heart you man hoe! Ga o swabe o babelwa ditlhala gongwe le gongwe. Ebile wa go ithela ele gore ga se Tsholo hela yo o mo imisitseng you bastard! I will expose you do you hear me? Monna kana I know you... You have three kids with different baby mamas and you used to be my brother's friend...(Marang's eyes popped) ga se wena Ndomarena?

Ndo: (shaking) kante ne rra o nthogelang? [Why

are you insulting me?]

Esale: (angrily) ke go rogelang? O masepa! O ska nthaya ore ke a go roga. Lo itse gone go thola lo robala ban aba batho lo sa ikaelela go nyala mo. Marang found your car at Tsholofelo's house and overheard everything you said you devil! You are not going to get far with this you moron! Wait and see, legone ga o thajwe ke ditlhong calling Marang telling her you are at Lobatse you fokon bustard!! You are going to find yourself trending on Facebook every bitch you are hitting on they will know about you

Ndo: (sighed)Can we meet and talk about this, that will ruin my reputation please.

Esale: (raised his voice) I don't care about your

reputation you could have thought about it
when you used my friend, fuck you!

He hung up on him as he shortly received a text

“I know I am very wrong, please I want to meet
Marang and apologize ”

He ignored the message and dialed
Tsholofelo’s number

Tsholofelo: (softly) hello!

Esale: (shook his head) hello babe!

Tsholofelo: who is this?

Esale: (laughed in disbelief) ka re itlhela le
sheipa mantswe alona balotsana ke lona! Why
are you not using the same voice you used on

me four years ago when you accused me of sexual harassing you? O ipeile sure ka Ndo? Ndomarena o nale bana ba le 3, yoo ke wa bo 4 ga re itse maybe go nale ba bangwe ba aba imisitseng if you think you are special o le bale lebelele ke wena. How could you do this to your friend? You couldn't close those thighs to your self and snatched someone's boyfriend le gone where do you get the audacity to send Marang about your stupid birthday. My friend is in pain because of you mmolai ke wena. You made her abort her own child and now she is going to suffer the consequences because of you. Ga o tlhajwe ke ditlhong? You don't deserve to be called a woman, you are something else!! God will punish you! You don't deserve to be forgiven. Motho yo tlholang a go bona o tsena kereke yet o le satane... Fuck you wena le your so called boyfriend! Nxa!

He hung up on her

Marang: (heart pounding) he has three kids?

Esale: (pointing at her) wena o didimale ore tuu!
Le malwetse ga o a tshabe... have you been
using protection with him?

Marang: (looked down)...

Esale: (disappointed) o mpeile fatshe ka
marago! Pii ke wa ka sekona! Goodluck dear...
areye mma o ye go ndropa I need to study!

She never knew Esale could talk that much, part
of her felt much better ene o ba tladitse! She
rubbed her tears and stood up as she grabbed
the car keys and walked out with him

Later that evening

At Borakanelo Police

Sebaga stepped in the car as Pulafela turned looking at her

Pulafela: (smiled) hey, thank you for meeting up with me. I am so happy that I have a son. I am not comfortable talking in front of the police how about a hotel room? It won't be long I just want to talk about how I am going to support my son

Sebaga: (smiled) okay

Pulafela: (smiled) great!

He started the engine and drove off

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Meanwhile Tsholofelo dialed Ndo's number

Ndo: (stressed) hello...

Tsholofelo: (heart pounding) can you tell me what is really going on? I hear that you have three more kids out there is it true?

Ndo: (sighed)...

Tsholofelo: (teary eyes) Ndo I am talking to you... is my health even safe with you? I am not yet even registered! I am three months pregnant should I be not worried about HIV and other diseases since we have never tested before?

Ndo: I am coming to your place... we need to talk

Tsholofelo: (heart pounding) Talk? Ndo are you positive?

Ndo: Tsholo I will be there in 30minutes

Tsholofelo: (crying) Oh my God! Just tell me through the phone please...

He hung up as she buried her face on the pillow and cried

At the hotel

Pulafela opened the door as they both stepped

in.

He locked the door and removed the key.

Pulafela: (smiled) have a seat! I can see water over there you can drink...

Sebaga: (smiled) I don't want water can you order something?

Pulafela: (shook his head) no! drink water because you are so going to need it later. After you are done drinking then let me know!

He took off his jacket and increased the music volume. He pulled his sleeves up and looked at her

Sebaga: (shaking) I want to go home!

Pulafela: (approaching her) start talking!!!

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To be continued

I couldnt translate since i didnt have time for it.
Those who don't understand setswana please
use the group ask where you dont understand
they will help.

Busy day, good day!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 64

Sebaga: (shaking) I want to go home...

Pulafela: (angrily) don't you dare tell me you
want to go home. First it was accusations,
secondly my money and now you want to

destroy my marriage? You did this deliberately
akere?

Sebaga: (sniffing) I am s-

Before she could finish her sentence he slapped
her across the face as she fell on the bed

Pulafela: (angrily) do you know who I am?

Sebaga: (crying) I promise I will never bother
you please let m-

He punched her on the lips and choked her
pressing her neck on the pillow

Pulafela: O ntlwaetswa ke eng? Huh?

Sebaga: (gasping for air) pleas—ahh...

Pulafela: (let her go) what's your name?

Sebaga: (wiped blood from her mouth)

Sebaga...

Pulafela: (laughed in disbelief) o tsile go nyela wautlwa Sebaga... [i am going to discipline you okay?]

He grabbed a glass jar and filled it with water in the bathroom then he approached her. He pulled the chair and sat in front of her

Pulafela: (calmly) O ntlwaetswa ke eng? [Why are you underestimating me?]

Sebaga: Please I promise to never ever t-

Pulafela: ketla go clapa! Wautlwa! [I will slap you!]

He filled a cup with water and gave it to her

Pulafela: drink!

She took the glass and drank all the water. After she was done she gave the glass back as he filled it again and gave it to her

Pulafela: drink!

He punished her with three more glasses

Pulafela: drink!

Sebaga: Ke siame... [i am okay]

Pulafela: (raised his voice) yeii yeii! Don't you dare! You are going to drink all this water (pointing at the jar) ke tla go shimega... Lo itse gone go tlhola le trapper batho ka bana

Sebaga: (crying) I never thought I was pregnant. I just skipped my periods then on the third month I realised. I told my aunt and she chased me away after she forced me to abort. I had nowhere to stay (crying out loud), It wasn't part of the plan for me to turn into a prostitute my aunt forced me since she always threatned of chasing me away...I am sorry. My mother died when I was young and- (sniffing) I was forced to do an abortion but I couldn't go through it. I am sorry, I just graduated from IHS you don't have to support the child I will do it alone

Pulafela: (filled the glass) drink!!

Later that evening

At University of Botswana

479 hostels

Zibani knocked on the door as Tshenolo opened for him

Zibani: Can you give me accommodation just for tonight. I want to read for my test ya kamoso

Tshenolo: (sighed) sure

Zibani stepped in the room as Tshenolo closed the door

Zibane: (dropped his bag on the chair and turned facing Tshenolo) there is something I need to show you

Tshenolo: (curiously) what?

Zibani: (sighed) ke baketse boloto laitiaka. Ke tswa go kentiwa (dropped his trouser) bona!

[i will never do raw sex again, take a look at this]

Tshenolo: (disgusted) ewww! Yellow discharge!?
Ao mr wa bo oka tamosetsa mapele a gago o ntse o bona gore I bought myself a meal [how

can you squeeze your dick in front of me yet you know I am about to eat?]

Zibani: (sighed) sorry...

Meanwhile Zibani's phone rang as he answered it... the call volume was loud so Tshenolo overheard everything

Voice: can you tell me why ke babiwa mo mapeleng? [Why is my pussy itching?]

Zibani: (swallowed) le nna ka babiwa! [I am itchy too babe]

Voice: (shocked) it started when?

Zibani: tota ntse ke tshaba gogo bolelela, I even went to the clinic this morning the doctor

suspect you having a yeast infection. Maybe a soap had caused it

Voice: (disappointed) so when were you going to tell me nerra?

Zibani: I am sorry...

Voice: (calmly) it's okay babe. I will go to the clinic tomorrow by the way I just got home. I enjoyed my time with you. Therra don't cheat on me ka gorata

Zibani: (sighed) I love you too... I don't cheat

Voice: bye!

She hung up

Tshenolo: (shook his head) I know nothing about relationships but I am not impressed with what you did. Your girlfriend is so loyal and you just brought her an STD!

Zibani: (sighed) it's not an STD... I will tell Zanele about it. Plus you the one who said I should hit on her so don't make me feel guilty about this

Tshenolo: ehe rra. (Sat down) ta re je! [Come lets eat]

Zibani: (shook his head) I lost my appetite. Especially after this endless yellow discharge, I keep feeling it coming out even now yet i got an injection and some 12 pills i feel vomiting and dizzy

Tshenolo: (sighed) thank you for reminding me about it!

Zibani: (sighed) sorry!

Zibani dialed Zanele's number

At Vegas hostels

A young man hugged Zanele as he squeezed her ass

Young man: (kissed her lips) I have to read now... We just had the best sex of my life

Zanele: (chuckled) sex all day babe...

Young man: (laughed) and it was the first time doing raw in my entire life. Are you sure about

prevention pills? Do they work?

Sefithile: (touched his chest) relax babe... I have to go! No need to take me half way

Young man: (kissed her) byethen. See you tomorrow

Sefithile: (smiled) bye!

She walked out as he closed the door behind her

On the way she picked her call

Zibani: (regretfully) I have itchy private parts, when I urinate it's very painful. I also have a yellow thick discharge

She quickly hung up on him then she blocked

his number

At Zanele's room

Zanele unlocked the door and stepped in the room where she found her room-mate on the call

Tshegofatso: (angrily) bua maan! I am not stupid wautlwa... I can't just develop rash down there... huh? EE we are going together Sharp!

She hung up and cried

Zanele: (curiously) are you okay?

Tshegofatso: (crying) I think my boyfriend is

cheating on me because I have an infection

Zanele: (guilty trapped) I am sorry... you will be fine

At Tsholofelo's place

Tsholofelo angrily dialed Ndo again

Ndo: (sighed) hello!

Tsholofelo: (angrily) kante are you playing with me? How long have I been waiting for you? It's been 3 hours now yet you said you will be here in 30 minutes

Ndo: (guilty) I am sorry Tsholo. Ke buile

motseleng... The thought of seeing you break apart made me return back to my house

Tsholofelo: (shaking) look I don't care about your babies out there all I want to know is....
(sniffing) is my status still negative because we never used a protection and we only predicted that you are negative when Marang tested?

Ndo: (sighed) I am sorry Tsholo

Tsholofelo: (swallowed) bua tlherra! Kante what do you want me to do?

Ndo: (regretfully) I am sorry to say this... I am HIV positive and it's been 9 months i tested. Marang doesn't even know about it too....

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To be continued

All actions portrayed on this book happened in true life.

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 65

The next day

At Pulafela's aunt

It was still early when the clouds gave of their rain to the grass and trees, when the road became alive with more splashes. Yet together they brought such a soothing sound, a natural melody every bit as beautiful as a mother's soulful hum. Sefithile felt each splash that touched her skin, watched her cardigan become a deeper, more rocky hue. It was as if earlier the street had been a matt photograph, only to be washed as glossy as any magazine page. She stepped in the house

Pulafela's aunt: (softly) are you sure you want

to go back there?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I can not run from my problems. I know I have become his punching bag but I don't want to turn his family against him. About the kgotla you should have consulted me first but it's too late. You have been there for me and I really appreciate it. I'm in a torn situation with no idea where to go from here. But believe me I will not stay in this marriage. Yesterday I took a long prayer and talked to God, if I stay in this marriage, I will end up dead! I almost died before so I don't want to take that route again.

Pulafela's aunt: (sighed) don't you think both of you should go to cou-

Sefitlhile: (shook her head) No! as much as we

have done that before it didn't help and I am not going back there. I need to start my life afresh without a man. It is going to be hard I know but I will get there.

Pulafela's aunt: (sighed) I understand ngwanaka. If I were you, I would do the same. I believe Pulafela will never find a woman like you

Sefitlhile: (fake smile) or maybe he will find a better one...

Pulafela's aunt: (rubbed her back) Let me go and drop you off

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thanks...

At Gaborone

Hotel

Sebaga tried to swallow water as she threw up

Sebaga: (sniffing) please I am sorry... It's been a day punishing me with this, isn't it enough already? Does it make you feel better? Ke robotse ka tlala and all you keep doing is feed me with this water

Was it really worth it? I mean the damage was already done and the poor girl was innocent too. Punishing her wouldn't solve anything he was just making matters worse. He put the jug on the table and buried his hands between his palms

Pulafela: (calmly) stand up, take a bath, there is food in the fridge eat and leave. Go to the police and report me

Sebaga: (tearfully) all I needed was us to talk but you decided to beat me. Now I already know the kind of man you are. I will not go to the police because you are the father of my son but next time you put your hands on me you will lose everything you have worked hard for

Pulafela: (rose his head) I am sorry. My life is a mess, I have hurt the most wonderful woman I love but this will break her apart even more. For the fact that I made a child out and that I have been denying her a child (shook his head) God help me... I hit my wife and now I am going to face a deadly punishment at Kgotla

Sebaga: (calmly) Maybe it's for the best maybe you guys were not meant to be. These things do happen I might be still young but I know and I have seen something like this before. I am sorry to be part of your mess we can keep this as a secret

Pulafela: (sighed) Am really stressed, besides, secrets are always out one way or the other. Even if I keep this as a secret my son will grow up and approach me with her. It's best I tell her now, I don't know the response I am going to get but it's for the best. My uncles are going to hate me for good ka go bolelela

Sebaga stood up in front of him and raised his chin

Sebaga: (opened her arms) Hug?

He stood up as he wrapped an arm around her shoulders and pulled her close, gently rubbing her arm. Despite the heaviness in her stomach, it fluttered at the feeling of her body pressed against his. She sunk into the warmth of his side, appreciative of the simple gesture. His touch made the room warmer somehow, her future within its walls seeming a little less bleak.

Sebaga: (smiling rubbing his back) everything is going to be okay...

Pulafela: (sighed) I am sorry for hitting you

Sebaga: I forgive you...

He knew she didn't love him but he couldn't resist. He leaned in a little closer, their foreheads touching. Dear god, he couldn't fight

against the thoughts that were going through him. Her very smell was flooding his senses now... He touched her neck and pulled her closer gently kissing her... She grabbed his dick, the way she was short made it look sexy, he picked her getting between her thighs jerking her to the bed and #Not_APPLICABLE

An hour later

He got off her dropping on the other side of the bed

Pulafela: (looking at the ceiling) wow!

Sebaga: (placed her head on his chest) I know how to make you feel better...

Pulafela: (smiling) I wonder why I keep taking

risks... we just had unprotected sex ..can we go for hiv testing now?

Sebaga: (chuckled) I am a nurse dah! I might have been selling but you the only guy I had unprotected sex with. And sure, we can go and test now also buy morning after pills

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you

Meanwhile his phone rang as he quickly grabbed it

Pulafela: shit!

Sebaga: Just answer it!

Pulafela: (heart pounding) hello...

Young Uncle: 5pm... be at the Kgotla!

Pulafela: (swallowed) ee rra!

His uncle hung up as he leaned on the bed in deep thoughts

Sebaga: (touching him) after you get your punishment come to me, I will nurse you...

Pulafela: (fake smile) if I survive...

Sebaga: (laughed) ke gone go betsa basadi...

Pulafela: (giggled) wa swaba... can we go see my son and can we also do a DNA test?

Sebaga: (smiled) sure! why not?

He kissed her as they both cuddled

Later that night

Two men supported Pulafela as he muttered clenching his teeth. They moved him from the hilux and put him between them as he supported himself with their shoulders walking towards the house

Pulafela: (sweating) ahhhh... ahhh

Man: (sighed) O bakele go betsa basadi... o tla re golega [don't ever beat women]

Man 2: And the most surprising thing is she is the one who will be nursing you yet you threatened to kill her. You are so lucky she didn't report you to the law

Pulafela: (swallowed) I can't feel my back... aahahhhhhhhh... This hurts!

The two men knocked on the door as Sefithile opened the door

Man: (smiled) hello... we brought your husband

Sefitlhile helped

Sefitlhile: (sighed) Thank you...

They gently placed him on the couch as
Sefitlhile took off his shoes

Sefitlhile: (softly) o seka wa robala ka mokwatla
otla ithonkgela...[don't sleep on your back it will
get more painful]

Man: (smiled) we are leaving... I can see your
eyes are now recovering, the last time we saw
you o ne o sa bone gotlhelele...

Sefitlhile: (smiled) thank you. You can now leave I will take care the rest...

She walked them out then later stepped back in the house. She walked in the kitchen and boiled water which she poured into a bowl, a bit of salt then she soaked a cloth in it. She approached Pulafela who was sleeping on the couch

Sefitlhile: (softly) I am going to remove your shirt, there are a lot of blood stains on it. I need you to be brave, scream all you want on that cushion

Pulafela: (clenched his teeth) okay

She slowly took off his shirt as he groaned

pain killers of which he drunk.

Pulafela: (guilty) I am sorry for what I did to you... tota I don't have words to describe my guiltiness but just know that I am really sorry

Sefitlhile: (softly) okay...

Pulafela: (slowly sat) there is something I have to tell you...

Sefitlhile: (softly) okay...

Pulafela: (looked down) I have a child with someone else...

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 66

Sefitlhile looked at him in shock then she
swallowed a hard lump

Sefitlhile: (softly) okay...

Pulafela: (sighed) ao mma, just like that?

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) what do you want me to say Pulafela? Ke reng nna? Akere you refused to give me a child then decided to pregnant someone out there. There is nothing for me to say tota. It breaks my heart that I did all I could to save our marriage but I have failed. You think I enjoy seeing the hickies on your neck? (His heart pounded as he touched his neck) yes, I pretended like I didn't see them! You have hickies on your neck Pula, surely you just had sex with someone. (Smiled) its okay I have no problem with it as long you are happy with it. And oh! Congratulations on your child... ke moeng?

Pulafela: (sighed) it's a boy!

Sefitlhile: (smiled) I am happy for you...

Pulafela: (held her hand) please forgive me...
Can we please go for counselling I want us t-

Sefithile: (calmly) look here Pulafela... I am still your wife because I am still on your last name. I am really fed up in this marriage that I am just about to lose myself. I haven't been a good wife to you so basically you need someone much better. I have failed to be a wife to you and that is why I have decided to move out. I want to focus on God, I and my business plans. With my interest on Amway business I will indeed get somewhere. I know I have long resigned as a teacher but I will pick up the pieces and see if I would reach my goals

Pulafela: (sighed) okay...

Okay...? Okay?? Really...she never thought it would be that easy for him to just say "okay" to her just like that, it broke her heart as she held her tears. He didn't even feel any sorry for her. Maybe he got a good pussy last night and he totally lost interest in her but then it is life right? Tears of sorrow escaped her eyes as she rubbed them. Even a hug to console her atleast... it was a really hurting moment... the fact that he tortured her and he denied her a child was really weakening her joints

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears) I am going to pack my things and I am living

Pulafela: (sighed) okay, let me know if you need anything

Sefitlhile: (sniffing) sure!

She walked to the bedroom and packed all her belongings. She later pulled her big wheeled bag and stepped in the living room

Sefithile: (calmly) I am leaving...

Pulafela: (sleeping on his stomach) I am not well... all I need now is to rest. I will call you later

Sefithile: (shook her head) okay!

She pulled her bag and walked out. After she drove off Pulafela dialed a number

Sebaga: (softly) hun!

Pulafela: (smiled) Ke tla bolawa ke batho...[Those guys will kill me]

Sebaga: (laughed) serves you right...

Pulafela: (muttering) I was thinking you could come to Mochudi le ngwana you can spend two weeks with me until I am much better

Sebaga: (jumped) yes!! Wait! Did you just say Mochudi kana I never got a chance to ask where you live?

Pulafela: (chuckled) yep I live in Mochudi

Sebaga: (amazed) wow! Kana I just received a letter ,I got posted at Mochudi so I will be working there!

Pulafela: (smiled) wow!

Sebaga: (curiously) before I come there where is your wife?

Pulafela: (smiled) she moved out so it will be just the two of us... I mean the three of us!

Sebaga: (sighed) so what if she comes back?
What if she wants to fix things with you? Where
do i stand?

Pulafela: (sighed) to be honest I lost interest in
her... I think I should file for divorce what do you
think?

Sebaga: (smiled) I think it's a good idea... plus I
don't want to be caught between love birds.
Send money so I can come...

Pulafela: (smiled) ok I will just do now... Plus I
am craving that pussy... (They both laughed)

Sebaga: (chuckled) you are not well and stop
thinking about my pussy rra

Pulafela: (bit his lower lip) nna I am going to

bang you...

Sebaga: (laughed) bye! I will be waiting for transport money

Pulafela: (smiled) bye...

He hung up and sent the money

Later that evening

At Marang's place

Marang lied on the bed looking at the ceiling in deep thoughts. How Esale spoke to those devils really turned her on she found herself smiling alone she reached for her phone and dialed Esale's number

Esale: hi!

Marang: (smiled) hey, are you busy?

Esale: yeah I am reading, why?

Marang: (sighed) I wanted to take you out...

Esale: Mhhh...bad timing... can I ask...?

Marang: (smiled) yeah sure!

Esale: when are you going for an HIV test...?

Marang: (her smile quickly dissolved) I am not sick... when I met Ndo he was negative

Esale: (sighed) He was... that's a past tense

Marang. That guy is a womanizer. He used to be friends with my brother, before my brother was married. You have to test and make sure

Marang: (sighed) Okay...can you go with me tomorrow?

Esale: sure!

Marang: thank you...

Esale: (sighed) no need for you to thank me. It's coz I care about you

Marang: Esale?

Esale: yeah?

Marang: (tearfully) I am sorry for hurting you...

Esale: its okay, I long forgave you. I need to study

Marang: (smiled) sure! See you tomorrow

Esale: sharp!

She hung up as Esale leaned on his back thoughtfully

The next day

At Tebelopele

Marang and Esale stepped out of the car approaching the building

Marang: (relaxed) you are coming with me right?

Esale: (spread his arms) we are not a couple...

Marang: (smiled) I know we will just tell them we are one

Esale: (sighed) Okay...

She held his hand as they both stepped in the building. Atleast there were no people so they were directed to some room as they both entered and sat down

Testing woman: (smiled) hello, you guys look cute together (turned to Esale) o tsaya leng rra?

Esale: (chuckled) very soon she will be my wife!

Testing woman: (smiled) you should invite me to your wedding I will be controlling at the pots (they all laughed) anyway what brings both of you here?

Esale: (smiling) I and my girlfriend decided to both test for the first time

Testing woman: (smiled) how long have you been together

Esale: (scratching his head)...

Marang: (smiled) three months...

The lady smiled and pricked both of them as

she covered their results

Testing woman: (smiled) so what will both of you do if one of you is positive?

Esale: (sighed) I will continue to love her and encourage her to take her treatment as of her I don't know how she will deal with it

Marang: (held Esale's hand) whether he is HIV positive or Negative I will always love him.

Testing woman: (smiled) Okay...are you ready to see your results?

Both: (heart pounding) yes!

The lady pushed the results forward as the both uncovered them. Esale smiled looking at his results as he turned looking at Marang's results his smile quickly dissolved

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To be continued

Note: Based on true story

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 67

At University

Esale unlocked the door and sat on the bed burrying his hands between his palms. He had never saw a girl cry like that in his life. No matter how he tried to forget about it, it kept ringing in his head. He grabbed his books and walked out

At Vegas packing lot

Still holding his big books he passed the parking lot indeep thoughts should he call her? Ofcourse he wished karma on her but not something that would affect the rest of her life.

As he turned his head he noticed Zanele stepping out of a range rover. Indeed that was a married man. His heart pounded as the man drove away. He sighed and approached her

Zanele: (counting notes) 2500... 2600...

Esale: (sad voice) motogolo...[niece!]

Zanele: (turned) Oh, hi!

Esale: (sighed) can we talk?

Zanele: (paused counting her notes) make it quick!

Esale: (raised his voice) heela wena, don't talk to me like that ga ke monkana wa gago... who is that man and where did you get that money?

Zanele: (with an attitude) starting from when you are interested in my businesses? Ha e kake yare papa a paletswe wena abo ore o ka kgona. Whatever advice you think you have for me save it for your daughter in the future! I am a woman not a kid anymore

Esale: (his lips parted)...

Zanele: (finished counting her money) P3500!

Esale: (shook his head) kana o ta lwala Zanele waitse? The rate of HIV in UB is very high.... I also saw you yesterday o tswa mo rooming ya this other guy wa lebelete. Can we talk about this o ntheetse ke go gakolole nnaka

She shoved the money in her bra and looked at him

Zanele: (with an attitude) and next time mind your own businesses. You being my uncle doesn't mean you have the right to control me. You are my uncle in Mochudi but in UB were are totally not even close relatives...

She turned and joined the pavement cat walking as Esale shook his head in disbelief. He quickly dialed Pulafela's number

Lady: Hello...

Esale: (checked on the screen) can I please talk to Pulafela

Lady: He can't take calls now can I take the

message?

Esale: (shocked) whoever you are this is a very serious matter! Can I speak to my brother?

Lady: Ke rile monna wame can't take calls for now

Esale: (surprised) excuse me? Hello...? Hello?

She already hung up on him. He then dialed Sefithile's number

Sefithile: (low voice) hello!

Esale: I just called Pulafela now and some lady answered the phone are ke monna wa gagwe whats going on?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) why are you telling me this? Did I say I need your report? I am sick and tired of you Moruakgomos. Naare Esale o boregelwa mo gonna? Your brother destroyed the inner me and you want to finish me off le wena?

Esale: (sighed) I am sorry to-

Sefitlhile: don't ever call me nna le wena we-

Esale: (regretful) that's not what I called you for. Zanel-

Sefitlhile: (angrily) I don't care! I don't want to hear whatever you want to tell me. Don't ever call me again!

She quickly hung up as Esale's heart pounded more. His headache came from the Upfront as it throbbed the hell out of him. He couldn't even see which path he was on

Later that Night

At Mochudi

Somewhere at the fields

Alex: (moaned) Fuck!!!! Kikie.... Tlhemma o monate!

Kikie/MmaPulafela: (moaned) ohhh fuck me!

Alex: mmmhhh fuck... am

cummmmin.....

Kikie: (holding him tight) don't finish up yet!!!
Please!

Alex: (shaking realising he cummed in her)
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh fuckkkkk....

Kikie: (angrily) fotshek monna!!

He got off her sweating as he laughed

Alex: (chuckling) starting from when you love
sex?

Kikie: (stood up putting on her dress) mxm!

Alex: (his smile dissolved as he looked at her tummy) wait, these days your tummy is growing are you okay?

Kikie: (sighed) I don't know whats happening but yesterday I felt a movement inside

Alex: (confused) I don't understand... Akere you have reached menopause?

Kikie: I don't receive my periods... it's been long but-

Alex: ()But what? I only nudded in you twice or three times ever since we started having sex. I have been doing withdrawal. The first time was at the river... four years I haven't been cumming

inside you. The last time i did nut in you was 5 months back

Kikie: (sighed) don't worry... it's nothing. I used to have stomach problems when I was a teen it would just swell like this

Alex: (smiled relieved) okay... I need a favour!

Kikie: (sighed) if its about stealing goats forget it! I already stole 30goats for you le ngwanake o setse a ntlhomola pelo. My husband's bp is always high because I don't know what to do anymore

Alex: (sighed) I only just need one last goat and it will be for the last time please!

Kikie: No!

Alex: (stood up) okay let me visit your husband!

Kikie: (jumped) okay okay fine! One last goat!

Alex: (sat down) well! 12 am tlabo kele ka fa morago ga lesaka!

Kikie: (sighed) ee rra. Gao mpoledise jaanong?

Alex: (shook his head) we just did three rounds and I am already tired see you later!

Kikie: (sighed) fine!

She walked out as she slammed the hut door clearly she wasn't enjoying this anymore. She joined the gravel walking alone in the middle of the night. Down deep in her heart she knew she was not doing the right thing but she wouldn't let that secret out, she would do anything to protect her family. As she kept walking she felt her stomach heavy there was a slight movement inside, she stopped and touched where the movement started, nothing, she continued walking, she crossed the river and felt like someone had been following her, she turned looking at the back but there was nothing still dark and trees shaking to the wind. Her heart started pounding as she hurried up, satisfaction of security was nothing but a distant memory and an invisible force crushed her from every possible direction. She found herself running alone until she arrived, she pushed the gate and locked it. Then she walked towards the hut

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To be continued

Based on true story!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 68

She opened the door taking off her shoes and tip toed towards the bed in the dark. She touched the blankets but her husband was not there. She panicked as she lit the candle, indeed he was not there. Her heart pounded as she heard someone closing the gate... She opened the door and took a peek as her husband stepped in the hut. He walked passed her then he sat on the bed taking off his boots

Kikie: (looking down) where are you from?

RraPulafela: (leaned on the bed) do you really want to know?

Kikie: (took off her dress) yes!

RraPulafela: (calmly) in this past years with you, I've learned a lot. About myself, about relationships, being an adult, about love. I've learned that I'm the type of person who loves with his entire being. When I love or care about someone, I let my entire world revolve around them. That's what I did with you. You came into my life at a time when I wasn't ready for anyone, let alone you. You came into my life and you weren't a person—you were this entity that I became enraptured with. Your infectious personality, your incredible way with words, your delectable charm it all seemed too good to be true. I think what it comes down to is I became involved with you before I was ever ready. I didn't take the time to figure out what I wanted and what I needed from someone from

you, from our relationship. When we started all of this, you made it very clear you didn't want a relationship. I thought it was because you were scared or you'd been hurt. I know now it's because you're not capable of having a relationship at least not the kind I want. I remember the times where you always cheated on me (her heart pounded) it was so painful but because I loved you i never gave up, I forgave you a couple of times. I remember the time you left Esale in a chicken coop o ile bobeleteng... (Swallowed) I don't have anything against you cheating on me with Alex and getting pregnant with his baby, risking my life with sleeping pills so you could give out your pussy like that but when it comes to Esale's goats I will kill you! Do you understand me?

Kikie: (shaky voice) ee rra!

RraPulafela: (tearfully) tota you have never loved my son. Kore Esale tried to be the best son in your life but you have rejected him. If I had strength I would be killing you right now but because I long lost hopes in you I will let it pass. But tomorrow you are going to the police station and you are going to report yourself for stealing 30 goats! If you don't I will

Kikie: (sniffing) please forgive me...

RraPulafela: (calmly) I followed you Kikie... I listened to all your moans in Alex's house. You know why sleeping pills didn't work this time? Because they are used to my body. I listened to you enjoying all his dick! Screaming telling him not to finish up! And now you are pregnant

Kikie: (looking down) I am not pregnant

RraPulafela: (tearfully) the funny thing is you don't even know yourself! How are you going to explain this to your sons? (She kept quiet) o matlhabisa ditlhong mosadi ke wena!

Kikie: (crying) Esale is not your son! I am so sorry, Alex had been blackmailing me to sleep with him because he was threatening to approach you and tell you the truth

RraPulafela: (heart pounding) what did you just say? (Slowly woke from the bed)I am talking to you! War-

His hand drifted to his heart as he muttered finding it hard to breathe. He slowly fell on the bed as his eyes closed

Kikie: (shook him) monna wame? RraPulafela,
(crying out loud) rraPulafela....????No!!!!!!

She quickly ran out for help

The next Morning

AT University of Botswana

Esale woke up to his phone call as he rubbed
his eyes

Esale: hello!

Uncle: Motogolo come to Mochudi now

Esale: (surprised) uncle I have a test tomorrow

Uncle: (sad voice) your test can wait I wish I could tell you everything through the phone but I can't

Esale: (heart pounding) is everything okay?

Uncle: Like I said I can not discuss this through the phone come to Mochudi

Esale: (sighed) okay I am coming

Uncle: bye!

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

Meanwhile Sefithile parked the car in front of the house and stepped out. She knocked on the door as no one responded. She inserted the key on the door as the one which was on the lock fell inside. She turned the key and opened the door. She walked in the house as her jaw dropped looking at the dirty plates on the table, two bottles of wine. It was really filthy, her eyes caught female pants on the couch as she shook her head in disbelief. She slowly walked across the living room and pushed the bedroom door as a bad odor hooved her face. Sebaga was on Pulafela's chest and both of them were naked and groaning, dead asleep. Sefithile blocked her nose as she walked towards the closet, she opened it and took all of her remains. Just before she walked out a little cute boy pushed the door holding poop on his hands

Little boy: kaka!

Sefithile swallowed looking at him, that was Pulafela's copy clearly that was his son! Indeed his son,,, a tear rolled as she wiped it holding her clothes. In fact this was more paining but it is what it is. Her husband was in bed with another girl clearly he lost him for good. She walked out as the little boy followed her

Little boy: (smiling) come with you?

Sefithile turned looking at him, part of her wanted to just leave everything as it was but again the little boy had messed his trouser. She placed her clothes on the couch and picked the little boy to the bathroom. She undressed him

and poured warm water in the tub and put him inside. She pulled her sleeves as she applied soap on his head and gently washed him'

Little boy: (pointing her her face) eyes!... nose...

Sefitlhile: (sniffed then laughed) and?

Little boy: (smiled) ear! (He clapped hands) yaaayyy!

Sefitlhile: (laughed) you got it right nana... what is your name?

Little boy: (smiling) Pula...

Sefitlhile: (her smile quickly dissolved)...

So he was really Pula Junior wow! Meanwhile Pulafela slowly moved Sebagu who was dead asleep from his chest and got off the bed. He yawned stretching his arms as he felt pains on the back... he nearly forgot that he still had wounds. He checked on the sheets and they were painted with a little blood. He sighed and walked out towards the bathroom. Just before he entered he paused and noway... that was his wife's voice. Part of guilt hooved him as he stood there and listened to her talking to his son

Sefithile: (smiled) why did you poop on yourself?

Pula jr: (looking down) don't know. Me hungry...

Sefithile: (laughed) you remind me of times when I was little, I once peed on my mother's

sheets and when I woke up before her I ran away to play with my friends I knew I was in trouble... next time don't poop on your self girls will laugh at you okay?

Pula jr: (laughed) are you mommy?

Sefitlhile: (smiled) no I am your aunt!

Pula jr: mommy at gabolone , old ...

Sefitlhile: (laughed) it's Gaborone, oh! You mean granny?

Pula jr: (nodded) yes!

Meanwhile she wrapped him with a towel as he excitedly jumped on her

Sefitlhile: (chuckled) bathong ngwana ke yoo...

She lifted him as she opened the door she bumped onto Pulafela

Pulafela: (heart pounding) hey...

Sefitlhile: (smiled) hey, I just bathed your son. One a ikaketse, sorry that I budged in, I actually came for my clothes, I knocked but no one answered.

A fire burned in his mind and throat. Remorse hit him like a sledgehammer. He didn't know what to say to her.

Sefitlhile: (placed Pula Jr on the couch) I was just leaving. He has rash on his private parts please take him to the hospital... and tell your girlfriend to clean the house. Okare go nna dikgomo hela moo. Di festere di a bulwa

Just before he replied a strong knock bashed as Pulafela's young uncle stepped in before they could respond

Young Uncle: Koko, dumelang....

Meanwhile Sebaga stepped in the living room yawning stretching her arms, just before she opened her eyes

Sebaga: (yawning completely naked) babe I am hungr-

Her eyes popped as they all turned and looked at her, she quickly paced back in the bedroom. Pulafela's heart pounded as Pula Jr jumped off the couch and ran towards her mother

Pula Jr: (chuckling) mama... mama we play!!

Young Uncle: (held his mouth)

Mmogalamakapa!!

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To be continued

Note: THIS IS A TRUE STORY

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 69

Young Uncle: (held his mouth)

Mmogalamakapa!! What is going on here?

Pulafela: (scratched his head)

Sefitlhile: (smiled shaking her head)...

Young Uncle: (angrily) I am talking to both of you!!! Who is that woman entering your bedroom?

Sefitlhile: (softly) I was just leaving Malome, tota I just came for my last clothes. I am done with this fam-

Young Uncle: (Raised his voice) Pula!!!??

Pulafela: (ashamed looking down) rra?

Young Uncle: Or should I go ask her myself?

Pulafela: (swallowed) nnya rra...

Pulafela's uncle walked towards the bedroom door as he knocked

Young Uncle: (bold voice) ngwanaka who are you?

Sebaga: (with an attitude) why don't you ask Pulafela?

Young Uncle: (turned pointing Pula) Moshimane ga ke monkana wa gago ga ke a tela go tshameka diketo golo fa who is that young lady in Sefitlhile's bedroom?

Pulafela: (heart pounding) ...

Sefithile: (tearfully) just tell him she is your girlfriend Pula. Just tell your uncle that's even your son! Tell him that I moved out yesterday! Tell him you are sleeping with that lady!

Young Uncle: (slowly sat down) I'm sad, hurt, angry, mad, and disappointed at the sametime. But you know what? I am proud of Sefithile because she found you in the house with another woman but didn't harass you or fight you. That's what makes her a great woman, o mpeile fatshe ka marago and I raise my hands. O learugi and moloi yo go loileng o loilwe ke moloi yo itoileng! Mark my words Pula! I still repeat myself... Oloilwe ke moloi yo o loilweng ke moloi yo itoileng!!! (Stood up and turned to

Sefitlhile) Ke a go rapela ngwanaka if oneday this man come to you and ask for forgiveness don't ever forgive him! Le Modimo o tla tlhaloganya (tearfully) how could you embarrass us like this Pula!?

Pulafela: (swallowed looking down) ...

Young Uncle: (sighed) by the way that is not what I came here for. I am sorry to come with bad news to you. Rraago o letse a re tlogetse maabane!

Both: (jumped) what?

Young uncle: (sad face) your father passed on at the hospital yesterday, so I came to pick you so we could go and talk about tsa merero ya

leso

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Uncle what are you saying?

Young Uncle: (angrily) ka re your father died yesterday! Let's go now! Your mother need us more. (Poiting at Pulafela) and after the funeral you are going to explain all these nonsense to the elders! I am really disappointed in you!

Pulafela: (lowered voice) ee rra!

They walked out as Pulafela fixed himself then later joined them outside as they drove away in Sefitlhile's car

At Gaborone

At Tumelo's work place

Meanwhile Tumelo picked his line

Tumelo: hello...

Receptionist: Mr Tumi you have a visitor...

Tumelo: (sighed) what's his or her name?

Receptionist: gatwe ke surprise and I shouldn't tell you!

Tumelo: (smiled) okay send her here!

He knew It was Enele, maybe this was the only chance for him to get on his knees and propose. Damn she caught him offguard he was sick and tired of looking at the ring. Come on Tumi you

can do this.... Meanwhile there was a knock on the door

Tumelo: (smiled) hun! Come In I know it's you!

As the door opened he quickly stood up as his jaws dropped. His smile quickly dissolved, he wasn't expecting that at all. His heart pounded as his eyes got teary

Imani: (smiled) hey, wow! I never thought you would call me Hun after what I did to you...

Tumelo: (slowly sat down) hi Imani how can I help you...?

Imani: (sighed and sat) I wish there was some

way to turn back the hand of time to the moment when I had to choose between remaining faithful and betraying your trust. I could wish forever that I never did what I did, but I know it's impossible. I'm in absolute anguish about what I did, but I know that my pain is nowhere near the pain you're going through now. I'm sorry, my love, for doing that to you and to us. I was impulsive and stupid. I was selfish and inconsiderate of you. I just wanted a thrill that I know I would be paying for for the rest of my life. I know you are asking your self gore ke tswa ntlha efe, I was in prison. I did something very terrible to a woman who had no idea that her husband was cheating until today I still beat myself to it... I came here to apologise for what I did to you. Even if you don't take me back I will understand as long you have forgiven me

Tumelo: (laughed in disbelief) I was so patient with you Imani, I took you to school, at times I would sleep hungry for you. (Moved his collar) you see this scar here? I wanted to kill myself because you left me! I preached like a fool that you were nothing but a good woman. A dedicated, not like the others, good hearted woman. You made me look foolish to everybody. I never knew what true heart break was until you came along and showed me firsthand. I've been lied to, taken as a joke, and dropped with no explanation at all and I'm still trying to see the best in you. Still trying to figure out what made you want to tear me apart. Why? I'm still trying to love like I've never been hurt. Why? That says a lot about my character and what you put me through says a lot about yours. Seing you today in my office ruined my day, you have brought all the pain that you long caused!

Imani: (rubbed her tear) I am really sorry!

Tumelo: (sighed) have you seen yourself on the mirror? It's like you are not Imani, you are just a fat old PIG! Not clean, yellow teeth! I guess that is the life you chose right? (She rubbed her tears) you are so good at using people akere? Just because you lost everything you think I will take you back? (She kept quiet) You will never know me, up close and personal like you did. Only from the sidelines, if that, and In the end I hope everything you put me through was well worth it. Because I've slipped right through your grip, and you will never get to know the new and improved me. The man who has nothing but self love and confidence when he wakes up in the morning. That now, even though It took a long time, realizes his worth and will never let anybody take advantage or walk all over him ever again. YOU LEFT AND I CRIED TEARS OF

BLOOD. MY SORROW GROWS. IT'S NOT JUST THAT YOU LEFT BUT WHEN YOU LEFT, MY EYES WENT WITH YOU. NOW HOW WILL I CRY? My eyes are clean and dry! I long got over you. I could've never pictured any of this ever happening but it's a shame you didn't appreciate what you had, until it was gone and doing better. (Pointing at the door) Leave before I call the security on you o ntaletsa office leswe!

She tearfully stood up and walked out

At Mochudi

Esale walked in the yard as he noticed three strong men skinning one of his favourite bull he had just bought three month's back. He swallowed approaching them still holding his

bag

Esale: (heart pounding) Dumelang! Ke kopa go botsa... Kgomo ee keya ga mang?

Man: (sighed) we were just given the permission to kill it!

Esale: (heart pounding) I bought this breed for P25000, you can't just tell me you were given a permission to kill it...by who?

Meanwhile a van unloaded a brown big tent parked in front of the house as three other men jumped off pulling off the remaining part

Esale: (pointing) and tente e leke ya eng...?[what is the tent for?]

They all knew he had no idea of what was going on, so they ignored him and continued skinning the bull. He sighed and walked towards the house where the elders were packed. One of them sang sefela song as the rest joined singing too

Ke se ke utloile,-Jesu, ha o mpitsa;

U mpona ke lahlehile,-U re wa mpholosa.

E, ke dumetse,-Nthole, Morena;

Ntlhatswe, ntlhokodisise,-Ke be motle le 'na.

Ke tla ka ditshila,-Ke moetsadibe;

Ke tla ke le fela-fela;-Oho, nkhouhele!

E, ke dumetse,...

Nkapese ka matla,-wena ka sebele;

Ntlholele sebe ka mehla,-U nketse mohale.

E, ke dumetse,...

Meanwhile Kikie's voice rose from the house as she burst into tears. From a distant the old uncle yelled at Esale as Esale shakingly approached him

Esale: (shaking) kante malome go diragalang golo fa?[uncle what is going on?]

Uncle: (sad face) your father o retlogetse...
[Your father passed on]

Esale slowly went down and fell on the ground as his eyes slowly closed.

Uncle: (yelling) help me here! Esale fainted!

4 days later

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To be continued

Based on true story

I am sorry i posted late.. had network problems..
i couldnt log in but i could receive calls.. i will
give the remaining bonus tomorrow

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 70

At the graveyards

People walked out of the graveyards returning
to the yard for sewaa and samp as two ladies
approached their car gossiping

Lady1: (shook her head) there was a lot of tension in this funeral waitse!

Lady2: (sighed) a lot! Kante whats happening between Pulafela and Sefithile?Remember yesterday when we served men some tea at the fire place, they didn't even look at each other, I mean wasn't Sefithile supposed to serve her husband?

Lady1: (whispered) I heard rumors that Sefithile cheated!

Lady2: (surprised) wayaka!!! [You lie!]

Lady1: Ka go bolelela... [I am telling you!] I wish Pula could be dating me...he doesn't deserve to be treated like that!

Lady2: (surprised) heelang!! Wait (pointing at Zanele from a distance) and what's with Zanele? She is loosing and she is becoming dark!

Lady1: (shook her head) ga se gore she is using weight loss products? Maybe she is using Herbal life products!

Lady2: (confused) but what about her complexion?

Lady1: (sighed) I am not sure about that... have you noticed MmaPulafela's tummy?

Lady2: (laughed) I was going to ask you the very same question.... (They both laughed) I don't want to imagine I will see for myself

They clapped hands once and stepped in the car

At RraPulafela's yard

People stood in a Que as they got served with seswaa and samp. Meanwhile the young Uncle approached the old Uncle

Young uncle: (sad face) I have been meaning to tell you this-

Uncle: (sighed) what now?

Young Uncle: (sighed) I found another woman at Pulafela's house and I saw her naked. Pulafela keeps on hurting Sefitlhile. To my

surprise Sefitlhile found the lady in her house and never harassed her. I thought we should call a meeting on him batho ba ise ba phatalele

Uncle: (shook his head) at this moment I am still grieving my brother's death. I do not want to talk about Pulafela. This boy has disrespected us and it's enough. Motlha mongwe fa ngwana a lelela legodu o le mo neele. I have raised my hands on this boy. Let him play akere it's what he wants. One day when he is done playing he will come to his senses. We can't force Pula to see his mistakes, if he don't find anything wrong with what he is doing then let him be.

Young Uncle: (sighed) you are right!

Uncle: (walking away) I need to rest, I have five

days not sleeping

Young Uncle: (sighed) sure!

He watched him walk away

At Gaborone

At Enele's place

The security guard approached Enele

Security guard: you have a visitor...

Enele: (smiled) a male or female?

Security guard: It's a female...

Enele: (surprised) Oh okay... I am coming

Five minutes later

Enele walked in guests' room as her heart skipped when she noticed Imani on the couch

Imani: (stood up and opened her arms) hey, I missed you!

Enele: (sighed) what are you doing here?

Imani: (looked down) I know you hate me especially after what I said to you the other time. I came to apologize for what I said to you. It wasn't called for. I miss my friend, I would understand if you don't accept me back but I miss you Enele. Your advises, your presence... can you give me one last chance?

Enele: (sighed) it's been four years Imani, look! I have moved on... I long forgave you-

Imani: (smiled) really....

Enele: Let me finish please!

Imani: (sighed) okay...

Enele: (sighed) I was saying you were once my best friend, the person with whom I shared every detail of my life. There was a time when I once imagined us as forever friends. I pictured you in our big formed business, I pictured you as a bridesmaid celebrating my wedding day, I guess I always just pictured you being there for all the big moments. You ruined that. You changed how you acted and that changed the relationship between you and me. The little

things that upset me, I turned a blind eye to. I hoped that things between us would eventually go back to the way they used to be and that it was all just a bad phase. It wasn't and it continued to worsen. You didn't care about my feelings, which made me believe that you didn't care about me. It was and will always be sad that you never noticed my feelings, you only noticed you. I held on as long as I could, I really did, but eventually that single string that I held onto so tightly snapped. I don't need to tell it to you because you already know what you did to make me snap, even if you do not have the strength to admit it aloud. What you did to me was absolutely unacceptable and wrong. You insulted me when I gave you wise advises, (tearfully) I will never forget what you said to me that day. I can forgive, but it is hard for me to forget. Except, when you hurt me, you never even asked for forgiveness. You instead refused to be wrong, refused to admit your

faults and refused to acknowledge that you hurt me. That is something I cannot forgive and most certainly will never forget. I waited for an apology that I still have not received. If there was an apology given, then things between us may have ended differently, but that's not the case. A sign of growing in life is when you start losing friends, I am fine as a loner I don't need friends my life is back on track

Imani: (sighed) I hear you, but can you do me a favor?

Enele: what favor?

Imani: can you help me win Tumelo I still love him. I went to see him and we kissed then had sex in his office. But he is not much sure-

Enele: (heart pounding) you did what with Tumelo?

Imani: (smiled) I still love him...

Enele: (shocked) wow! Okay... I will not help you with anything since we are not friends at all. Go get your man akere he has been waiting for you...

Imani: (turned walking away) shapo mma!

Enele: (rubbed her tear) bye!

Meanwhile she texted Tumelo

“You are just like other men! I guess you got

what you wanted. Don't ever call or text me. We are done!"

She blocked all his numbers even on whatsApp and Facebook

3 days later

At the fields

Esale approached his mother's hut as he knocked and stepped in

Esale: (fake smile) hey mother...

Kikie: (woke up) hey...

Esale: (tearfully) I am going back to Gaborone... I hired this other guy to help me with the goats. I am still hurt that my bull was killed without any consulting. I know my dad had always been there for me, there are many bulls' tse di fagotsweng why ne go sa tlhabiwe tsone ke amegile tota. But I will let it pass for my father's sake!

Kikie: (sighed) I am sorry that they had to pick that bull my son. Lenna ke ne ke sa itse tota ke ba reile kere ba tlhabe ee thabana and it seems like they picked the wrong one. By the way you don't have to hire anyone while I am still around. I will look after your goats and cattle. Your sheep business is even doing well so far

Esale: (smiled) thank you... I will pay you on monthly basis, it's hard to trust strangers these

days.

Kikie: kana ke foo...

Esale: (sighed) Loso la ga papa le nkamile tota. Just like that gotwe motho o bolailwe ke heart attack. As an upcoming doctor a heart attack is a severe panic caused by something. Sengwe se ka batwa seka bonwa

Kikie: (changing the topic) how is school and everything? Kana we never got a chance to talk about it

Esale: (sighed) well it's just fine... (Checked his wrist watch) mama I have to go. I will send you madi tomorrow!

Kikie: (stood up and walked him halfway) I don't know if I am going to cope with this blue dress...
(They both laughed)

Esale: Kante ke ngwao gore ga o swetswe ke monna o apesiwa this attire?

Kikie: (smiling) yes ngwanaka...

Esale: (sighed) mma I will see you! Take care...

They hugged as Esale carried his bag on the shoulder and walked out. Just 10 minutes after he walked out Alex walked in

Alex: (yelling) hello!

Kikie: (walked out of the hut) Alex! What are you doing here?

Alex: (smiling) nna I miss you, I miss all the sex...

Kikie: (angrily) you are the reason my husband died! How dare you talk about sex with me after I just lost my husband? This is what you wanted and you got-

He pushed her inside as he locked the door and undressed her. He pushed her on the bed and got between her legs thrusting her

3 months later

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To be continued

It's hard to believe even when I wrote this insert I was still in shock... This story was narrated by an elderly person.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MR. LEKGOA
MORUAKGOMO!

Born in :1945

Died in :2015

Goodnight!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 71

It wasn't a pleasant coldness. It was the kind that made you walk all the faster and brace your head against the wind. No matter how warm the blood in your veins, your face got frozen just the same. In spring time the water lies softly on the ground, but on that day it was solid to a drop in every form it could take. Tumelo turned on the warm air as he leaned on the chair and inserted

the 7th sim card then he dialed Enele's number.

Enele: (softly) hello!

Tumelo: (sighed) babe-

Enele: (angrily) Bona Tumelo I have already blocked 7 numbers that you were calling me with I think I am now fed up and it's time I go and report you for harassment

Tumelo: (tearfully) you are hurting me Enele... I don't even know the reason why I got blocked. What did I do? It's been three months ke sa bone ngwanake, the least you could do is allow me to see my son if you have nothing to do with me...

Enele: (laughed in disbelief) look at you!
Thinking you are smart and o itlhomodisa pelo

Tumelo...

Tumelo: (sighed) is this about Imani?

Enele: (laughed) wow! So you wanted me to ask you?

Tumelo: (sighed) Look I am sorry that I didn't tell you about Imani, I found it no use to tell you about her unless she was harassing me. I moved on Enele and I am happy with you. Please don't do this to us...

Enele: (angrily) bona Tumelo... Fuck you wautlwa! This is the last time I give you a warning about calling me. I have nothing to do with you... You chose Imani and you had sex with her in your office. You thought I would never find out? She told me everything-

Tumelo: (quickly stood up) wee-wait!!! What are you talking about? Ware she did what?
(Shocked) wow!!! So this is why you have been ignoring me?

Enele: don't ever call me again... go to your Imani infact you are probably with her now! Bye!

She quickly hung up on him. He walked around his table as anger and disappointment boiled in him. If at least he had Imani's number he could be calling her, the pain of being accused of something you never did burned his lungs like a boiling lava. He sat down and texted Enele

“Not the kind of love that takes and takes and demands and selfishly controls, but the kind of love that gives and shares and fills every fiber of your being until you realize your face might

crack with how long you've been smiling. I believe in the kind of love that is founded on friendship and loyalty and chemistry and selflessness not the kind of love that is matched together based on similar religion, obligation, a timeline, or some self-made map. I've found that writing down my thoughts is sometimes better than struggling to express my feelings out loud. Besides, we both know that emotions tend to blur everything. I'm already trying to deal with hurt feelings and bouts of anger. I'd rather not stick my foot in my mouth and find myself unable to take something back that I regretted saying!

Let me start by saying that I care about our relationship. Otherwise our argument wouldn't have mattered to me and I wouldn't be taking the time to write this. I can't help but remember all the good times we've shared: late-night

walks, movies, and dinner at the beach in swakopmund. I've treasured our talks and how we have discovered our many shared interests. In the short time we've known each other we have years of history--too much to set aside lightly, I hope. I've surprised myself by being able to express my love for you easily. In a significant way, you taught me how to say those three important words--words I had once thought I would never be able to say sincerely but they were and are sincere. As our relationship has progressed and become more intimate, the word "love" has become a natural part of my vocabulary. You accusing me of sleeping with Imani after what she has put me through, really? I thought you knew me much better. I am disappointed.

That is why what you said to me hurt so deeply. I can't say it more plainly than that. I felt as if I had been punched and knocked over and I fell

down emotionally. I was totally unprepared for a comment like that to come from your lips. During all the months we have dated, I have never heard you say anything that resembled that remark. How is it possible that you could have said it? Did you really mean it? Please say "no." Please say it was just a poor choice of words or bad timing or unintentional or something! I don't think you can imagine how much it hurt me, but I don't want to continue feeling this way. Please help me understand what happened so we can put it behind us and move forward. I need closure. I need to know where you stand and if this will affect us in the future. I have not changed my mind about our relationship, but I am in desperate need of clarification. I'm anxiously awaiting your reply."

At the mall

Meanwhile Sefithile sat on the bench and lit her cigarette. She inhaled it and blew it out in the air. What was life anyway? She thought she had everything going well, it's been three months thinking Pulafela would come back to his senses and come back to her. She really missed home, a tear rolled down her cheek as she rubbed it. She clicked on Pulafela's contact and typed a message

“Life is hard without you. I know you stay with that little girl in our house, can't we fix our family? I will accept your son and love him warm heartedly. It hurts that after you got promotion everything changed... I am breaking apart Pula, I am depressed... I got back to my smoking habits....I”

Just before she finished typing a man snatched a cigarette from her lips and squashed it on the floor then sat next to her.

Yamorena: (smiling) this bench is in front of my church and when you smoke I can smoke too through the air, mind you the kids are playing this side. The smoke gets in my office too... (Opened the bible and read a verse for her) "Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand." "The LORD is my strength and my shield; in him my heart trusts, and I am helped; my heart exults, and with my song I give thanks to him.

He closed the bible and looked at her smiling, Oh gosh he was cute...

Sefitlhile: (shyly) Yamorena tlherra...

Yamorena: (smiled) Let start afresh...
(Stretched his hand) Hi my name is Pastor
Gunde! You are?

Sefithile: (smiled shaking his hand) Hi my name
is Mrs Sefithile Moruakgomo, I am a married
woman... (They both laughed)

Yamorena: (stood up and stretched his arm)
Please come with me...

She placed her hand on his palm as she stood
up and walked with him

Later that evening

At Mochudi

Pulafela parked in front of the house as he adjusted the car seat and lied on it. A memory hooved him

“ 7 years earlier

Pulafela tip toed behind Sefithile who was in the kitchen cooking a delicious meal and pocked her on her waist as she jumped

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Sefithile: (screaming)

Pu|||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||||aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
aaaa!!!

Pulafela: (laughed)

She chased him to the living room holding a big spoon

Pulafela: (chuckled as he held her hand) baby baby ikatle!

Sefithile: (giggling) Pula wee,riana ke tile gogo shapa ka leswana le... Ke go kgalemeletse go ntobetsa dinoka akere?

Pulafela: (fell on the couch laughing) I am sorry baby ... I am sorry!! (she got on top of him) wait I have a surprise for- "

Meanwhile Sebagga knocked on the window as his heart skipped then his smile quickly dissolved. He stepped out of the car and locked the door

Sebaga: (surprised) what are you smiling at alone in the car?

Pulafela: (sighed) nothing... (Walking in the house) I need to bath and take a rest

Sebaga: (sighed) Kante am I boring you nerra? All you do these days is get in the house and sleep. O re fa attention leng? Kana I will be starting work next week and we have to talk about looking for a baby care taker!

Pulafela: (paused touching the couch) why didn't you clean the house?

Sebaga: (folded her arms) why don't you look for a maid to do it...marry me first if you want a

cleaning wife! I am not Sefithile nna!

Pulafela: (tearfully pointed at her) if you dare mention that name again I will smash your head against this wall do you understand me? Ntlo e leswe, when my wife was still living here I could hardly notice leswe lefa a ka tsaya kgwedi a sa fele... okare gonna dipeba hela moo, toys all over and dust on tv stand...

He sighed and walked in the bathroom banging the door that woke his son

That night

At the Church

Pastor Gunde held

Sefithile's hands facing her as they both prayed.
Minutes later they stood up and walked out

Sefithile: (walking holding his hand) thank you
so much for bringing light into my face, I was
about to Give up in My life...

Yamorena: (smiled) do not thank me but your
living God!

Meanwhile Sefithile's phone rang as she
answered it

Sefithile: (shocked) what?? When? ...In Marina?
Oh God! ...I am in Main mall i will be there in five
minutes... bye

Yamorena: (worriedly) is everything okay?

Sefithile: (shook her head) my daughter just collapsed she was admitted in Marina...

Yamorena: (pulled her hand) what are we waiting for, let's go!

They walked towards the pastor's car as they stepped in and drove to Marina

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To be continued!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 72

At Marina

Yamorena and Sefithile quickly bashed through the entrance as they bumped on the doctor who was holding a file

Sefithile: (heart pounding) where is she? what

happened?

Doctor: (sighed) please follow me...

They followed the doctor until they arrived at the consultation room. They quickly sat down and paid attention to him as he spoke

Doctor: (sighed) Your daughter is fine but she is very weak. We just tested her blood and asked her a few questions. She hasn't been taking her treatment at all and I believe you know what might happen...

Sefitlhile: (shocked) what?

Doctor: (sighed) your daughter is already

playing symptoms of a weak immune system such as Digestive problems like cramping, loss of appetite, nausea and diarrhea. Her CD4 count is bellow 200 and she had lost a lot of weight...

Yamorena: (tearfully) Is there anything we can do to help her?

Doctor: (sighed) she had been skipping her treatment that's the thing and it is sad to announce that the drugs might not work. Obviously, we are going to give her ARVS hoping to pick her CD4 count to at least 500 and if they work then she would be the luckiest person I have ever met

Yamorena: Prayer heals too...

Doctor: (stood up) and Faith heals too... Please come and see her...

They stood up as Yamorena held Sefithile's hand and walked out

The doctor led them until they arrived. The place was surrounded by a lot of sick people on their beds some fighting for their last breaths... how you know Marina you wouldn't even eat immediately after walking out of that place. Sefithile's heart pounded as they approached her daughter's bed. Tears filled her eyes as Zanele slowly turned looking at her. Was it really her daughter? Even the wolf had seen better days. Even from several yards away Yamorena could count her ribs. Her trying to lift hands you could tell she was very weak

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tear) Ao Zanele mma...

Doctor: (sighed) we will try our best but in this case it's best you take her home le ye go mo okela teng because she is still fit to walk

Sefitlhile: (swallowed hard) thank you...

The doctor walked away as Yamorena walked the other side of the bed and held her hand

Yamorena: (softly) hey... Don't worry we are going to fight this together... are you in the middle of exams?

Zanele: (rubbed her tears and nodded)

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) ngwanaka I told you not to ever miss your treatment now look at yourself. You are so skinny and I can't even recognize you... I am so torn-

Yamorena: (softly) Sefitlhile Please... this is not time to point fingers... (pulled his sleeves) I will be back. Let me go buy some pampers, I think she messed her sheets... Re mo isa Mochudi from here and you told me you are renting a house in Gaborone I don't think it will be a good idea to take her there since she wont feel comfortable like she would be at home

Sefitlhile: (sighed) you are right. I guess I will have to move to Mochudi for a while until she gets back on her feet

Zanele: (low voice) mom... I have an exam

tomorrow and I can't mi-

Sefithile: (calmly) no baby you are not going back to school. Mummy is going to take good care of you. You will enroll next year sentle

Zanele: (crying) Please...

Sefithile: (shook her head tearfully) No!

Yamorena: (sighed) I will be back...

Zanele: (sniffing) Please talk to mom...

Yamorena turned and looked at Sefithile as he swallowed a painful lump then he quietly walked out

The next day

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile Knocked on the door as Sebaga opened and stood in front of the door

Sefitlhile: (calmly) hey can I please see Pulafela?

Sebaga: (with an attitude) What do you want?
Pulafela doesn't want yo-

Sefitlhile: (calmly) you are in another woman's house and you are asking her what she is doing in her place? Me moving out of this house was because I was fed up, not that I was scared of

you. If I remember very well, I am still Mrs. Moruakgomo and I can sue you if I want. Do you have enough money to pay me for breaking my marriage? Do you even know that if I divorce Pulafela we are going to get 50/50 of the things we owned together? (she kept quiet) O seka wa batla go ntsholeka! I didn't even fight you when I found you the first time in my house... I had my reasons of why I did not attack you. I might have hurt my husband first and I thought him having you in here would satisfy him and later get back to his senses. Well, he didn't and I have accepted that we are done for good. I even lost interest in him, he is just like any other man out there in fact a weak pathetic stupid man! You can have him but not in my house! For the last time where is Pulafela?

Sebaga: (defeated) Okay let me call him for you!

Sefitlhile: (folded her arms) thank you...

She waited outside as and Pulafela stepped out putting on his golf t-shirt

Pulafela: (smiled) hey... I wasn't expecting you here. (Held her hands) Look, I know I have deeply hurt you and I want us to seat down and talk. I have allowed the devil to use me and it's en-

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I am coming back home.
Zane-

Pulafela: (jumped and hugged her) Thank you...
Thank you for giving me another chance!

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) Look here Pula! I am not coming here for you! Ngwana wa gago was admitted at Marina yesterday. She hasn't been taking her medicine so she is very weak! Her life is in danger, ke tlabo ke mo okela mo ntlong ee until she gets back on her feet.

Pulafela: (jaws dropped) Zanele is what?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I am sorry I could have told you this yesterday. I thought you were busy with your girlfriend... since she always takes your calls. Zanele was released this morning at Marina she will be here any min-

Just before she finished her sentence, the gate slid, perhaps she gave Yamorena a spare remote. He drove in with his Fortuner Toyota as he parked in front of the house

Pulafela: (shocked) what is this man doing here
Sefithile?

Sefithile: (laughed in disbelief) I never troubled
or asked you what your girlfriend was doing
here. Please save me energy!

Pulafela: (tearfully) are you sleeping with him?

Sefithile: (walking away) Ija!

Yamorena stepped out as he closed the front
door and opened the back door where Sefithile
assisted him to bring out Zanele. Zanele
supported herself with their shoulders as they
walked in the house passing Pulafela who was
standing folding his arms in shock!

Yamorena: (shook his head) should I help you clean the house?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) no, don't worry I will sort it out...

Yamorena: great!

They walked in Zanele's room as they placed her on the bed. Meanwhile Yamorena remembered some of the plastics in the car of which he bought a few things for Zanele

Yamorena: (smiled) I am coming I forgot something in the car

Sefitlhile: (smiled) sure...

He walked out as he passed the living room and

stepped out of the house where he found
Pulafela waiting for him

Pulafela: (angrily) O ira marete monna wautlwa!

Yamorena: (ignored him as he walked towards
the car) ...

Pulafela followed and turned him as he
punched him on the nose

Pulafela: (angrily) Kare o ira marete monna
wautlwa! O ntlwaetswa ke eng? O njela mosadi
then you act like you are a hero. Who do you
think you are coming to my house like it pleases
to you...?

Yamorena: (touched his nose and ignored him opening the car door)...

Pulafela kicked the door before it was fully opened as it closed. He turned him again and stomped him on the stomach as Yamorena touched his knees clenching his teeth

Pulafela: (Angrily) you broke my marriage, fucked my wife in my bed, in my house you think you'd get away with it? You fokon bastard!

Yamorena: (stood up straight) are you satisfied?

Pulafela quickly grabbed him by the collars and hit him on the forehead with his head. He punched him again as Yamorena fell on his knees muttering

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 73

Pulafela: (raised his voice) get up you piece of shit!

Yamerena stood up as he dusted his hands, surely his was stronger than Pulafela just that he didn't want to fight

Yamorena: (rubbing his nose) I hope you beating me up will make you feel better...! For as i know is you really need some help because you are just a piece of scumbag! "THANK YOU FOR BRINGING MY DAUGHTER" wasn't hard to say. For Sefithile and Zanele's sake I will leave!

Just before he stepped in his car Pulafela pulled him with his shirt

Pulafela: (breathing) I am not done with you!
Where do you think you are going you
motherfucker!

He threw a punch as Yamorena dodged and
twisted Pulafela's arm holding it from the back.
He held him firmly as the other hand pushed
Pulafela's face on the bonnet

Yamorena: (calmly) me not fighting you back
doesn't mean am too weak! I am a man of God
but if you keep pushing me then you will see the
hidden devil in me! I gave you respect and it's
enough now! I didn't break your marriage, you
did it! I stayed away from your family but you
tortured your wife even after she asked for
forgiveness. I was with her last night at church
and she told me everything you weak pathetic

man! Next time you throw a punch make sure it has enough power to wake a man at the hospital

He let him go...

Yamorena: (fixing his shirt) Now go fuck your self! God forbid!

Pulafela: (pointing at him) I am coming for you!

He walked in the house as Yamorena got in his car and drove away

In the house

Pulafela opened entered the bedroom as he found Sebage Facebooking on the bed

Pulafela: (sat on the edge of the bed) my wife is back and I need you to go!

Sebaga: (sat) wa nkoba? [Are you chasing me away?]

Pulafela: (raised his voice) Sebaga I am still married and I still love my wife. My daughter is even sick so we are going to need some space

Sebaga: what about Junior?

Pulafela: You have started working Sebaga, you can find a house to rent. I will make my arrangements with my wife and decide on how I am going to support him

Sebaga: (laughed in disbelief) wow! Go siame rra...I will leave your house and I hope oneday

you wont come to me crying begging for
another chance

Pulafela: I won't trust me! Tsosa ngwana ke ye
go motlhapisa

Sebaga: (stood up packing her things) wena ke
eng o sa motsose akere o bapile le ene

In Zanele's room

Sefitlhile received a call as she answered it

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I thought you went out for
something...

Yamorena: (sad voice) I think you and I should
stay away from each other. Please take care of

Zanele

Sefitlhile: (quickly stood up walking out) where are you? What did he say to you?

Yamorena: (sighed) he didn't say anything... it's just not right. I wrecked your marriage and I stepping in that house made me remember what I did to you.

Sefitlhile: (confused) did he fight you? When did you leave? I am outside and I can't see your car

Yamorena: (sighed) just take your husband to counselling... he really need help! Also take him to church!

He hung up

Sefitlhile: (teary eyes) hello! Yamorena?

She looked at the screen and turned walking in the house. She noticed Pulafela carrying junior getting in the bathroom as she followed him

Sefitlhile: what did you do to Yamorena?

Pulafela: (without remorse) I punched him on the face and it felt so good! My marriage is a mess because of him. How dare he comes to my house like nothing happened? Le ntlwaediwa ke eng?

Sefitlhile: (tearfully) wow! You know what...I am

so done with you... Your father is not proud of you!

Pulafela: (turned facing her) what did you just say?

Sefitlhile: whatever!

She walked in Zanele's bedroom and banged the door

At Gaborone

Enele's Place

Enele sat down with her breakfast trying to move on with her life as her cousin walked out of the bathroom

Cousin: Kante where is Junior?

Enele: school!

Cousin: (sat next to her) I still can't believe you accused that poor man! After all you have been through you still think he would cheat on you with Imani? After what Imani did to him?

Enele: (sighed) what if he did?

Cousin: (folded her arms) don't loose your man because of your assumptions Enele, Men are weak and sometimes when we treat them like trash they leave and they leave for good. The day you will be missing him or the day you would have found out the actual truth it will be too late for you. You are the only one who can

tell whether Tumelo cheated or not, I have met that man a few times and he is a good man. He spends almost 100% of his time with you and junior, he doesn't even have phone passwords. You are hurting him Enele...what makes you think Imani was telling the truth?

Enele: (defensively) if he didn't sleep with her then why didn't he tell me Imani visited him at his office?

Cousin: (shook her head) and what proof do you have that he cheated?

Enele: I know because they loved each other and still do. If a man can try kill himself for a lady then he really loves her. I won't let anyone play with my feelings like that a ba jole and I will meet someone who really cares about me

Cousin: (stood up shaking her head) I really feel sorry for you! Let me prepare for work mma!

Meanwhile Enele's phone rang as she peeked on it, it was Tumelo again. She ignored it as she grabbed the remote and scrolled over the channels. "Cling" message sound. She opened it

"Tumelo: Dumelang ...Ke kopa go bona ngwana...[Hi, can I please see Junior?]

Her: seen...

Tumelo: Please I am going through a lot now and all I need is to see my son

Her: seen...

Tumelo: I am breaking apart Enele I never cheated on you...

Her: seen...

Tumelo: I never slept with Imani, I would never do that to you. OH! God this hurts...

Her: seen...

Tumelo: Thank you!

Her seen..."

At Mochudi

At the fields

MmaPulafela received a message as Alex quickly snatched her phone and read it before her

Alex: P2500? From Esale...

Kikie: Ke kopa o lere phone yame tuu...

Alex: (handed it back) I think it's time my son knows who his father is. You can't be enjoying his money alone like this nna ke shename hela!

Kikie: (sighed) we will tell him at the right time... I will give you half of the money...

Alex: Okay...

Kikie: Please don't push it... I am still mourning...

Alex: (raised his voice) can you please stop talking about your husband?

Kikie: I didn't talk about him...I just feel so guilty because I am the one who killed him...

Alex: No! He killed him self! He failed to fight for his life!

Kikie: (touched her bump) so what are we going to do...?

Alex: I am taking you to the private hospital... we

are removing that thing

Kikie: (sighed) I thought so too ,because ga ke bate go lejwa ke batho especially I will be questioned whose child is this.

Alex: exactly! A re tlhabe pudi ele one... I am craving a goat meat!

Kikie: Kana Esale will kill me if he ever finds out gore I am behind his missing goats. It hurts because ever since he started farming he never even tasted a single goat in his mouth...

Alex: I said only one goat not 10...

Kikie: (sighed) okay....

At Gaborone

At Ub

Esale dialled Marang's number

Marang: (low voice) hi!

Esale: (softly) hey how are you doing?

Marang: (sniffing) I am torn!

Esale: (sighed) can I come stay with you for a month after I write my exams?

Marang: (slowly woke) are you serious?

Esale: (chuckled) or should I change my mind?

Marang: No!!

Esale: (smiled) see you in a week!

Marang: (sighed) thank you!

Esale: (smiled) I love you too...

Marang: (confused) Esale, it's me Marang...

Esale: I know... Babe wee mma ke bale we will talk

Marang: (smiling) okay...

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 74

At Mochudi

Meanwhile Pulafela packed in front of Connie's yard then he dialed Tumelo's number

Pulafela: (sighed) I am here bro!

Tumelo: good! Now go in there and apologize on Zanele's behalf...

Pulafela: (tearfully) I am really stressed man. I have hurt Sefithile more than anyone who could hurt her. Kana even when I am at the house she wont spend time with me in the living room. It hurts to see her taking care of Zanele alone and when I try to help she tells me she got it covered. I love Sefithile and I feel like I have lost her for good. Lenna ke dirile dilo worse ka Sebaga

Tumelo: (dissapointedly) Le wena monna o dirile dilo worse thata le gone. If I recall well, Sefithile cheated only once, wena you cheated with white girls in America then Sebaga again, plus abo o dira ngwana. As compared to what she did ke wena yo o leng worse laitiaka seemo see sa thobaetsa tota. I was there yesterday I even managed to see Zanele, Mma ke seka ka bua ka Zanele but Sefithile have lost a lot of weight in just a month dwag!

Pulafela: (teary eyes) I know, guilt is pestering me. I don't even sleep at night knowing my wife is broken. I am even considering counselling, I don't know what's gona happen after... (He paused)

Tumelo: (tearfully) bua fela my guy. I saw Zanele yesterday and there is no way she can

recover from that illness. She can't talk, stand, eat ... Sefithile o setse a ntlhomola pelo she even cried in front of me.

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) I will talk to Sefithile about the funeral plans because Zanele wa go re tlogela anytime from now

Tumelo: I will pass by tomorrow

Pulafela: (sniffing) did you fix things with Enele?

Tumelo: (sighed) I begged her yesterday so we could meet bogolo ke bone ngwana. She is still the same Enele who jumped into conclusions and who doesn't even reply my messages or take my calls. I went to her place last week ke fa a ntswaleletse ko ntle ga ntlo. It was breaking my heart to see my son crying a bata

go mpona.

Pulafela: (sighed) o raya gore she doesn't talk to you at all?

Tumelo: (sad voice) the last time we talked was the time she told me she will report me for harassing her and we talking of months back. I am done begging Enele, she doesn't want me. I have accepted, I did all I could but go padile. I promised myself gore yesterday was the last time ke mo leletsa, ke mo sendela messages. She denied me my son and its fine. I will continue supporting but she will explain to my son when he is a grown up gore why a ne a mo kganela go bona rraagwe.

Pulafela: (sighed) I am sorry brother

Tumelo: (smiled) I just received good news today, two months back I applied for a transfer to South Africa and since our main branch is based in Canada I might leave next month apparently there is a serious scarce skill that side so they want me to-

Pulafela: (smiled) wait are you for real? Kante last four years what were you studying?

Tumelo: (smiled) Quantity Survey

Pulafela: (shocked) yeses! Ke lona ba le jang ma 50K ka kgwedi? (They both laughed)

Tumelo: (chuckled) ekare o ja Madi le wena. Kana di accountant le ngame! (They both

laughed) did I tell you I had already bought a ring for Enele?

Pulafela: (shook his head) nope! So you were going to propose?

Tumelo: (sighed) yeah... ne ke setse ke boleletse malome... I have lost interest on Enele mfetu, ke gore she proved to me gore nna le ene garena go hella gope. She is so childish, I was okay with her a ngala for only a month bogolo then we fix things. But months ng ng...

Pulafela: a ngala eng se o se dirileng? You did nothing my man! I am very bad at advises especially ke le sekgakga jaana, just follow your heart my man.

Tumelo: (sighed) sure my nikka... don't forget to update me

Pulafela: (sighed) yeah sure!

He hung up and stepped out of the car walking towards the house where he knocked on the door

Connie: (smiled) hello, how can I help you?

Pulafela: (cleared his throat) can I come in?

Connie: (opened the door wider) yeah, sure!

They both walked in the house as they sat down on Separate Sofas

Pulafela: (looked down) I came to apologise how I threw painful words to you at the court a

few years ago. It was really uncalled for. Lately my life has been a mess, my marriage is a mess and I think I made things worse by insulting an adult not that you cursed me. I mean... (Rubbed his tear)... I-

Connie: (calmly) I did not like how you spoke to me, ke gola ke nna kana ga is eke rogiwe ke ngwana yo kana ka wena ngwanaka. I didn't even know my husband was sleeping with your daughter ofcourse I knew he was sleeping with younger girls. I was hurt and disappointed in my husband too just like everyone else!... A bue mafoko aneng o a nthaya

Pulafela: (shaky voice) I am sorry Mme Connie...

Connie: I said repeat the words you said to me!

Pulafela: (looked at her thinking it was a joke but she was deadly serious) I am sorry I forgot what I said to y-

Connie: If you forgot then what are you doing here? You want me to forgive you right?

Pulafela: (looked down) ee mma!

Connie: A bue mafoko ee...

Pulafela: (shook his head) I am sorry I can't!

Connie: (pointing at the door) then please leave my house!

Pulafela: (sighed) what kind of woman are you who can't control lerete la monna wa gagwe, or maybe you were enjoying seing him infect my daughter!

Connie: (sighed) what was hard?

Pulafela: (kept quiet looking down)...

Connie: (tearfully) I was so shocked when you insulted me, I asked myself what I did to be insulted like that. I wanted to go to kgotla and report you but then again I wanted you to suffer the curse! I cursed you not to find any happiness in your life and that nothing will go as planned in your life. (Smiled) but again a week later I knelt and prayed so hard to free you. I cursed you for a week then I forgave you!

Pulafela: (ashamed) I am really sorry... I thought maybe the reason my marriage wasn't working was because of you. I have suffered and life is hard on me. I did terrible things that costed my marriage and I don't think I will ever be given any chance in life to prove that I am a changed

man. I have even started attending church, it's been two months. But down deep I miss my family, My daughter is dying of AIDS my wife also don't talk to me, she is really hurting. I cook everyday but she doesn't eat my food, she sleeps with Zanele. I wake up to 3am in the morning and I could hear her praying. The last painful words I received from her were "your father is disappointed in you", my world is shut and she was right my father died with a painful heart because I let him down (crying and sniffing). I don't don't what to do anymore. I can't even face my wife and tell her that I am sorry because sorry isn't enough.

Connie: (sighed) I feel for you. Monna ga a we wa sekama ngwanaka. I can't tell you what to do but all I can say is life has got challenges. When my husband died of AIDS four years ago I wasn't that hurt because he is the one who

killed himself. You are still very young and you have along journey. You need faith, so far you are already doing well by attending church because we are nothing without God! If your wife wakes up around 3am to pray join her! Pray with her, your wife is really a brave woman. I saw her that day in court... she was broke but she was calm. Stand up and go fight for her, be there for her. Go oka ga se dinyana and I am sorry that my husband brought sorrows in your family.

Pulafela: (stood up) thank you so much for the wise words...

Connie: you are welcome

Connie walked him out

At Pulafela's house

Sefitlhile dropped the plate in the kitchen sick. Zanele didn't eat again, she had been forcing food on her. She just changed pampers on her. What was life, so depressing right? She walked to Zanele's room where she bowed and prayed

Sefitlhile: (sniffing) Almighty God, you are the only source of health and healing. In you there is calm, and the only true peace in the universe. Grant to each one of us your children an awareness of your presence, and give us perfect confidence in you. In all pain and weariness and anxiety I beg of you to release my daughter's soul. I beg of your mercy, Utlwela ngwanake bothoko o mo golole mo bothokong jo a leng mogo jone. She can't eat, she can't open her eyes, and she can't walk. I have

suffered enough as a mother and I have prayed day and night she is not getting any better (crying). Please release from this trauma... Go retetse morena Jeso christe wame. Knowing that your love and power surround us, trusting in your wisdom and providence to give us health and strength and peace when your time is best through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

She opened her eyes and walked near Zanele who was not moving at all

Sefitlhile: (reached for the pills) baby it's time to drink your p- (shook her) Zanele...? Zanele?

She didn't move at all, her skin was cold, her

chest had stopped pumping up and down

Sefithile: (crying out loud) I am sorry baby....

4 days later

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To be continued

Note: all actions here were narrated and verified to be true!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 75

At the graveyards

Everyone's heads were down. Maybe it was them showing respect of maybe they were too afraid to look at what was coming. The coffin was pulled from the hearse by six strong men, all wearing suits. The silence dwelled as they walked through. It wobbled as they carried it

and gently placed it down on the green rollers.

The coffin was dark stained cherry and it was perfectly polished. It had a cushioned and silky lining. It seemed inviting. It was good to know that at least their daughter was resting in a comfortable place.

Pulafela held Sefithile's shaky hand the whole time. She wiped tears onto her sleeve and rested on his shoulder. She kept it together until they passed a picture (programme) of Zanele to everyone and that's when all the memories came flooding back like a tidal wave, A single tear squeezed out of her wild eyes as Pulafela squeezed her hand hugging her. He started chewing on his lower lip and his eyes welled up with tears. It was really a very painful moment, loosing a daughter was the most hurting

experience ever. He could have given her another child because now she remained motherless. He regretted every single time he tortured her, of course she cheated I mean everyone does and she indeed changed after that incident but why did he continue torturing her?

Sefithile fell on her knees as she cried out loud. Didi walked through the Gazebo, knelt and hugged her rubbing her back as Sefithile cried loud on her shoulders. Pulafela standing there not knowing what to do his tears fell as he rubbed them

Pastor: (reading the bible) 5. John 14:1-3 "Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God, believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have

told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am.” Ke kopa sefela foo...

Lady at the back: (sang as the crowd joined her)

Jehova, mo tsamaise

Ngwan'a hao ya sepelang

Ke phaila ke tsietswe

Tseleng moo ke hlahlathang.

Jehova, (bis)

Ntate, ke o tshepile. (bis)

Ntate Waka, o se fele pelo

Ha ke ntse ke kheloha;

Ho lefifi, ha se booma,
Ke timellwa ke tsela.

They sang as the green rollers rolled down the coffin in the grave until it hit the ground. Loud voices, people crying joining Sefithile.

Meanwhile Men took spades and started filling in the soil. The queen was laid to rest

A few minutes later

People walked out of the graveyards returning back to where the funeral was held. Pulafela and Sefithile stepped in their car, as someone drove them back home.

Bashimane and Tumelo walked approaching the car they were using as Bashimane quickly noticed Didi stepping in her X5. He quickly jogged towards her

Bashimane: (softly) hey... Do you mind giving me a ride?

Didi: (softly) sure!

He opened the door and stepped inside as Didi started the engine and drove. Silence prevailed the car how awkward it was, nothing to talk about. Bashimane cleared his throat looking out through the window

Bashimane: kggmm... So you are close to Sefitlhile?

Didi: (sighed) yep!

Bashimane: (sighed) it must be really hard to loose a child

Didi: (sighed) yeah neh!

Bashimane: (looking outside through the window) can you do me a favour?

Didi: (sighed) what is it?

Bashimane: (softly) I might have been hurt in life by women,I might also have hurt a few of them but please promise me you will never cry like that again because it breaks my heart

She turned and stared at him for a moment then turned looking outside through the window smiling at the same time

Bashimane: (softly) wautlwa...?

She never really looked at him on the face but well, he was handsome. How did she miss it? His deep soothing voice Oh Gosh... She found herself blushing. Ofcourse she had been single for a longtime maybe, I mean maybe this was a road to having a good life time

Bashimane: (sighed) I know you don't like me ever since the phone saga... But you are beautiful, and I respect you. My heart is even pounding right now. I don't mind you stoping the car I will walk... but I loved you the very first time we met. I was scared, I guess I have to

admit that I am just a coward! I like you, just know that I like you and I have accepted rejection. I wish you... ah never mind... (Pointing) can you pull over there? I want to take a walk. I need some air. Loso lwa ga Zanele lo nkamile tota.

Didi: (softly) Okay...

She pulled over as he jumped out. He walked along the road as she watched him, admiring his walk. Didi he is cute, and also smelling good! She took a deep sigh then stepped out too and locked the car following him

Didi: (yelled) hey! Wait...

He quickly turned and noticed her jogging

towards him as a smile appeared on his face

Bashimane: (smiling) do you promise?

Didi: (smiled) I promise!

Bashimane: (pointing at the car) what about the car?

Didi: (smiled) we will come back for it... I need some air too. Seeing my friend breaking down like that scared the hell out of me. Ke setse ke tshaba le godira ngwana

Bashimane held her hand as they walked along the road. Other vehicles, vans and corolas from the grave yards passed them

At Pulafela's place

Esale sat down in the tent with Marang as they held hands

Marang: (smiled) babe bona!

Esale: (smiled to her phone) wow! I love the plan but I wish it was a double story

Marang: (smiled) yep! It would be more beautiful

Esale: (smiled) babe I was thinking we should go together to Palapye nextweek there is actually someone selling a plot I want to meet him

Marang: (smiled) no problem mothowame

Esale: (smiled lowering his voice) time to drink your meds!

Marang: (curved her lips)nna ke batla seswaa pele...(they both laughed)

Esale: (smiled) fine! Let me go ask mama for some... seems like they are about to serve people...

Marang: (smiled) great! But I think I should go help ka dijo.I can't be seating here... and batho ke gone ba gorogang from mabitla rona sale ka rele bantlha go goroga. Ae babe let's go help!

Esale: (smiled) come!

They stood up and walked away leaving the old woman who was seating behind them smiling, they actually reminded her of her youthful times

Along the road

Didi: (laughed holding her chest) are you serious?

Bashimane: (chuckled) yes! And to my surprise the guy was beating her before! Basically the second time I met you I was like HELL NO!
Educated women nah!

Didi: (chuckling) what is wrong with educated women?

Bashimane: (curved lips) they are never wrong... you guys tell us our money are pinuts and it will buy only toiletries (they both laughed) ke bakile...

Didi: (smiled) but not all women are like that...

Bashimane: (smiled) maybe... Oh! We are almost there... People are even queing for Seswaa. Let's hurry before they finish it

Didi: (laughed) rradijo! (They both laughed)....

In Zanele's room

The old ladies walked out as Pulafela walked in and sat on mattress next to his wife

Pulafela: (smiled) hey...

Sefithile: (sighed) hi...

Pulafela: (softly) are you okay?

Sefithile: (tearfully) How do you want me to answer you Pulafela?

Pulafela: (looked down) I am sorry for everything I have put you through

Sefithile: (sniffing) whats done is done it can't be undone! Stop apologising I am fine or I will be fine. By the way fa go phatallwa ke a emella I

need to get back to my house at Gaborone

Pulafela: (shocked) ao baby mma ga se gore re baakanya dilo? [Are we not fixing things]

Sefithile: Nna le wena Pula sale go padile. I don't want to go back to that road anymore. We are toxic and we have hurt each other so much. Our marriage was based on revenge, when one partner made a mistake the other one did a lot of damage and revenged. There is something I really need to tell you and it is going to break your heart. The day you caught me with Yamorena in our house wasn't the first time I was cheating, I cheated you for a year with him. My reasons for that is not to justify my acts. I have pretended I was okay but I was never okay? I should have told you how I felt before but I have cheated because I was breaking apart

Pulafela: (shaky voice) what are you saying to me Sefithile?

Sefithile: (rubbed her tear) 13/07/2003, 8:45pm, that evening I followed you Pula. I followed you...

Pulafela: (heart pounding)...huh?

Sefithile: (sniffing) you drove to Pilane yet you lied saying you are going to the office. Her name was Onalenna. You fucked her in your old Cresida! I was there watching in the middle of the night, I was so heart broken. Everytime you came home you gave me a single round and an attitude yet you knew I loved sex! (He kept quiet defended) you broke my virginity and made me

love sex Pula! I got married to you because I was entitled to you! I was yours... I wanted you to pound me everyday like no one's business. I wanted to sleep with my pussy throbbing. But you failed your duty as a man. After you cheated on me I wondered if I was really worth it! I started doubting myself and I thought I was boring you. The day you found me crying in a bathroom tab was the day you arrived from fucking Onalenna. Without using a condom! Like i said I am not trying to justify my acts we are both wrong,we were both wrong tota. Nna I got an STD at the end and I wasn't proud of myself i even aborted to save my marriage! I was afraid to confront you about Onalenna issue, I had to digest it for days Pula... I was weak... I should have talked to you about it but instead I decided to cheat! Trust me I did not enjoy cheating on you... I watched you beating me! Torturing me.... You pretended like I had destroyed our marriage yet you forgot you the

one who started the game... You called me names while I died inside with your petty secret... That day when your uncles called us for a meeting, I looked at you in the eyes...o ba bolelela kafa ke go utusitseng bohloko ka teng... o ntlontlolola fa pele ga bone... Part of me wanted to tell them about what you did but I knew you were going to deny it! So re babedi and when we are two there is noway you can deny it because you know its true...You have hurt me Pula...you made me loose dignity in myself, I nearly lost my life because of you. I love you so much because you were the first man I dated.. but you and I are totally different people. Kana ke bua maaka rra ka cheating? Ka go patika?

Pulafela: (low voice) nnya mma!

Sefithile: (rubbed her tears) nnya mma o rayang?

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) o bua nnete!

Sefithile: (fake smile) thank you! So fa go phatalalwa I am leaving too. You can now call your girlfriend to come and live with you. (Smiled) it's also good that you have a son!

Pulafela: (rubbed his tears) please don't leave. I love you Sefithile. Can we make a baby?

Sefithile: Nnya rra! I am no longer interested! Please leave I want to rest

He slowly stood up rubbing his tears as he

walked out. He was totally defeated. So all along his wife knew about Onalenna and decided kept quiet...? surely he started it. He actually remembered Tumelo's words

"Tumelo: Mfetu tswa mo go Onalenna, women always find out the truth and the day Sefithile will know the truth it will cost you a life!

Pulafela: (sighed) yeah you are right! I am meeting her later ka go molaela...

Tumelo: ee mare don't have sex with her this time. You need to change bro!

Pulafela: ee rra..."

Two weeks later

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To be continued

Based on true story.

IN LOVING MEMORY of Zanele Moruakgomo

Born in : 10/06/97

Died in: 12/09/16

Buried on: 16/09/16

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 76

At Pulafela's house

Tumelo knocked and opened the door stepping in the house. He blocked his nose as he walked towards the window and opened it

Tumelo: (disgusted) damn! It's smelling bad in

here! Ao bra!!

Pulafela: (tipsy) warris life?

Tumelo: Heela Mr when have you started drinking? Have you seen yourself tota?

Pulafela: (Singing) Sefithile.... Boela gae... o tsamaile sego...

Tumelo: (shook his head) this is not right bro!
(Snatched the bottle from his hand) you need to stop doing all this to yourself. If you really want Sefithile then you need to act like a man!

Pulafela: (sniffing) All along she knew about Onalenna... She followed me the last day I met her...She watched me fucking her...

Tumelo: (shocked) she what?

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) I destroyed my marriage. I broke her heart yet I was the one who started all this... I am breaking apart Tumelo... when I close my eyes I see myself beating her, kicking her. She was brave enough to keep quiet about my cheating even when the parents sat us down, she took all the blame, pain and looked at my stupid ass while down deep she knew I did a terrible thing at first. I now don't blame her. I lost everything...I lost my daughter in fact I killed her because had I forgiven Sefithile for cheating we would have long noticed her whereabouts well on time

Tumelo: (sat down) I will talk to her for you...

Pulafela: (slowly woke up) Please do... I will also talk to my uncles about this ba re nnise fa fatshe sesha. I have to apologies to the whole family and Sefithile

Tumelo: (sighed) yeah... we will se how it goes...

Pulafela: (sighed) I received a warning at work... Ke ntse ke sa theogele sentle.

Tumelo: (sighed) and you should stop drinking too... Le wena monna O e sentse fa go Sebaga, you brought her in this house. It's going to be hard for Sefithile too forget about that...

Pulafela: (sighed) I want to buy a new house in Phakalane then we sell this one because it has bad memories... I also need to buy her a

Mecedez this week can you help me pick one for her?

Tumelo: (smiled) as long I am still around!

Pulafela: (reddish eyes) When are you leaving?

Tumelo: In a 4 days! Don't worry I will help you win your wife back

Pulafela: (smiled with hopes) and you do that I will also help you with Enele

Tumelo: (smiled shaking his head) no brother! I am done with relationships especially here in Botswana, I know I have a kid out there and I will continue supporting but for now ke shapo

ka black women... I am going to find a white lady who will trust me, who will respect me and who we will hustle together. Ke lapile ke bo Mmantshonyane ba ma Africa baba ipoleletseng gore they know everything, all they do is break our hearts, accuse us for things we didn't do. Look at this scar on my neck... I nearly lost my life because of a black bitch! And I am not about to go through the same road again

Pulafela: (sighed) so what if Enele apologizes?

Tumelo: It's been month's bro! I lost hope and I will never forget the day I begged her to open the door ngwanake a goa a ntelela a tshwere di buglar mfetu. O kile wa bona ngwana a goa a re Daddy... Daddy...selelo sa gagwe se go tsena pelong... Ke batla go hug ngwanake mme motho a le mo ntlong a lotetse lebati...

Pulafela: (sighed) yeah I get you!

Tumelo: I am so done ka Enele my guy... I don't care if she comes and beg for forgiveness...besides I have nothing against her...I will forgive her but I won't take her back!

At Gaborone

At the Pastor's house

Meanwhile Sefithile knocked on the door as Yamorena opened it

Yamorena: (surprised) hey...

Sefithile: (crying)...

The pastor pulled her on his chest and hugged her as she held him tightly crying out loud. She closed the door still hugging her shushing her like a baby

Yamorena: (softly) it's okay to cry... let the pain out. I am sorry about Zanele. May her soul rest in peace...

Sefitlhile: (crying out loud) I have failed my life!

Yamorena: shhh... and no! You haven't failed anything in life... we are going to pray about this, we are going to pray for your family, for your husband. You need to bury the past and start a new chapter of life...Let's seat down and talk?

Sefitlhile: (rubbed her tears as she sat on the

couch) will I be okay?

Yamorena: (smiled) of course everything is possible with God! I want you to tell me what's going on then we go that side and pray

Sefithile: (sniffing) things started a few years ago in 2003 when my husband started changing. He stopped touching me, even my sexual desires were not satisfied. There was a time I suspected something when I washed his clothes. There was a female cologne on his shirt! He started coming home late, and at times I would pretend to be sleeping while he reached for his phone and texted with someone in the middle of the night! Oneday I followed him since my heart kept pushing me over it... indeed my instincts were right... my husband parked our car under a tree in the middle of the

night and fucked some lady in it. By then I was so devoted...I prayed so much about it because some lady at church advised me to keep quiet about it. I never confronted my husband about it... However, at night while he was asleep I would feel like taking a knife and stab him a couple of times. I was in pain... in confusion,,, I cried tears of sorrow! I started doubting myself and at times I would suggest we should make a baby but he would remind me about our finances. I concluded to myself that indeed I was nothing but a disgusting piece of trash to him. I promised myself that even though he hurt my feelings I would never cheat on him. I guess temptation with you led me. He caught us, of which was very wrong of me... He reported me to his parents and I had to act right on my mistakes. At first when I slept with you I did really regret! But as time went I didn't really care however, remorse hit me so hard when he caught us. I started distancing myself from God,

did an abortion of which I really regret up to today. I lost my angel, my only daughter and it hurts (rubbed her tears) I am really torn and I blame myself for everything. I now fear men... and I don't think I will ever trust a man in my entire life... my husband and I spent all the time fighting while our daughter felt so neglected out there. She started sleeping around because she had no parents to teach her what is right and wrong... I am so torn! (Crying)... Pulafela also is really damaged and there is a monster living in him...

Yamerona: (sighed) and I am the reason to all this too... Come here...

He opened his arms as she snuggled on him crying. A minute passed as they parted then Sefitlhile closed her eyes moving her head

towards him

Yamorena: (stood up) what are you doing?
Sefithile I am not that kind of man anymore,
you are so torn now and I will not take
advantage of you...you really need help and I am
going to help you get back on your feet. We
need to pray so hard and we also need to
forgive ourselves if we need progress in life. I
care about you but you need to wake up too. If I
am going to help you cross the bridge then help
me carry your baggage too.

Sefithile: (looking down) I am sorry about that...

Yamorena: (pulled her hand) come, let's go and
pray...

She stood up as they walked out holding hands

Later that night

At Imani's house

Meanwhile Imani switched on the tv, how weird to be living in a one room. She was used to big houses and unfortunately her dreams were shut. No friends... No family...no nothing. She reached for her ARVS and drank them as soon she was done she threw herself on a mattress and watched Pastor Chris. She then quickly got on her knees and prayed with Pastor Chris.

On tv

Pastor Chris: you are a better person and you can do even much better in your life if you accept your mistakes! Forgiveness is a powerful weapon! Take this moment and look at those you have wronged and apologize to them. Be a better person!!! Amen!

Imani: (raised her hands) hallelujah!

She quickly reached for her phone and texted Imani

“I thought I should tell you this

I am a changed woman...basically I am trying to build the new me. When I walked out from prison I did my little research and found out that you had a kid with Tumelo. I was so hurt and it

made me have different thoughts about you like what if she always wanted Tumelo... I hope you understand... I went to see Tumelo the other time and he threw me out of his office. That's when I accepted that I had lost him for good. I really wanted to hurt you so bad, so I came to you and lied about me sleeping with him.

Tumelo is a good man and you are his happiness, and you too are a good woman Enele you too deserve each other. I am sorry that I probably costed your family. I am really ashamed of myself right now. Please forgive me, I want to be set free and start a new life ke itse gore ga gona ope yoke mo utlwisitseng bohloko. I am sorry. God bless

From Imani"

The next morning

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To be continued

Please when there is a sponsor you have to reach the target as soon because i have to wait for you guys. 500 likes takes you 4hours but an insert takes only 3.4k likes in just an hour. You are not supporting me guys! this is not fair at all

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 77

At Enele's house

The morning wasn't gray, but by soothing lavender and brilliant amber. The colors merged into neon pink and peach. Jr wakened early each morning in the stronghold to watch the sunrise. After all, he could only see so many. He jumped on his mother's bed holding buglurs. Meanwhile Enele slowly woke up yawning

Enele: (rubbing her eyes) ke gore Jr rra oka tla o jumper on my pillows disturbing my sleep?

Jr: (pointing outside) want daddy!

Enele: (sighed) are you hungry?

Jr: (shook his head) want daddy!

Enele: (sighed) I am going to make you something to eat

She got out of the bed and reached for her

phone as she opened her messages and came across a message from Imani.

“I thought I should tell you this

I am a changed woman...basically I am trying to build the new me. When I walked out from prison I did my little reaserch and found out that you had a kid with Tumelo. I was so hurt and it made me have different thoughts about you... what if she always wanted Tumelo... I hope you understand... I went to see Tumelo the other time and he threw me out of his office. That's when I accepted that I had lost him for good. I really wanted to hurt you so bad, so I came to you and lied about me sleeping with him.

Tumelo is a good man and you are his happines, and you too are a good woman Enele you too deserve each other. I am sorry that I probably

costed your family. I am really ashamed of myself right now. Please forgive me, I want to be set free and start a new life ke itse gore ga gona ope yoke mo utlwisitseng bohloko. I am sorry. God bless

From Imani”

Her heart pounded as she re-read the message again

Imani: (sighed) no! This is not happening!

She quickly dialed her cousin’s number

Cousin: hey cazi!

Enele: (tearfully) all along I have been accusing Tumelo for something he never did...I just received a message from Imani... she said she knew that I was dating him and she was jelous. The day she comfronted Tumelo he threw her out... I am so guilty now

Cousin: (sighed) tota nna there is nothing I can say to you... I have told you about this and you didn't want to listen to me... people tend to believe what they hear from outside without hearing both sides... I remember telling you gore if you really know your man then you wouldn't just believe what you hear from outside! But then it seemed like you didn't know him well like you thought you did.

Enele: (stressed) tlhemma don't say that... what should I do?

Cousin: (sighed) you broke that man's heart! To an extent that you denied him his child.

Gakeitse... go apologise! And I believe oithutile sengwe from this!

Enele: I will just call him right away...goshapo

Cousin: bye!

She hung up and quickly dialed Tumelo's number but it didn't go through

At Sefithile's new house

Sefithile walked out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel as she entered the living room. She stood in front of the large mirror and touched

the scar on her face... the scar she got from her husband...part of her was still healing especially from loosing her daughter, again she smiled that now she was starting a new life.... Big house even though it was lonely, she turned around and looked at the furniture, picturing her kids running all over making noise...

Meanwhile her phone rang as she quickly answered it

Voice: how is the new house

Sefitlhile: (laughed) I can't believe I spent my first night in here alone... I just love it! I am going to make a few changes here and there...I mostly love the store room I will turn it into my office so I can focus on this Amway business I feel left behind

Voice: am glad you love it!

Sefitlhile: when are you leaving for Austrilia?

Voice: tomorrow...

Sefitlhile: (smiled) okay farewell

Voice: bye!

Sefitlhile jumped on the couch as another call came through

Pulafela: (softly) hey...

Sefitlhile: (sighed) dumelang...

Pulafela: (tearfully) I am really sorry Sefit-

Sefitlhile: (calmly) Pulafela stop dwelling into the past...

Pulafela: (sighed) It's not like I am dwelling into the past my love... ke gore ke tlhajwa ke ditlhong and how I tortured you really pains me... I am the reason why we lost Zanele... I broke you apart (sniffing) I destroyed my entire family...

Sefitlhile: Okae Sebaga?

Pulafela: (sighed) I haven't talked to her in a while....

Sefitlhile: (sighed) please stop reminding me about the past Pula... I am trying to move on with my life and the moment you start reminding me the more you would make me hate you... Ka kopo...

Pulafela: (sniffing) there is something I want to show you...

Sefithile: I don't think you and I will meet anytime soon maybe at court!

Pulafela: (tearfully) what do you mean?

Sefithile: I have filed for divorce! And soon you will be receiving the papers! I just want to be single... if keya go jola gape then it won't be with you but someone else. Ke lekile ke paletswe mo nyalong ya rona Pula... o ntlontlotse golekane... I am starting to even doubt if am really worth it... you are a good man Pula and you need a good woman since I have failed to be good to you. I am a cheat! I abuse your kids and I am nothing but a punching bag to you!

Pulafela: (rubbed his tears) please don't talk like that... I am the one who had problems... I started

all this by cheating on you ka Onalenna...I am even more ashamed that you knew about it without even confronting me... you lived with pain... but never gave up on our marriage... I know sorry isn't enough but from down deep my heart I am really sorry. Please give me one last chance... I will do anything even go for counselling

Sefitlhile: (sighed) you want to know the truth?

Pulafela: (sighed) yes please!

Sefitlhile: (sighed) the thing is I have lost interest and I don't love you anymore! I long stopped loving you the day I found Sebaga in our house...that was the last day I broke apart.. I was finished, I had to deal with two stresses at the same time... Zanele and my marriage! We were so toxic to each other so I am never going

back to that road again... Sebaga is waiting for you! You have a son who really needs you at this moment. Don't worry about divorce! You can have everything... It was nice talking to you
bye!

She hung up on him

Later that day

At the mall

Bashimane spotted Enele as he jogged towards her

Bashimane: (panting) hi Enele!

Enele: (turned) hi!

Bashimane: (smiled) how are you doing (knelt in front of Jr) Hey buddy!

Jr: (waved sucking his thumb)...

Enele: (confused) do I know you?

Bashimane: (slowly stood up) Tumelo is a very good friend of mine...

Enele: (surprised) oh!

Bashimane: (sighed) I know you from his pictures. There was this other picture of yours he used as a wall paper on his phone. Everytime before he dozed he would look at it... you really broke his heart! I am not here to defend Tumelo, but that guy never cheats or never cheated on you! He can talk about females yeah but at the end he would always say "BUT GA A KAKE A GAISA MMAABO" I was really looking forward to your wedding guys but you destroyed everything Enele

Enele: (teary eyes) wedding? What wedding?

Bashimane: (sighed) Yeah I helped him pick this other ring and he was supposed to propose the folow-wait! He didn't tell you? Shit! Never mind! I gotta go! Bye

Enele: wait! So he was going to propose?

Bashimane: (walking away) bye!

Enele: (touched her chest) oh God!

At Marang's house

Marang removed the pot lid from her plate as she was really hungry... Her eyes got popped as she noticed a letter on the plate ,she quickly

picked and read it

“Would you marry me?”

Her heart pounded as she slowly stood up and moved away from the dinner table as she turned she noticed him on his knee holding a mini black box with a shining crystal in it.

Marang covered her mouth as tears blurred her eyes

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To be continued

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 78

At Marang's house

Marang removed the pot lid from her plate as she was really hungry... Her eyes got popped as she noticed a letter on the plate ,she quickly picked and read it

“Would you marry me?”

Her heart pounded as she slowly stood up and moved away from the dinner table as she turned she noticed him on his knee holding a mini black box with a shining crystal in it. Marang covered her mouth as tears blurred her eyes

Marang: (nodding) yes! I will marry you!

He stood up as she straightened her arm and put the ring on her finger he then pulled her for a tight hug

Esale: (smiled) I love you...despite your health status... you are the reason why I am where I am in life and I promise to be there for you ka metlha yotlhe! (Sat down as he placed her on his laps) Allow me to mess up your mind and theology then recalibrate it... So I have been

visiting this other church in main mall until I approached Pastor Gunde about marriage. I needed advise about marriage and this is what he said to me

“It is wrong to get married to someone because you love them. Love must not be the reason why you marry someone. On the contrary, you marry because of purpose not because you are in love. When God instituted marriage, it was not based on love but purpose. Eve was given to Adam for the main purpose of being a helper, so marriage was designed to fulfil purpose. So understand this, when you marry, you don't get married to love but you get married to purpose. Now love is what keeps the two of you together. Were there is no love, marriage will not stick, so love works as a glue, to keep you together in marriage, but its not the reason why you are married.”

His words made a lot of sense to me, I told him I was going to propose you for purpose. I want us to create boswa for bana ba rona babe... start businesses and grow them. I am marrying you to be my helper and I am going to be your helper too!

Marang: (rubbed her tears) after all I have done to-

Esale: (smiled) shhhhh... let the past be the past darling... this is a new biggining we opened a new page now... I am entitled to make you happy...

Marang: (sighed) can I question you?

Esale: (nodded) yeah!

Marang: (sighed) why do you love me?

Esale: (smiled) because my days are better with you in them. All of us should feel happy and whole on our own, but when you find your soulmate, you'll find that happiness just expands. You probably know what I mean. You're content and happy when you're on your own doing your thing or hanging with your friends, but when you are with that special person, it's just better. (smiled) by the way I told some doctor about our situation, she said if we ever want babies or even raw sex we should contact her (they both laughed) we gona make this work hun...

Marang: (hugged him tightly) I love you...

Esale: (kissed her cheek) I love you more... So let's work on the dates, and I want to call my uncles now ba ipaakanyetse go ya go nkopela sego (they both laughed)

At Mochudi

At Pulafela's house

A knock on the door woke Pulafela on the couch as he dragged his feet to the door

Pulafela: (surprised) hello!

Man: (handed an envelope) may you please sign here...

Pulafela: (heart pounding) what is this?

Man: its divorce papers sir!

Pulafela: (shaky voice) okay...

He signed as the man later left. He closed the door and sat on the floor and read the papers. He sighed putting his hands in a praying manner then quickly stood up and reached for his phone and dialed Tumelo

Tumelo: (noisy background) Mr I am packing my boxes I thought you said we will go check out on the cars...

Pulafela: (shaky voice) I am breaking down brother... Sefithile is divorcing me...

Tumelo: (paused) shit! Are you for real nemuna?

Pulafela: (breaking down) I lost my wife because I was a jerk! Ke utlwisitse Sefithile

bohloko and she now gave up on our marriage (sniffing) o vaile Sefithile laitiaka o mo tsere Yamorena. She always had hopes in us but I tortured her. She loved me and I broke her heart ka Sebaga... I remember the time she bathed Junior and she was breaking apart pretending to be strong... I could see in her eyes... O motsere Yamorena (crying)... Go ile fela jalo...she doesn't want me anymore....

Tumelo: (sighed) monna ga a we wa sekama bro... don't cry... you still have a chance to win her back... Hurry to your uncles tell them o ba kope ba lo nnise fa fatshe... o ikope maitswarello mo go Sefithile... Lets go buy her a car today... meet and surprise her... you are going to really work hard for this my guy...

Pulafela: (slight smile) wa bua waitse... let me

hurry to my uncles...

Tumelo: sure man... have faith in your self

Pulafela: sure!

Later that evening

At Tumelo's house

A knock bashed on the door as Tumelo gently opened the door. His eyes met Enele's as he sighed and widely opened the door for her to enter. She was carrying his son on the waist

Jurior: (jumped off her) daddy!!!

Tumelo: (knelt and smiled) hey buddy! I missed you...

He picked him touching his small fingers
laughing as if Enele wasn't there

Tumelo: (turned) Oh hi Enele

Enele: (Softly) hey...

Tumelo: (sighed) owai nna ga ke apaya... but I
have a juice and some snack in the fridge, junior
can have them... do you mind if I go bath with
him? I was about to hit the shower

Enele: (looking at the boxes) are you moving
out?

Tumelo: (smiled looking at junior) Oh you mean
that? I have been transferred to Canada and I

am leaving in three days...

Enele: (heart pounding) I don't understand...

Tumelo: I have made a choice that I will be leaving Botswana for good since it has nothing for me... Ke transferetswe ko Canada!

Enele: (breaking down) and you are just telling me now Tumelo?

Tumelo: (softly) tell me... what was I supposed to do when you changed your numbers? (She kept quiet) what was I supposed to do when you denied me my son? What was I supposed to do when you accused me of cheating?

Maybe you have better answers, bua! Nna tota Enele ke motho yo soft... I don't like fights.... I begged you for months,ke ikopa maitshwarelo

for something I never did but you were just there enjoying seeing me in pain... Ke fositswe ke leso because of a black woman did you want to finish me off?

Enele: (tearfully) ao rra... do you have to mention Imani on this?

Tumelo: (calmly) I don't remember mentioning her name

Enele: (rubbed her tear) I am sorry I was wrong... Imani just confessed the truth. Ke a go rata Tumelo

Tumelo: (laughed in disbelief) nna basadi la mpalela waitse...I don't care what Imani sent to you and I have no interest in knowing about it. So o batla go nthaya ore hane Imani a sa senda

whatever she sent you wouldn't have come here?
(She kept quiet) clearly you don't know what
love is Enele, o rata motho just because wa
Canada ebile just after you hear the whole
truth...? for all these years I spent with you I
have realised you don't know me and what a
waste of time. You made me lose interest in
black ladies...

Enele: (crying) please don't say that forgive me
therra ka kopa...

Junior began crying

Tumelo: (sushing him) Enele wee kana o ledisa
ngwana...

Enele: (got on her knees) Please forgive me,

intshwarele therra ka go kopa... I have learned from my mistakes...

Tumelo: (shook his head) No! I am not going back to that road again... Ke lapile Enele... ke siame ka Batswana... I have made a choice and it is final.... I will see how I send madi a ngwana and he will visit me a setse ale motona....

Explain to him why I left because he is going to pester you with a lot of questions

Enele: (crying) God this hurts!

Tumelo: (calmly) ga se gore ga ke utlwe botlhoko ke go bona o lela Enele... I am as well pained... but there is nothing we can do about it... You told me you are done with men and now ka gore o utule nnete ke gone o itidisang claiming to love me... you never loved me

Enele... never... you were just afraid to be alone...

Enele: (crying out loud) that's not true Tumelo... I was afraid to be hurt and I understand the pain you are going through. I take back all the words I said to you, hurtful words... I am sorry tlherra sa ntlogele bogolo tsamaya lenna ke a go rapela please.... I love you Tumelo... Please

Tumelo: Too late for that... O gakatsa ngwana mmaa...

He carried his son to the bathroom leaving Enele who was on her knees crying in the living room

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To be continued

Note: based on true story

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 79

Still that evening

At Pulafela's uncle house

Pulafela's Aunt: (disappointed) Rraagwe
Gomolemo ga ke rate ka ha lo dirang dilo ka
teng... You can't just call me and tell me to leave
my husband and come and attend Pulafela's
bullshits... ga se tsamaiso le go tlotla malwapa
a batho le gone ga se setho go lo moo!

Young uncle: (sighed) Ke maswabi Mmaagwe
Gorata, ebile gankitla ke boelela. Betsho ke
tsaya gore kgang ke ye le a e utlwa ka jalo tsela
re tsaya efeng?

Pulafela's Aunt: (without remorse) not so long
ago we were talking to this boy... he
embarrassed the poor child. I even remember
the time I was Nursing Sefitlhile... Nna betsho
Pulafela o sale a mpeile fatshe ka marago ebile
ga ke batle go utlwa le leina la gagwe le kgabola,

(pointing at Pulafela) yo ngwana yo o mpherosa dibete... ka jalo lo nkentsheng mo mererong ye ebile e nne lantlha le labofelo lo nteletsa lo nthaya lore Pulafela o rile... (Stood up) I am returning back to my husband...the next meeting I will be attending is for Esale the humble boy ebile kemo eletsa masego le matlhogonolo mo nyalong ya gagwe, ke tsile go morapelela gore a seka a Tshwana le serathana se! bye

MmaPulafela: (raised her voice) dirathana ke bana ba gago gotlhe le monna wa gago!

Everyone watched in disbelief as she walked out

Old Uncle: (folding arms) I remember the time I wanted to beat Pulafela and everyone stopped

me... I am still with that anger but I cannot deny you as my nephew... You have hurt that woman's heart and ntho ya gagwe ga se e ka folang mo bogautshwaneng... she lost her daughter not so long, you brought another woman in her house so how do you expect her to easily forgive you? Pulafela kept quiet) Hane ele nako tsele tsa rona tsa bogologolo ke kabo ke go tshepisa gore nnya mme otlaboela gae ka jalo go thata mo go lona basha!

MmaPulafela: (with an attitude) ako le thuseng ngwana ah!! Kgang ya bo e tla tsaya ngwaga otlhe lo epotologa. Ee o dirile phoso hela jaaka ene Sefitlhile a ne a robatsa banna mo beteng ya ngwanake...

Young Uncle: (raised his voice) don't forget that Pulafela just told us he started all this yet

Sefitlhile died with it and pretended she knew nothing....

MmaPulafela: (curved her lips) that doesn't justify her cheating too...

Old Uncle: (sighed) I will wake up early in the morning and confront Sefitlhile's relatives because we can't call Sefitlhile re sa bua le batsadi ba gagwe ra utlwagore bone bareng ka bokopano

Pulafela's old cousin: That's true...

Young Uncle: (shaking his head) le wena o sentse monna Pulafela... Ke gore a mpheletse lotlhaeng retla leka fa re lekang teng mme fa go padile o tla tshwanelwa ke go funolola keetane

mabogong a aga Sefithile mme o mo tlogele a tsamaya

Pulafela: (sniffing) ee rra!

The next day

At Marang's house

Marang quickly woke rubbing her sweat on her face, well it was another dream... a nightmare one can say! Meanwhile Esale walked in holding a tray

Esale: (giggled) look at you...

Marang: (blushing) when did you wake up?

Esale: Owai akere wena ga o robala wa swa! I

made you something to eat...

Marang: (smiled) thank you

Esale: (smiled) It is not right that I am living in your house, especially a rented house while we have enough money to build ourselves a flat... I know I am still a student but soon I will be done with school. I was thinking we should find a plot at Mogoditshane and build... I saw someone advertising a plot worth P177000.00 what do you think?

Marang: (smiled) I like how you think... I also have savings so I can top up!

Esale: (kissed her) thank you so much... Heela imagine our kids running all over... daddy...daddy... mommy

Marang: (fake smile) you want babies?

Esale: (chuckled) hell yeah...this year ka rotela

Marang: (heart pounding) what if-

Esale: Babe wee... I know your status... and you being HIV positive doesn't stop me from hitting that shit raw... I am a doctor and I know all the measures taken so I don't get infected too.

Marang: (sighed) okay

Esale: (slowly stood up) I have to go and meet my uncles, but first I want to pass by the farm. I will give you a call when I get there

Marang: (smiled) okay babe... Esale?

Esale: (smiled) yes!

Marang: (sighed) I just had a nightmare...

Esale: (surprised) what did you dream about babe?

Marang: (heart pounding) I was holding a paper and that paper wasn't just a paper but a funeral programme. I was crying and-

Esale: (shocked) who died in your dream?

Marang: (sighed) I don't know...just before I opened the programme I quickly woke up...

Esale: (smiled holding her hand) it was just a dream babe... don't think too much about it

Marang: (fake smile) okay...

He fixed himself then later kissed her forehead

and walked out

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Pulafela dialed his brother's number

Esale: hello...

Pulafela: (calmly) how are you brother?

Esale: (sighed) I am good and you?

Pulafela: (sighed) I am never good my guy... I lost the most important woman in my life, I failed her! But I am okay

Esale: (sighed) I am sorry, I wish there was something I could do to help

Pulafela: (fake laughter) I heard you are getting married!

Esale: (chuckled) yah neh! It's time I start my own family

Pulafela: (smiled) I am proud of you...

Esale: (smiled) thank you. I am on my way to Mochudi i want to see mom

Pulafela: sure cool

Esale: So we will talk...

Pulafela: I love you neh!

Esale: (surprised) are you sure you are okay Bro?

Pulafela: (chuckled) yeah man...I miss the old days. Do you remember the day we played in rain?

Esale: (laughed) ne o ntshwenya akere...

Pulafela: Sefithile texted we will talk later

Esale: sure!

At Sefithile's house

Sefithile stepped outside the house as her heart pounded. A man was standing in front of a new Mercedes red with roses placed on the bonnet

Man: (approached her) I suppose you are Mrs Moruakgomo right?

Sefithile: (heart pounding) who are you and what are you doing here?

Man: Mr Moruakgomo sent me to bring you this car, may you please sign?

Sefithile: (shocked) you mean Pulafela?

Man: (smiled) Yes madam, please sign...

Sefitlhile quickly dialed Pulafela's number

Pulafela: (softly) hey...

Sefitlhile: what are you trying to do?

Pulafela: (sighed) pardon?

Sefitlhile: (loudly) I mean the car... are you trying to buy me back?

Pulafela: (calmly) you don't like it?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) look here Pulafela, I think o setse o fetelela jaanong...Me buying you a car I didn't mean you should return the favour. I was buying it out of love, if you really wanted to buy me a car you could have long done that before I sent you divorce papers! Before you abused me, before you tortured me telling me you don't trust me. Me accepting this car will make me a bad person and will give you hopes. I moved on

with my life and I can't wait for our divorce to be final. I received a call from your Uncle telling me I should come for a meeting. I don't have time for that so I will send them a letter. I was serious about this divorce thing, I am so done with you Pulafela. So tell this man to bring you back your car sell it and open a savings account for your son! Thank you but it didn't work, bye

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) Okay I understand. Thanks for the call

Sefitlhile: Sure!

Pulafela: can I ask you a question? I promise I would never trouble you again

Sefitlhile: shoot!

Pulafela: (sniffing) are you dating Yamorena?

Sefitlhile: (laughed in disbelief) you are so funny indeed! Even if I dated him what would you do? (He kept quiet) my life has got nothing to do with you Pulafela. You torn me apart and I HATE YOU! I hate men because of you! You are such a piece of shit and you have no purpose in life. Sign those papers and I would be the happiest woman in the entire life! Ke gore o lefifi mo gonna, you are just a darkness in my life!

Pulafela: (tearfully) I am sorry for all I did to you.

Sefitlhile: Bye!

She quickly hung up on him

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To be continued

Based on true story

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 80

At the hospital

In Doctor's office

Doctor: Your results long came out and you never came back why?

Marang: (sighed) I was really scared!

Doctor: (sighed) are you now ready?

Marang: (nodded) yes!

Doctor: so should I read them to you?

Marang: Yes!

Doctor: (reading for her) the test results shows that you are infertile Marang

Marang: (quickly stood up touching her chest) what are you saying?

Doctor: (sighed) I am really sorry...

Marang shook her head in disbelief as she rubbed her tears and sat down for more information

At Mochudi

Pulafela's house

Pulafela slowly sat on the couch and dialed a number

Voice: Mr. Moruakgomo!

Pulafela: (sighed) you were right, I have done a lot of damage and there is noway it can be fixed!

Voice: I like that you now starting to accept the outcomes Mr. Moruakgomo. Now we are getting somewhere.

Pulafela: (tearfully) I love Sefithile but now it's too late to win her back. Kindly tell me the next step Please

Voice: The next step is working on yourself Mr. Moruakgomo. We need to evaluate yourself, I want us to look at your weaknesses and strengths. I want us to kill the demon living inside you. I want us to talk about the domestic violence in you. I want us to separate Pulafela from the demon inside you... Church has to be involved too... The other thing I want you to do firstly is to apologize to everyone you have wronged! Not only to your wife but the entire family

Pulafela: (sighed) will I ever be okay?

Voice: It's upon you Mr. Moruakgomo. If you

work hard and make sure you attend all sessions then I assure you we will get somewhere!

Pulafela: Okay when is the first session?

Voice: Let's start on Monday at 9am

Pulafela: Thank you!

Voice: Enjoy your day Mr. Moruakgomo

Pulafela: Sure! You too...

He hung up and stood up then walked towards the the photos on the wall.... It took him back to the old days

At The Fields

Rrapula's yard was turned into a sepoto as the

old music played loud. Men dancing drunk at the same time. Meanwhile Alex walked out of the hut with Kikie approaching two other men who were skinning two dead goats

Alex: (drunk, holding beer) Guys I am Hungry... you take 2days to skin small goats what's the matter?

Man: Don't worry we are almost done! I even made a braai fire over there (pointing)

Alex: (raised his voice) don't tell me not to worry you piece of shit! This goats are my sons... I eat them whenever I want without consulting him which means khumo ee yame lenna!

Man 2: Ee rra re a utlwa!

Alex: (turned to Kikie) mogatsaka o dire
mogodu ka pela foo...

Kikie: ee rra!

Alex turned walking out of the yard just before
he completely passed the gate unfamiliar car
stopped by. Esale slowly stepped out

Alex: (smiled) Son!

Esale got confused as he turned and looked
back thinking Alex was talking to someone else

Esale: Hello sir!

Alex: (blocked his path) you think you are a man
huh?

Esale: (shocked) excuse me?

Alex: (laughed) I fucked your mother! I fucked her while that pathetic stupid man you called your dad was still alive. You are my seed! Your mother cheated on Rrapulafela with me and I made you stupid cunt! How dare you send your mother some money nna ke le teng? Besides I paid myself with your goats...Kikie always sell them and refund me! She keeps lying to you saying they are getting stolen. We are just about to have a braai you arrived at the right time

Esale pushed him aside and stepped in the yard. As he walked towards the hut his heart almost fell off his chest when he noticed two men skinning his goats, his heart pounded more as he spotted other men drinking chibuku in front

of Kikie's hut. He approached the entrance as his mother came out holding a bowel with tripe in it. As she raised her face she quickly dropped the bowel and covered her mouth

Esale: (teary eyes) Kikie?

Kikie: (heart pounding)

Esale: (pointing) who are those men skinning my goats? Who gave you the permission to kill my goats?

Meanwhile Alex approached

Alex: (took a sip on his bottle) Just tell him the truth Kikie... Tell him he is my son!

Esale: (pointing at Alex) what is this man talking about and who is he Kikie?

Kikie: (looking down) he is your father!

Alex: (jumped) yes! Finally someone told him and what a relief?

Esale: (shacky voice) I don't care who this man is, and for all I know is that I buried my father. Se ke se batlang ke nnete fela. Are you the one who has been stealing my goats?

Kikie: (touched him)...

Esale: (slapped her hand) don't touch me! Just

talk still standing there!

Kikie: (shacky voice) it's not what you think it is
ngwan-

Esale: (angrily) don't you ever call me your son
ever again you witch! For all these years you
have been stealing from me? Why didn't you
ask because I could have given you money
instead? I am hurt! You have killed me... and
now I know what killed my father... You have
been cheating on him with this piece of shit!
(Pointing Alex) I am telling Pula this

Kikie: Please don't call Pulafela... Let's talk
please

Esale: (rubbed his tears) Wa ntlwaela waitse

mosadimogolo wa moloi ke wena!

[you are undermining me you witch!]

He quickly dialed Pulafela's number

Pulafela: (calmly) Little brother

Esale: (rubbed his tears) I have been meaning to tell you this... I have a brain disease!

Pulafela: (quickly stood up) where are you? I am coming...

Esale: (closed his eyes) wait... let me finish first... Whatever happens to me today your mother is responsible for it because right now my head is aching and It's really striking me

hard! I just found out that she is the one who is behind my 45 missing goats, gatwe she has been selling them for the past years ebile ke fitlhela ba tshabile tse pedi go nowa bojalwa. There is a man here claiming to be my father he just told me he was fucking your mother while dad was still alive!

Pulafela: (breathing) don't joke like that
Esale...where are you?

Esale: (touched his nose and noticed blood) Ke ko morakeng... ke tswa mokola

Pulafela: I will be there in 20 minutes...

Esale: (sniffing) Pulafela I am sorry...

Pulafela: (starting the engine) Esale I am coming ...

Esale : (Touched his head) I am having a very sharp pain I can't see properly....

Pulafela: (pained) God!...Esale.... Esale? Helloo...

Esale slowly fell on the ground

30 minutes later

Pulafela quickly got out of the car and rushed through the crowd until he reached to where his little brother was lying

Kikie: (holding Esale crying) Esa! Esa!

Pulafela: (heart pounding) what's going on here?

Alex: (looking down) He just fell an-

Pulafela: (calmly pointing at him) I am not talking to you!

Kikie: Esale is blinking let's take him to the hospital please...

Pulafela quickly lifted and put his brother on his shoulder and hurried to the car. He gently placed him at the back as Kikie jumped on the passenger seat. He stepped on the accelerator

Later at the clinic

The nurse approached Pulafela and his mother

who were still not talking to each other

Nurse: I am sorry to say Esale Moruakgomo is in a very critical condition... we noticed blood on his ears. We can't keep him here but refer him to Marina

Pulafela: (stood up rubbing his tear) is he going to be okay?

Nurse: I don't want to make any promises now, the doctors will tell us at Gaborone

Pulafela: (raised his hands to the head) Modimo tlhatlhoga le nna! (Turned to his mother) If anything happens to my brother ke tsile go mmatla mo go wena... I will hate you for the rest of my life and forever you will never ever see

me again!

Kikie touched her chest as she broke down crying

Later that night at Marina

Pulafela quickly approached the doctor who just came out of Esale's room

Pulafela: (heart pounding) Doctor? Doctor?

Doctor: (holding his file) your brother is in a very critical condition, however he just woke up but it is hard for him to talk... we are running more tests and we suspect one of his brain nerves e thubegile because blood keeps coming out

through his ears

Pulafela: (rubbed his tear) God!! can I see him?

Doctor: Just for 5 minutes

Pulafela: (sighed) thank you!

He quickly entered the room and approached his little brother who was connected to a beeping machine

Pulafela: (shaking and feeling cold) Modimo wame! [God!]

Esale slowly turned and looked at Pulafela as tears rolled from the corners of his eyes. He turned again then he stared at the white ceiling

Pulafela: (broken) I am begging... (Held his hand)
I know I have been the worst brother on earth
but please don't do this to me. Let's fight this
thing together... Ke a go kopa. You are what I
am left with ...please Esale. (Sat near him)
Look... (Smiled rubbing his eyes) Marang is
waiting for you and she needs you... (Laughed
rubbing his tears) and oneday you will be daddy!
And your kids will be calling me Rrangwane...
we have plans ahead Doctor Moruakgomo... We
need you... I lost Dad, Zanele and Sefithile so I
can't loose you too because I will blame myself
for the rest of my life... I have lost more and it's
enough...

Meanwhile the machine beeped fast as Esale
slowly closed his eyes the doctor and two other
nurses came in a hurry as the Male doctor
gently pushed Pulafela outside

Pulafela: (heart pounding crying) No! Leave me
... don't touch me... Esale please... Ao laitiaka...
don't do this do me please...

Finally the doctors closed him outside

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BASED ON TRUE STORY

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 81

Later that night

At Marang's house

Marang dialed her fiance's number as it didn't go through. This was really strange, how was she going to break the bad news to him? She rubbed her sweat and quickly drank her medicine. She stood up and walked around the dinner table like a mad person. She was going to loose him! The thought of being called Mosadi seopana wasn't the root to dig! She swallowed hard looking at the door expecting

him to open, meanwhile she reached to the window and adjusted the curtain, well still no sign of a car... Her skin got colder as she rubbed it with her hands. She took her phone and dialed Thato's number

Thato: (concerned) I was about to call you, what happened to Esale's phone? I wanted to update him about our business proposal, it seems like we are going to have big clients

Marang: (concerned) I have been trying his phone too, he went to the fields this morning, and he never arrives home late. Maybe his phone battery died and he is on his way

Thato: (smiled) yeah neh... Tell him to call me when he arrives.. Anyway I saw your statuses. Congratulations, I am happy for you...

Marang: (sighed) Thank you

Thato: (surprised) are you okay?

Marang: Thato we will talk. Bye!

She quickly hung up and rubbed her arms again

At Pastor Gunde's house

Yamorena walked out of the kitchen holding a bowl smiling. He bowed in front of Sefithile and washed her hands

Sefithile: (blushing) I can't remember the last time somebody washed my hands (they both laughed)

Yamorena: (smiling) babe wee.. ija!

Sefithile: (amazed) wait! Did you just call me babe?

Yamorena: (chuckled) nah I didn't (they both laughed). There is something I want to tell you!

Sefithile: (smiling) okay what is it?

Yamorena: (looking at her eyes) Okay, the thing is I h-

Meanwhile Sefithile's phone rang

Yamorena: (sighed looking at the phone screen) it's your husband!

Sefithile: (angrily) I don't know what he wants

from me... This man won't give up right?

Yamorena: (calmly) just answer him

Sefitlhile: No! I have nothing to say to Pulafela until he signs the divorce papers

Yamorena: (worriedly) What if he has something important to say?

Sefitlhile: I don't care! And there is nothing important he can say to me

Yamorena: (sighed) okay, let me say this, Mr.Moruakgomo did you wrong but he is still a human. "Forgive those who wrong you and I will forgive you for your sins" For you to happily move on in life you have to forgive and not hold grudges. Take that call and hear what that man

wants to say... better than conclusions

Sefithile: (sighed) okay!

Just when she was about to answer, the call got cut

Sefithile: (sighed) Hun! Don't give me that look please... He will call again

Text message reported

"Ex-husband: I am sorry to call you this time. I signed the papers.

Sefithile replied: sure!

Ex-husband: Am stressed, I feel like i don't deserve this life

Sefitlhile: Nwa metsi you will be fine! Or just sleep

Ex-husband: Thank you. Anyway I know you are done with Moruakgomo's, I thought I should just tell you that Esale was referred to a coma!

Sefitlhile: wait what?? Where are you?

Ex-husband: I am in Marina. I have been here for some hours

Sefitlhile: I am really sorry Pula. I am coming
Ex-husband: thank you!"

Sefitlhile: (concerned) Pulafela's brother is in a
coma...

Yamorena: (slowly stood up) what happened?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) I didn't ask, I have to go...

Yamorena: Can I come with you?

Sefitlhile: Let's go!

The quickly walked out locking the house and
entered the car

At Tumelo's House

Tumelo received a call as he answered it

Tumelo: My boy...

Pulafela: (low voice) Esale is in a coma...

Tumelo: (heart pounding) what? Don't joke like that please!

Pulafela: (stressed) I would never Joke like that Tumie...

Tumelo: (shocked) what happened?

Pulafela: Kikie is the only person who can tell us the truth

Tumelo: Bona ka emelela, o ko marina akere?

Pulafela: Yeah!

Tumelo: Ke etla...

Pulafela: Sure!

At Enele's House

Enele rubbed her tears talking to her cousin

Enele: (sniffing) what did he say?

Cousin: (Sighed) Ke lekile gogo buelela ko go Tumie mma he doesn't want to listen [I tried to speak for you but he didn't want to listen]

Enele: (tearfully) I only made a mistake and it is something that I have learned from. Why do I have to suffer like this... Ke lantlha ke direla motho phoso, I was only trying to protect myself don't you think I deserve a second chance?

Cousin: (sighed) nna kana Enele I long warned you tota ga gona gore nka dirang

Enele: (crying) Oh God! This hurts... I love Tumelo but he doesn't want me anymore...

Cousin: Maybe you should respect his choice... for the best

Enele: (tearfully) there is no way I am giving up on my man!

Cousin: Okay keep fighting then

Enele: Sharp!

At Didi's House

Didi opened her message smiling

"Bashimane: it's Amazing really, that we don't know each other for so long but your name keeps ringing in my head. I don't have words to

describe my feelings for you, ga ke bate le go
potologa... I am in love with you! ”

Didi: don't make me blush!

Bashimane: so do I stand a chance?

Didi: Only God knows...

Bashimane: can I take you out Mmaagwe
Rethabile?

Didi: ee Rraago Rethabile... How did you know I
love the name?

Bashimane: I never knew ... I will come pick
you at 9:30pm that's in 30 minutes

Didi: I can't wait...

Bashimane: foot massage after?

Didi: for free?

Bashimane: wifey wee?

Didi: rra!

Bashimane: see you in few wautlwa...

Didi: ee rra...

At Marina Hospital

Sefitlhile and Yamorena approached Kikie and Pulafela who his head was buried between his palms

Sefitlhile: (shook Pulafela's shoulder) hey...

Pulafela: (raised his face) Hey...

He slowly stood up for a hug but as soon as he spotted Yamorena who was behind Sefitlhile he turned facing the otherway swallowing a painful

lump. He quickly took a deep sigh then turned facing Yamorena again

Pulafela: (sighed) can we talk in private?

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To be continued

BASED ON TRUE STORY...

You know what to do!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 82

At Marina hospital

sefitlhile: (raised her voice) in private? What is it that you want to talk in Private Pula? Where do you get the liver to ask him to talk in private after what you did to him?

Pulafela: (calmly) Sefitl-

Sefitlhile: (with an attitude) who do you think you are? You might have used all your tickets on me but i will not let you disrespect my man again... never...

Yamorena: (sighed) Its fine.. can we go then...

Sefitlhile: there is nothing to be talked in private while i am here! Pulafela is so disrespectful waitse.. we are over Pulafela and there is noway i am coming back to a wicked man like you

Pulafela: (sighed calmly)..

Yamorena: (calmly) can you please calm down Sefitlhile? (Turned to Pula) lets go outside for a moment..

They walked out as Sefithile remained standing folding her hands watching them

Yamorena and Pulafela stood Infront of the car

Pulafela: (sighed) Thank you!

Yamorena: (calmly) we don't have much time... your brother needs us

Pulafela: (sighed) It's with deep regrets to stand here to say sorry for hitting you. I was unable to control my temper when I hit you... You were trying to help Zanele. I must admit I overreacted over the situation. Sorry for hurting and humiliating you. I know you may not forgive me but know I'm sorry for the mistake. I have accepted that I lost Sefithile for good and it

puts me on a comfort at least to know that she is in safe hands with you. Again forgive me for my childish act.

Yamorena: (touched his shoulder) I am glad we are talking like real men. Well I also owe you an apology... I am the reason why your family got separated. But then again, I hear Sefithile saying you long started it. I am sorry man..

Pulafela: (sighed) It's cool.. You were also right that I needed help, I have started counselling sessions and its going good

Yamorena: (nodded) That's a good move. Let's go pray for your little brother

Pulafela: (fake smile) Thank you!

They both walked back in the building as Sefitlhile quickly hurried and approached Yamorena

Sefitlhile: (touched his face) did he hit you again?

Yamorena: (held her hand) no! We have to pray for Esale...

Sefitlhile: (ignoring Pulafela) what did he say to you?

Yamorena: (calmly) can we talk about this later?

Sefitlhile: (sighed) Okay

They all stepped in Esale's room. There he was

lying helplessly, connected to machines, fighting for his life...It stabbed Pulafela more as he swallowed a very painful lump, the thought of Seeing his Ex-wife holding a man she cheated on with finished him once and for all.

Yamorena: (sighed) I know this young man! I actually gave him an advice about marriage. Let's make a triangle, I want us to hold hands and pray.. I Will stand this side and Pula that side... Sefie you will stand near the end of the bed...

They positioned themselves as Yamorena held Pula's hand connecting to Sefitlhile as agreed. Just when Pula was about to hold Sefitlhile's hand

Sefitlhile: (with an attitude) don't touch me!

Yamorena: (shocked) Sefithile!!??

Sefithile: No I don't want to hold his hand

Pulafela: (tearfully) It's okay, lets carry on...

Yamorena: (Sighed looking at Sefithile with a disappointed face) Lets close our eyes. (They all closed their eyes) Lord Jesus, thank you that you love Esale. I know that you hate what his illness is doing to him. I ask, in the name of Jesus, that you would heal this disease, that you would have compassion and bring healing from all sickness. Your word says in Psalm 107:19-20 that when we call out to you the Eternal one you will give the order, heal and rescue us from certain death. In the Bible, I have

read of miraculous healing and I believe that you still heal the same way today. I believe that there is no illness you cannot heal after all the bible tells of you raising people from the dead so I ask for your healing in this situation. I also know from my experience of life on earth that not everyone is healed if that happens here then keep my heart soft towards you, help me to understand your plan and help me to be excited about heaven. Lord Jesus, thank you that our hope for healing is in you. If there are doctors or treatments that you would want to use to heal this disease, I pray that you would guide Esale to them. I ask for wisdom and discernment about which treatments to pursue. God, I thank you that Esale belongs to you and that you are in control of everything that happens from our first breath to our last sigh. Amen.

All: Amen!

Yamorena: (sighed) Faith is what we need!
Jehofa will do all it takes to protect this young
man

Meanwhile they all walked out of the room

Yamorena: Pula is that your mother over there?

Pulafela: (looking down) I am sorry Yamorena I
don't have parents, I grew up with no mother!

Sefitlhile: (surprised) Uhu...

Yamorena: I don't know anything about you
Pula nor what led Esale here but I suppose
that's your mother. I am going to have word

with her. Atleast she needs to be home. I will be back

Yamorena walked leaving Both Sefitlhile and Pulafela

Pulafela: (sighed) I know you hate me like you said the last time on phone, but I am really sorry for what I have put you through. I hope one day you will forgive me. I have signed everything, i mean divorce papers... We will wait for a date to come out...

Sefitlhile: (busy on her phone)...

Pulafela slowly walked away as tears blurred his eyes Meanwhile Yamorena came running behind him

Yamorena: Wait!

Pulafela: (turned)...

Yamorena: Marina is not the best hospital for Esale. I advise you to take him to Bokamoso hospital.. Government hospitals are very slow.. Your mother just told me that the doctors suspect internal bleeding. These are only based on assumptions, if it turns out to be the truth then I am sorry to say this but he wont have a chance as soon blood touches his brain... From my own knowledge legale. Lets take him to Bokamoso, it will be expensive but it's for the best. We need to see a Neurologist, here in Marina wa go ithela gotwe o etla kamoso and it might be too late

Pulafela: (panicking) You are right lets do this...

Thank you for your support

Yamorena: (sighed) we thank God!

5 hours later

At Bokamoso Hospital

Meanwhile Pulafela's phone rang as he answered it

Old-Uncle: (shacky voice) Iare what happened to Esale?

Pulafela: (sighed) Can you please Ask Kikie! She will tell you everything... I took her back to the fields... I hired a cab to take her home.. and If

Something happens to Esale it's all her fault

Old-Uncle: I am on my way there... I will call you when I get there... Everyone is shocked by this...
Ba bo ba lowa motogolo wame ba bona a nyala baloi ba! Who are you with?

Pulafela: (sighed) Sefithile, and Tumelo together with a pastor!

Old-uncle: I will be there...

Pulafela: Ee rra...

His uncle hung up as Pulafela approached everyone

Pulafela: (facing Yamorena) Yamorena, I think

you have helped and you need to go take a rest. I really appreciate your help so much, Sefithile, ke a leboga,(Sefithile curved her lips) Tumelo, thanks guys. I will take care of the rest

Yamorena: (stood up) we will be here later my man... God is with your family!

Pulafela: (fake smile) Thank you...

Tumelo: (sighed) I am not leaving... I am here until ke utlwa gotwe Esale o botoka...

They all shook hands as Yamorena and Sefithile walked out

In Yamorena's car

Yamorena: (sighed) can we talk?

Sefithile: (folding her arms looking outside through the window) If it's about Pulafela then i-

Yamorena: (calmly) If we are going to carry on like this then I think I should give both of you some space. I am doing the best I can to help you Sefithile... But if you are going to be miss little hardish on people I will step back! What you did last night at Marina was uncalled for! I am talking about a relationship with God! Pula hurt you, but you have to forgive and move on. You forgiving him doesn't mean you have taken him back! He is going through a lot now... He lost his father not so long ago, Zanele too, and now he is losing his brother too. Down deep you know that prayer was just for consolation, a

person lying in a coma with an internal bleeding we know what's going to happen. We just pray for miracles to happen. You pissed me off and you are just acting like a child! Pulafela and I talked, he apologized how he handled the matter back then at Mochudi, he thanked me for bringing his daughter. People change Sefitlhile, if you expect him to change yet you can't even prove to God that you have also changed then I don't know!

Sefitlhile: (looking down) I am sorry...

Yamorena: You are sorry? You didn't do anything to me, You are going to apologise to Pulafela. Corinthians 13:11 reads finally brothers and sisters, rejoice! Strive for full restoration, encourage one another, be of one mind and live in peace! And the God of love and

peace with bet with you!

Sefithile: (sighed) I just hate him and I can't pretend!

Yamorena: You've got to do much better... I thought there was a progress. I give up!

Yamorena started the car and drove off

In the hospital

Meanwhile The doctor and The Neurologist approached Pulafela who was seating next to Tumelo with his head buried between his palms

Tumelo: (shook Pulafela) the doctors are

coming!

Pulafela: (slowly woke)...

Doctor: (Sad face) Mr Moruakgomo can you kindly follow us to the office...

Pulafela: (heart pounding) okay...

Tumelo: Can I also come?

Doctor: Are you part of the family?

Pulafela: (sighed) Yes he is...

Doctor: Okay come...

They walked towards the office yet on Pulafela it was like walking from Kasane to Gaborone bare footed. They entered the office as they all sat down with sad faces

Neurologist: (sad face) Mr. Moruakgomo... It is sad to break down the bad news t-

Pulafela: (touched his chest) Please No!... No...

Neurologist: (opened a file) It seems like Esale arrived here late. When an aneurysm bleeds, the bleeding often stops quickly on its own. But if the blood touches brain cells, the cells may be damaged. Blood in the cerebrospinal fluid (CSF) increases pressure on the brain, which can damage brain tissue. Leaked blood may also touch nearby arteries. This may cause these arteries to spasm and narrow, which decreases

oxygen flow to the brain. This can cause further damage to the brain. Exactly what happened to your brother. We also have discovered that your brother has been suffering from a brain cancer which was starting to affect other parts of the brain. However, Esale Moruakgomo is still alive but brain dead. Whatever happens to him or if he wakes up it will be miracles... we then advise you to take him back to Marina to avoid unnecessary costs, where he will fight for his life in a coma....

Tumelo: (sad face) ao bo doctor! But he was just from Marina

Doctor: (sighed) It's just an advice but if you guys can still afford it's fine...

Tumelo: (sighed) Is there any chance that he

can be fine?

Neurologist: (sad voice) Like I said, on medical records it's very impossible sir, but on miracles it's still possible...

Tumela: (tearfully) ao banna laitiake banna..

Later that day

At Marina

The nurse Entered Esale's room. The last three hours his heart was still beating but now the numbers had dropped to Zero. She quickly ran out and called for the doctor who also came in a hurry and did his tests then verified that

indeed an Angel was gone!

As Pulafela pushed the door he found the nurse covering his brother with a white cloth. He fell on his knees, A great sob escaped him, and he covered his face with shaking hands. The sound of wailing and suffering echoed throughout the room.

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To be continued

NOTE: I DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO TWIST ACTIONS ON CHARACTERS... OR WAKE UP THE DEADS BECAUSE THIS IS WHAT REALLY HAPPENED IN TRUE LIFE. OTHERWISE IF I DO THAT MY NARRATOR WOULD BE LET DOWN.. AND THE STORY WOULD TURN TO FICTION. I WRITE WHAT AM TOLD!

Do not forget to share!

TEARS OF SORROW

Episode 83

That night

At Marang's house

Marang dialed Esale's number as it didn't go through again for the hundred time. At least he could have said something to her. She then texted a message

"Marang: where are you? You didn't sleep home last night . Is everything Okay? Please call me as soon as you read this. I am worried and ke a boifa. I love you.."

Meanwhile Marang's phone

rang

Marang: (sighed) Ne rra ntse ga o ise o utlwe from Esale? [have you heard from Esale?]

Thato: (sniffing)....

Marang: Thato? Have you talked to Esale?

Thato: (sniffing) ...

Marang: (confused) are you crying?

Thato quickly hung on her.

Marang tried calling back but this time Thato's phone didn't go through

Meanwhile an Unknown number called Marang

Voice: (shocked) Is it true?

Marang: (quickly stood up) who is this and what are you talking about?

Voice: Have you checked youth of Botswana page? Is it true Esale passed on?

Marang: (heart pounding) What are you talking about?

Voice: Iyo tsena on Facebook mma o iponele...
bye! [Check Facebook]

Marang with shaky hands quickly logged onto

Facebook and came across a picture of Esale with a caption

“ You were my best friend, one loving Angel... I remember the time we were in a lab, I spilled a chemical on my coat and you quickly helped me. I am torn apart that you left me without saying good bye. You will be forever missed My bestfriend .

Gorata Masuku”

Tears blurred Marang’s eyes as she came across another post

“ Lare Dokotela o vaile ne banna? ”

“ Shared photo: Oh my God he was young and cute ”

As much as she tried to hold it in, the pain came out like an uproar from her throat in the form of a silent scream. The beads of water started falling down one after another, without a sign of stopping. She hit the wall and tried to scream, but her voice was melted by the sound of the place. The muffled sobs wracked against her chest. The world turned into a blur, and so did all the sounds. The taste. The smell. Everything was gone. The last painful emotion slammed against her before she lost the feeling of feeling. Everything darkened into nothingness as she passed into the oblivion of unconsciousness.

3 days later

At Pulafela's yard

The morning was packed with a lot of people who were mostly wearing black clothes, big black hats with black sun glasses.. suits and black dresses.. Most people were in a green tent seating on the plastic chairs as the others were standing outside the tent. Indeed, Esale was well known. Apparently 6:30am in the morning. The Pastor spoke as everyone tearfully listened

Pastor: (powerful voice) Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me." O buile Morena Jeso are Go sego baba swelang moreneng!!! My people, time is not on our side! This is the time for us to say goodbye to our Angel! Ke

kopa sefela foo...

A Lady in the tent sang as
everyone joined in singing together

Ke se ke utloile,-Jesu, ha o mpitsa;
U mpona ke lahlehile,-U re wa mpholosa.
E, ke dumetse,-Nthole, Morena;
Ntlhatswe, ntlhokodisise,-Ke be motle le 'na.

Ke tla ka ditshila,-Ke moetsadibe;
Ke tla ke le fela-fela;-Oho, nkhouhele!
E, ke dumetse,...

Nkapese ka matla,-wena ka sebele;
Ntlholele sebe ka mehla,-U nketse mohale.

E, ke dumetse,...

It was time for corpse viewing as family members started making a Que and moved in a line to say Goodbye to Esale. One by one they closely entered the house to see him and circled the casket stepping outside from the house again. Esale was sleeping peacefully in a black suit, no sign of a blink, no sign of breathing, indeed he was truly gone. Just like that... Kikie was inside the house crying out loudly as the other old ladies were next to her comforting her. Later Thato stepped in and looked at his best friend lying with his eyes closed, there was a glass protecting his body which didn't even allow anyone to touch him. How come he never knew he was suffering from a brain tumor? They had plans and indeed Esale had changed his life... His tear rolled as he quickly rubbed it, life was not fair... God why?

Behind him it was Sefithile who was holding Marang who was weak, her eyes were swollen indeed she cried a lot... Just like that... She never knew it would be the last time she saw him... That nightmare indeed turned out to be true. She found herself holding a program as closer she got to Esale's body her tears started flooding. A painful moment... she broke apart once more as she faced her fiance, her crying was both ferocious and noisy. She blinked briny tears from bloodshot eyes, her thick lashes stuck together in clumps as if she'd been swimming. The tears made wet tracks down her face and dripped from her stumbled, wobbling chin. Clear watery snot streaked from her flaring nostrils down her red mottled skin to her open quivering lips. Her hands opened and closed, rhythmically clenching as if there could be some violent solution to her pain if only, she could find it. Sefithile tearfully quickly walked her out as the rest of people viewed the corpse

until the time of viewing was done.

Friends and other family members read the messages to everyone until it was time for Thato and Pulafela

Mc: (Sad face) My elders, time is not on our side since we are now getting ready to depart to the grave yards.... I will give Esale's friend to tell us about their friendship until to this day, he will lastly be followed by Pulafela who will update everyone about the sickness of the deceased

Thato Grabbed the Mike and stood in front of everyone. Such a hard task standing in front of hundreds of people especially in that state. He tried to speak but the words wouldn't come out.. A tear rolled as he quickly rubbed it

Thato: (cleared his voice) Today I am an Engineer because of Esale... The first time we met, was when I was in primary school. I remember the day I had bought myself some simba chips and he came from behind and said " I WILL KICK YOU IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME SOME" (everyone chuckled) that's how our friendship began until at UB where I failed my modules and he had to pop out from his own pocket just to sponsor me! It's been so hard for me for the past three days after I heard my friend is gone! (turned and starred at the casket which was already outside) Why does it take a minute to say hello and forever to say goodbye? (everyone remained silent) The loss of a friend is like that of a limb, time may heal the anguish of the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired. (touched the casket) Goodbye Doctor Esale Moruakgomo!

He cried as he landed back the mike, some lady walked him out of the Tent.

Meanwhile Pulafela with a very sad face, reddish eyes took the mike and stood where Thato was speaking from

Pulafela: (sniffing) I grew up with Esale and he was a well-mannered boy! I am saddened that he is now gone... (rubbed his tear).. Esale's sickness began when we had a car accident some years back, he has been suffering from brain cancer all along, he was strong, he tried but unfortunately God released him from the pain. I have so much to say, but I am not in good state to mention a few things here (he glanced at his old uncle who secretly nodded in respect to what he was saying) I guess it is what it is... (turned and looked at his mother

who was eventually outside the house still on the mat crying) ... To lose someone I love brings pain beyond belief, I have lost important people in my life, I don't know maybe it was God's plan (turned and faced the Brown casket) you have left special memories in my heart but although you have left this world you will stay in my heart guiding like an Angel even though we are apart for love is everlasting and so are my memories until we meet again little brother! Goodbye...

He broke down as he handed back the mike then he slowly walked out. Sefithile swallowed looking at him as he left the tent. Meanwhile she whispered on Yamorena's ear

Sefithile: (lowered voice) I will be back...

Yamorena: (calmly) No problem....

A few minutes later

Sefithile walked behind the house and found Pulafela crying as it really broke her apart, she never really saw him cry like that

Sefithile: (tearfully) I am sorry...

Pulafela: (turned rubbing his eyes) Sefithile, aren't you supposed to be that side...?

Sefithile: (rubbed Pulafela's eyes) I was just heartbroken... I don't hate you... I just wanted to torture you, but I had no idea things would end like this. I am truly sorry, it feels like I cursed all of these to happen... (tears rolling) I am so sorry Pulafela. I am even sad that I was even harsh

on Esale the other time when he called me... He wanted to update me about Zanele. He sent a message the following day and I was afraid to apologize now it has left a mark on me.

He wrapped an arm around her shoulders and pulled her closer, gently rubbing her arm. Despite the heaviness in her stomach, it fluttered at the feeling of her body pressed against his. She sunk into the warmth of his side, appreciative of the simple gesture. His touch made her warmer somehow, her future within its walls seeming a little less bleak.

Pulafela: (sniffing) Don't worry about me... So this is the last hug huh? (they both laughed)

Sefithile: (chuckled) ee rra! [I guess so]

Pulafela: (Fake smile) I never thought things would end like this, Yamorena is a good man. After all I did to you, you really deserve a better man.

Sefitlhile: (hugged him tightly) I will always love you Pula... Just that we were not meant to be...

Pulafela: (sighed) I understand... and I believe we will not be enemies...

Sefitlhile: You are not my enemy...

Pulafela: (smiled) thank you... This conversation warmed my heart

Sefitlhile baby kissed him on the lips

Pulafela: (blushing) wa swaba... ke ta go latela ko ga Yamorena ke tla gogo utswa [Don't start what you can't finish. I will come and kidnap you from Yamorena's house] (they both laughed and hugged for the last time) Hee... people at the pots are watching....

Sefitlhile: (turned) shit! (they both laughed)

They hugged for the last time as they parted...

At the tent

Didi held Bashimane's hand as they slowly walked out of the tent, People were heading to

the cars as 6 men slowly put the casket in the car

Didi: (sighed) I am so touched especially when Pulafela spoke... I felt his pain...

Bashimane: (sighed) yeah neh... It's going to be okay... Yet so painful.. indeed TEARS OF SORROW!

Didi: (sighed) Promise me if we get married only death will separate us!

Bashimane: I promise...

Didi: (smiled) I love you....

Bashimane: I love you too....

Everyone got out of the tent heading to their cars and headed to the grave yards

****THE END!***

IN LOVING MEMORY OF ESALE MORUAKGOMO

Born In: 04/02/1992

Died in: 10/10/2016

Buried on: 13/10/2016

ROBALA KGABO!

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MESSAGE:

Hello everyone . My name is Mrs.Sefithile Gunde a married woman of three kids and a wife to a pastor. Being young can sometimes be frustrating, especially if you feel like you have no power. But you do have power, and a lot more than you might realize! Speaking up about your experiences, and about what's important to you, is an easy and effective way to create change, start conversations and connect with the people around you. That is why I had to share my life experiences with Life diary bw. To avoid a lot of unending questions let me give an update of what happened after

- Sefithile and Pastor Gunde got Married in 2017... they were blessed with baby girl twins in the same year and in 2019 they were blessed with a baby boy
- Didi and Bashimane Got married in 2018 and they now have two kids, a boy and a girl
- Enele is a single mother and living a happily life
- Tumelo had relocated to Canada and he is still the best daddy to his son...
- Sebagga got married to a Zambian man however, she still allows Pulafela to spend more time with his son

- Pulafela sold everything that Esale owned and donated the money to BA MASIELA, he also donated more gifts in DECEMBER 2019 to the poor families

- KIKIE is still alive however, I cannot disclose more information about this for some particular reasons but all you have to know is that Pulafela is no longer close to her but he still supports her since we can never deny our parents.

- Pulafela is a PARTNER, CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT, A FARMER AND A Lecture at Botho University. A changed man indeed who is dating and happy

- Marang is a successful business woman who accepted herself and doing so fine

Not every story ends with a happy ending, some are meant to teach and open our eyes of what the world is made up of. I believe we laughed and cried together. And all credits go to LIFE DIARY ADMIN she definitely wrote everything as it is, it actually took me back to the days. Until we meet again next time Thank you.

L