

HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 01

“Can’t you see the weather is cold today as you are busy having ice cream?” She asked her boys wiping them clean after they have finished their ice cream. They were back from the mall. “Bhuti Thokozani?” she looked at him.

Thokozani: “They wanted the ice cream desperately and so, I bought it for them just one won’t hurt mom.” He said leaving the lounge.

Thembelihle sighed and looked at the boys they were already seated next to the babies looking at them. The babies were awake and were back on the lounge with Zodwa and Thembelihle.

Mnotho: “Mama, we were also tiny like the babies?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you were and you were

always crying.” She smiled, thinking back when she was a new mother she didn’t want to leave her babies’ side. MaCebekhulu would beg her to go outside and have fresh air but she would rather sit back and looked at her babies sleeping. She would cry along with them when they couldn’t stop crying. It wasn’t easy being a new mother to two little babies but MaCebekhulu was great help to her and she couldn’t imagine what she would’ve been without her.

Zodwa: “It looks like you are in deep thoughts.”

Thembelihle: “No, I am just thinking about Mnotho and his brother as babies. It wasn’t easy to raise them.”

Zodwa: “I know, it’s been a while since they’ve been here and now I just struggle sometimes. But my aunt comes by here and there to check on us.”

Thembelihle: “That’s better. You know, Zodwa

being a mother is not easy at all. I remember when the family was against me because I didn't want to separate the twins it was difficult because they were saying I am stubborn."

Zodwa: "How did you get through that?"

Thembelihle: "My husband stood by me and things got really tough when Mlamuli got sick. He's the one to get sick than his brother and so, the elders would say he wouldn't be sick if I listened to them. I would be very scared Zodwa that something might happen because of their negativity."

Zodwa: "But God saw you through?"

Thembelihle: "He always have and always will. I have full faith in him. And you'll see your children will be just fine. They will grow up and you'll make a good mother."

Zodwa: "Thank you, skwiza."

"The food is ready. Where are you guys going to

eat?” Thokozile asked, they have bought takeaways for dinner. She dished the food for them.

Zodwa: “Thembelihle?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am tired Zodwa I should get going now.” she said standing up. The boys were drawn to the babies they didn’t hear it was time to go. “Boys, it’s time for us to go now.” she informed them.

They looked at her. “Mama, can we sleepover?” Mnotho requested with a smile. Mlamuli looked at her too and smiled to show he was approving.

Thembelihle: “No, we were not supposed to sleep but you went out and came back late now I can’t drive long hours back home.”

Mlamuli: “So, where will we go?”

Thembelihle: “We will sleep in our beach house.”

Mnotho: “No! let’s sleep here mama.”

Thembelihle: “The rooms are limited here and we can’t sleep here.”

Zodwa: “They can sleep with me in the guestroom I am not sharing the same bed with your brother just yet and the boys have their cot.”

Thembelihle: “And me with my belly?”

Zodwa: “You’ll sleep with your sister. You don’t have a problem Thokozile?”

Thokozile: “No, I don’t have a problem.”

Thembelihle: “No, we are leaving I don’t want to be late in the morning and I haven’t even told their father that we are not coming back home.”

Mlamuli: “Mama, please.”

“Why don’t the boys sleep here and you go sleep in your house. In the morning you’ll pass by and get them.” Thokozani suggested standing the lounge entrance.

Thembelihle: "Tomorrow morning you won't tell me that you are staying, right?" she pointed at the boys.

"Yes, we won't!" They both agreed and nodded.

Thembelihle: "If you do?"

Mnotho: "We won't agree because dad will not allow that we stay."

Mlamuli: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will see you tomorrow morning and please, behave yourself don't misbehave."

"WE WON'T!" They promised dearly and she nodded lifting her brown leather handbag off the couch.

She looked at her brother. "I will walk you out." Thokozani said and headed to the door.

Thembelihle: "I will see you some other time Zodwa." She turned to the door's direction.

Zodwa: "Okay, bye."

Thembelihle: "Bye, sisi Thokozile."

Thokozile: "Bye."

Thembelihle closed the door behind her and walked to her car with her brother. "I didn't think that she meant that she was coming by."

Thembelihle commented looking at Thokozani.

Thokozani: "Yes, I didn't think she would come to."

Thembelihle: "How's she?"

Thokozile: "Why didn't you ask her?"

Thembelihle: "I am sorry but I haven't forgotten half of the things she did to me and so I just didn't see the reason to speak to her."

Thokozani: "So, why are you asking about her?"

Thembelihle: "Oh, I am sorry I shouldn't have asked about your twin sister, my bad." she opened the car door.

Thokozani: “Don’t say it like that I was just asking.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, goodnight.” She stepped inside the car and Thokozani held the car’s door before she could close it.

Thokozani: “Are you angry now?”

Thembelihle: “No, why would I be angry? I am just happy for you that at least she still knows that you are her blood.”

Thokozani: “I think you guys should forgive each other and put the past behind you. It what mama would’ve wanted.”

Thembelihle: “I will see you tomorrow morning.” She ignored his statement. Thokozani nodded and closed her car door.

Mduduzi: “Where are we heading without the boys, ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: “We are heading to the beach house.”

Njongo: “You’ve informed Ndabezitha? I don’t mean to pry but you know how he is, so, it’s better we take you there with his approval.”

Thembelihle: “You are taking me to my house not in a bar and so, please just drive I will tell him when I get there. I am tired to spend two hours back to Nongoma. Can you be sensitive?” she asked irritated by their sudden investigation.

“NDLOVUKAZI!” They both chanted and Mduduzi started the car. He drove her straight where she wanted to go...

“Mama, I have made a decision.” Sgwili informed his mother, they were seated in the dining table inside Sgwili’s house on a Saturday morning. Cynthia had gone out to fetch Brian from his mother’s flat.

MaKhoza: “What decision?”

Sgwili: "I will just tell Dalisu what happened with Ntombi. Cynthia wants a child and I should give it to her by doing what I was told to do."

MaKhoza: "Are you out of your mind?"

Sgwili: "No, I am not but I have to do this."

MaKhoza: "No, you don't have to do it and you won't do it because now you have a child what more do you want? You have a son!"

Sgwili: "It's not my wife's child mama. I have to face that reality."

MaKhoza: "So you want me to be banned and shamed? Is that what you want for your mother?" she shouted looking at him.

Sgwili dropped his head. He didn't want his mother to be the laughing stock and for people to shame her. He knew MaCebekhulu was going to be the first to crucify her and he didn't want that. She was his mother!

Sgwili: "No, that's not what I want and I won't

tell him what happened.”

MaKhoza: “Thank you, Cynthia will have to accept this situation.” She said, it was to save her reputation and her son’s reputation. It didn’t matter to her who had to suffer for that.

Sgwili: “But it’s just not good to see my wife unhappy.”

She gave him an eye that warned him not to bring that up again. Sgwili read through it and so he kept quiet...

“Look who’s here!” MaKhoza opened her arms for Brian and he walked through the lounge with Cynthia. Brian ran to his grandmother and she carried him up she then placed him on her lap.

Brian: “How are you, gogo?”

MaKhoza: “I am fine and how are you, Zulu?”

Brian: “I am fine, where is dad?” he looked around...

MaKhoza: “He’s in his office, why don’t you go

there I want to speak with your mother here.”

She put him down.

Cynthia: “Take your bag, Brian.”

He marched to Cynthia and took his backpack he placed it on his back and ran off leaving the two ladies...

MaKhoza: “Are you crazy, Cynthia?”

Cynthia: “I am crazy?”

MaKhoza: “Yes, you want my son to tell Dalisu what happened with Ntombi? Why would you want that?”

Cynthia: “I want children that’s why I want him to come clean.”

MaKhoza: “Sgwili has a child and isn’t that enough?”

Cynthia: “It’s his child not my child mama, that’s what you are not getting.”

MaKhoza: “I don’t care but you must know that

he will not confess to Dalisu. That means you'll have to accept that whether you like it or not."

Cynthia: "Oh, so this means to hell with my feelings."

MaKhoza: "Yes, and as a wife you should do everything in your power to protect your husband's dignity."

Cynthia: "Okay, I will let him keep quiet with this." she condescended knowing that she would devise her own plan. She wasn't prepared to let MaKhoza win.

MaKhoza: "Good, that's what you should have done in the first place not question him in any way."

Cynthia: "Are you done mama?"

She nodded. "Make me tea." She instructed her without looking at her. Cynthia got up and went to the kitchen to make tea...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 02

“And who’s car is this on my driveway?”

Thembelihle asked stepping out of the car. Both Njongo and Mduduzi stepped out of the car with their guns off their backs. “Hhaybo, why are you having guns now?” she asked looking at them.

Njongo: “I think you should stay back ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “No, don’t get all worked up maybe it’s someone who just parked the car here and went away. And you don’t expect me to sit in the car and wait, what if it’s really a thug. He’ll come out and find me in the car. Or he’ll just take the car and drove off with me inside.”

Mduduzi: “She has a point.”

Njongo: “Okay, stay behind me.”

Thembelihle nodded and stood behind Njongo, they slowly walked to the house... Njongo raised his shoulders and relaxed he sighed.

Mduduzi: "Nqaba, it's you." he saw the royal guard standing at the front door. Njongo looked back at the car and he figured what was going on. He didn't know what to do, he was supposed to stop Thembelihle from getting inside the house but it was too late as she had moved behind him. She'd moved away the minute she saw Njongo's shoulders relax.

Nqaba: "Eh... Eh... Yes, ndlovukazi is here."

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am here and what are you doing here? Get me my spare key up in that flower vase." She pointed the vase that was hanging up on the porch. Nqaba looked at Njongo showing the face of trouble, they both didn't know what to do... Njongo saw that this was a great plan. He jumped on the vase hoping he was going to trick her and say the key wasn't

there.

Thembelihle: “The lights are on here, is my husband inside?” she asked trying the door and it wasn’t locked. She looked at Nqaba. “Why didn’t you tell me that the door is not locked?” she asked.

Nqaba cleared his throat and looked down... Thembelihle shook her head as he looked down she walked inside the house...

Mduduzi: “We madoda, what’s going on?” He looked at both of them seeing that they were uneasy. He didn’t know about Precious.

Nqaba: “Ndabezitha’s pregnant mistress is in here.”

“WHAT!” Mduduzi exclaimed putting his hands on his head.

Njongo: “Where’s ndabezitha?”

Nqaba: “He went to buy food for her we just go back from the hospital with her and he brought

her here.”

Mduduzi: “He has a mistress?”

Njongo: “Don’t you cheat on your wife?” he asked looking at him and Mduduzi was tongue tied knowing that he wasn’t a faithful man.

Mduduzi: “Well, I don’t stay with my wife full time and ndlovukazi is a diamond to Ndabezitha I didn’t think he would cheat.”

Njongo: “Well, now you know that he’s cheating.”

Nqaba: “Yoh! This is horrible.”

Mduduzi: “Let’s hope she’s not around the obvious views of the house. She’ll figure out that it’s his wife and she’ll stay where she is.”

Nqaba and Njongo: “Yeah.”

The three men shook their heads hoping that the night doesn’t turn out bad...

Thembelihle saw Dalisu’s suit blazer on the

couch and she shook her head wondering when was he going to tell her that he was in Richards bay. She placed her bag down and took off her shoes. She figured there was no need for her to call him now he was going to find her in the house... She marched to the kitchen barefoot, she went to get a glass of water... She marched back to the lounge and she stopped at the sound of the bathroom door being opened, the bathroom next to her bedroom. A woman stepped out of the bathroom she was wearing Thembelihle's bathroom gown. Her heart stopped, she'd seen this woman before. She'd seen her.

Precious: "Thembelihle?"

She knows her! "What are you doing in my house?" she asked politely, she'd figured that she was the woman in charge of the water project.

Precious: "Uhm... I..."

“NJONGO!” Thembelihle screamed his name and dropped the glass of water on the floor. Precious flinched at the sound of her scream. The three bodyguards were inside the house within a blink of an eye.

Njongo: “Ndlovukazi!”

Thembelihle: “What is this woman doing in my house?” The three men looked at each other. “I am speaking, answer me!” she shouted.

Njongo: “I think that Nqaba will know because I was with you the whole day.” He said trying to cover himself.

Nqaba: “She must tell you ndlovukazi I was told to look after her.”

Thembelihle: “Who told you to do that?”

Precious: “Thembelihle I think you need to calm down.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t tell me what to do because I have asked you what are you doing in my

house and you kept quiet. You failed to answer me.”

Precious: “We can talk politely...” they all turned to the door as it was opened. Dalisu stood still at the door and his eyes went straight to Thembelihle who was looking at him with hurt, disappointment and mostly anger. Gwabini had told him that he mustn't show his face. They've seen Thembelihle's car parked on the driveway. Dalisu didn't listen to him. He needed to see what was going on in the house. He wasn't going to run away...

The minute Thembelihle saw the food on his hands she figured what was going on. This wasn't about business but it was about something more. She didn't need anyone to tell it to her... She dropped her head shamelessly and moved back looking at the pieces of the glass she had dropped. She avoided stepping down on them.

Thembelihle: "Take my bags and shoes Njongo. Let's go, Mduduzi." She said marching to the door. Njongo sent his eyes to the couch and he moved to get her bag on the couch and shoes on the floor while Mduduzi followed after her.

Daliso had put the takeaways on the floor as he saw Thembelihle move from her position. He stood by the door and when she reached the door. He held her wrist looking down at her. Thembelihle raised her head and looked at him. He didn't know what to say to her, looking into her eyes he saw she'd concluded what was happening and even though he didn't know what had happened before he got here he saw she had concluded what was going on.

Thembelihle: "Let me go, I didn't know you are here." Her voice trembled and he closed his eyes at the sound of her voice. "I was tired to drive back home and the boys wanted to spend the night at their uncle's house. I left them and came here to rest but I spoiled the party so let

me go.” She explained.

Dalису looked at everyone in the house and they dissolved out of the lounge. The guards out of the house and Precious straight to the guest bedroom.

Dalису: “Everything is not as it seems I haven’t been keeping her here. We had a meeting here in Richards bay and she complained that she’s tired I figured she can use the guestroom.” He tried to lie but Thembelihle didn’t buy his story. She had a number of questions, his schedule of the day was the royal house just the royal house, when did it change? She was tired? And he was just generous he offered their house as guesthouse and even went to get food for his guest? Him? The king? She was looking at him as the questions penetrated through her mind. She wanted to ask him but she knew lies was what she was going to receive from him.

Thembelihle pressed her teeth together and

forcefully removed his hand off her wrist. She tried to push him back but Dalisu stood still before her as a statue. He had blocked all ways for her to get out of the house.

Dalису: “Don’t go you said you are tired I will ask Precious to book herself into a guesthouse nearby.”

She tried to relax her face and stepped aside showing him inside the house. Dalису rammed his hands on his pocket and came back with his keys. He gave her their bedroom keys. She took the keys and tried to walk back inside the house she felt that he was looking at her. She opened the bedroom door and closed the door behind her... She waited for a few seconds and she exited the bedroom door leaving his keys on the door. She ran to the front door and opened the door but Dalису was outside the door speaking to Gwabini and Nqaba. He turned and looked at her but there was enough space for her to pass them. She walked barefoot to the car...

Dalису: "Can you excuse me?" he said and they opened the space for him. He followed Thembelihle walking faster to catch up with her. He held her wrist. "I said don't go where are you going?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "I am going home."

Dalису: "You are going home at this hour didn't you say you are tired?"

Thembelihle: "The lady inside the house said she's tired and so, I will let her rest in my house because my house is the only hotel available in Richards bay."

Dalису: "Thembelihle don't be stubborn go inside the house and rest."

Thembelihle: "Go and do what you came here to do with your mistress Dalису and stop fooling me." she told him with her heart thudding, the words came out with the pain and her tears rained.

Dalisu raised his hand as means to wipe her tears but she held his wrist.

Thembelihle: “Leave me alone, I have a right to tell you that so please leave me alone, Dalisu.” She begged politely letting go his wrist but Dalisu didn’t listen to her he wiped her tears.

Dalisu: “Go inside the house and rest. I am saying this for the last time.”

Thembelihle: “No!” she defied him. Dalisu dragged her inside the house and she tried to push her body back to resist going inside the house but Dalisu was stronger than she was. He dragged her inside the house ignoring that she was crying and telling him to leave her alone.

“Leave me alone, Dalisu. Let me go!” She cried out still trying to get his hold off her wrist but Dalisu paid no attention to her until he was inside their bedroom with her. He let her wrist go and closed the door behind him.

Thembelihle sat on the bed she was panting and had her head looking on the floor...

Dalisu: "It's not right for a king to drag his queen as I have done with you but your behaviour forced me to do it. I am telling you sleep here and I will tell Precious to go but you are stubborn. I don't want to lock you in here to get you to do what I say do." she didn't say anything she didn't even look at him. She raised her head only when she heard the door being closed. She stood up and went to the key. She locked the bedroom and went to the balcony sliding the door she unlocked it moving along after closing it she opened the balcony gate...

Meanwhile Dalisu opened the guestroom door and he found Precious seated on the bed she was on the nightdress she had bought. Dalisu sighed... She raised her head and looked at him that was not enough she stood on her feet, she

walked closer to him. Dalisu met her halfway.

Dalису: "I have to book you into a hotel."

Precious: "Because Thembelihle is here?"

Dalису: "It's her house and from the first place it wasn't right of me to bring you here. But I didn't know she was going to come here."

Precious: "I will sleep here and you can go sleep with her in your room. I am tired to drive around."

Dalису: "It's just a short drive it's not like you are driving to Nongoma."

Precious: "It's not my fault that she came here why should I be the one to leave?" she asked looking into his eyes.

Dalису: "Woman stop arguing with me and do what I am telling you!"

Precious moved straight to the door he looked at her as she was heading to the door she opened it and left the room. He clicked his

tongue and kicked the dressing chair out of anger. He followed her to the lounge.

Dalису: "Where are you going?"

Precious: "I am not going to be the one to leave here. I didn't do anything wrong."

Dalису: "Why do you think I care if you did anything wrong or not? I am telling you that you are leaving and you are leaving."

Precious: "Why should I be the one to leave?"
She shouted.

Dalису: "Don't you ever raise your voice on me Precious. I am not your boyfriend and you will respect me when speaking to me."

Precious: "I am sorry."

Dalису: "When I say something must happen I mean that thing must happen."

Precious: "Yes."

Dalису: "Now go and change back into your

clothes.” Precious nodded and left him. Dalisu sat down on the couch and buried his face on his hands...

She round the house and reached the corner she sent her face first, Dalisu wasn't outside the house. Nobody was on the porch and so she threw his keys on the front door from the door she could hear the sounds the argument inside the house... She plodded to the car, Njongo stepped out of the car and opened the door for her. He then stepped inside the car after closing her door. Mduduzi drove but kept on looking at her through the mirror he was waiting for her instructions as he was driving away.

Thembelihle: “Drive me to my brother’s house I want my sons and we are driving straight to my palace.” Her voice was trembling and her panting quickened.

Njongo: “Ndlovukazi, what’s wrong?” He looked

at her, she held her chest and her tummy, the panting didn't stop. "I don't think we should drive back to the beach house." He told Mduuzi who was far from the beach house now.

Thembelihle: "I am... fine..."

Njongo: "Stop the car!" he exclaimed and Mduuzi parked by the side of the road. Njongo off the car and rushed to the neighbourhood house. Mduuzi got off the car and opened Thembelihle's door. She held his hand and sat by the edge of the seat with her feet on the ground... Njongo got back with two bottles of water.

Njongo: "I asked for two bottles and this one have sugar."

"Thank you." She took the one with sugar and drank the water at once. She left it halfway and took the pure water to wash the sugar off.

"Let's go." She instructed them. Her nerves

calmed down... They all dissolved to their positions after closing her door...

HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 03

“Please go inside the house and get my sons. We will then drive home.” She instructed them. She expected any of them to go inside the house and get the boys. She wanted to be home now and she didn’t want to keep thinking about what had just happened... Njongo looked back at her.

Njongo: “Ndlovukazi don’t you think you should just sleep here?”

Thembelihle: “No, I want to go home.”

He nodded and stepped out of the car.

Thembelihle laid back and closed her eyes. She was calm now but her mind was thinking deeply

she couldn't stop the thoughts they kept penetrating through her mind... She snapped back to earth when she heard the cry of her sons she opened the door and stepped out of the car. The boys were inside Njongo's arms. Thokozani was following him behind. Njongo put the boys down before their mother...

Thembelihle: "Why are you crying?"

Mnotho: "We don't want to go."

Thembelihle: "Get in the car we are going home." she looked at them without a smile. The boys looked at her they cried without doing what she was telling them to do. "Yeynina! Ngithi ngenani emotweni ngizonishaya ke." (I said get in the car, I will whip you.) she warned them.

"What's wrong, Thembelihle?" Thokozani asked tying his gown knot he stood behind the boys and brushed their heads.

Thembelihle: "I am taking my sons and we are

driving back home.”

Thokozani: “Why, what happened because you were going to sleep in your house here?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t feel like it anymore, Mnotho no Mlamuli yenzani lento engiyishoyo ngaze nginihlanganise ngamakhanda manje!”

The boys screamed louder at her statement and the sound of her voice.

Thokozani: “Thembelihle calm down you are scaring the boys.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t have time.” She raised Mnotho off the ground and he cried kicking his feet off. Thembelihle dropped him and the boy held his brother’s hand. “Njongo don’t just stand there help me get them inside the car.” She instructed him.

“I will do that Njongo.” Thokozani stopped him. Thembelihle stepped inside the car, he leaned back on the car seat and closed her eyes.

Thokozani: "Look boys, you should go home with your mother."

Mlamuli: "But malume we want to stay."

Thokozani: "Your father wants you home and so, you should go home." he figured that Dalisu disagreed that they spend the night in Richards bay that's why his sister was upset. "We will see each other some other time I promise." He held their shoulders and the boys nodded. He then packed them inside the car in their mother's seat. He closed the door.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, bye."

Thokozani: "You'll call when you get home?"

Thembelihle: "I will send a text."

He nodded and stepped back. Mduduzi started the car and drove off... The boys kept looking at their mother and she had her eyes closed her hand on her baby bump. Mlamuli laid his head on her lap, Thembelihle opened her eyes and

looked down at him. She sighed and pulled Mnotho closer to his brother.

Thembelihle: "You'll see your uncle and the babies some other time, okay?"

The boys nodded. "Baba wants us back home?" Mnotho asked raising his head to look at her.

Thembelihle: "No, but there was a lot of noise in the beach house your mother couldn't sleep. Your father is not home." she told them the truth to avoid having them ask about their father's whereabouts when they reach home.

Mnotho: "Okay, mama."

Mlamuli: "Dad will come home tomorrow, will he?"

Thembelihle: "Yes." She wasn't sure but she didn't want them to keep on asking her questions. Their father was with another woman in their house he had disrespected her and hurt her. He broken his vows and her heart

along, he'd shared a bed with another woman. That's why he gave her the water contract? Because he was sleeping with her?

Mlamuli: "Mama, what's wrong?" he rose from her lap and was looking at her. A tear had fell off Thembelihle's eye, she had her head bent down and her tear hit Mlamuli's cheek.

"Uhm, nothing I am just tired lay your head back on your mother's lap." She said holding his shoulder she smiled and pointed her lap.

Mlamuli nodded and laid down. She wiped her tears then looked at Mnotho. He was busy playing with her phone, she let him be and closed her eyes...

By the time Precious headed back to the bedroom to change back into her clothes Dalisu got off the couch and went to his bedroom. He tried the door and it was locked. He knocked on the door and there was no response.

Dalisu: “MaSthole, open the door so that we can talk.” He stamped his forehead on the door not knowing that he was talking alone.

“I am ready to go.” Precious told him, she was on her clothes and had her handbag on her hand. Dalisu looked at her and got off the door.

Dalisu: “Please, take your food and have it when you get a room eat then you can sleep.” He lowered his voice marching to the couch he took his wallet. Precious followed him behind.

Precious: “I will do that.” She took the takeaway that was now on the table not by the door where Dalisu had left it. She took the plastic bag with the junk.

“I will walk you out.” He informed her looking at her. Precious nodded and they walked to the front door, when they reached the door. Dalisu’s eyes were the first to see the keys on the front door. He went down and took the keys from the floor... Precious’s guard was already waiting for

her in the car.

Dalisu: "Here's the money for your room." he gave her the money and she took it with sadness written all over her face. "What's wrong now?" he asked.

Precious: "Nothing is wrong."

Dalisu: "I am not a fool I can see in your eyes that something is wrong."

Precious: "I just didn't think that the night will end like this I just thought..." she couldn't say it she couldn't say that she wanted him to spend the night with her. One thing she was sure about was that he was going to tell her that they were not married yet.

Dalisu: "You'll call me when you are there just to know that you are safe." He deliberately ignored her statement. He wasn't blind that the woman wanted him she'd said it before Thembelihle came into the house. He'd considered satisfying her needs but that was before his

wife came into the house.

Precious: "Okay, goodnight." She walked away wishing she could just call Alex and tell him to come over but now she couldn't. And Alex knew was that she was working KwaNongoma he didn't know that she'd found a husband and a father for the child that he didn't know about... Dalisu looked at the driveway and the keys that were in his hands. Thembelihle's car was gone and the keys he'd given her were with him. He clicked his tongue and marched back into the house... He took his phone and sat down on the couch he called Thembelihle.

"Baba?" Mnotho answered the phone, he had seen his father's picture that was the caller ID of Thembelihle's phone.

Dalису: "Mageba, where's your mother?"

Mnotho: "She's here but she's sleeping and Mlamuli is also sleeping on her lap baba. I am playing a game on mother's phone." he

explained.

Dalisu: "Where are you?"

Mnotho: "We are in the car going back home, baba when will you get home? Mama said you are not home and she couldn't sleep in the beach house because there was a lot of noise." He told him extra.

Dalisu: "Okay, can you give Mduduzi the phone?" he stood up and took the takeaway, his wallet and suit blazer. He marched to the front door and switched off the lights.

Mnotho: "You'll speak to me when you are done?"

Dalisu: "I will speak to you when I get home but I am sure you'll be asleep by then." He told him locking the door and marching to the car.

Mnotho: "I will wait for you."

Dalisu: "No, you'll not do that you'll sleep and don't trouble your mother about staying up

waiting for me.”

Mnotho: “But baba-”

Dalису: “Mnotho, I said give Mduduzi the phone!” he shouted and he heard the sudden shuffling sound. He opened the car and stepped inside the car. He hooted twice and Gwabini came to the car running.

Mduduzi: “Ndabezitha!”

Dalису: “Why did you leave with my wife without telling me?” he asked through his teeth. Gwabini drove out of the driveway.

Mduduzi: “She told us it was time to go.”

Dalису: “Time to go? Didn’t you see that I was against her leaving this house?” he could hear Mnotho crying on the background.

Mduduzi: “I saw that Ndabezitha but I didn’t know what you spoke about in the house, maybe you allowed her to leave. I just followed her orders.”

Dalisu: "Is she really sleeping?"

Mduduzi: "Yes, she's sleeping, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "Nika lo khalayo ifoni." (Give the phone to Mnotho.) he instructed him.

Mduduzi: "Yebo." From the other side Mduduzi passed the phone back to Mnotho. "Nkosana, ubaba wakho ufuna ukukhuluma nawe." (Prince, the father wants to speak to you.) he gave Mnotho the phone.

"Baba." His voice trembled because of crying.

Dalisu: "Why are you crying?"

Mnotho: "You said I shouldn't wait for you."

Dalisu: "That means you should cry?" he asked and there was no response from Mnotho. "I am speaking to you Mnotho." He reminded him.

Mnotho: "I want to sleep when you are home."

Dalisu: "I am far from home and I am telling you that if you reach home you'll sleep and don't

bother your mother by staying up waiting for me.
Do you understand that?"

Mnotho: "Yebo, baba."

Daliso: "Good, uyanithanda ubaba, yezwa
Mageba?"

Mnotho: "Yebo, ndabezitha."

Daliso chuckled and hung up the call. He shook
his head and was compelled to smile, his sons
were the best gift given to him... "Manzini."

Daliso called him.

Gwabini: "Ndabezitha."

Daliso: "I know that you can see what's going on
and I want to know what are your thoughts
about it."

Gwabini: "I don't know Ndabezitha."

Daliso: "I am not asking you as my servant I am
only asking you as a man."

Gwabini: "Your wife is hurt and I don't think you

love this other woman.”

Dalisu: “I don’t.” he confided and sighed dropping his head.

Gwabini: “I suggest you leave her and focus on your family.”

Dalisu: “She’s pregnant.” He informed him without looking at him. Gwabini kept quiet and his mind imagined ahead. “And you know what’s the right thing for me to do.” he added.

Gwabini: “Yes, I know.” Dalisu sighed out the frustration. “It will pass ndabezitha, everything had come and pass.” He reminded him.

Dalisu: “Yes, everything has but a wife doesn’t just pass.”

Gwabini: “Ndlovukazi, MaSthole will accept her in time. I am sure your mother can tell you the same thing.”

He nodded but he wasn’t sure if that was going to happen... His phone rang and he raised his

head quickly. Cynthia was calling him? He frowned before answering the call...

Dalisu: "MaNgcobo."

Cynthia: "Sawubona, ndabezitha. I am sorry to call this late I tried calling your wife but she's not answering."

Dalisu: "She's sleeping."

Cynthia: "Okay, I wanted to request a meeting with you Mageba. There's something important that I want to talk to you about."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will call you tomorrow and will let you know when and where will we meet."

Cynthia: "Okay, thank you, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "It's okay, goodnight."

Cynthia: "Goodnight, ndabezitha."

Dalisu hung up the call and he rested his chin on the phone. He wondered what was it that she wanted to speak to him about...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 04

Thembelihle and the boys got home before 9pm. They were awake and so she got off the car, they followed after her.

Boys: "Goodnight malume!"

Mduduzi and Njongo: "Goodnight boys."

Thembelihle gave them both her hands and she went to the house with them. "We are sleeping right away right?" Thembelihle asked looking at them both.

Them: "NO!"

Thembelihle: "Why not?"

Mlamuli: "We are hungry mama, right Mnotho?"

Mnotho: "Yes. We should eat and go to sleep."

Mlamuli: "We will sleep with you because dad is not home, right?" he looked Thembelihle with a smile, she nodded and opened the front door.

Thembelihle: "And we will all make this food I won't make it alone."

Them: "OKAY!"

Thembelihle turned on the lights and they marched to kitchen she then put her bag on the kitchen island. "Mnotho get my sleepers and Mlamuli take off my shoes." She instructed them giving her foot out for Mlamuli. He went down on his knee and took off her sandals...

Mnotho left the kitchen and went to get her sleepers in the lounge next to her chair he knew she left them there...

"Here mama." He said and went down on his knee placing the sleepers next to her feet.

Thembelihle wore them.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, now fold your sleeves you'll wash your hands and we will cook. What

do you want?" she asked taking the bowl and pouring warm water for them to wash their hands. She didn't have the strength to raise them up for the sink... The boys looked at each folding their sleeves.

"What do you want?" Mnotho whispered to his brother.

Mlamuli: "I want meat and potato fries, what do you want?"

Mnotho: "Yes, I want that too and bread." they were whispering all the time with their mother looking down at them. They raised their heads up to her.

Thembelihle: "Have you decided what you want?"

Mlamuli: "Yes, we want meat, potato fries and bread. Do you want the same thing mama?" he asked washing his hands along with his brother.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I will have the same thing."

Mnotho: “You’ll leave some for dad?”

She turned and put the bowl on the sink. “Your father is eating where he is and so we will have food and go to bed.” She replied without looking at them, her mind had travelled to the takeaways he had on his hands back in the beach house... She exhaled deeply and looked back at them with a smile.

Thembelihle: “Now, let’s cook my chefs.”

“YES!” They chanted and raised their hands in the air. Mlamuli was the one who enjoyed cooking with his mother but every time when their father found them in the kitchen he would take them saying they were doing a ‘women thing.’ The boys would tell him that they’ve seen him cooking for their mother and he would tell them that’s because she’s his wife...

Thembelihle went to the fridge and got a frozen marinated pork, along with frozen potatoes. She then went on the stove and gave the boys their

duties... They were walking around everywhere she wanted them to be, taking everything she wanted them to bring to her, everything that they could reach. And where they couldn't reach she allowed them to use the chair to climb up. They helped each other and cooked until they were done...

"Hmm!" Mnotho sighed looking at his plate with a smile he looked at his brother and he also had his eyes on the plate. Thembelihle had designed the plate professionally.

Thembelihle: "What is it?"

Mlamuli: "Sikuhliphize mama ukudla?" (Should we eat the food up?)

Thembelihle: "Why are you asking?"

Mnotho: "It's beautiful mama."

She smiled and shook her head. "You'll have to eat that food because we all made the food to eat it." She instructed them taking the knife and

took Mnotho's plate.

Mnotho: "What are you doing?" he asked quickly holding his plate.

Thembelihle: "I will cut the meat into pieces for you."

Mlamuli: "No, mama don't do that. We will hold the meat like men, right?" he looked at Mnotho and he smiled giving him a nod.

Thembelihle: "Okay, here's your sauce for the fries." She placed the sauce bowl between them they nodded and began eating. They've blessed the food...

Thembelihle: "Here are you strawberry shakes." She gave them and they smiled taking the straws and send them on their mouths. She had hers. The three of them burped at the same time after finishing their shakes. They looked at each other and laughed holding their mouths...

Mnotho: "If dad was here, he was going to say

‘FUSEGANI!’” he shouted louder raising his head up, Mlamuli and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: “Now. let’s go we won’t clean up I want to sleep now.” She got off her chair and pulled them off their chairs. The boys lead the way to their room where they had their clothes changed and they went to their mother’s bedroom...

“Mama?” Mlamuli called his mother holding her cheek. He was next to his mother and Mnotho was after him. Mlamuli always slept in the middle because he falls when he’s not in the middle. Mnotho doesn’t. They were both looking at Thembelihle, the lights were turned on.

Thembelihle: “Yes.”

Mlamuli: “When you have your restaurant we will eat there, always?”

Thembelihle: “If you have money to pay you will eat.”

“HAWU!” They both chanted.

She laughed. “What is it?” she asked brushing their heads.

Mnotho: “We are your sons we shouldn’t pay.”

Thembelihle: “No, it doesn’t go like that.”

Mlamuli: “Okay, dad will pay, right Mnotho?”

Mnotho: “Yes, he’ll pay.”

Thembelihle: “Then you can eat anytime you want, my two beautiful boys.” She smiled looking at them they were looking at her with smiles... She held a conversation with them until they were sleeping. She looked at them as they were sleeping thinking if MaCebekhulu was an evil mother in-law she wasn’t going to tell her about her past. She would be on the bed alone crying thinking that her husband was having children while she was alone. But now, she wasn’t alone, she was heartbroken but she wasn’t alone...

He passed by the dining area looking at the three plates and three glasses he figured they ate before going to sleep. They left their plates on the dining and the kitchen was a mess. He shook his head knowing she was tired to leave her kitchen dirty after cooking... He had the food that they were eating, Thembelihle always had food left on the pots she was told by her mother when she was young that she should always leave food on the pots... He then left the plate on the sink when he was done and he went to his room.

The three of them were sleeping peacefully on their bed. The lights were still on Dalisu stood by his side of the bed he looked at the three of them. He sighed, this wasn't how he wanted things to turn out. He was supposed to book Precious into a hotel and go to the beach house, there was no need for him to take her to his wife's house. Now, he realised what he was

supposed to do... He took off his clothes and went to the bathroom... He placed his knee on the bed and placed his hands underneath Mnotho.

“What are you doing?” Thembelihle asked Dalisu, she wasn’t sleeping she’d heard him enter the bedroom and she pretended that she was sleeping. After the boys fell asleep she couldn’t sleep. She had her eyes opened and her mind was miles away until his return...

Dalisu: “I thought you were asleep.” he lifted Mnotho off the bed.

Thembelihle: “Leave my son where he was.” She told him abruptly.

Dalisu: “What?”

Thembelihle: “He’s sleeping with me and so don’t take him away.”

Dalisu: “I shouldn’t sleep here now?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know, don’t you have a bed

elsewhere? I mean whenever you leave us to run your errands Mnotho and Mlamuli share a bed with me, I am not sure if it's always errands or your women. You are not even ashamed you take them in my house."

Dalису: "It's not like that Thembelihle, when I leave here I leave to do what I am supposed to do. There's no women I entertain in any way."

Thembelihle: "Leave my son alone."

Dalису: "Thembelihle I can explain what happened because what you saw is not what you think. If you can listen to me, please."

She closed her eyes and ignored him completely. Dalису left the lights on knowing that the boys would cry if they wake up inside a dark room. He slept next to Mnotho and closed his eyes thinking this was where his beautiful marriage gets broken, something he never planned on doing...

“Mnotho, go and tell your father that breakfast is ready.” Thembelihle told Mnotho standing behind the couch that they were seated on.

Mnotho: “Dad is ready?” he looked back at his mother and they got off the couch making their way to her.

Thembelihle: “I left him getting dressed in his room so get him because you know we can’t begin eating without him.”

Mlamuli: “Let’s go.” They left their mother and ran to her bedroom... They knocked on the bedroom door.

Dalису: “Come in!”

“BABA!” They both screamed his name. He chuckled inside the bedroom and marched to the door. He opened the door for them.

Dalису: “Why didn’t you open the door yourselves?” he teased them and lifted them off the floor.

Mnotho: "We are short baba, you know."

Dalisu: "Why are you short because your father is tall?" he placed them on the bed and wore his shoes.

Mlamuli: "Mama is short, that's why we are short."

He chuckled and got up. "What do you want from your father?" he asked taking his head brush he brushed his head.

Mnotho: "Mama said we should tell you that breakfast is ready."

"Okay, let's go." He said and placed the brush away he carried them on his arms and marched to the dining room with them...

Thembelihle was seated down waiting for them. Dalisu put the boys down and he sat down. He then blessed the food and they began eating... The boys were having a conversation with their father and Thembelihle was quiet. Dalisu kept

stealing stares at her and he would ask for her opinions in their conversations but Thembelihle would give short answers. That went on until they were done eating... The boys left the house after breakfast...

“Can you leave the dishes and help me?” Dalisu requested holding Thembelihle’s hand. She left the dishes and followed him to their bedroom... Dalisu sat down and Thembelihle took his cufflinks she finished up dressing him. He was looking at her hoping that she would say something about what happened he was hoping that he would ask the questions but she didn’t.

Dalisu: “Thembelihle can we speak about what happened last night.”

Thembelihle: “I think you should wear the light blue tie today I don’t like this one.” She said and walked away from him making her way to the closet. She looked around for the tie on their drawer she held the drawer and closed her eyes.

She went back to him and she helped him with the tie.

She smiled. "Now you look good and so, you can go." She said turning to get his suit jacket and his bag when she turned Dalisu was on his feet looking at her. He didn't understand why she was acting like she was. What was on her mind? "Here, take." She gave him his things and Dalisu took them.

Dalisu: "Thank you." he bent down and kiss her forehead. "Can we talk when I come back?" he asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: "Talk about what?" she opened the door and Dalisu followed her.

Dalisu: "About what happened last night."

Thembelihle: "Have a good day Ndabezitha."
She ignored him as they were leaving the house.
Dalisu sighed.

Dalisu: "Can you stop ignoring me?"

Thembelihle: "I am talking to you what are you talking about?"

Daliso taunted his jaw he knew he was wrong but didn't deserve the treatment she was giving him. He didn't deserve it. They needed to talk and get over the issue that was at hand but Thembelihle was making things difficult for him.

Daliso: "We need to talk about what happened last night." He repeated himself after opening the back door of his car he was looking at her but Thembelihle was walking away... He clicked his tongue and stepped inside the car...

"So, tell me what's bothering you nkosikazi kamfowethu," Daliso led Cynthia into the conversation she wanted to speak to him about, they were seated inside his office in the royal house. They have been served tea and biscuits.

Cynthia: "I don't know where to start Mageba."

Dalisu: "Start in the beginning."

Cynthia: "Sgwili and I consulted a traditional seer to find out what was hindering us from getting a child." she began and Dalisu nodded his head leaning back on the couch. "The seer told us that he must find his child and well he has found the child. She also told us that he needs to apologise to you for what he had tried to do to you." she added.

Dalisu: "Apologise to me, what is it that he has done to me, MaNgcobo?"

Cynthia: "Sgwili hired Ntombi to be close to you."

He looked at her with interest and drew his shoulders forward. "He did what? And how?" he asked putting the cup on the table.

Cynthia: "Ntombi was supposed to date you and kill you, that way Sgwili was going to take the throne. I really don't know what happened because Ntombi was the one who told me this,

she thought that I knew and so, she didn't tell me all the details Ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "Your husband didn't tell you about this?"

Cynthia: "No, he refused to tell me and he said he will not apologise to you. He said that he will rather chose his dignity and his mother's dignity than to apologise and give me a child. They both don't care about my feelings all they care about is their reputation."

Dalisu sighed. He was angry but he didn't want Cynthia to see that he was angry now he didn't need to show her his anger. He needed to protect her instead. She'd done him a huge favour by telling him that truth.

Dalisu: "Thank you for telling me this and I will make sure that I don't reveal that you are the one who told me."

Cynthia: "No, I want them to know that I told you."

Dalisu: “Oh,” he placed his chin on his fist and looked at her. “What are you up to, MaNgcobo?” he asked.

Cynthia smiled and looked down. “I am up to nothing Ndabezitha, I just want a child. That’s all.” She lied straight to his face.

Dalisu nodded but he wasn’t convinced...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 05

When she left her husband babbling alone, Thembelihle followed the sounds of the little laughter that she was hearing. She walked behind her house and as she was at the back of the house she saw her sons jumping up and down on her grass. The gardener had just opened the water and the automatic sprinkler was watering the grass. The boys were jumping

on the water. Thembelihle sighed and folded her arms before chest she looked at them senselessly playing on the water.

“Oh! Nkosi, I am sorry Ndlovukazi, they told me that they want juice I didn’t know that they’re tricking me to play in the water.” Pinky apologised putting the glasses of the juice down. She tried to run to the boys.

Thembelihle: “No! No! just let them play Pinky. Just get me a chair I will sit here and watch over them.”

Pinky: “But ndlovukazi they will catch the cold and especially, Mlamuli. You know that he gets sick first.”

Thembelihle: “Just let them have fun, please.” Pinky nodded and left her... She smiled looking at how happy they were, they were holding each other’s hand jumping up and down while they sang and laughed...

Pinky: “Here’s your chair.”

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she sat down and looked at her sons play. Pinky asked to go and do what she needed to do inside the house...

The boys saw that their mother was looking at them and now, they didn't know whether to stop playing or go to her.

Mnotho: "What should we do?"

Mlamuli: "She doesn't look angry mfethu."

Mnotho: "We will be in trouble, now?"

Mlamuli: "No, dad is not home and mom won't scold us for playing. Let's go and ask her to play with us."

Mnotho: "She won't agree to play in the water with us."

"Let's try, come!" he exclaimed holding his hand and they walked up to their mother... They stood before her...

Thembelihle: "What is it now?"

Mnotho: “Can you come and play with us, mama?”

Thembelihle: “Where, in the water?”

Mlamuli: “Yes, let’s play in the water.”

Thembelihle: “No, I can’t play in the water I am the queen.”

Mnotho: “Yes, but you are our mother.”

Mlamuli: “Please, MaSthole!”

Thembelihle smiled. “Okay, let’s go.” She said and stood up from the chair. She walked with them to the grass. “What are we playing?” She asked and flinched as the cold water met her clothes. The boys laughed.

Mnotho: “Touch and run. Mom should start running after us.”

Thembelihle and Mlamuli: “Okay!”

Thembelihle placed her hands on her eyes and began counting when she reached ten the boys

were far from her. She then laughed and ran after them with the water splashing all over them. She enjoyed every moment of running around and laughing with her children. It was the best time of her life and she couldn't imagine any better thing to do than this...

She then sat down on the grass as she was defeated that she wasn't reaching any of them. The boys laughed and they ran to their mother. They sat next to her on the grass.

Mlamuli: "You lost mama you didn't catch us at all."

Thembelihle: "Yes, that's because you are little rats." She laughed and held them both closer to her. "But now look, I am wet." She looked at herself.

Mnotho: "We are wet too, mama, don't complain. The baby is not complaining." He held her tummy and Thembelihle smiled.

Thembelihle: "Okay, okay, I am sorry. Now I

suggest that we go before the Gardner finds us here.”

Mnotho: “He won’t do anything to us mother.”

Thembelihle: “But we have just disrespected his work by stepping on it like this. It’s not right.”

Mlamuli: “We didn’t ruin the grass.”

Mnotho: “And we will buy a new one if he complains, right Mlamuli?” he looked at Mlamuli moving his face forward as their mother’s tummy was a bridge between, they couldn’t see each other. Mlamuli nodded looking at him.

Thembelihle looked at Mnotho and she knew that he got that talk from Dalisu.

Thembelihle: “Just because your father has money it doesn’t mean you can just ruin things as you wish knowing that he’ll replace that thing easily. That is not right Mnotho nawe Mlamuli, niyezwa?”

Boys: “Yebo.”

Thembelihle: “But I am not saying you shouldn’t play in your home, play but don’t ruin things. Okay?”

Boys: “Yes, mom.”

Thembelihle: “Now, mommy and his princes should go have a warm bath because if we don’t, we will catch the cold and your father will be very furious if we are sick because of playing.”

Mnotho: “Yes, yes, he doesn’t understand.”

“He doesn’t understand at all mfethu!” Mlamuli complained after him and they got off the grass. Thembelihle was laughing at their statements as she was trying to get off the grass...

She sighed looking at them sleeping on their beds. They were tired and she was tired but she knew that going to bed would make her think about everything that had happened the previous night.

“I can’t believe your father is doing this to me,” she said sitting down on the boys’ couch. “But what did I think? He’s faithful to me? He leaves me for weeks and all those weeks he meets different people all the time. He’d probably slept with a number of women. I trusted him I trusted him and he... he...” her voice broke off as she cried...

“Queen!” Nozibusiso knocked once and opened the door. Thembelihle dropped her head quickly and wiped her tears. “What’s wrong?” she marched to her quickly and sat on her feet.

Thembelihle: “Hey, you are here?” She hid her pain with a smile. “Look, let’s go to the lounge the boys are sleeping here.” She got up.

Nozibusiso looked at her and wondered what was wrong.

“When did you arrive?” she asked walking out of the room with her.

Nozibusiso: “I just got here from Durban I

wanted to surprise you.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, me or your fiancé?” she gave her the mischievous smile. Nozibusiso giggled and looked down as they sat down on the couch.

Nozibusiso: “How can I miss him because we call each other all the times.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, I see but calling does not compare to seeing him.”

Nozibusiso: “Tell me,” she looked around whispering. “there are no women coming over to visit him here, right?”

Thembelihle laughed. “No, Dalisu forbade that they bring their women into my palace. It’s not like in the house.” She relieved her.

Nozibusiso sighed. “That’s better you can never trust men, phela.” She said.

Thembelihle: “Yeah you can’t,” she agreed knowing exactly what she was talking about.

“So, where’s Gwabini?” she asked.

Nozibusiso: “He wanted to go to her grandmother first and his uncle will bring him here later. We will then go to Richards bay when his father gets here.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I thought you’ll be sleeping here.”

Nozibusiso: “I would love to but I can’t. I will be here all the time though. I am on leave at work.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, that’s a lovely thing I have missed you, silly woman.” She pushed her off and they laughed. MaSbiya served them food.

Nozibusiso: “Now tell me, why were you crying?”

Dalisu appeared from the front door hallway entering the lounge, he was home early because he needed to speak to Thembelihle... She saw that something wasn’t right with him. He was angry she noticed but his eyes relaxed

when they met hers, Thembelihle removed her eyes from his.

Daliso: "Hawu, Mama uZungu syanibona."

Nozibusiso: "Yebo, ndabezitha ninjani?"

Daliso: "Syaphila ninjani nina?"

Nozibusiso: "We are fine, king. I just came by to see the queen."

Daliso: "That's good and I am sure your husband will be happy to see you." Nozibusiso smiled and looked down. "And I think you can go see him because I want to talk to your friend." He informed her.

Nozibusiso: "Yebo, ndabezitha. I will go." She got up and left the room.

Daliso looked down at his wife, she got up and followed him to their room as he was walking away...

They were seated on the couch in their room and Thembelihle had her eyes looking down

waiting for him to speak.

Dalису: “Where are the boys?”

Thembelihle: “They’re sleeping.”

Dalису: “Okay, I was with Cynthia in the royal house.” Thembelihle raised her head and looked at him. Dalису told her everything that Cynthia told him. He looked at her and Thembelihle kept quiet. “Thembelihle?” he called her.

Thembelihle: “Yeah?”

Dalису: “I am speaking to you and why are you just quiet?”

Thembelihle: “I am not quiet.”

He sighed and got up to sit next to her. He held her hand. “I am sorry, MaSthole. I didn’t mean to hurt you I made a mistake Thembelihle and I don’t know how to...” he was cut short.

Thembelihle: “I think that you need to go to mama and tell her what happened with Cynthia. Then you’ll summon Sgwili, his mother and his

baby mama. You need to talk to them about this. I won't tell you to forgive him or what, but that's up to you. You should make it clear to them that they must not even try their stunts to hurt you because there'll be the first people to be suspects. My sons need a father I can't raise three boys alone."

Dalису: "What about you, as my wife? You don't need me? I still need you and I know that you are angry with me but I love you, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "If you'll want me to be with you when you speak to them I don't mind I can come." Dalису nodded seeing that she didn't want to speak about what happened. "You've had your lunch?" she asked standing up.

Dalису: "No, I haven't."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will go and prepare lunch for you." she left him inside the room and when she'd closed the door. She sighed stamping her hands on the door she closed her eyes saying a

short prayer that God keeps him safe. She begged him reminding God that she grew up without a father she didn't want the same thing for her boys. She wanted them to grow into men, strong men who would've been raised by their father...

"Cynthia what's this?" Sgwili asked. Cynthia was already seated on their bed reading a book. Sgwili was on his pyjamas he sat next to Cynthia and gave her the plane ticket that he'd found on her purse when he was looking for nail clipper.

Cynthia: "Where did you get this ticket?" she asked reading it and placed it on her book. She looked at him.

Sgwili: "I found the ticket inside your bag when I was looking for nail clipper."

Cynthia: "The ticket is mine my boss gave me the ticket for a job that's taking me to Australia.

I haven't agreed to it because I needed to speak to you about it, first." She told him.

Sgwili: "Oh, for how long will you be going?"

Cynthia: "I will be going for three weeks you see I wasn't sure if you'll approve of this so I just-

Sgwili: "No, this is a good opportunity for you and I think you should take it."

Cynthia looked at him surprised that he was actually agreeing to it. She looked into his eyes and saw that it was guilt! He was letting her go because he was feeling guilty... She smiled delightedly as she hugged him her smile disappeared, her face wasn't before him now and so she didn't need to smile for no reason... She was going to relieve him of the guilt that he was feeling now. She'd told Dalisu the truth and now she wanted to sit back and wait for the messenger who was going to summon them to the royal house... Sgwili and his insensitive mother would be sensitive once they were

exposed. Cynthia suspected that Dalisu wasn't going to give them a harsh verdict he'd seen his face she didn't see the anger that she expected. That made her wish that if it was Thembelihle they've wanted to kill because for sure if it was Thembelihle he was going to ban them from the village. It would have been fun to see MaKhoza leaving her big beautiful palace. But now she wouldn't see that, she thought and gave her husband the smile as she was back on her position.

Sgwili: "I love you."

Cynthia: "I love you too, Sthuli sikaNdaba." She smiled and kissed him... Sgwili held her waist and put her on him. He broke the kiss.

Sgwili: "Does this mean you understand and we can put Dalisu's issue in the past?" he asked unfastening her pyjama top.

Cynthia: "Yes, we can do that. I don't want my husband's dignity to be ruined. Your honour is

important to me and Brian is like my son too.”

Sgwili: “Thank you for understanding.”

Cynthia: “Yes, now can you kiss me?” she asked seductively and Sgwili chuckled holding her cheek he gave her what she yearned for...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 06

Thembelihle had directed Makhosi to possible clients who would be interested into doing a business with her. She'd given her money and Makhosi had bought all the cleaning equipment that she needed. Thembelihle suggested that she uses the two huts to keep her equipment and she did that. The other hut had a small desk and chair where she put all the important documents regarding her cleaning company... She was seated under the tree looking at her

sons playing football. She was hoping that soon she would get a response from the people she'd approached. She had no food in the house and she was stressed she was going to cook the same cabbage that she'd cook the previous night. Her children were going to complain... It was almost the end of March.

"SISI!" Ntuthuko and Philasande screamed and ran to Alwande who walked through the gate with two SPAR plastic bags and one MR PRICE big plastic bag. Makhosi stood up immediately seeing her daughter with those bags. She'd left the house going to her friend.

Alwande: "Hey, guys take this and go put it in the kitchen." She gave them the retail shop plastic bag. The boys took them and Alwande looked at her mother.

Makhosi: "What's going on Alwande where did you get the money to buy these things?" she asked holding her wrist.

Alwande: "Mama, I can explain."

Makhosi: "Yes, you will!" she dragged her inside the house and made her way to their bedroom... Makhosi closed the door behind her and looked at her daughter. "Explain it to me, did you go to your father?" she asked.

Alwande sat on the bed and put the plastic and her handbag down. She looked at her mother who was standing before her. "No, I didn't go to dad. Dad lives with his new family now how can I go to him?" she replied and looked down.

Makhosi sighed. "When did you learn about that?" Makhosi asked.

Alwande: "Kids talk at school about me, they say that my father deserted us."

Makhosi: "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

Alwande: "I didn't want to hurt you, mama because they speak badly about you. And I hate my father."

She sat next to her and held her hand. "I am sorry that you have to hear all those things. I didn't mean to break your home guys I know that it's my fault." She hugged her.

Alwande: "No, mom, dad threw you out so it's not your fault."

Makhosi: "Do you have a rich boyfriend?"

"NO!" She exclaimed and moved away from her mother. She then took her handbag and gave her mother a brown pharmacy paper bag. "I bought headache pills for you mom." She gave her the bag Makhosi took it. She'd been having a headache for the past few weeks. It wasn't severe but she kept complaining about it.

Makhosi: "Now, tell me where did you get the money!" she shouted now.

Alwande gave her the Nedbank bank card. The card belonged to Makhosi. "I used your card, do you remember you used to give me this card to use it when paying for your accounts those

times when dad would be away from home for a long time because of work.” She explained, Makhosi silently corrected that it was never work but it was MaMthembu and her baby.

Makhosi: “Yes, I remember but I have almost a year not using this card and I even changed the phone number that I have registered it, with. It has no money.”

Alwande: “No, mom the card has money. I took it thinking that maybe you’re saving the money you don’t want to buy food. You are saving the money for us. I wanted to try and see how much have you saved. I didn’t know that you’re no longer using it.”

Makhosi: “No, I have a new account and that’s FNB. This account had about R100 I am not using it and don’t lie to me Alwande, where did you get this money I will whip you if you’re lying.”

She stood up immediately. “No! I am not lying

mama, look at the ATM slip.” She said looking for the slip she gave it to her mother.

Makhosi took it and read the available balance it was: R11 220, 50 stating that Alwande had withdrawn R1 200.

Makhosi: “But where’s this money coming from?”

Alwande: “You don’t know?”

Makhosi sat down next to her and shook her head. “And look, this slip states that there was a deposit of R2 500 made on the 25th of March.” Makhosi said showing her daughter.

Alwande: “Do you think that dad is giving you the money?”

Makhosi: “I don’t know I will have to go to the bank on Monday and get the bank statement.”

Alwande: “No! let’s withdraw the money mama.”

Makhosi: “Calm down, baby.” She sighed trying to think but her mind was blank. “What did you

buy?” she asked looking at her.

Alwande smiled: “I bought clothes for me and my brothers and I bought food to cook I saw that we still have rice and meat.”

Makhosi shook her head and smiled, she pulled her daughter for a hug. “Well, thank you for sneaking into my bag and I am glad you didn’t take my business card.” She said looking at her.

Alwande: “I am a good girl.” She smiled knowing that she’d taken the business card just for back up that if the Nedbank card had no money she was going to use the business card. She didn’t even know that the business card had the different pin from the Nedbank card... She wanted to make sure that she returns the business card before her mother sees the card...

Thembelihle and Nozibusiso were walking around Thembelihle’s construction site. She

was there to check on the progress of the workers. Her phone rang while they were still discussing how everything was going to be. She took the phone out and answered the call.

Thembelihle: “Makhosi?”

Makhosi: “Yebo, ndlunkulu I thought you’ll be home I am here to see you about something.”

Thembelihle: “No, I am not home but I will be coming back soon don’t leave just wait for me because I won’t be able to see you tomorrow or any day soon. Can you do that?”

Makhosi: “Okay, I will do that.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you.” she then hung up the call. “Mnotho khanda layihlo zokusakaza ngempama awuyeke omunye!” She shouted at Mnotho, he was busy bothering Mlamuli. The boys were just before them they were with Nozibusiso’s son.

Nozibusiso: “Hhaybo Thembelihle don’t say

that.”

Thembelihle: “You don’t know how much he likes to trouble him.” they walked up to the boys and they all stopped, facing their direction.

Mnotho: “He’s the one who started it mama.”

Thembelihle: “He started what?”

Mlamuli: “I didn’t start anything mama he’s the one who kept pinching my ears.” He explained looking at his mom.

Thembelihle: “Mnotho?”

Mnotho: “He was teasing me mama and I pinched him because I told him I don’t like it but he kept on doing it.”

Thembelihle: “Why were you teasing him?”

Mlamuli: “He started teasing me and when he saw that I was teasing him the most he pinched me.”

Nozibusiso: “Zothani, what happened?” she

asked her son.

Zothani: “We were all teasing each other and Mlamuli kept teasing Mnotho until he told him that he didn’t like it. He then pinched him mama.”

Thembelihle sighed. “I don’t like this fighting that you like doing, you are brothers and you shouldn’t fight this much!” she shouted at them.

Boys: “Sorry, mama!”

Thembelihle looked at Nozibusiso she sighed and shook her head. “Zothani alone is trouble and you have to deal with the two of them.” she commented.

Thembelihle: “Angithi phela ngavuma ukuzala.” They laughed. “My sister was in Richards bay visiting my brother’s twins.” She informed her.

Nozibusiso: “Oh, really?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, and she kept on asking questions about me pretending that she was

concern now.”

Nozibusiso: “Mxm! But we all know that she isn’t.”

Thembelihle: “Tell me about it.” They both clicked their tongues, the boys turned back and looked at them. “Mind your business you three.” She said with a smile. They giggled.

Nozibusiso: “I think we should get going now because you need to see your friend. I promised my mother in-law that I will come back early.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, let me go and inform them that we are leaving now.”

She nodded and Thembelihle walked up to the constructors she then told them she was leaving...

Dalisu was walking around the cows’ kraal in his livestock valleys. He was with his mother and their guards were walking behind them. His

watchmen had informed Dalisu of everything that was happening with the livestock. They've been walking around for about 15 minutes he was telling her about what Cynthia told him. MaCebekhulu stopped walking she looked at Dalisu with her hands on her mouth.

MaCebekhulu: "Jehova! I just knew that MaKhoza wanted the throne for her son but I never thought they can try to kill you."

Dalису: "I was shocked as you are mother."

MaCebekhulu: "You need to ban them from these lands."

Dalису: "I can't do that mama."

MaCebekhulu: "What! Why not? They tried to kill you."

Dalису: "I know but I can't chase them away they will stay."

MaCebekhulu: "You are being soft now, Dalису. What is it, is this new woman messing up with

your mind?”

Dalису: “Hawu! No, why would you think about that?”

MaCebekhulu: “I don’t know, but there must be an explanation behind this.”

Dalису: “If I ban MaKhoza I will be banning the children too, my father’s grandchildren and I don’t want that. They shouldn’t suffer for their grandmother’s sins. They deserve to grow up in the lands of our forefathers.”

MaCebekhulu sighed. “You’re right, especially the children of her other son. He’s the one with two kids and he’s not evil like his mother. I just can’t believe they don’t want Cynthia to have a child.”

Dalису: “Talking about Cynthia, there’s something that she’s planning I told her I won’t tell them she told me but she said she want them to know.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhaybo, Dalisu don’t do that, what if they kill her?”

Dalisu: “They won’t kill her because it would be obvious that it’s them if they even try to harm her.”

MaCebekhulu: “I wonder what she’s up to and I hope that would be something that would hurt MaKhoza so bad.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi, mama awukwahle.”

MaCebekhulu: “Uyanginyanyisa loya mfazi and when I think about her I just think about what you are about to do to my daughter in-law.”

Dalisu: “Eish, mama. She knows about Precious now.”

“WHAT!” She shouted and Dalisu closed his eyes. She looked around and then looked back at Dalisu. “How did that happen?” she asked.

Dalisu told her how it happened. MaCebekhulu shook her head as she was disappointed and

hurt by her son's doings.

MaCebekhulu: "Waze wangiphatha kabi Dalisu."

Daliso: "Ngiyaxolisa mama. I just need to do right by this child too, a real man does that. The child is my blood mama I can't just desert the child."

MaCebekhulu: "How's Thembelihle?"

Daliso: "She's not alright I just don't know what's going on inside her mind because she doesn't even want to talk about this."

MaCebekhulu: "You've hurt her why would she talk about the pain that you've brought into her life."

Daliso: "I have apologised mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Just tell her that you didn't intend to cheat on her tell her what really happened Daliso. You owe her that much."

Daliso: "I can't do that. I don't want any drama in my kingdom mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Why did you take Precious into your wife's house in the first place Dalisu?"

Dalису: "I just didn't want to be seen booking a woman into a hotel. You can never know who's watching but now I realise that I was wrong."

MaCebekhulu: "Where's she living now?"

Dalису: "She's still at Inn and on the 1st of April I will go look at the house she'll rent at Richards bay."

MaCebekhulu: "Why are you taking her that far?"

Dalису: "I don't want her nearer and that would help with her safety."

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle can never kill a human being."

Dalису: "I didn't say she would mama."

MaCebekhulu: "When you are married she'll live in Richards bay?"

Daliso: “No, I am still looking for a site to build a house for her. I will think of a palace later not this year.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle knows everything about her now?”

Daliso: “No, I haven’t told her everything because she doesn’t want to talk about this, I will have to tell her soon and get it over and done with.”

MaCebekhulu: “You are happy with all this, Dalisu?”

Daliso: “No, mama but I have to do it.”

MaCebekhulu: “Ngaze ngayizwela ingane yabantu.”

Daliso didn’t say anything he didn’t even look at her...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: S3, EPISODE 07

“What’s going on?” Thembelihle asked Makhosi she was sitting on her chair inside her lounge.

She took her remote and turned the TV on.

“Why are you not even watching TV.” She asked and looked at Makhosi.

Makhosi: “I am just stressed.” She replied giving her, the bank statement. Thembelihle took the bank statement and looked at Makhosi. “I don’t know what to think Thembelihle, you are not the one who’s been sending me that money, right?” she asked looking at her with worried eyes.

Thembelihle: “No, I haven’t been but I think I know who has been sending it.”

Makhosi: “Who? Please, tell me.”

Thembelihle: “Last year July I took your phone I stole Nkosikhona’s number and called him. I was worried about you that you’ve going on with this affair for too long without being caught.”

Makhosi: “Thembelihle!”

Thembelihle: “No! wait, I then told him to convince you that you should save money for your children just steal from your husband if you have to and he promised me that he’ll talk to you.”

Makhosi: “He lied to you because he never spoke to me about this, Thembelihle and that doesn’t explain where this money comes from.”

Thembelihle: “I think him not talking to you about it explains that he’d been sending R2 500 into your account monthly just like the bank statement shows that. Look, all the deposits are made on the 25th, that must be his pay day.”

Makhosi: “He’s been sending me money? Even last month he sent it but where is he Thembelihle?” she looked down and began crying. Thembelihle stood up and sat next to her. “I miss him Thembelihle and I just wish I can know what’s wrong with him.” she confided.

Thembelihle: "I think you should try calling him again, Makhosi."

Makhosi: "I have tried with that different number and it sends me to voicemail. I just don't know what to do."

Thembelihle: "How about this upcoming weekend you bring your children here and then go to Durban. You know where he lives in Durban, right?"

Makhosi: "Yes, I know but what if I find something that would hurt me even more. What will I do Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "Then you'll come back and try to move on. It's very much better to know what happening then not knowing at all." She suggested taking her ringing phone from her pocket.

Thembelihle: "Hello."

Dalisu: "Yebo, MaSthole I wanted to inform you

that I won't be coming back home tonight I am going to Empangeni now."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

Dalису: "Uhm, where are the boys?"

Thembelihle: "They're at mama's palace they said they want to sleep there tonight and so I dropped them there on my way back to the site."

Dalису: "Hawu, I will call mama and tell her to bring them to you. So that you won't sleep alone tonight."

Thembelihle: "No, let them be with her I will be fine."

Dalису: "I think I should come back then."

Thembelihle: "No, I am fine just go and do what you'll be doing there." There was silence after she'd said that. She removed the phone from her ear seeing that he wasn't speaking. She dropped the call... She sent her attention to

Makhosi and he phone rang again. She sighed and answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Yebo."

Dalису: "Why did you drop the call?"

Thembelihle: "You were quiet and so, I figured I should drop the call."

Dalису: "You don't want me near you Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "I never said that."

Dalису: "No, you don't have to say it I can see by your actions. You've changed towards me and I have apologised to you but you are pushing me away."

Thembelihle: "I don't know what you are talking about."

Dalису: "We are married Thembelihle, we are still married."

Thembelihle: "I am not the one who forgot that

but you did.”

Dalisu: “I didn’t forget that.”

Thembelihle: “I am with my friend here and you are disturbing me right now.”

Dalisu: “So, I shouldn’t speak to you because of your friend, is that what you are trying to tell me MaSthole?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am not saying that but I just don’t see the importance of this conversation we are having right now.” there was silence again. “I should bring clothes for you or you have them where you are going?” she asked politely.

Dalisu: “I have... Do I have a house Empangeni?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know because these days I can never really say I know you. I don’t know you.”

Dalisu: “You’re saying all that in the presence of

your friend?”

Thembelihle: “Drop the call then I won’t say anything to you.”

Daliso: “I am coming home and we will talk about this... Gwabini drive back to the palace.”
He instructed him.

Thembelihle: “Don’t waste your breath on me. I don’t want to talk I think you’ve seen that I don’t want to talk so stop pushing me. And I wouldn’t be sleeping alone, the palace has guards so please don’t come back.”

He hung up the call without saying a word to her. Thembelihle clicked her tongue and placed her phone down.

Thembelihle: “Where were we?”

She looked at her and saw that she wasn’t alright. She couldn’t ask what was wrong because she was never going to tell her. “Do you need some space I can see that you are not

fine?" she asked holding her hand.

Thembelihle nodded without looking at her.
Makhosi sighed and stood up.

Makhosi: "I will call you."

Thembelihle: "Okay, you'll see a close by guard and tell them to drive you home." she gave her the bank statement and avoided eye contact.

Makhosi: "Okay, bye and thanks."

Thembelihle: "Bye."

Makhosi left the house Thembelihle stood up leaving her phone she went to her bedroom...

"I don't know if you can afford the rent of the house but I like this one." Precious said looking at Dalisu. They were inside the house that Precious had chosen for herself. Dalisu was going to rent the house for her. He'd lied to Thembelihle telling her he was going to Empangeni. He wanted to drive back home

after the argument they had but hearing how she didn't want him near her stopped him from driving back home. He proceeded with going to Precious.

Dalису: "Why would you say that because you've already told the landlord that you are taking the house?" he looked at her.

Precious smiled and looked away. She was slowly liking being around him. "I said chances are high and those chances are only if you agreed." She replied.

Dalису: "So what was the deposit money that you requested yesterday?"

She laughed and placed her hands at the back of her neck. "Okay, this is the house I chose to take king." She rephrased looking at him. Dalису nodded and moved forward looking at the rest of the rooms.

Dalису: "The house is beautiful and you do know that you won't stay here for the rest of your

life?" he asked opening the master bedroom door. The house was a fully furnished rental home.

Precious: "I will stay in the rural areas?"

Dalisu: "Yes." He sat on the bed and looked at her.

Precious: "People won't hate me? I have asked around and they love their queen dearly I don't want them to hate me on her behalf."

Dalisu: "Why did you feel the need to ask around?"

Precious: "Your wife is beautiful that's for starters and I just wanted to know if she's really what the newspapers paints her to be. She'll be my sister and so I saw it fit that I know about her."

Dalisu: "Oh, I see," he took off his blazer. "What do you think about yourself, are you beautiful?" he asked looking at her.

Precious laughed. "That's an awkward question." She replied.

Dalisu: "And a question that needs an answer."

Precious: "Yes, I am totally beautiful."

Dalisu: "I can see, come and sit next to me unless if there's something holding you in that door." he said softly. She smiled and walked closer to him, she sat next to him. They faced each other. "Take off my shoes." He instructed.

Precious went down and took off his shoes. She then took off hers. Dalisu moved up the bed and reached the cushions he laid his head down. Precious followed after him. They faced each other.

Dalisu: "Tell me about your family."

Precious: "I am the only child of my mother and father, they live eMlazi. I am not from a big family. I haven't had it easy growing up and I got a lot of emotional scars but I am here now

trying to change everything about my past.”

Dalisu: “That’s a good thing. I think you know about my family.”

Precious: “Yes, I know.”

Dalisu: “So you liked me? We are just talking now and I would like to know the truth. I won’t be angry.”

She sighed. “I liked you the first time I saw you in person and I had an illusion that maybe you are an easy man because you go around places seeing different people and different women.” She confessed.

Dalisu: “That’s why you showed me your breasts?”

She removed her eyes from him and nodded. “But that night we just got drunk and that happened I didn’t do anything wrong, what I did wrong was not calling your wife the minute I saw that the drink was heavy on you. If I knew

that I would be pregnant I was going to tell her because babies were never on my life plans. I just wanted to be a business woman and travel the world.” She lied to him, she knew she couldn’t tell him the truth at any costs.

Daliso: “I see. But even if you did drug me we would still be here right? It doesn’t change anything that you drugged me or not. I am having a child I didn’t plan.” Precious looked down ashamed that she was lying to him she wished she could do something to make the baby his. “I just never imagined that I would do this to my wife I promised her I wouldn’t but now I...” he kept quiet and closed his eyes. He didn’t need to confide anything on her. She was just a woman carrying his child, a woman he would marry because of the child. He stopped himself.

Precious: “I am sorry.”

Daliso: “Will that change everything?”

Precious: “No, but-”

“Then don’t say it.” He cut her short and pulled her closer to him. He kissed her and Precious held on to his arms. He unfastened the belt of her dress and as he was kissing her he felt that she was uneasy. He stopped and looked at her. “What’s wrong you don’t want this? I couldn’t be with you the night you needed me to be.” He explained.

Precious: “No, it’s not that but I would like that we agree on something.”

Dalису: “What?”

Precious: “You’ll use protection with me, unless if we don’t have it. You need to protect us, you may be sleeping with us but there are things that happen in women bodies and if you sleep with both of us without protection that might harm the babies since your wife is also pregnant.” She acted concern for both of them but she was only looking out for herself as her

precious life was more valuable to her. Being clean and disease free was much important to her...

Dalisu: "You are right about that, do you have them with you?"

Precious: "Yes, I do."

Dalisu: "Bring them over."

She nodded and made her way to her bag she was happy that tonight she was going to have him all night...

"Yes, you'll go to MaKhoza's palace and inform her that I need to see her, Sgwili, Cynthia and Ntombi. I will speak with them in dad's house."

Dalisu informed his messenger on the phone. They were driving back to the house after having breakfast in a nearby hotel. He'd taken some of his clothes in the beach house.

Messenger: "When will you need them Ndabezitha?"

Dalisu: "I will need them on Thursday at 4pm sharp."

Messenger: "Okay I will do just that. Ndabezitha!"

Dalisu hung up the call. He looked at Precious and tapped her thigh. She looked at him. "Don't you need groceries?" he asked.

Precious: "I do need them."

Dalisu: "Okay, you'll go make them and I will go to my office."

Precious: "Okay, you are not leaving today?"

Dalisu: "No, I will leave tomorrow morning."

Precious nodded with a smile... Dalisu tapped on his phone while instructing his guard to drive him to his company...

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 08

“We Mlamuli Zulu! Ngizokuphoxa khanda lakho elikhulu!” Thembelihle shouted leaving her cake she ran after Mlamuli. He had pretended that he was helping his mother bake but he had his eyes on the chocolates that she’d bought. Thembelihle screamed after him to get her chocolates.

“Anginalo ikhanda elikhulu mina!” He replied louder as he was on the hallway biting the chocolate that he wasn’t supposed to run away with.

Thembelihle was busy wiping her hands with her apron swearing quietly as she walked up to the kitchen exit after she’d realised she shouldn’t run because he was going to make a fool out of her. She bumped into Dalisu on her way out of her kitchen. “Whoa!” She screamed and Dalisu held her arms.

Dalisu: “Sorry.”

Thembelihle: “When did you come back?” she asked showing her head on the hallway.

Mlamuli was standing by his room eating the chocolate.

Dalisu: “I just got back.”

He never informed Thembelihle that he was adding another night away from home and she didn't call him to check on him. She figured he was with Precious.

Thembelihle: “You've taken a shower?” she looked at him and he was on his casual clothes looking good and smelling clean.

Dalisu: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, can you let me go I am after Mlamuli.”

Dalisu: “What has he done?”

Thembelihle: “They asked for a chocolate cake and I am baking it now he's running away with my chocolates.”

Dalису: “But it his chocolate and you wouldn’t have bought it if they didn’t want the cake. Why don’t you let him have the chocolate?”

Thembelihle: “I need the chocolate... Mlamuli you won’t eat the cake if you are not bringing back that chocolate!” she shouted showing her head on the hallway and Mlamuli was busy helping himself with the chocolates.

Mlamuli: “Hawu, mama!”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, mama ini yona?” she looked at Dalису irritated now that he had his hands on her. Why wasn’t he letting her go? Didn’t he see that he was irritating her? She wanted to face her son and he was holding her.

Dalису: “Bring the chocolate Mlamuli.” He said softly looking at Thembelihle who was looking at him showing she was irritated by him. He didn’t miss the meaning of the facial expression.

“Okay!” he said breaking the pieces and storing

them inside his pocket. He smiled and ran up to his parents. He gave the chocolate back to his mother with a smile. And only now, Dalisu let go of her shoulders.

She sighed and took the chocolate. "You have eaten it this much!" she exclaimed looking at him.

Mlamuli: "But mama it's a lot of them. Yima futhi, baba!" he raised his arms to his father. Dalisu smiled and picked him up. Thembelihle walked back to her island.

Dalisu: "Unjani, Mageba?"

Mlamuli: "Ngiyaphila baba, unjani?"

Dalisu: "Ngiyaphila nkosi encane." He replied and Mlamuli giggled as he was calling him the young king. "Where's your brother?" he sat down with him on the kitchen table.

Mlamuli: "He's in the playroom finishing up his painting. I have finished mine."

Dalisu: "Okay, what did you paint?"

Mlamuli: "I painted a tree, a big green tree."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will see your paintings when your brother is done with his. Okay?" he opened his mouth as Mlamuli was directing the chocolate to his mouth after he had nodded to his statement. "You kept them hidden?" he whispered and laughed. Mlamuli laughed too.

Mlamuli: "Yes, did you see them?" he asked pointing the island.

Dalisu: "Hawu! Umama wakho."

Mlamuli: "Uyancishana." They laughed.

"Here's your food." Thembelihle placed the tray on the table for Dalisu.

Dalisu: "Thank you."

She turned back to her island. Dalisu had his food with Mlamuli...

After putting the boys in bed Dalisu went to his bedroom and found his wife on the bed inside the covers. She was laying on her side facing the other side not his side of the bed... He sat on the bed.

Dalису: "Can you sit up straight I need to tell you something?" he requested and Thembelihle sat up straight. She didn't even look at him. "I want us to speak about Precious and tonight, we will speak about her without you telling me you don't want to talk about it." He made it clear.

Thembelihle: "What about her?"

Dalису: "Precious is pregnant and the baby is mine." He revealed abruptly.

Thembelihle: "The baby is really yours?" she asked looking at him.

Dalису: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "You are sure?"

Dalису: "I don't know what kind of question is

that.” He said, Thembelihle kept quiet for a while. She folded her fist and tried to calm down even though she could feel her nerves rising. She closed her eyes. She then released a deep sigh and smiled, the pain hiding smile. She’d felt her heart tearing apart after he had told her abruptly that his mistress was pregnant with his child and he kept repeating the baby was his. But she didn’t want him to see that she was hurt by this. She didn’t want that and to prevent that from happening she kept her eyes off of him.

Thembelihle: “Congratulations Ndabezitha.” She managed to say without her voice breaking. Dalisu held her hand and Thembelihle fought her hand off his. She kept pulling it back until he let her be.

Dalisu: “I know you don’t mean that,” he said looking at her and he saw that she was hurting, she was hiding it with a strong face that she had pulled on him. Dalisu knew that there was

nothing he could do change things. "I didn't mean-" he couldn't finish the sentence.

Thembelihle: "What did you decide about the baby?" she looked at him with a sharp eye.

Dalису kept the gaze still like a man that he was.

Dalису: "I will take her as my second wife I don't want my child grow up without my presence in his/her life. The child will have to grow up here and know his roots and culture. And I will need your approval and blessings to do that. I need you to support me."

Thembelihle: "Oh," she removed her eyes from him. "So you'll divorce me?" she asked without looking at him. Dalису kept quiet as he didn't expect that question from her. Thembelihle looked at him as there was no response from him. He wasn't looking at her.

He turned to her eyes. "I know that we are married under civil law and I am asking that you

allow us to get a divorce then get married again under customary law, that way I will be able to take her as my wife legally.”

Thembelihle: “You can take her as your wife but if you take me from here and go to court with me for a divorce I won’t marry you back.”

“WHAT?” He shouted and held her arms forcing her to look at him. “What did you just say?” he asked again. It didn’t take him long to be angered by her words. She wanted him to divorce her!

She saw the anger on his face and his eyes were balls of fire. She wasn’t scared of his anger she knew that he wasn’t going to hurt her.

Thembelihle: “I said if you want to do what you are suggesting I won’t marry you back Dalisu. It will be the end of our marriage.”

He looked at her without saying a word to her, he was panting still his eyes fixed on her and

his hands holding her shoulders.

Dalisu: “You see it fit that you leave me because of this? What should I do? I should let my child grow up in Durban and your children will grow up here next to their father and family. Is that what you want?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t ask me that question Dalisu because I didn’t send you to sleep with this woman. You made a choice and so you slept with her. Now you want me to think about your child? No, sorry I won’t.”

Dalisu: “I was just drunk I didn’t mean to sleep with her. It was a mistake.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t care it was your mistake not my mistake.”

Dalisu: “If I divorce you, you’ll leave this place?”
he let go of her shoulders.

He was considering it! He didn’t want her now? Precious had taken her place in his heart? She

silently panicked as she processed his question.

“No, I know that if I can leave here I won’t leave with my sons and so I will stay here with my sons. Our divorce will be between us. People will know me as your queen but behind closed doors we are just parents to the three boys because there’ll be no children I will give you after this, after what you’ve done to me. Ngeke mina ngenziwe uwena islima Dalisu.” She replied.

Dalisu: “If I don’t divorce you?”

Thembelihle: “That means you won’t divorce me and you can take your Precious as your traditional wife, raise your child with her I don’t mind.” She lied, she did mind! He was hurting her and so, she did mind.

Dalisu: “Will you forgive me?”

Thembelihle: “Are we done talking about Precious?”

Dalису: “Yes, we are talking about us now. Will we ever be alright? I know and can see that now we are not alright.”

Thembelihle: “I need water.” She ignored him and left their room...

She sat down on her chair outside the house. She had a glass of water on her hand. She drank the water and hugged her arms as it was cold outside. She released the pressure she had bottled inside as she was talking to her husband. She then placed her hands on her mouth and cried... She cried the pain she was feeling... Her marriage was breaking she couldn't see herself sharing Dalису with another woman. She couldn't imagine even accepting his wife but she knew that if she refused she was going to be called a cruel woman for wanting what's best for her children only! What about the child of the other woman? Her husband's child!

“I’ve been looking for you all around the house.” Dalisu said standing behind Thembelihle. He moved forward and sat next to her.

Thembelihle: “I needed fresh air.”

He closed his eyes at the sound of her voice, she’d been crying. That was clear to him he knew the sound of her voice after tears.

Dalису: “What can I do to make all this pain go away?”

Thembelihle: “Can you undo what you’ve done?”

Dalису: “I know that I can’t.”

Thembelihle: “Then don’t do anything and please, leave me alone. Don’t act as if you care about me because you don’t.”

Dalису: “I care about you and I love you.”

Thembelihle: “No, if you care about me you were supposed call me when you were drunk if that failed you were supposed to use protection when sleeping with your girlfriend and if that

also fail you were supposed to buy emergency pills for her and see her drink them. But what can I say? Nothing. So, please leave me be.” She stood up toddled back to the house... She wanted to sleep...

“You can’t just accuse us without proof Mageba.” MaKhoza said looking at Dalisu. The family elders were seated in the lounge with Dalisu, MaCebekhulu and Thembelihle. MaKhoza was there with her son, daughter in-law and Ntombi. Dalisu wanted the matter to be a family matter.

Dalisu: “Ntombi, can you tell me the truth about this?” Ntombi looked at him and he saw that she was scared. “Don’t be scared there’s nobody who’ll hurt you because I think my brother here knows that should something happen to you he’ll be the first suspect because I won’t hesitate to tell the police what

happened.” Dalisu said looking at Sgwili and he was also looking at him.

Ntombi: “What you said is true, Sgwili hired me and I agreed to do the job.” She admitted and there was chaos in the house.

“ZULU!” Dalisu roared above them and they kept quiet.

Man: “And you slept with him and got a child, MaKhoza moving from this matter how can you allow our grandchildren to stay with a mother like her?”

MaKhoza: “Sgwili didn’t want to separate his son from his mother and I couldn’t stop him from doing that.”

Dalisu: “And I don’t think we can judge someone based on their past. Njabulo (the name of Sgwili’s son given by Sgwili) loves his mother.”

Woman: “But it doesn’t change the fact that what she did is horrible. Sgwili, Dalisu is your

own brother.”

Sgwili: “I was consumed by jealous then and now, my eyes are not set on the throne now I am grateful for what I have. I just didn’t have the courage to apologise.” He told them truthfully.

MaKhoza: “I am the one who stopped him from confessing because I was scared of your wrath Mageba. I know you’ll ban me from here, now.”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t you think you deserve that MaKhoza?”

MaKhoza: “I know I was wrong MaCebekhulu and I will leave if that’s my punishment.”

Dalisu: “I won’t do that.” He revealed.

“HHE!” The whole house was shocked. They didn’t expect that from him they expected him to ban her from the village.

Sgwili: “Are you serious?”

Dalisu: “Yes, I am serious.”

Thembelihle: “Your children deserve to grow up here and they shouldn’t suffer for your sins. But I will ask one thing from you, Sgwili and your mother.”

MaKhoza: “What?”

Thembelihle: “Look at me, I am 26 years old and will have a new born soon. If in any way you were still not at rest about my husband being a king, please don’t kill him. Can we just make peace from whatever grudge you have over him? I want my kids to know their father’s love because that’s something I didn’t have for myself. We shouldn’t think of killing each other.”

Woman: “MaSthole is right.”

Others: “Yes!”

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle is right, MaKhoza I don’t know what is this grudge that you have with me and my children. I mean I should be the one to hate you and MaMzobe because it’s like

you took my husband from me. But I have accepted and welcomed you with warm hands. What did I do to you?"

"MMM!" The whole house hummed and looked at MaKhoza.

MaKhoza: "You did nothing wrong MaCebekhulu. It's just envy and I am sorry."

Dalisu: "I will request that you do a ritual in my father's house. You have to apologise to him and the ancestors because trying to kill me, means that you were disrespecting his wishes of making me king."

MaKhoza: "We will do that and I will request that I slaughter another one in your wife's palace to cleanse the shame I have done."

Dalisu looked at the elders and they nodded. "I will allow that and I hope that will be a success." Dalisu commented and they all made agreeing sounds. "Thank you for coming when I called you." he added.

“NDABEZITHA!” They all chanted... From where he was, Sgwili was looking at Cynthia...

“How are you, MaSthole?” MaCebekhulu asked Thembelihle she was standing by the car after speaking to her brother on the phone.

Thembelihle: “I am fine mama, and how are you?”

MaCebekhulu: “I am fine, and how are you holding up? Your husband told me about Precious.”

Thembelihle: “Look at my feet, legs and hands.” MaCebekhulu looked at her and she placed her hands on her chest. She had swollen feet, ankles and legs, even her hands were swollen in a way that she had removed her ring from her finger. “The Doctor called and told me I missed my appointment. It’s funny mama, yazi. I forgot about it.” She chuckled and shook her head.

MaCebekhulu wiped her tears after looking at her and she tried to smile for her sake. But she

couldn't do it. She knew this pain her daughter in-law was feeling she knew it clearly. And must've been difficult for her as she was pregnant.

MaCebekhulu: "Can you think about the baby?" she managed to ask.

Thembelihle: "I wish it was easy as going to the toilet, hey. Mama your son is approaching us so please wipe your tears." She tried to wipe her tears but MaCebekhulu removed her hands from her and she left her as she didn't want Dalisu to find her crying before Thembelihle... Thembelihle opened the car and stepped inside, she pressed her teeth together and closed her eyes...

March 31 at 7:12pm · Public

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 09

“Who told Dalisu about this matter, it’s Ntombi?” MaKhoza asked Sgwili they were seated inside her bedroom on her couches. She was very furious that she was summoned and questioned by the whole family.

Sgwili: “No, it’s Cynthia I know that it’s her I saw it in her eyes.” Dalisu didn’t reveal that it was Cynthia he’d told Cynthia that he wasn’t going to tell them because he didn’t trust them not to kill her. She didn’t protest.

MaKhoza: “What? Lo mfazi wakho? Sgwili!”

Sgwili: “Cynthia has disrespected me mama. She went against my word, mama. How can she do this?”

MaKhoza: “You need to teach her a lesson tonight Sgwili. She must feel your hand because if you don’t do it tonight you will never do it. She

will never respect you.”

Sgwili: “She desperately want this child into an extent that she would jeopardise my dignity like this!”

MaKhoza: “I am so angry and I don’t even want to see her just yet. Just go now because if I see her in the morning I will slap her.”

Sgwili: “Brian is here with his mother I told them we will leave in the morning.”

MaKhoza: “I will send the driver for Ntombi and my grandson just go with your wife.” She emphasized and Sgwili stood up. MaKhoza walked him out of the house...

“Did you really have to pretend to be a good person and say you’ll cleanse Dalisu in his wife’s palace?” Sgwili asked as they were walking to his house.

MaKhoza: “I am doing it for his wife not him.”

Sgwili: “His wife? You like her, now?”

MaKhoza: “I was touched by what she did to welcome Brian into the family. It was a beautiful thing to do, something that even your older mother have never done to welcome you into the family.”

Sgwili: “What does she know about beautiful gestures?” They both clicked their tongues. “I support you on that point then Mama.” He said standing outside his house.

MaKhoza: “Okay, uhambe kahle, Mageba.”

Sgwili: “Usale kahle mama.” MaKhoza smiled and turned back to her house... Sgwili opened the door to his house and Cynthia was seated on the lounge reading a book. She raised her head and looked at Sgwili.

He was angry, she didn't need to be told that and he'd probably figured that it was her who told Dalisu. That was what she wanted in the first place.

“Why did you do this to me, Cynthia?” He asked

standing before her.

Cynthia: “Can you understand what you were doing to me? I was going to spend the rest of my marriage life with you, without a child that I always wanted?”

Sgwili: “You should have abided by my word and we have a child!”

Cynthia: “No, you have a child I don’t have a child.”

Sgwili: “And you still won’t have a child I will make sure that you don’t. I am teaching you a lesson for going against me.”

Cynthia: “You are right Sgwili I won’t have a child with you because you don’t want the child.” she revealed her plan on the first part of her sentence but hid with the last part of her sentence. Sgwili was too angry to question her.

Sgwili: “We are leaving I don’t want to talk about this further because I will do things that I will

regret.”

Cynthia: “I thought we are leaving tomorrow I want to go home I told you that.” She said standing up on her feet.

Sgwili: “You are not going there and you should call your boss and tell him that you won’t be going to Australia anymore.”

Cynthia: “No, you can’t do that to me.” He had to believe her.

Sgwili: “I am, go to the car now!” he pointed the door. Cynthia nodded walking to door she smiled because Sgwili didn’t know something, he didn’t know that there was no boss who was sending her to Australia... They drove to Mandeni in silence...

It was 5am in the morning, she was standing inside her lounge looking around the house. She sighed and sat down tears ran down her cheeks. This was where her life as Mrs Zulu ends...

“I never thought I would leave like this. But I can’t take it anymore I want to be happy. I deserve to be happy I deserve a better man.” Cynthia said looking at her ring. She took it off and put it on top of the table along with the divorce papers she’d signed without a note or explanation. She then stood up after checking her documents of her trip. She left the house and made her way to her car. She’d packed her suitcases in the morning after Sgwili left for work. She then stepped inside the car, started it and drove the car out of the premises... She was leaving everything behind for a chance at a new life in a different country...

“Mlamuli no Mnotho! I don’t have all the time in the world I want to go to the Doctor.” Thembelihle said putting their jungle oats bowls on the dinner table. She walked through the hallway looking for them.

“MNOTHO! MLAMULI!” She called them out loudly and there was no response for them. She followed the sound of their giggles. She was angry now and there’s nothing she wanted to do to them then scold them. She opened their bedroom door and went to their wardrobe. They were seated down on the shoes side of the wardrobe giggling.

Thembelihle: “Didn’t I say that you must not waste my time?” she asked pinching both their ears. They laughed in the beginning but their laughter turned into tears as their mother’s fingers hurt on their ears. She pulled them out of the wardrobe. “Why are you giving me trouble, Mnotho no Mlamuli, huh?” she asked looking at them.

Mnotho: “Besidlala mama.”

Thembelihle: “How can you play while I am telling you not to play!” she shouted looking at them. They held each other’s hands and cried

without answering their mother.

“What’s wrong?” Dalisu asked showing his head on the door. He entered the room and stood next to Thembelihle.

Mlamuli: “We were just playing with mom, baba.”

Mnotho: “We didn’t mean to upset her.”

Thembelihle: “I need to go and I should feed them before I go because they won’t eat when Pinky gives them food.”

Dalису: “Okay, calm down I will feed them and you can go.”

She sighed and looked at the boys they were quiet now looking at her. She left the house without saying goodbye to them or her husband...

Dalису: “You need to stop playing with your mother when she says it’s not playing time. Do you understand?”

“YEBO, BABA!” They agreed with him. He then went to the kitchen with them he had his breakfast while feeding them...

The boys were seated on the floor playing with their truck toys. There was no rhythm and words exchange on their playtime. They were quietly playing.

Mnotho: “Mlamuli?”

Mlamuli: “Hmm?”

Mnotho: “Mama scolded us so bad this morning, ha!” he clapped his hands out of frustration.

Mlamuli nodded and clapped after him.

Mlamuli: “Dad stopped her for us.”

Mnotho: “Mlamuli?”

Mlamuli: “Hmm?”

Mnotho: “Mama doesn’t play with us these days she’s always alone in her room. What’s wrong with her?” he turned and looked at him.

Mlamuli: "I don't know maybe she's sad don't you think?"

Mnotho: "What's making her sad?"

Mlamuli: "I don't know mfethu."

Dalisu's heart tightened into a painful fist as he was standing by the door listening to his sons' conversation. The situation wasn't easy for him and he didn't think that as young as his sons were, they would notice that their mother was sad. His relationship with Thembelihle was falling apart and now he didn't know what to do to save it... He sighed and walked inside their room he was home that day and decided he should spend time with boys after he had finished the paperwork that he was signing.

"What are you playing, here?" Dalisu asked sitting on his legs behind his sons.

Boys: "BABA UKHONA!" they turned their heads to his direction.

Dalisu: “Yes and I told you I will join you once I am done working.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, we are playing trucks mom is not home, yet?”

Dalisu: “No, I heard you are worried about her.” they nodded. “Mom and dad didn’t agree on something and so, she’s upset but she’ll be alright I will make sure that she’ll be alright.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, we can cook for her like you always do. She’ll be happy.”

Dalisu wasn’t too sure about that but trying wasn’t going to hurt.

Dalisu: “Okay, that’s a good idea, let’s go to the kitchen and chase everyone who’s inside the house. I will be in the kitchen.”

The boys giggled and nodded. Dalisu always wanted to be alone with the boys when he was cooking for his wife. He didn’t want any servant in the house...

“Take this mntanami.” MaCebekhulu gave Thembelihle a mixture of herbs. She took the glass and nodded... Thembelihle had just got back from the Doctor and she was with her mother in-law.

Thembelihle: “Can I sleep here tonight? I don’t feel like going home.” she requested putting the glass down. She looked at MaCebekhulu and then she took her handbag. She opened it and showed her pregnancy file.

MaCebekhulu read the file, she placed her hands on her mouth and looked at her. She didn’t know what to say.

Thembelihle: “She said if I don’t change my habit and stress I will have a premature birth. In just a few weeks, mama everything changed and my healthy pregnancy is no longer healthy.”

MaCebekhulu: “Mntanami, can you try and

minimise your stress?”

Thembelihle: “How?”

MaCebekhulu: “Just look at the boys and be happy when you see them.”

Thembelihle: “My heart breaks even more when I see them because their father won’t be home even more often now that he’s going to be married to someone else.” She opened her bag to take her ringing phone. “I don’t know what to do.” she added looking at the caller ID.

MaCebekhulu: “Who’s it?”

Thembelihle: “Hello.” She responded to the call without answering MaCebekhulu.

Daliso: “MaSthole, where are you? We are waiting for you.”

Thembelihle: “I am with mama and I was going to call just to tell you that I am spending the night with her.”

Daliso: “Hawu!” he was extremely disappointed.

“The boys and I cooked for you so please, can you come home?” he begged. Thembelihle kept quiet.

Daliso: “They’ll be disappointed if you don’t come, please.” There was silence from Thembelihle... He hung up the call seeing that she wasn’t responding.

MaCebekhulu: “What is it?”

Thembelihle: “He cooked dinner with the boys and they want me home.”

MaCebekhulu: “Just go maybe you’ll be happy tonight.”

She smiled shortly and stood up. MaCebekhulu saw that she didn’t want to go but she let her go hoping that when she gets home her sons were going to cheer her up

[04/12, 18:51] Ron: N DREAM

S3, EPISODE 10

She arrived home and they were already having dinner, nobody among them was talking they were quiet. The boys were rather looking sad. She cleared her throat and pulled a chair, she sat down.

“MAMA!” They chanted and their faces lightened up. She smiled as she saw their beautiful faces.

Thembelihle: “Sanibona,” she greeted sending her hand to Mnotho’s plate she took a piece of roasted turkey. She laughed seeing the look on his face. “What’s wrong now?” she asked eating the meat.

Dalisu: “You have your own food why are you eating his food?”

Thembelihle looked at him and pouted. “I like his food, you want your meat back Mnotho?” she asked.

Mnotho looked at Mlamuli for an approval and Mlamuli turned his lips upside down, he then shook his head. Thembelihle and Dalisu were looking at them.

Mnotho: “No, you take the meat I am giving it to my baby brother.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you.”

Dalisu: “We didn’t dish up the food for you, you’ll help yourself.”

“Thank you, nkosi.” She said and took the plate she dished up for herself.

Mnotho: “Mama, when will we have popayi?”

Thembelihle: “Who’s popayi?”

Dalisu: “A baby sister, don’t you remember?” he looked at her waiting to hear her response as she’d said that they will no longer have other babies.

Thembelihle: “I don’t know, the Doctor said your mother is not fine and so, I don’t think there’ll be

baby popayi.”

“THE DOCTOR!” The three of them exclaimed looking at Thembelihle. She frowned and looked at them. Dalisu had his hand on her wrist.

Thembelihle: “Eh, yes I told you Mlamuli no Mnotho that I am going to the Doctor. I told you, right?”

The boys had a sad frown and they nodded.

Dalisu: “You told them and you forgot to tell me that you are going to the Doctor? How can you do that Thembelihle?”

Thembelihle: “Normally, you are the one who’d remind me of my appointments but you didn’t and so, I forgot to go to the Doctor. She called me last minute telling me about the appointment I missed.”

Dalisu: “I have been busy and when you left I was here didn’t you think it was appropriate that you tell me about your appointment?”

Thembelihle: "I didn't think of that and I wanted to go alone."

Dalisu: "Is that baby yours alone?"

Thembelihle: "No."

Dalisu: "I did you wrong, I know but musa ukungijwayela kabi, musa nje ukungidelela. Uyangeyisa phela wena manje uyakubona lokho?" (Stop disrespecting me.) he asked looking at her. He'd had it with her shutting him out pretending as if he didn't exist in her life. She was carrying on as if he was no longer her husband, no longer a part of her life. He'd enough of it... Thembelihle didn't answer him, she sent her spoon to her mouth.

"NGIKHULUMA NAWE THEMBELIHLE!" He shouted banging the table. He frightened the boys and they cried.

Thembelihle: "Can't you see that the children are here?"

Dalisu: "Why are you ignoring me? I am talking

to you and you are quiet.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t want to argue with you in the presence of my sons and you’ll get them to calm down now because you made them cry.” She got up with her plate and she went to her bedroom...

Dalису looked at his sons as they were looking at him, they were crying he took the glass of water and gulped it down. He stood up and lifted them off their chairs he went to the bathroom with them...

Dalису: “You still want your food?” he asked opening their bathroom door. They shook their heads. He then put them down. “Okay, we’ll brush our teeth now.” He pulled their bathroom step and he put it before the sink. He assisted them brush their teeth...

Thembelihle was seated on the bed now searching for designs of the dress she wanted to wear for her graduation. She only had three

weeks as she was graduating at the end of April. She didn't raise her head at the sound of the door being opened. She fixed her head on her phone...

Daliso didn't ask her anything he marched to her handbag that was on the couch. He sat down and opened the bag, he took out her pregnancy file he read it. He taunted his jaw seeing what was written on the file he placed it back on the bag and went to the bathroom...

His face was hot his whole body was hot because of anger. He was angry and frustrated with himself. He was responsible for the condition his wife was in. He'd seen how swollen she'd become and now, he'd finally realised that it was his fault... He stepped inside the shower with his clothes on. He turned on the cold water and allowed it to flow on him. He had his hands on the wall. He groaned the anger out repeatedly hitting the wall...

Thembelihle heard the sounds he was making from the bathroom. She wanted to get off the bed and check on him. What was wrong with him? She wanted to see that but she decided against and took small pillow she held it facing the other side of the bed. She closed her eyes without praying...

He looked at her and saw her closed eyelids moving he knew that she wasn't sleeping. He then tried to take the pillow from her and she opened her eyes.

Thembelihle: "What are you doing?" she turned her eye to him.

Dalису: "My chest is still yours to lay on and I want you, tonight."

Thembelihle: "You want me, what way?"

"I want us to be together as a married couple without fighting." He said trying to kiss her but she stopped him by folding her lips. She removed her head from his face. Dalису opened

his eyes. "What's wrong now?" he asked, his eyes had relaxed on her.

Thembelihle: "I want to sleep and please don't touch me. I am not in the mood for this." she told him taking the pillow back.

Dalису: "You are not in the mood? Thembelihle what do you want from me, kanti? You don't want to speak to me and now, you don't want to have sex with me. What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "I said I am not in the mood."

Dalису: "You haven't been in a mood for the whole month?"

Thembelihle: "I had a long day Dalису please let me sleep."

Dalису: "Let you sleep? If you are breaking this marriage just tell me that you are breaking it don't just take me for a ride."

Thembelihle: "If I am breaking it? You are the one who broke it and now you expect me to

function, normally?”

Dalisu: “I made a mistake I told you that.”

Thembelihle: “Okay fine, if you feel like having sex call Precious and tell her that you are horny. Don’t bother me.”

Dalisu: “I am not taking this shit you are my wife!”

Thembelihle: “Okay, fine rape me then, go against my will and sleep with me. Just do it!” she screamed at him for the first time in their marriage. She was shouting at him. She was panting looking at him and he kept quiet. He got of the bed and went to switch off the lights. He laid back on the cushion and closed his eyes.

Dalisu: “There’s nothing I can do to make you happy now I can see that. I am trying to make things right with you and you are pushing me away. I want you to have a healthy pregnancy but you are making things difficult for me because I should be fixing my wrongs by you.

But you just don't want to let me do that." He complained alone...

"Yebo, mama ninjani?" Dalisu asked his mother on the phone. He was standing by the car dressed up for her trip to Richards bay.

MaCebekhulu: "Ngiyaphila, Dalisu unjani?"

Dalisu: "I am not fine." He told her truthfully.

MaCebekhulu: "What's wrong?"

Dalisu: "It's Thembelihle mama, she is shutting me out and making things difficult for me to take Precious as my second wife. Can you speak to her?"

MaCebekhulu: "I must speak to her and say what?"

Dalisu: "Please, convince her to agree on what I have requested."

MaCebekhulu: "What is it that you have

requested?”

Dalisu: “I asked that we get a divorce and get married again under customary law. She says if I do that she will not re-marry me.”

MaCebekhulu: “What makes you think she’ll agree if I speak to her?”

Dalisu: “She listens to you, mama. Please, mah.”

MaCebekhulu: “Take Precious traditionally she’ll still be your wife.”

Dalisu: “I want them to be recognised by the law as my wives.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, speak to your wife then I am not getting involved because you are the one who agreed to the civil marriage and promised her you’ll never take another wife but now you are doing the opposite. Don’t expect that I will help you with that. You’ll see yourself through.” She hung up the call and Dalisu

clicked his tongue realising that she'd dropped the call... He stepped inside the car and Gwabini drove off...

"HWW!" Dalisu sighed and fell back on the bed pillows. Precious giggled and fell back with him. She placed her leg on his and held his torso.

Precious: "That was fun." She commented kissing his bare arm.

Dalisu: "Yeah," he managed to say before releasing the last worried sigh.

Precious: "What's bothering you?"

Dalisu: "Thembelihle didn't agree to have our wedding legalised. I have tried to speak to her but she is not budging."

Precious: "Hawu, isn't that you must make that decision? I mean you are the man of house I thought traditional people are like that?" she asked sitting up straight and Dalisu sat after her.

Dalisu: “Yeah but not when it comes to taking a second wife. Thembelihle should agree to let us get married and she has only agreed to the traditional wedding not the legal one.”

Precious: “Wow! I don’t understand this.”

Dalisu: “Our marriage law prohibits polygamy I can marry you traditionally and that means the law will not recognise you as my wife.”

She kept quiet trying to think, she was thinking of ways to plant a seed of doubt to Dalisu. She need to make him doubt Thembelihle, all together that way she would just remove her because if Dalisu doubts her he would divorce her. And she would be the last woman standing.

Dalisu: “Can you say something?”

Precious: “It’s better if I just go back to Durban and that way I won’t cause trouble for you. I mean it’s clear that she thinks that I am after your money if she doesn’t want me to be your

legal wife.”

Daliso: “No, I won’t allow that to happen and I doubt this is about money.”

Precious: “What is it about then? Or she doesn’t want my child to be recognised clearly should you pass her sons will rule and my child will be nothing. My baby will have nothing from his father and she knows that in order to achieve this I shouldn’t be a legal wife. All your things will belong to her and her legitimate sons. So, please allow me to go. I don’t want that down the line I will be a woman fighting for my child’s rights.” She complained and crocodile tears flew like a river.

She succeeded! She’d succeeded as Daliso held her into his arms and thought her points through... She was right! Daliso concluded, this was about money to Thembelihle she just wanted everything for her children and herself. She was clearly going to make Precious’s life

miserable should he pass through. He clicked his tongue not believing the motives behind Thembelihle's refusal of his second marriage...

Dalису: "No, she won't have the power to do that." He said the opposite just to protect Thembelihle's evil motives to Precious. He knew that he wasn't supposed to tell his other wife the wrongs of the other wife. His father liked talking about how to keep all his wives happy when he was grooming Dalису. He spoke to him as he knew that you can decide that you'll have one wife but end up having five and you wouldn't know how did that happen.

Precious: "How do you know?" she cried, still.

Dalису: "I will make sure that it doesn't happen just trust me." he said running his fingers on her scalp. Precious smile, a victory smile, as she believed that she'd succeeded...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 11

“Where’s your mother?” Dalisu asked the boys, he’d just got back home and had spent the few minutes of his time with his sons before asking about their mother’s whereabouts.

Mnotho: “Mom is inside her sewing room with aunt Hleziphi. They are sewing mom’s graduation dress.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, mom said we shouldn’t disturb her baba.”

Dalису: “Okay, I want to speak to her so go and call her. Tell her to come to our room.” he instructed them leaving their toy gun he stood up and they stood up after him. They walked out of the play room and separately made their way to their different destinations...

“The boys said you are calling me I should prepare food for you?” Thembelihle asked

closing the door of her bedroom behind her. Dalisu was seated on the couch. She went closer to him.

Dalису: "No, seat here. I want us to talk."

She nodded and sat down taking note that they are doing a lot of talking these days. The talking that she didn't want, the talking that she was avoiding for the sake of her baby because she knew that it upsets her.

Dalису: "Did mom speak to you?"

Thembelihle: "No, she was supposed to speak to me about what?"

Dalису: "Never mind, because she didn't speak to you. Thembelihle what are your motives behind your refusal of my legal marriage to Precious."

She dropped her head and sighed, she raised it again. "We are going to talk about that, again?" she asked.

Dalisu: "Yes, that's what we will talk about."

Thembelihle: "I don't have any motives."

Dalisu: "So, why are you refusing to do this for me?"

Thembelihle: "I didn't refuse I just said you can divorce me and take her as your wife. I won't leave this place so what's hard there?"

Dalisu: "I don't want our relationship to end Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "Then marry her traditionally."

Dalisu: "It's my money that you want?"

Thembelihle: "Excuse me?"

Dalisu: "Your motives behind this, I will tell you where your mind is, you want me to take her as my traditional wife because you know that when I die you'll have the legal right to my wealth and everything that I own, right?"

Thembelihle: "Wow!" she laughed and for the

first time after pain she laughed genuinely. She laughed so hard she had the face ache and so she would just smile now looking at Dalisu wiping her tears.

Dalису: "This is funny to you?"

Thembelihle: "I can't believe this is you, saying that to me?" she sat back on the couch and looked at him. "I have a livestock farm that I was given by you and soon, I will have my own restaurant and lodge, I have my own money that you are aware of. And you accuse me of wanting your money?"

Dalису: "I don't know you tell me." he wanted her to say the words he was waiting for, to fulfil the accusations to be true.

Thembelihle: "We are married in community of property and so, your wealth is my wealth and my wealth is yours. Why would I want something that's already mine?" she asked drawing her shoulders forward.

There! She said it! “Yeah! That’s it, you know that it’s our money and so, you don’t want my other child and his/her mother to have that wealth.” He told her and shook his head shamelessly.

Thembelihle: “How? Because you’ll have a will written and what your will says is what will happen? How can I not want to share your wealth with your illegitimate child and its mother?” she shot a painful question.

“What did you just say?” he stood on his feet and looked down at her.

Thembelihle: “You heard me.” she replied with courage.

Dalisu looked at her and taunted his jaw as he felt the need to slap her. He’d never wished this upon her but today, he wished that he could give her one tight slap to get her off her high horse. She was doing all this because she knew that he loved her. She knew that she was the

best to him and no matter what can happen she'll always remain the best.

He held himself by drawing air inside his lungs and he released the warm angry air. He dissolved back into the couch.

Thembelihle: "I will make things easy for you, just change your will and change everything that we have written together. Remove me as a beneficiary and then include Precious and her child. If it will make you sleep better at night you can remove my sons too. I can never fail to look after them and now, from this day, this hour I don't want to ever discuss your marriage to Precious. You've made your choice and so, please give me peace Dalisu. I don't want to have a premature labour. Ngikhukhumele ngathi ngiwu flour ngenxa yayoyonke lemfishimfishi ka Precious wakho oyilethe empilweni yami. Inhliziyo yami ibuhlungu angisakwazi ngisho nokuthi yini ukujabula and wena unesbindi sokhuluma yonke lento oyikhulumayo kimi.

Kulungile, make your wife happy but I still say if you divorce me I am not marrying you back.”

Dalису: “You are the one making things difficult for all of us here.”

She stood on her feet. “I hope what I just said will make things easier for you.” She said and headed to the door.

Dalису: “You are doing this because you know that I love you, right? You know what you mean to me and so that’s why you are doing this?”

Thembelihle: “No, I used to know what I meant to you and how much I was worth but now I know that I am worth nothing.” She replied looking at him. “And I just want you to know that I am happy for you, Dalису. A new relationship, new family that you have now. I am happy for you.” she lied and left the door. She went back straight to what she was doing...

It'd been a week, MaKhoza and Sgwili had performed both the rituals that were needed for them to perform. People came to Thembelihle's palace to eat and drink, they were invited. The family then decided to let the past be behind as the royal traditional healer assured them that the rituals were a success... Dalisu had been busy in the royal house but today, he was ready to inform his council about his second marriage that he wanted... There was a knock on the door as he was busy working inside his office.

Dalisu: "Come in!"

The door was opened and Sgwili entered the house. He was surprised to receive Sgwili as his visitor. He stood up once he was before him.

Sgwili: "Bafo!"

Dalisu: "Mageba!" they shared a handshake and he showed him to the couch he followed him. They sat down. "What brings you, here?" he asked.

Sgwili: “Ey bafo, my wife is missing.”

Dalису: “WHAT!” He looked at him shocked. “No, you are playing me, right? What did you do to her?” he asked keeping a straight face.

“I did nothing.” He said showing him the divorce papers and the ring that Cynthia had left behind. Sgwili had woken up in the morning and when he opened his wardrobe he saw that his wife’s clothes were missing. He then looked for her and saw the divorce papers and the ring. He was shocked, angry and hurt that she’d just left without telling him. He didn’t think that she would do such a thing to him... He explained all that to Dalису and Dalису saw that he was speaking the truth.

Dalису: “I saw that she was up to something and asked her but she didn’t want to tell me. I just didn’t think she would leave you.”

Sgwili: “I came to you thinking that maybe she told you where she was going.”

Dalisu: “No, she didn’t tell me anything about leaving. I was surprised that she wasn’t present at the rituals.”

Sgwili: “I haven’t told anyone about this, I just told them that she went to Australia because of work. I saw tickets in her bag some time back. I thought I can find her first and bring her home. I realised now that it was wrong of me to deprive her a child.”

Dalisu: “Don’t you think that she really went there?”

Sgwili: “You think?”

Dalisu: “Yes, and if you’re really serious about finding her just hire a private detective he’ll find out all about her moves from home to the airport and you can take a short, fly to Australia. And bring her home because it was really wrong of you to do this to her.”

Sgwili: “You are right but I won’t tell mom because she’ll freak and try to stop me. I will

have to consult before leaving.”

Dalisu: “Yes, you have to do that and if you have something that you need, just call me. I will help where I can.”

Sgwili stood up and Dalisu stood up after him. “I will do that, bafo.” He said and they shared a manly hug after he’d thanked him...

They have shared small talks and laughed with the king before he asked them to sit back and listen to him...

Dalisu: “When I was working in Durban I happened to see a flower,” he began and the others smiled they looked at one another. “And I liked this kind of flower it happened that we began seeing each other and now I wish to make her my wife.” He revealed and the women ululated while the men praised the Zulu clan names. Sbani was quietly looking at his brother...

Dalisu: “I want to make something clear

though.”

Council: “NDABEZITHA!”

Dalisu: “You know this woman and I don’t wish that you think she’s working here because she’s in favour of my heart. We all decided to take her water project.”

MaDube: “Oh, it’s Precious the water contract woman?”

Man: “Awu, uslethele umnotho!” he commented and they laughed. The woman ululated.

Precious was known by the council as a woman who was humble and knew what she was doing. She’d never disrespected anyone from the council, those who worked closely with her knew that.

Dalisu: “I wanted to let you know before I take the first steps.”

Council: “NDABEZITHA!” they then discussed relevant things concerning the union between

Dalisu and Precious. Before discussing things further, the women had asked him if his wife had agreed and he told them that she agreed...

“You are really getting married?” Sbani asked sitting on the chair before Dalisu’s desk.

They’ve just finished their meeting.

Dalisu: “Yes, I am getting married.”

Sbani: “With Precious, bafo?”

Dalisu: “Yes, what’s wrong with her?”

Sbani: “She’s the woman you just met two months back and you are marrying her already?”

Dalisu: “She’s pregnant.”

Sbani: “Yoh!”

Dalisu: “Don’t tell anyone.”

Sbani: “I won’t but how are things at home?”

Dalisu: “They’re not good at all bafo. I am losing her and there’s nothing I can do about it. I can

just hope that in time she will fully accept this situation.”

Sbani: “I am in no position to advise you because it’s a personal matter and there’s a child. but,” he smiled and stood up.

Dalisu chuckled at his ‘but’, “But what, Mageba?” he asked looking at him.

Sbani: “You can give MaSthole to me now. I will treat her good.”

Dalisu laughed hilariously and leaned his head back on the chair’s knee. Sbani was standing before him and he was laughing along with him.

Sbani: “What do you say?”

Dalisu: “I can bring you together, ask if she wants you and if she agrees I can shoot you in the head and shoot her next. Then you can have her, in heaven.” He replied. They laughed. “Wanna take that chance?” he asked.

Sbani: "Wee! How can I love her in heaven? We will be singing Hallelujah in heaven. There's no love, marriage." He replied leaving the office laughing...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 12

"I have good news." Makhosi told Thembelihle, they were inside her kitchen. Thembelihle was finishing up preparing lunch for her sons. They were on their back to her palace with their grandmother. She'd left home with them the previous day she went to visit her brother's kingdom with them.

Thembelihle: "Tell me the good news and let's eat." She sat down and gave her the plate of food. "Oh, maybe we can keep the food for celebrations?" she asked and they laughed.

Makhosi: "Give me the food I have a big appetite."

Thembelihle laughed and asked, "Big appetite, are you pregnant?" Makhosi stopped eating and looked at her thinking of her statement.

Thembelihle saw the worry on her face. "Tell me you are not." She added.

Makhosi: "Now that you've mentioned it I am just not too sure."

Thembelihle: "What do you mean?"

Makhosi: "I have been having a headache that just couldn't stop even after taking the tablets the headache is still bothering me and my periods had literally stopped but I thought maybe it's the prevention I took in February."

Thembelihle: "Yoh! Makhosi, tell me you are joking."

Makhosi: "No, maybe it's just my mind playing tricks with me."

Thembelihle: "Let's hope so."

Makhosi: "Yeah, so the good news."

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Makhosi: "I have a client eMandeni!"

"What?" She stood up and ululated, Makhosi laughed looking at her friend being happy for her. She finally sat down. "The Lord is great Makhosi." she commented.

Makhosi: "All the time, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "Tell me about it."

Makhosi: "It's just a small contract they need five cleaners from a new cleaning company. It's a BnB. I am going to sign the contract on Monday."

Thembelihle: "That's wonderful, have you found the cleaners?"

Makhosi: "Yes, I have been busy trying to fix things for them I just wanted to come here to

tell you the good news so that you can see that I can do things on my own now.”

Thembelihle: “I am happy and proud of you, Makhosi.”

Makhosi: “I couldn’t do this without you.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t mention it... So, how will they travel because Mandeni is far from here, about two hours and more?”

Makhosi: “Yeah, I have organised a place for them to rent. They will pay rent there and will be able to send money back home. I have made sure that I hire people who are fit to leave home. The older women will get jobs in your lodge. The families are grateful for this, I told them that the idea was yours.”

Thembelihle: “You’ve done a great job, Makhosi. And you don’t have to tell them that, this company is yours.”

Makhosi: “Thank you, Thembelihle.”

Thembelihle: “I wonder what will your husband say when he hears that.”

Makhosi: “I don’t know and don’t care but I am happy that I will feed my children now. I met up with the accounts lady that you told me about and she helped me with budget for free.”

Thembelihle: “I hope you’ll use everything wisely.”

Makhosi: “I will do that.”

Thembelihle: “And Nkosikhona and his money?”

Makhosi: “I don’t know, Thembelihle. He will contact me when he needs me for now, I will focus on my business.”

Thembelihle: “I like the spirit.” She gave her the high five and they shared it, they laughed. “Well, speaking of good news I have good news too.” She said with a short smile.

Makhosi: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “My husband is getting married.”

Makhosi: "HHAYBO!"

Thembelihle: "Yeah, you've seen the water project lady?"

Makhosi: "That classy beautiful woman?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, he's marrying her."

"Thembelihle!" She exclaimed holding her hands. She was looking at her with sad eyes. She couldn't believe that 'Dalisu' was taking a second wife.

Thembelihle: "Don't look at me with sad eyes. I have accepted it and agreed that he can marry her."

Makhosi: "I am sorry."

Thembelihle: "It's fine and look, let's not talk about my sad news. I will bring your favourite juice and we will celebrate since we are not Champaign or wine women." Makhosi laughed a not so genuine laugh as she looked her standing up. She wondered how she managed

to just accept this and be strong about it... But she didn't know one thing, that behind closed doors she was alone and not so strong...

She was on a yellow and navy African printed long sleeved maternity dress. She had the same colours doek on her head. She sat down on her dressing chair and looked at herself she smiled.

"I look beautiful!" She complimented herself and giggled. She looked at her hands and they were still swollen. She wished she could wear her wedding ring tonight but she couldn't because it didn't fit her now.

Her phone rang while she was still looking at her hands. She took it and answered the call. "Mama." She greeted MaCebekhulu.

MaCebekhulu: "MaSthole, where are you? Everyone is here now and your husband says we should wait for you."

Thembelihle: “The night is not about me why should you wait for me?”

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle, please come so that we can get this over and done with, I don’t like it as much as you don’t.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I am coming.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thank you.”

She hung up the call. Thembelihle stood up and took her handbag she was wearing sleepers on her feet. Her sons were in Richards bay with her brother. They were visiting for two nights.

Thembelihle was alone at her palace as her husband hadn’t been home... She locked the front door of her house and bulgers she walked to her car that was already by the gate...

She stepped inside the car. “You can’t wait to meet your new queen.” Thembelihle teased Njongo and Mduduzi as they were seated inside the car.

Mduduzi: “Why do you say that, ndlovukazi?” he asked starting the car.

Thembelihle: “The car is already parked here you are rushing?”

Njongo: “No, but ndabezitha called.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, how are you anyway, gentlemen I haven’t seen you today.”

Men: “We are fine, ndlunkulu and you?”

Thembelihle: “I am fine.”

Njongo: “Syathokoza ukuzwa lokho.”

Thembelihle: “Yebo.” ... She responded to her brother’s picture message. He’d sent a picture of the mess the boys did on his bedroom. She laughed and sent a voice note after typing...

“We are here.” Njongo said opening the door for Thembelihle. They have arrived at MaCebekhulu’s palace where the whole Zulu family was going to meet Precious. She stepped out of the car and walked up to the

kitchen's entrance of the main house.

“Ndlunkulu!” The women in the kitchen greeted her as she entered the house.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, sanibona.”

Mawande: “Sisi!” she exclaimed and stood up from her chair, they hugged each other warmly.

Thembelihle: “How are you? Take me to mama.”

Mawande: “I am fine and how are you?” she asked leading her to MaCebekhulu's bedroom.

Thembelihle: “I am fine, did you come with your daughter?”

Mawande: “No, I left her with her father. Mama said your sons won't be here and so, I figured I should leave her back home.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, how's your family?” she looked back at her as she was leaving her inside her mother's room.

Mawande: "They are fine, sisi, I can't complain."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will see you later." She nodded and left. Thembelihle closed the door. "I am here now." she informed her.

MaCebekhulu: "I won't scold you because you look beautiful."

She giggled and looked down. "Where will they meet her?" she asked.

MaCebekhulu: "We are all going up to that empty house I have set the chairs and tables there. You didn't even come to help me." She didn't say anything she didn't even want to comment. "But I understand so let's go. I will tell them you are here first." She added standing up.

Thembelihle nodded and sat down on the bed... The door was opened and Thembelihle raised her head, Dalisu entered through the door. She sent her head back to her hands that she was looking at.

Dalisu went down and sat on his legs he placed his hands on her thighs. She looked at him.

Dalisu: "Sanibona, kwaZulu."

Thembelihle: "Yebo, unjani?"

Dalisu: "Ngiyaphila, ninjani nina?" he asked holding her tummy and he felt the movements of his son. "This one is always active in here, niyaphila?"

Thembelihle: "Syaphila."

Dalisu: "How are things now that I have given you space they're better?"

Thembelihle: "Yes." She lied with a straight face.

Dalisu: "How are the boys?"

Thembelihle: "They are fine."

Dalisu: "Can I come home, tonight?"

Thembelihle: "You should be with your wife I mean she'll be happy to be with you. Tonight is

your special day she's meeting your family so it will be better if you be with her."

Dalису: "You don't want me?"

Thembelihle: "I was just showing you a good thing to do."

"Can we go?" MaCebekhulu requested appearing on the door.

Dalису: "We are coming mama." She nodded and closed the door. "I want to be with you tonight, MaSthole." He pressed.

She looked up and rolled her eyes. She didn't know how to decline him. She didn't want him near her she was good without him. Or so she thought?

Dalису: "I won't persuade you into having sex with me but I just want to be with you, tonight. The boys are coming back tomorrow and I also want to see them when they come back."

Thembelihle: "Okay, you can come and I have

never said you must ask permission to me when you want to come to your house.”

Dalису: “I know but my presence upsets you I just didn’t want to upset you.”

Thembelihle: “Let’s go now. It’s not right to keep the elders waiting.”

He nodded and stood up, he requested for her hand but she didn’t want to give it to him. She was ashamed of her swollen hands.

Dalису: “What’s wrong?”

Thembelihle: “Nothing, can we go?” she moved away from him but Dalису held her hand. He looked at it and saw it was still swollen.

Dalису: “Why is it still like this? I thought being away from you will make it better, your BP will actual go back to its normal state. What’s bothering you now?”

Thembelihle: “No, it’s nothing they become swollen at night.” She lied, impatiently looking

at the door. "Can we go?" she pressed.

Dalisu nodded and they left, they marched to the house where everyone was, they were walking in silence...

Thembelihle went to sit on an available chair that was next to MaKhoza. After she had greeted everyone and handshake the others.

"You look beautiful." MaKhoza complimented Thembelihle in a whisper. Thembelihle smiled and looked at her, she was surprised that she was complimenting her!

Thembelihle: "Ngiyabonga, mama. Kanti ke umuhle nawe." She complimented back and MaKhoza giggled. "Now, let's concentrate." She added and she nodded. They raised their heads and looked up at Dalisu. He was standing on his feet and he began telling them that he was taking a second wife. When he was done, the women ululated and the men praised the Zulu clan names... MaKhoza was looking at

Thembelihle who had her eyes closed and her head looking down. She removed her eyes from her as Thembelihle opened her eyes... She had her eyes looking at Dalisu now and he was already looking at her. They both didn't remove their eyes from each other...

Most women in the house they were looking at Thembelihle and the trace of her gaze showed that it was on her husband...

Dalису: "I will ask that my sister Nokuthula and Mawande to go fetch her so that you can meet her."

Mawande and Nokuthula left the house...

Thembelihle removed her eyes on Dalису and looked down. Dalису was seated down now and the elders were having a conversation with Dalису.

Now, Thembelihle was looking at him, observing him... he'd lied to her and told her that his relationship with Precious was a mistake.

She fell pregnant by mistake! They were drunk! He lied to her! She was seeing that now as Dalisu was seated there, smiling talking about his new wife to the elders. She sighed and looked down.

“Hmm!” Everyone in the house hummed as Precious entered the door. She was wearing a long plain black dress and had a red scarf on her shoulders with a red doek. She had her head looking on the floor... MaCebekhulu stood up and showed her the chair where she was supposed to sit. Dalisu then stood up and looked at the elders.

Dalisu: “This is the woman I wish to take as my second wife, KaMajozi. And my wife, MaSthole has agreed that we can get married.” He explained.

The women ululated...

The men then left the women after they have said their welcoming words to Precious... They

were having drinks and dinner asking Precious questions about herself and she was answering them.

“You really agreed to this?” MaKhoza asked Thembelihle in a whisper.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I did.”

Aunt elder: “It’s good to hear that MaSthole agreed to this marriage without us having being called to convince her to do it just like we did with her mother in-law.” The others mumbled alone.

MaCebekhulu: “Awu, aunty that’s the past can you forget it?” they laughed.

Young aunt: “You’ll have a sister to share your husband with MaSthole, how do you feel?”

Precious looked at Thembelihle and all eyes were on Thembelihle. She raised her head and looked at Precious who was already looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I am just happy for her, she’d found herself a man and Mageba will treat you like queen that you’ll be now.” she managed to say without her voice breaking.

Aunt elder: “You heard that KaMajozi?”

Precious: “Yes, and I am grateful to you MaSthole for allowing me to be his wife. Thank you.”

“Awu, bakithi!” The others exclaimed and Thembelihle nodded with a smile. They proceeded with their conversations the maids came inside and took the plates to those who were done... Thembelihle stood up and left the house after them... She went to sit down on the chairs under the tree. She sighed and took her phone from her handbag. She called Mduduzi.

“Ndlovukazi?” He answered her call.

Thembelihle: “Where are you? I want to go and rest in my house.”

Mduduzi: “We are eating with other guards.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, when you are done, please call me.”

Mduduzi: “I will do that.”

She hung up the call and played the voice note her brother had sent.

“Mama! We didn’t play with uncle’s clothes we saw them on his bed and tried to fix them like you fix dad’s clothes.” the two boys explained to their mother on the voice note. Thembelihle laughed listening to them.

“What did those two do?” MaCebekhulu asked sitting next to Thembelihle. She’d been standing behind her listening to the voice note.

Thembelihle: “They tried to fold their uncle’s clothes but they made a mess.” MaCebekhulu laughed and shook her head. “Shouldn’t you be inside the house getting to know your daughter in-law?” she asked looking at her.

MaCebekhulu: “How can I do that when the elders are around her?”

Thembelihle: “Sorry.”

MaCebekhulu: “I saw you laughing and giggling with MaKhoza.”

Thembelihle looked at her and laughed. “Are you jealous?” she asked and laughed even harder.

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, kwahle ukuphapha!”

Thembelihle: “Ah, bakithi. My mother in-law she’s also my mother in-law nje. We were just having small talks as mother and daughter.”

MaCebekhulu: “Ngizokuphoxa MaSthole yezwa?” Thembelihle laughed. “I am the only mother in-law you have.” She added.

Thembelihle: “Yes, yes, that’s true.” Her phone beeped and she looked at the text. “Mama, can I go and sleep now?” she asked standing up.

MaCebekhulu: “Why are you leaving so early?”

Thembelihle: “There are things to be done?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, but you are deserting me now.”

Thembelihle: “You want me to sit here and smile with my new sister in-law?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, I am being selfish and I was told by your husband that she’ll sleep here.”

Thembelihle: “That will give you enough time to bond just like I bonded with MaKhoza.” She teased and laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “If you were not pregnant I was going to take this stone and hit your head with it.” Thembelihle laughed further and stood up. MaCebekhulu stood up after her. They both walked to Thembelihle’s car. MaCebekhulu was holding her hand telling her to be careful.

Thembelihle: “You pretend as if there are no lights in this palace.”

MaCebekhulu: “They are not as bright as

yours.”

Thembelihle: “Phela, I am a modern girl I know things.” They laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “Uphaphile yazi! And you shouldn’t be behaving like this with your mother in-law.”

Thembelihle: “You are not a monster in-law. You are my friend.” She said and quickly kissed her cheek. MaCebekhulu laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “Goodnight, mntanami.” She opened her arms for her and they hugged each other.

Thembelihle: “Goodnight mama. I thank the Lord for you.”

MaCebekhulu: “I thought you’ll be the first queen in this royal house who wouldn’t share her husband with a second or third wife.”

Thembelihle: “But I won’t be.”

MaCebekhulu: “I don’t trust this girl though.”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi, hhayi! Mama, don’t do that just treat her right too because if you don’t she’ll hate me and people will say you favour me. They’ll talk bad about us.”

MaCebekhulu: “I won’t mistreat her Thembelihle. I was just saying I don’t trust her, nothing much.”

She nodded and stepped inside the car. “My graduation is next week Wednesday njalo and I am taking you and my brother with me.” she informed her with a smile on her face.

MaCebekhulu: “Your husband is not coming with you?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know. I don’t think he even remembers that I am graduating.”

MaCebekhulu: “You must remind him you know that he can be forgetful because of how busy he is.”

Thembelihle: “I will. Now, can I go?” she asked

looking at her with worry.

“Uyaphapha we mfazi!” She exclaimed and Thembelihle laughed, the guards even laughed at her statement. She stepped back and Mduduzi drove off.

Mduduzi: “I wish my wife can get along with my mother just like you do with your mother in-law, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu, why don’t you bring them together?”

Mduduzi: “That’s impossible.”

Njongo laughed. “Don’t laugh Njongo and when are you getting married?” she asked looking at her phone.

Njongo: “Hhayi, ndlovukazi once I decide to get married you’ll be the first to know that girl.”

Thembelihle: “Haa! I will be happy.”

Mduduzi laughed and looked at Njongo.

“Impohlo le ndlovukazi, ayisoze yashada.” he

said ad they all laughed...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3 EPISODE 13

“You are still sitting here?” MaCebekhulu asked Thembelihle, she was seated on her dressing chair looking at herself on the mirror. She was in her beach house in Richards bay.

Thembelihle: “I just can’t believe this day is here I am finally graduating.”

MaCebekhulu: “You better believe it and you’ll believe it even more when you have your restaurant up and running.”

Thembelihle: “I wonder if mom is proud looking at me now. She never wanted me to get married, ‘there’s more to life than having a husband Thembelihle don’t depend on a man.’” She reflected with a smile and looked at

MaCebekhulu. “But maybe if I didn’t return home I was going to be still stuck with my abusive sister. I met my husband and he became everything and more to me. I just feel like maybe because I have achieved this I will lose him but I don’t want to lose him mama. I love him I still love him.” she held her hands.

MaCebekhulu: “He’s still your husband Thembelihle. You don’t have to feel like you are losing him because you are not.”

Thembelihle: “I am losing him mom, he no longer comes home ever since Precious had moved to Nongoma and today, he’s not here with me. But I did remind him that I am graduating today.”

MaCebekhulu: “I will speak to him.”

Thembelihle: “No, no, don’t speak to him mama because it’s my fault that he isn’t coming home. He thinks that when he doesn’t see me I will get better I will have a normal pregnancy, his

presence upsets me and so he's giving me space. I just wish that he never met this woman because if he didn't, things wouldn't be like this. It's true that his presence upsets me but it also hurts to know that he's not coming home because he's with someone else."

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle just calm down and accept this situation. You can't change it and the best you can do is just accept it."

Thembelihle: "I will be fine, mama. I am getting dressed now." she ignored her statement and stood up, she went to her dress. MaCebekhulu helped in the dress that she'd designed for herself, a navy tailored long dress with lacy long navy sleeves.

MaCebekhulu: "This dress is too tight look at your pregnancy bump."

She laughed. "But it's beautiful, right?" She asked looking at the back of the dress on the mirror, open back but had the lace covering

her.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, it's beautiful but too tight."

Thembelihle: "Oh, yes you are my mother in-law and so it will look tight mama." She commented and MaCebekhulu shook her head. "I know what you thinking and please, don't say it." She informed her.

MaCebekhulu: "You should change the dress."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "No, you need to change."

Thembelihle: "If I change what will I wear?" she asked looking at her with a sad face now. "I don't have anything to wear, please don't do this." she begged.

"I will find something appropriate for you to wear." She told her walking up to her wardrobe. Thembelihle rushed to the wardrobe and stopped her from opening it. She didn't want her to see her clothes.

Thembelihle: “There are no beautiful clothes in here and I look good in this mama. Please, just be fair on me.” she begged her and MaCebekhulu looked at her, she shook her head.

“What’s going on?” Dalisu asked closing the door behind him. He’d heard the last part of Thembelihle’s sentence when she was begging her mother in-law. Thembelihle looked at him and left his mother’s side. Dalisu smiled looking at how beautiful she was, she’d applied make-up and her hairstyle was beautiful, her hair styled on her own desired style.

Dalису: “You look beautiful.”

Thembelihle: “Really?” she asked looking back at MaCebekhulu.

Dalису: “Yes, you look perfect.”

MaCebekhulu: “You see nothing wrong with this dress?” she asked walking closer to Thembelihle she held her wrist.

Dalisu: “No, what’s wrong with it?”

“It’s too tight, can’t you see?” She asked turning Thembelihle for him to see.

Dalisu: “Yes, it’s too tight on the bums and hips.”

MaCebekhulu: “That’s all you see?”

Dalisu: “Mama, I was just highlighting the sensuous body parts.”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu!” Thembelihle giggled and looked down.

Dalisu: “You don’t have to worry about this because her graduation gown will be covering all this and so, people won’t notice.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, I can let you wear it.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you, mama.” She gave her a smile and MaCebekhulu left them seeing the look that Dalisu was giving her.

“I thought you were not coming.” Thembelihle

commented and hugged Dalisu. He smiled and closed his eyes holding her tightly, that was the first gesture he'd given her ever since she found out about Precious. He loved it and he appreciated it. It was a moment that he wished could last longer and they would be happy again. Or maybe they will be happy now? She was showing that she'd accepted his second marriage? Dalisu wondered.

Dalisu: "I wouldn't miss this day even if I was sick because you would have hated me forever." He informed her.

Thembelihle: "Thank you for coming." She said moving away from him and she looked at up and down. She frowned.

Dalisu: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "Are you eating?" she asked trying to turn him and Dalisu turned with a sigh. "I asked you a question." She reminded him, now she was looking at his face and she wasn't

pleased.

Daliso: “Yes, I am eating.” she didn’t say anything she just looked at him. “I got you a gift and I want you to wear it today.” He told her, opening his suit jacket and he came back with a rectangular suede black box. He gave it to her. Thembelihle opened it and smiled.

Thembelihle: “Thank you, it’s beautiful.”

Daliso: “It’s your lucky charm I got all the symbols of the most important days in our life. From this rock, that’s the day we first met. You were seated on the rock and today you are graduating.” He jumped to the graduation gown shaped silver.

Thembelihle: “You even included the reed!” she exclaimed and laughed.

Daliso: “Yes, that’s another important part.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you and now, please put it on.”

Dalisu took the bracelet and put it on her left wrist. He bent down and kissed the back of her hand. Thembelihle smiled and held his hands.

Thembelihle: "Thank you for supporting me and standing by me from the first day till now. You made things possible for me and loved me for that I say, thank you."

Dalisu: "If you are happy I am happy and I can see that you are not swollen now." he commented looking at her hands and she had her ring on her finger.

Thembelihle: "My graduation preparations made me happy."

"I am happy to hear that." He said holding her cheeks. "Why is your face different today?" he asked.

Thembelihle giggled. "I have applied make-up and don't ruin it as you have your big hands on my cheeks." She said laughing.

Dalisu chuckled and placed a soft kiss on her lips but Thembelihle held his lips, turning the soft kiss into a passionate kiss. An intense kiss that threw them at the bank of their feelings where they were both forced to remember how much they loved each other before Dalisu brought a third person into their lives... He'd missed the feel of her tongue inside his mouth and today, now that he was feeling it he wished he could do everything else with her but he knew that would never happen. And he wasn't going to ask for that unless she was the one who initiated it... Now that he was here kissing her and holding her tightly, she loved it and she missed him, today her heart was at ease and she didn't want to think about everything else she wanted to be happy... A knock on the door disturbed them but they didn't stop right away. He then baby kissed her and kissed her forehead.

“We are supposed to be leaving now,

Thembelihle.” MaCebekhulu reminded her, without opening the door.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, mama.” She said looking at Dalisu.

Dalisu: “I love you.”

Thembelihle: “I love you too.”

Dalisu: “Let me put your shoes on.”

Thembelihle sat down on her dressing chair and Dalisu went down to put her feet on her shoes, navy suede stilettos.

Dalisu: “You won’t fall on these shoes?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am almost your height now.”

Dalisu: “Yeah, right.”

They took the rest of her things and they left, making their way to the graduation venue...

When they called her name next and her qualification. “THEMBELIHLE ZULU!” the whole

hall of women ululated and young men blew whistles. The older men chanted “BAYEDE!” the minute she took her first step to stand next to the podium, her husband stood on his feet and everyone else in the hall stood up. She was the queen and people were aware of that... She was smiling with her heart pounding against her chest. She’d come a long way and finally, she’d reached her destination...

They did the necessities and when she had her diploma on her hand she raised it up and the noise went up louder until she was on her chair... She’d felt so proud of herself and she was happier that finally she’d achieved what she wanted, her dream came true and her foreign dream got her where she was now!

After the ceremony, the journalist took pictures of her and asked her short questions that she answered before leaving...

“Manje you are leaving me here nine ndoda yakho?” MaCebekhulu asked after she was done helping Thembelihle into her traditional gear that Dalisu brought with him.

Thembelihle: “It wasn’t my plan mama I don’t even know where he’s taking me. You can tell Njongo to go get the boys from my brother’s house.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, I will do that. We were supposed to come with Hleziphi you know, sit down I will help you with your shoes.”

Thembelihle: “I thought I could manage.”

She sat down and MaCebekhulu helped her with her sandals. “I want you to have fun wherever he’s taking you.” MaCebekhulu said fixing Thembelihle’s traditional hat.

Thembelihle: “I will do that.”

Dalису knocked once and opened the door. “You must wait and be told to come in, Dalisu.”

MaCebekhulu said.

Dalisu: "Awu, Thembelihle is my wife mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Aysuka! She's done I know you are here for that."

"Yes, let's go now. MaSthole." Dalisu said looking at her. Thembelihle took her purse and looked at MaCebekhulu.

MaCebekhulu: "You look beautiful."

Thembelihle: "Thank you, mama." She went to Dalisu and they left the house. "Why am I wearing traditional clothes and you are wearing a suit?" She asked stepping inside the car with him.

Dalisu: "It's much more beautiful when you are wearing them while you are pregnant."

Thembelihle laughed. "Where are you taking me?" she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: "I am taking you to heaven."

Thembelihle: “Oh, you are going to kill me?”

Dalису: “Yes.”

Thembelihle: “Wow, it would be better if you kill all of us then.”

Dalису: “The boys are already waiting for us.” She looked at him, not trusting that to be a lie. “I am just joking.” He added... She shook her head and proceeded to a new conversation with him...

They reached their destination, Dalису had booked the whole restaurant just to have dinner with her on her graduation night.

“Ah! We are here!” She realised and laughed. She swore there, that she was going to be happy tonight.

Dalису: “Yes, just the two of us.”

Thembelihle: “You could’ve given me this money, yazi.”

Dalису: “Hawu, spending time with me is not

worth it, you want the money instead?" he looked at her hurt by her words.

Thembelihle: "No, I was just kidding." He pulled the chair for her and she sat down. "Please, don't be sour I was just kidding." She pressed.

Dalису: "I got that. Here's who at your service tonight." He showed her pushing his head to the direction where the famous Chef that Thembelihle loved was standing behind her.

Thembelihle: "JESU!" She stood on her feet not knowing whether to hug him or give him a handshake. She lost the control and hugged him, the Chef laughed and hugged her back. "I am sorry." She backed away giggling she looked at her husband and quickly sat down. Dalису shook his head.

Dalису: "I didn't say hug a man in my presence." She giggled. "I am sorry." She repeated looking at Dalису and then the Chef.

Chef: "It's alright queen. I just want to say congratulations." He said and turned to take the parcel from the waitress who was behind him. "Don't open it here just open it at home." he gave her the paper bag.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, I watch all your TV shows and I love your dishes."

Chef: "Your husband told me that you are a fan and so, I thought I should schedule this time and cook for you."

She smiled and looked at Dalisu then back at the chef.

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

Chef: "I heard you'll be opening your restaurant and on your opening I will come to taste your food."

Thembelihle: "I hope you'll bring money don't come with the first fifty who'll get free dishes."

The Chef and Dalisu laughed. "She loves money

Muna you must understand that.” Dalisu informed him. The Chef laughed.

Chef: “I will come with money for all the dishes, starters, main dish and dessert.”

Thembelihle: “You heard that, Mageba? He’ll be bringing money but you want to eat for free with your sons.” They laughed.

Dalису: “I will have to bring the money then.”

Chef: “We will serve you now, your husband told me all my dishes you like trying out and so, I will be serving them.”

Thembelihle: “That’s lovely, Yoh!”

Chef: “Your husband had also assigned me to give you one of my best Chefs for your restaurant and I will do that.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know what to say now.”

Dalису: “Don’t say anything.”

Chef: “We will serve you now.”

Thembelihle smiled and nodded. The Chef left them and Thembelihle had her eyes on Dalisu now.

Dalису: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "I didn't expect all this."

Dalису: "It would have been horrible if I didn't give you a graduation gift."

Thembelihle: "This is more than a graduation gift."

Dalису: "Okay next time when you have a Degree I will give you a lollipop."

She laughed. "I will have a Degree?" She asked.

Dalису: "Don't you want it?"

Thembelihle: "I do but Colleges don't offer it."

Dalису: "You'll register through UNISA and get a skills practice centre that works hand in hand with UNISA. I didn't do a proper research before but now I have all the information. You'll only do

it if you want to do it.”

Thembelihle: “You’ll pay, right?” She asked sipping on the drink they’ve served them, she wasn’t looking at him.

Dalisu chuckled. “Do I have a choice, MaSthole?” he asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I don’t think you do, in this lifetime.” She giggled. “But for real, thank you for everything.” She added delightedly.

Dalisu: “I just wanted to restore the happiness I have taken away from you.”

Thembelihle: “I am happy.”

He got up and gave her and short intense kiss... Finally, her dream had come true...And her foreign dream got her to make her original dream come true...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 14

Makhosi had been stressed ever since the day Thembelihle had brought up the word 'Pregnant' she was supposed to be happy that she had signed a good promising contract but she was stressed instead. Her children were happy that their mother had something to do with her life... She sighed as she looked at them, they were seated down on the lounge's floor. Alwande was creating a beaded bracelet and beaded chest cover for Thembelihle. The boys were looking at her work and helping with everything she wanted. Alwande was good with bead work and she wanted to create the beads for Thembelihle, to thank her for helping their mother and helping them, for giving them a home when they had no home...

Makhosi: "You are managing just fine Alwa?"

Alwande: "Yes, mama. I know that the queen

will love them. I am done with the bracelet.”

Makhosi: “That’s good. Let me leave you I have something that I want to do.” she stood up.

Philasande: “Mama, what must we do for the queen?”

Makhosi: “What do you want to do?”

Boys: “We don’t know.”

Makhosi: “You are helping your sister and so, I will tell her that you’ve made this for her, all of you.”

Boys: “Okay!”

Philasande: “You don’t have a problem Alwa?”

Alwande: “No, I don’t.”

Makhosi then left them and went to her bedroom, she got the pregnancy kit and went to the toilet outside with it... She took the test and waited, while waiting she was stamping her foot on the floor repeatedly. She felt like that was

the longest time she had to wait... She gasped as she saw the two lines and she cried, instantly. She didn't know what to think, who was the father of the baby? How did she fall pregnant because she was very careful, she was preventing and didn't miss any injections? She didn't know what to do and who to call. Her phone rang from her pocket she wiped her tears and took her phone out. She tried to smile.

Makhosi: "Mama?"

Mrs Khumalo: "Khosi, you don't even call."

Makhosi: "I was still busy, mama."

Mrs Khumalo: "Busy with what?"

Makhosi: "Do you remember that I told you Ndlovukazi MaSthole is helping me start my business, a cleaning company?"

Mrs Khumalo: "Yes, mntanami and I have been praying ever since you told me about it. Now I am worried that you are not calling to give me

feedback.”

Makhosi: “I am sorry mama.”

Mrs Khumalo: “What’s wrong Khosi, why does it sound like you are crying?”

Makhosi: “No, mama. I have just signed a contract and my staff will start working this coming Monday.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Yehheni! Jehova! Mkhulu uJehova. Why didn’t you tell me Makhosi? Why, ngampela?”

Makhosi: “I am sorry mama. I was going to tell you mama I was just busy and stressed.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Hhayi! What’s stressing you, now?”

Makhosi: “I am pregnant mama and I don’t know who’s the father of the baby.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Uyahlanya, Makhosi? You were not protecting yourself with this man. Huh?”

Makhosi: "I was mama, but you know sometimes you just- I am not comfortable with explaining this to you."

Mrs Khumalo: "Just calculate then, do the math, Makhosi."

Makhosi: "I will mama but, ey. I don't know."

Mrs Khumalo: "Hhayi, uyaqhubeka uyangiphoxa nje Makhosi."

Makhosi: "I will be able to look after the baby I will have money now."

Mrs Khumalo: "It's not about that! It's about you being careless."

Makhosi: "I am sorry, mama."

Mrs Khumalo: "What are your long term plans because you can't stay in that house forever?"

Makhosi: "Once I have enough money I will buy a site closer to the queen's lodge and start building a house for my children."

Mrs Khumalo: “Now you are thinking like a woman.”

Makhosi: “And mama, I will take you and you’ll stay here with me. Maybe that will also teach my sisters some lesson.”

Mrs Khumalo: “That can make me happy I want to rest Makhosi. I am no longer fit for all this. My daughters should be bringing everything on my feet but they don’t have their lives together. My womb is cursed.”

Makhosi: “Don’t say that mama.”

She sighed. “Do the thinking Makhosi and we will take it from there. But if you think, who’s the father?” she asked.

Makhosi: “Mzwakhe.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Hhayi, my airtime is running out. We will talk, okay?”

Makhosi: “Okay, thank you, mama and for kicking me out, because if you didn’t I don’t

think I was going to be this motivated. Thank you.”

Mrs Khumalo: “I just needed to do right by you and give you the tough love that you really needed.”

Makhosi: “Thank you. And I will buy your airtime back because I was supposed to call you.”

Mrs Khumalo laughed and said: “I will wait for it.” She hung up the call. Makhosi stood up and went to wash her hands. She then used Nedbank account to buy airtime for her mother.

“I wonder where are you Nkosikhona and what are you doing with who? I just miss you and wish you can come back to me.” She wished out loud leaning by the house wall with her eyes closed... Her phone rang again.

Makhosi: “Haa! You have airtime now.” she teased her mother.

Mrs Khumalo laughed. “Yey! You’ve been paid,

already?” She asked.

Makhosi: “No, I just have something on my account.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Oh, I will even call my friends now.”

Makhosi laughed. “Hawu, mama I forgot to tell you that I have just found out that Mzwakhe has a two-year-old daughter with his mistress. He didn’t tell me about it I just found out when I was in his house to get my things. He lives with her now.” she explained to her mother.

Mrs Khumalo: “Yey! Le ndoda iyeyisa. I never liked him.”

Makhosi: “I wish I listened when you and dad told me to study first because I wasn’t going to be in this situation.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Regretting won’t help now, what can help you is working on the future, a better future for you and your children. I won’t forget

to call your husband.”

Makhosi: “Hhaybo, mama!”

Mrs Khumalo: “Ngiyeke!” she hung up the call.

Makhosi sighed and walked back inside the house to her children...

“Mama! You are home.” The twins jumped at the sight of their mother. They came back home with their grandmother three days back and Thembelihle was left behind with Dalisu. He was trying to revamp their relationship and it wasn't an easy task as Thembelihle didn't want to sleep with him, still, but she was open to enjoy being with him and he didn't push her into anything. He understood that he was the one who messed up and it was up to him to fix their relationship. His focus was settling back to the friendship that he had with her, the bond that they had. He knew that if that can be alright everything was going to fall into place. They

were going to be alright he was positive.

Thembelihle: “Yes, and I have missed you so much.” She sat down on the couch and they sat next to her. She held their faces and kissed them, hugging them. The boys giggled delightedly.

Mnotho: “Mama, how’s boy-boy?” he asked touching her tummy.

Mlamuli: “Yes, how is he?”

Thembelihle: “He’s very much fine and happy that you are asking about him. Do you want to feel him, kick?” she looked at them and they both nodded. “Your hands must be ready then.” She said and pressed her tummy, the boys’ hands were already on her tummy. The baby moved instead and the boys laughed.

Mlamuli: “He moved, he’s swimming mama?”

Thembelihle: “Yes.”

Mnotho: “Mama, what happened to us. We were

both swimming too?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you both were here and kicking me always.”

They laughed. “How did the baby get inside?” Mnotho asked. MaCebekhulu laughed sitting down she looked at Thembelihle.

MaCebekhulu: “Answer them.”

Thembelihle: “Mama, bakithi how do I answer them?”

MaCebekhulu: “That’s why we used to tell children that the aeroplane from above gave us children.”

Thembelihle laughed holding the boys’ heads. “MAMA!” They called her out.

Thembelihle: “Your father gave me both you and you grew up in here.”

“OH!” They both said looking at her.

Mnotho: “You drank us?”

“Yehheni, Jehova! Imihlola.” She laughed and MaCebekhulu laughed with them. “Your father will be home tonight and so, you’ll ask him, okay?” she looked at them with a smile. They nodded.

Mlamuli: “I have missed dad a lot he has been working every day without seeing us.”

Mnotho: “Yes, and we will sleep with you two, right mom?”

Mlamuli: “We won’t kick boy-boy.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you’ll sleep with your parents.”

MaCebekhulu: “And now it’s time for us to go. You promised ugogo that you are going with her, to her friend’s house, right?”

Boys: “Yes! Asambe gogo.” They stood up leaving their mother’s side.

Thembelihle: “You are leaving your mother, alone?”

Mnotho: "We will come back MaSthole, mkami."
The two women laughed. "Why are you laughing?" he asked looking confused.

MaCebekhulu: "MaSthole is your mother not your wife."

Mnotho: "But dad says so."

Thembelihle: "That's because I am his wife."

Mnotho: "Oh!"

Thembelihle: "Please, go and come back early I have missed you."

MaCebekhulu: "Don't worry we will come back early."

"Okay, I will go rest so long." Thembelihle said and stood up as they left the house...

"Ndlovukazi!" Hleziphi moved Thembelihle, she was sleeping on her bed.

Thembelihle: "Yes..." she didn't open her eyes.

Hleziphi: "I am sorry to wake you but you have a

visitor.”

Thembelihle: “A visitor?” she opened her eyes now and sat up straight.

Hleziphi: “Yes, it’s Ndabezitha’s bride.”

Thembelihle: “Ay! What does she want here, now?”

Hleziphi: “I don’t know but I told her to come back some other time but she insisted that she wanted to speak to you.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know what makes her think we are friends and she can just come into my house.” She got off the bed.

Hleziphi: “I can tell her to go.”

Thembelihle: “No, I will come.”

She nodded and left. Thembelihle went to the bathroom and washed her suddenly hot face. She headed back to the bedroom and wore her clothes. She then went to her lounge where Precious was seated down looking at the drink

and cakes before her. She was reluctant to eat the cakes.

“There’s something wrong with the cakes?”
Thembelihle asked sitting on her chair with the TV remote, she changed the channel that Precious was watching. She lowered the volume and looked at her.

Precious: “No.”

Thembelihle: “So, why are you not eating them?”

Precious: “I don’t trust them.”

Thembelihle: “Excuse me?”

Precious: “What if there’s poison in here?”

Thembelihle looked at her and laughed. “Who would want to poison you, here?” she asked looking at her with her bubbled eyes.

Her eyes made Precious uncomfortable in a way that she shifted uncomfortably. “I was told never to trust anyone.” She replied.

Thembelihle: "That's nice." She said taking the juice and cakes that were meant for her. She begun eating the pure food MaSbiya gave Precious. "And so, because we don't have trust issues. We will just eat." She said drinking the juice now.

Precious: "It's not easy for me."

Thembelihle: "What's not easy? Eating food is not easy?"

Precious: "I won't expect you to understand."

Thembelihle: "Why are you in my house because I didn't invite you?"

Precious: "I just wanted to talk you Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "You don't get to call me by my name."

Precious: "I am sorry I mean ndlovukazi."

"What do you want?" She asked taking another cake, Thembelihle had bought the cakes, they

had nothing wrong.

Precious: "I just wanted to say I am sorry."

Thembelihle: "You are sorry?"

Precious: "Yes, for the relationship that happened between me and Dalisu."

Thembelihle: "If you are here to talk about that, can you please leave my house now?" she stood on her feet after putting her utensils back on the tray. Just hearing her call her husband "Dalisu" it enraged her. Only MaCebekhulu and Thembelihle called Dalisu by his first name, and now, she had that right to just call him by his name. Just that, clouded her mind with pictures of them together. Dalisu had chosen her, he had brought her into their lives.

Precious: "Please, calm down. I just came here in peace and wanted to ask you to allow our marriage to be legal."

Thembelihle: "Didn't you hear what I just said? I

said leave!” Precious stood on her feet and tried to open her mouth. “LEAVE!” She screamed holding her tummy and her whole body was shaking because of anger, Hleziphi ran into the lounge.

“JUST GO, PLEASE!” Hleziphi screamed and Precious ran off the house. “MASBIYA BRING WATER!” She held Thembelihle’s hand.

Thembelihle: “Hleziphi! I am wet!” she was panting and sweating. MaSbiya ran inside the lounge with water.

Hleziphi: “I will just take a look at you.”

Thembelihle nodded and Hleziphi raised her garments to look underneath her. “Ndlovukazi, you are bleeding.” She informed her and Thembelihle panicked further.

Thembelihle: “No! I can’t bleed I am only seven months, please do something.”

MaSbiya: “I will go call the guards she needs to be taken to the Doctor.”

Thembelihle: “Please, save my baby Hleziphi.”
She held her hands and looked at her with pleading eyes as tears flew off her eyes.
Hleziphi didn’t know what to say to her she was heartbroken to see her like that...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 15

“Awu, MaSbiya, where is MaSthole?” Dalisu asked MaSbiya she was working inside the kitchen. Dalisu just got back home early than usual.

MaSbiya stopped doing what she was doing and she turned to face Dalisu without looking at him in the eyes.

MaSbiya: “Ndabezitha, your bride was here to see ndlovukazi MaSthole. I don’t know what they were talking about but we heard

Ndlovukazi MaSthole shouting at her. She was telling her to leave her house. Ndlovukazi began panting and sweating, we rushed water to her and she began crying telling us that she was wet. Hleziphi checked her and she was bleeding. Njongo then drove her to the hospital in the area because her Doctor is far.”

Dalису: “She’s in the local hospital now?”

MaSbiya: “No, I don’t know what they gave her in the hospital and then they sent her to The Bay hospital. Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu went to the hospital with her. She came in time as we were just walking out with her.”

Dalису: “Where are the boys?”

MaSbiya: “Ndlunkulu told Timothy to drive them behind them, she said they’ll be staying with her in Richards bay while their mother is in the hospital. Hleziphi and Pinky left with her.”

Dalису: “Why wasn’t I told about all this?”

MaSbiya: "I just thought that Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu will call you."

He nodded and turned leaving MaMthembu, he was very angry. He didn't want to show that he was angry he didn't even want to think about the reasons that made Precious come into his wife's house and upset her to an extent that she began bleeding. He'd worked very hard to restore the relationship he had with Thembelihle and now it was highly ruined!

"GWABINI!" He called his name out he was standing outside their house. He walked away and Gwabini was following him behind running.

Gwabini: "Ndabezitha, you called me."

Dalisu: "Drive me to Richards bay. My wife is in the hospital." He opened the car and dialled his mother's number.

Gwabini: "Your wife?" he checked stepping inside the house.

Dalisu: "Is there any other wife that I have that you know?"

Gwabini: "I am sorry."

Dalisu placed his phone on his ear and he waited as his mother's phone rang.

"Dalisu." MaCebekhulu greeted on a low voice.

Dalisu: "Mama, I just heard that Thembelihle is in the hospital. Why didn't you call me? How's she and how's the baby?"

MaCebekhulu: "I didn't call you because I don't want you here."

Dalisu: "What? No! You can't tell me that."

MaCebekhulu: "Things are not looking good in here Dalisu and if you can show up your face to her you'll make things worse."

Dalisu: "You don't know that for sure, mama. I want to see her."

MaCebekhulu: "You want to see her for what!"

she shouted at him. “Unganginyanyisi mina, wena angikudingi la. Tsk!” she roared and hung up the call... Dalisu had never heard his mother shout at him the way that she did. Her voice showed that she was angry and hurt, he didn’t miss the pain on her voice. He was to blame for this, he knew that and he hated himself for it.

Dalisu: “Gwabini turn where you can.” He said on a low disappointed voice.

Gwabini: “Yes.” Dalisu closed his eyes as he felt like his heart was going to explored. “I should drive back to the palace?” He asked.

He knew that now, he needed not to see Precious because he was going to hurt her and regret it afterwards. He thought of nothing else than squashing her as he asked her what was she doing inside Thembelihle’s house.

Dalisu: “Yes, take me back there.” he managed to say...

He sat down on the floor inside his bedroom

and took out his phone. He dialled Hleziphi's number... She answered the call immediately.

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha?"

Dalisu: "Where are you?"

Hleziphi: "We are in the house with the boys, it's me and Pinky."

Dalisu: "Mama is in the hospital?"

Hleziphi: "Yes."

Dalisu: "You don't know what the Doctors said?"

Hleziphi: "They will do an emergency C-Section tomorrow afternoon if I am not mistaken and that's if her condition doesn't change overnight."

Dalisu: "The baby is still alive?"

Hleziphi: "The Doctors said the baby's heart beat is not strong but they will try to help them before things go south."

Dalisu: "Okay, thank you." he hung up the call and stood up. He felt helpless with himself, not knowing what to do. He was useless and he hated it. He sat on the shower floor with the cold water running through his hot body. Today, he roared and cried. He was a man but he wasn't made of metal, if tears were not meant for men they wouldn't have them. He didn't know how to stop the pain as his painful heart fisted stronger. He would roar blaming himself for everything that was happening to Thembelihle. He couldn't possibly think what his little baby was going through, he had all his mother's stress on his little shoulders and his little heart couldn't take it. It was the stress he'd brought into their lives...

He was seated on his bed with his eyes closed he was listening to music on his phone. He was trying to keep calm because he understood that he couldn't be there for her. He didn't want to make things worse he didn't even want to call

her because that might have made things worse... His phone rang he opened his eyes and looked at his phone, Precious was calling. He didn't answer the call he just looked at it as it rang... She kept calling but Dalisu didn't answer the call...

He took his phone and called his mother but MaCebekhulu didn't answer the call, he then called Hleziphi again.

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha?"

Dalisu: "The boys are sleeping?"

Hleziphi: "Yes, they were upset and so they fell asleep."

Dalisu: "Who's there with you, I mean the men?"

Hleziphi: "Mduduzi and Timothy are here. Njongo and Ndonga are in the hospital Mageba."

Dalisu: "I want my sons to come back. I don't think that the atmosphere there is right for

them, their grandmother didn't sound right and so, please tell Timothy to drive them back. I want them here."

Hleziphi: "I will do that, ndabezitha."

Dalису: "Okay."

Hleziphi: "The little prince and ndlovukazi MaSthole will be alright. You don't have to worry too much."

Dalису: "Thank you." he hung up the call and proceeded with playing the music...

"Thembelihle!" MaCebekhulu held Thembelihle's hand. It was the following morning. MaCebekhulu was back early in the morning. She didn't wait for the visitors' hours.

Thembelihle: "Sawubona, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "You are talking, today." She smiled dearly.

Thembelihle: “How are my sons?”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu called Hleziphi and told her to tell Mduduzi to drive them back home, when I got back they were long gone.”

Thembelihle: “Why did he do that, mama? Who’ll look after them, it’s his bride?” she tried to sit up but MaCebekhulu held her down.

MaCebekhulu: “Calm down, Thembelihle. Dalisu is their father and I am sure that he’ll not let Precious look after them. They have their nanny and he took them because he doesn’t think the atmosphere here will be good for them.”

Thembelihle: “I just thought I will see them before going to theatre. I am afraid. What if I don’t come back what will become of my children?”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t talk like that Thembelihle. Nothing will happen to you just relax and know that you’ll be alright.”

Thembelihle: “I didn’t feel like that, last night. I didn’t feel like that at all and I haven’t felt my baby move since last night.”

MaCebekhulu: “The Doctors said you’ll be alright.” She didn’t want to tell her all the negatives that the Doctor told her. She knew that would trouble her even further. The Doctor had given her hope that the baby might live...

Thembelihle: “Thank you for being here, mama. I don’t know what I would be without you.”

MaCebekhulu: “What was I supposed to be doing now, sitting at home drinking tea while you are here?”

Thembelihle: “Knowing you, you wouldn’t.”

MaCebekhulu: “I will be here with you every step of the way. I have called your brother and he said he will come see you. Makhosi promised to come, too. She will send the kids to her mother and come here.”

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

MaCebekhulu held her hands and they both prayed...

"I heard mama say MaSthole is in the hospital." Sbani commented looking at Dalisu, he gave him the file he needed to sign. They were inside his office in Thembelihle's palace, in the evening. Dalisu was home with the boys he wasn't working.

Dalisu: "Yes, and mama stopped me from going to see her."

Sbani: "I saw Precious in the royal house earlier and she was asking about your whereabouts."

Dalisu: "She's the reason why MaSthole is in the hospital. I don't want to see her yet because if I do, I will hurt her."

Sbani: "Why does it seem like you don't love her?"

Dalisu: "I don't love her." he told him truthfully and closed the file, Sbani passed him another one. "I am only marrying her for the child's sake. I don't want my child to grow up thinking that I don't love her/him because of his/her mother and the nature in which the child was conceived." He added.

Sbani: "Why are you doing this to yourself Mageba? Why are you doing this to your wife?"

Dalisu: "I love Thembelihle but my children are my children and they should all get the same treatment. You must never make a mistake of putting a woman above your children. They change but your children will always need you no matter what. I know I am wrong to do this to her but I am doing what's right for my kids."

Sbani: "What if you lose her for good?"

Dalisu: "I don't even want to think about that." He replied taking his ringing phone. He placed the phone on his ear after answering it. "Hello,

mama.” He greeted MaCebekhulu.

“Dalisu!” She cried and Dalisu stood on his feet at the sound of his mother’s cry. “Dalisu, you have a son but... but Thembelihle isn’t waking up.” She informed him with great pain on her voice.

Dalisu: “What do you mean, she’s not waking up?”

MaCebekhulu: “I’ve just left the theatre after the Doctors had put the baby inside an incubator. The machines began to screech and the Doctors said they’re losing her. I just left the room Dalisu, I don’t know what to do.”

Dalisu: “I am coming!”

MaCebekhulu: “Get here soon, Dalisu!”

Dalisu: “I will.” He hung up the call, Sbani was already on his feet.

Sbani: “What’s wrong?”

Dalisu: “Thembelihle is not waking up, I have to

rush to Richards' bay." He explained heading to the door.

Sbani: "I am coming with you."

"Okay, can you call your mother and tell her that the boys are coming to her palace because I don't want to take them with me." he requested taking the car keys.

Sbani: "I will do that." He said tapping on his phone and Dalisu called Pinky to give her instructions, the boys were alone in their playroom...

After everything they made their way to Dalisu's car. Gwabini was already there waiting...

Dalisu: "Driver faster Gwabini, two hours must be an hour and half."

"NDABEZITHA!" He raised the speed...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 16

Precious was alone and angry that Dalisu wasn't taking her calls. He'd been away from her for over four days and that made her angrier because she was used to having him around. After she'd been introduced to the family, Dalisu requested that she stays in one of his father's house while he was sorting out the issue of building a house for her... The royal traditional healer had told Dalisu that bringing Precious into his father's compound wasn't a good thing. But Dalisu told him that it wasn't for a long time. The healer kept on coming back telling him that his father wasn't happy that he was living in his compound with Precious. Dalisu was then forced to move her, he asked his extended

family nephew to borrow him his house for a little while. Dalisu's nephew bought Dalisu's house, the money of the house was given to Thembelihle like she'd wanted it to be given to her.

Dalису's nephew wasn't living there, full time because he worked in Johannesburg but when he was back home he needed a house of his own because his parents' home was crowded. Dalису was living there with Precious as he was giving Thembelihle space... Precious had informed her parents that she was getting married. She went home on a weekend and gave her parents her lobola request letter. Precious' mother wanted to know more about how they got together but Precious told a lie that she believed. She knew that Dalису didn't want the real truth of how they got together to be known.

She was sleeping on the bed and missing Dalису, she'd fallen in love with him and it was

difficult because she knew that he didn't love her as yet. But she'd promised herself that she was going to be a better woman just for him. Her phone rang, she sat up and took her phone. 'Alex' was calling.

Precious: "Hello."

Alex: "Hello babe, how are you?"

Precious: "I am fine, and how are you?"

Alex: "I am fine, I just got back home can I see you?" he lied, they haven't been in contact for a while because 'Alex' had told her that he was away because of business. Precious believed him because he was always busy.

Precious: "But I told you that I am working KwaNongoma and I am very busy, Alex. I can't see you as yet."

Alex: "I know but I miss you, love."

Precious: "I miss you too but you know that this is the business that we've always looked

forward to and finally, the team has found the contract. Can you be patient, please?"

He hissed. "Now, that is bullshit, you left Durban at the end of February and now it's the beginning of May you are trying to tell me that you are not done?" he shouted, it'd been long without seeing her and even when Precious was in Durban for the weekend. He couldn't see her because he had prisoned himself with lies that he wasn't in Durban.

Precious: "You are shouting again, what's wrong?"

Alex: "I am sorry, babe but I miss you."

Precious: "I know and I miss you too but can you just be patient."

Alex: "Can I be patient? Come on, Precious!"

Precious: "I AM WORKING WHICH PART DIDN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THERE!" She was suddenly irritated by him because she wished she was

talking to Dalisu not him. Why was Dalisu not answering her calls? She didn't understand and just thinking about it upset her.

Alex: "I know, can I come that side and see you?"

Precious: "KwaNongoma? Didn't you say you were banned from this place?"

Alex: "I can come at night because it's not like there's somewhere that clicks when I come near the village."

Precious: "We live in a king's compound and so, I don't think seeing me will be wise. But I will try to come that side this weekend."

He sighed in relief. "Thank you, I love you Precious." He said calmly.

Precious: "I love you too."

She hung up the call and quickly blocked his number. She didn't want him in anyway near her she'd found the kind of man she was looking for

and she felt that, he was enough....

The drive was the longest drive that Dalisu had to endure his mind was in the hospital. He wished he was there in the theatre with his wife. He didn't understand the words 'she wasn't waking up' she was dying?

Dalису: "Her not waking up doesn't mean that she's dying, Mageba?" he looked at Sbani. They were seated at the backseat of the car.

Sbani: "It doesn't mean that Ndabezitha, maybe her heart just stopped for a little while and the Doctors panicked. You'll not lose her."

Dalису sighed and nodded. He couldn't imagine the future without her, she'd just given birth to their baby and they needed her. He needed her, the Zulu kingdoms needed her. All he could do was hope that things were going to work out, she was going to be alright for them...

Dalisu and Sbani arrived in the hospital and they were attended immediately, the nurse walked with them to Thembelihle's room. Njongo was just outside the room with Ndonga.

Men: "Ndabezitha!"

Dalisu: "They're inside?"

Njongo: "Yes, Ndlunkulu MaCebekhulu is inside with her."

Dalisu sighed and dropped his head, the news meant that Thembelihle was alive. Sbani held Dalisu's shoulder.

Sbani: "She's awake."

Dalisu showed him with his head that they should talk aside, he didn't want to talk in the presence of the guards.

Dalisu: "Yes, I am not sure if I should go inside or I should just stay here."

Sbani: "I will go and ask mama to come to you. I think she will know what to do. What do you

think?”

Dalisu: “Okay, I will wait over here.” He pointed the bench, Sbani then left him and Dalisu went to sit down. He never thought that one day he would need approval of a third person just to see his wife. That one night had changed his life, that one night had ruined his marriage...

Sbani knocked once and opened the door. MaCebekhulu was on her feet fixing Thembelihle’s blankets. She was unconscious but her heart was stable, it was beating normal again.

Sbani: “Mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu, ndodana? You are here.”

Sbani: “Yes, I was with my brother when you called.”

MaCebekhulu: “He sent you here?”

Sbani: “No, I am with him but he wasn’t sure if he must come inside. I think we need to go to

him and you can talk to him. I have never seen him like that mama, he shuttered.”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t even feel sorry for him because he did that to himself.”

Sbani: “Hawu, mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, this must be a lesson to you too. Just try and hurt your wife like your brother did with his.”

Sbani: “It was a mistake mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Umbhedo lowo! Let’s go.” Sbani lead the way and MaCebekhulu followed after him...

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu!” she called him standing before him, he had his head looking down and his hands at the back of his neck. He stood on his feet and looked at his mother. MaCebekhulu saw that he was shuttered as Sbani had said. “Look at you, look at what you’ve done to your family, look at what you’ve done to yourself

Dalisu!” she exclaimed looking at his face.

Dalisu: “How’s she mama? What happened?”

MaCebekhulu: “The Doctors had to perform an emergency C-section. It was risky to perform the operation but Thembelihle said they should operate her and save the baby. She insisted because she didn’t want to lose the baby. After the operation her heart stopped. I was scared Dalisu but the Doctors managed to save her. She’s unconscious for now but they said by tomorrow she will be awake. She will be alright.”

He sighed. “And my son?” He asked.

MaCebekhulu: “He’s underweight and his weak heart but the Doctors said there is hope. We can go and meet him.” she showed them the way to the nursery. “Come with us, Mageba. You’ll meet your son.” She looked at Sbani and he nodded following them.

“Asambe sombona mama, izona Ndabezinhle

engizitholile nje kuyoyonke lento eyenzekayo.”
(Let’s go see him mama, his birth is the greatest news that I have received in everything that’s happening.) Dalisu commented as they enter the nursery with the nurse.

MaCebekhulu: “That’s his name?”

Sbani: “Ndabezinhle!”

Nurse: “This is your son, King.”

Dalisu looked at his mother. MaCebekhulu saw that he was worried about the baby. “He’s so tiny mama.” He managed to say finally after a long time of being silent just looking at his son tiny body.

MaCebekhulu: “Most premature babies are tiny but that doesn’t mean they don’t survive.

UNdabezinhle uZulu, he has your blood running through his veins and so, there is nothing that can bring him down. He will survive just like his mother has survived.” She comforted him holding his hand tightly.

Sbani: "Mama is right Mageba. He'll be alright."

Daliso: "I believe that he will be alright. He's my son."

Sbani: "The little Prince."

Daliso and Sbani held the incubator, they both looked at each other. "Ndabezitha, Zulu kaMalandela ngokulandela izinkomo zamadoda, Zulu omnyama ondlela zimhlophe, Wena kaPhunga noMageba, Sthuli sikaNdaba, Sthuli sikaNkombane, Ndabezitha!" they praised their clan name.

MaCebekhulu: "Ndabezitha!" she bowed her head down.

Daliso: "He'll be alright!" he prophesied.

Sbani and MaCebekhulu: "Mageba!"

They then left the nursery, Daliso had hope that everything was going to be alright. He knew that his wife and his son were going to be alright.

"I can't see her?" Daliso asked politely looking

at his mother. They were approaching Thembelihle's room.

MaCebekhulu: "Just don't talk because I don't know what can happen." She suggested seeing that he desperately wanted to see her.

Dalisu: "Okay, I will find you in the car." He told them as he reached the door.

MaCebekhulu: "Ndonga will drive me and so, you'll find me in the beach house. You came with the boys?"

Dalisu: "No, I left them, I told Pinky to go to mama MaMzobe's palace with them. I didn't know what was going to happen so I left them."

MaCebekhulu: "I will have to call her and tell her to bring them and bring some warm clothes for Thembelihle. I don't like the clothes she has here."

Dalisu cleared his throat. "You can do that." He supported her.

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle will be here until Ndabezinhle is fit to leave this place. The Doctor said when she’s fit enough she can leave the hospital but Ndabezinhle will still be in the hospital and so she’ll have to stay in the beach house with the boys. And when Ndabezinhle is fit to leave the hospital they’ll come back to the palace.” She explained it to him.

Dalisu: “Okay, they must bring the boys tomorrow and if they visit here she’ll be happy to see them.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, we will go.” She left him and Dalisu entered Thembelihle’s room... He sat down and held her hand, he didn’t breathe a word he just looked at her as she was peacefully laying on the bed. He wasn’t just quiet but his heart was speaking, his soul was communicating with her... When he felt that he had enough time with her he kissed the back of her hand and he stood on his feet. He kissed

her forehead and left her after he had mumbled that “I love you, MaSthole.”

Outside the room, Gwabini followed him outside to his car they left Njongo on guard of Thembelihle’s room and the travelling guard on guard of the nursery....

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 17

“The Doctor said you can eat a light meal.”
Makhosi said giving Thembelihle a yoghurt with muesli. She’d mixed it from the beach house. She arrived in the morning with the boys and Pinky.

Thembelihle: “Mama was here in the morning and I have eaten the breakfast that she brought.”

Makhosi: “And now, you should eat lunch and

tell me how are you?”

Thembelihle: “No, let’s talk about you. How are you?”

She smiled and looked down. “I am happy I just don’t know why but I just feel some sense of peace something that I haven’t had in a long time.” She told her with a smile on her face.

Thembelihle: “That’s wonderful and soon, we will be having money.” She teased looking at her with a laugh.

Makhosi: “We sure, will queen.” She agreed taking her phone out of her bag. She frowned and stood on her feet leaving the yoghurt to Thembelihle. “I will take this, ndlovukazi.” She said and Thembelihle nodded.

She stood by the corner of the door. “Hello!”
Makhosi answered the call.

Mzwakhe: “You sent your mother to call me and talk all the rubbish she spoke to me. Huh?” he

asked on the other side of the line.

Makhosi: “And how will I know what did she say to you?”

Mzwakhe: “Don’t fool me! I was abusing you and now, I am living with my mistress in our home. Our home? My house is yours?”

Makhosi: “It seems like you forget easily that years ago you were nothing but a poor man. I loved you, supported you. You got the job you have now at the royal family because of my father. I was helping you apply for jobs giving you my mother’s food when you were hungry. I did all that because I loved you and now, you have forgotten all that. You have everything that you have because of my love and support but you have abandoned your own children. It’s your house, right so do what you want in your house. Why are you offended that my mother called you?”

Mzwakhe: “I made you a wife!” he shouted. “I

made you a woman among women I gave you a new name and you were respected but you threw all that in my face.” He added.

Makhosi: “I was following your footsteps Mzwakhe. You started cheating and I cheated so what’s wrong with that?”

Mzwakhe: “Where’s your boyfriend now? I have MaMthembu and my daughter but tell me has Nkosikhona called you? Or he’s too busy to call you or what, no maybe he’s mute to call you.”

That triggered anger on Makhosi. “Don’t speak about him like that.” She defended him without thinking.

Mzwakhe: “Why? What has he done to prove himself as a man?”

Makhosi: “That’s none of your business.”

Mzwakhe: “I am sure that he doesn’t even remember your name where he is! You left me for that skinny boy.”

Makhosi: "Why did you call me? You called me to mock me?"

Mzwakhe: "I called you to tell you that tell your mother to know her lane. I don't have to do something to show her I am the man and she's a woman."

Makhosi: "What does that supposed to mean? Huh?"

He clicked his tongue and hung up the call. Makhosi looked at Thembelihle, she was seated up looking at her direction.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

"It's this pig I was married to. Tsk!" She sat down and told her all about what he was saying on the phone.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! Makhosi, don't you think that maybe he did something to Nkosikhona?"

Makhosi: "What do you mean?"

Thembelihle: "I mean maybe he did something

to him. What did he mean by a 'mute man can't call'? what does that supposed to mean?"

Makhosi: "How could he have hurt him or kill him?"

Thembelihle: "He's ruthless Makhosi stop having this little faith on him. He managed to find out about the affair. Just think about it, Nkosikhona never contacted you after dropping you home. What if after dropping you he had hired goons to follow him and kill him."

Makhosi: "Oh! Moya Ongcwele!" she held her mouth and her tummy. "And he can really do that Thembelihle." She figured she was right.

Thembelihle: "We have to send someone to Nkosikhona's address in Durban, maybe there'll be answers there."

Makhosi: "But who will I send?"

Thembelihle: "Eish, I am in here and I can't see the guards but I can see who I can call among

them. Just write her address here. Or I will sort this out when I am back in my palace.” She gave her, her phone. Makhosi looked for Nkosikhona’s Durban address. “We will find your man.” She said with a smile but Makhosi didn’t smile.

Makhosi: “What if he’s dead and I will-” Makhosi turned her head seeing that Thembelihle’s eyes were no longer on her now. Makhosi stood on her feet. “Ndabezitha!” she bowed her head.

Daliso: “How are you MaKhumalo?”

Makhosi: “I am fine, ndabezitha and how are you?”

Daliso: “Siyancenga, can I have some time with MaSthole?”

“Yebo, I will come back when you’re done.”

Makhosi promised her and Thembelihle nodded. She left the room...

Daliso sat down and looked at Thembelihle, she

wasn't looking at him. "You are not eating?" he asked taking the lunch box of muesli...

Thembelihle kept quiet, she didn't want to see him and she didn't want to speak to him. She'd told MaCebekhulu in the morning but he was her son, and she would do anything for her son!

Dalису: "You'll not speak to me?"

Thembelihle: "I have nothing to say to you."

Dalису: "I have things that I want to say to you, I shouldn't say them?"

Thembelihle: "I don't know Dalису but I know one thing I am here because of you and your wife. You sent her to speak to me about legalising your marriage, that's so low of you. How can you do this to me? You were trying to send me to my early grave so that you can have a happy life with her and my sons?"

Dalису: "How can you think like that about me, Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: “How can I? I don’t know what good to think about you Dalisu, I don’t know because there’s absolutely no good I see in you now.”

Dalису: “I didn’t send Precious to speak to you I guess you don’t know me too well. I would have never done something like that.”

Thembelihle: “I used to know you and I was proud to be your wife, such an honest man I married. I guess you can’t control Precious like you control me.”

Dalису: “Thembelihle, I didn’t send Precious to you she went behind my back and visited you. And I am still going to speak to her about that. I was in a right space with you I wouldn’t have just ruined it. Please, trust me on that.”

She knew he was telling her the truth, he might have hurt her but she knew what he stood for and if he had distance himself from her for the sake of her and their child’s health, how was he

going to send Precious to her? But knowing all that and trusting him didn't change the fact that she almost died because of his mistress.

Thembelihle: "I wanted to give up, I saw the light and the peace I wanted to leave my body and follow the light. But my mother showed up and she showed me my sons, they needed me. I don't know why but she also showed me, you. Then she reminded me it wasn't my time yet. I was angry when she showed me your face I just insisted that I wanted to be with her but she pushed me back. I almost gave up my life because of seeing your face. I don't want to see you, Dalisu. Please, just leave."

He swallowed hard and stood on his feet. "I am sorry, I will do anything just to keep you healthy and happy. But I just want to say, thank you for giving me Ndabezinhle." He said, Thembelihle smiled instantly and her heart melted. She loved the name that he gave him, she loved it the first time when MaCebekhulu mimicked his voice

telling her how he gave his son a name. "I saw it even with his eyes closed that he has your bubbles." He added.

Thembelihle laughed out loud. "He took something from his mama." Thembelihle commented and raised her head.

"He did a wonderful thing, thank you." He said putting on her neck a diamond necklace. Thembelihle touched it feeling its coldness. "I will leave but I beg you to answer my calls when I call you and when I come by to see our sons, please don't push me all that far. I still want to be around you. You are my wife, we have children together and I love you." he added holding her hand. He bent his head and kissed her forehead.

He took the muesli and the spoon he put it on her thighs. "And please eat because if you are weak that will have a negative effect on the boys, three of them." he begged and he then

left...

Makhosi walked back inside the room, Thembelihle had taken off the necklace. She was eating the muesli that Dalisu had begged her to eat.

Makhosi: "She's eating now, oh thank the Lord for Dalisu!"

Thembelihle: "I am eating because I want to eat not because he told me to eat." She denied it completely.

Makhosi: "Oh, yes! It's not a wrong thing to listen to your husband."

Thembelihle: "Oh, please! Let's talk about Nkosikhona."

Makhosi: "Can we talk about him when we know what's wrong with him, mngani wami?"

Thembelihle: "Oh, it's very nice to hear you call me your friend not queen." They laughed. "The

king disturbed our conversation. I want us to talk about the threat that Mzwakhe made on your mother.” She added.

Makhosi: “Agh, he won’t do anything to mom.”

“I feel like-” She stopped talking and raised her hand on her. Makhosi flinched and hid her face from her but Thembelihle didn’t slap her. “You make me angry yoh! What’s wrong with you? Why do you take things so lightly when it comes to Mzwakhe? What will you do if he can really hurt your mother?” She shouted at her, angry that she was still thinking low when it came to Mzwakhe.

Makhosi: “I am sorry, you are right. I will call the police and report him.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t let him have a hold on you even when you are no longer living under his shadow, please, man!”

Makhosi: “I won’t do that.”

Thembelihle sighed and sat back. "Have you filed for divorce?" She asked.

Makhosi: "No, I haven't."

Thembelihle: "What are you waiting for because you should file for divorce first. Now, you know that he has a daughter."

Makhosi: "And you kept that secret from me."

Thembelihle: "I said I am sorry for that. But now, you have to file for divorce first before he does. You don't have to afford a good lawyer to have a fair divorce settlement. If you don't want his money, it's fine but divorce him."

Makhosi: "I will do that when I get home."

Thembelihle sighed and nodded. "I bother you, do I?" she asked.

Thembelihle: "No, I was like you, years ago and Nozibusiso was there for me. The difference is that she didn't have the power to help me just like I have."

Makhosi: "Thank you. And I am pregnant."

Thembelihle: "Hhe! Who's the father?"

Makhosi: "I don't know because I had sex with Nkosikhona last and we didn't use protection but then again a few days back before that my husband was friendly on me. So, I don't know I will just wait and see when the baby is born."

Thembelihle: "Oh, you'll wait and do the 'black DNA'" She teased and they laughed.

Makhosi: "Yes, I will do just that. And I am pretty positive that I am having a baby girl. The difference is too visible."

Thembelihle: "Ayke! I don't believe those things."

They laughed. "Thembelihle, I want to buy a site just closer to your lodge and I will build a house for my children there. I will also have some small building to run my business. I will save a lot when I am closer to your lodge."

Thembelihle: "I could kiss you right now," they laughed dearly. "I am behind you, 100%, mfazi!" she added.

Makhosi: "I will use that money Nkosikhona gave me to buy the site."

Thembelihle: "I wish I can just sell the site to you."

Makhosi laughed. "It would be R1 500 right?" She asked with a smile.

Thembelihle: "Hell no! R20 000."

Makhosi: "Hhaybo!" they laughed. "It's good to see you laughing." She said.

Thembelihle: "After seeing Ndabezinhle today, I just knew that everything was going to be alright."

Makhosi: "Ndabezinhle Zulu."

Thembelihle: "Yes, the boy with mama's eyes." She smiled dearly. "His father said he could see them bubbles even when he had his eyes

closed.” She kept the smiled and Makhosi smiled with her...

Makhosi: “You’ll get your husband back, Thembelihle.”

Thembelihle looked at her and said nothing in return...

“Baba, when will you come back?” Mnotho asked, looking at his father. Dalisu was seated with the boys on the floor of his lounge feeding them, their lunch while he had his lunch.

Dalisu: “I don’t know but I will come back soon to check on you. Okay?”

Boys: “Yebo!”

Mlamuli: “Mama, will not come back soon?”

Dalisu: “She still have to stay in the hospital with your baby brother because he’s sick but once they’re fine they will come back home to you.”

Boys: "Oh!"

MaCebekhulu: "Makhosi is back from the hospital, finish up so that you'll leave, Mageba."
MaCebekhulu informed him sitting on the couch.

Dalisu: "Yes, mama. I will do that." He finished up feeding his sons and having a conversation with them, when it was time to say goodbye. They didn't cry they hugged their father and watched him leave...

Dalisu was seated on the couch waiting for Precious to return home. She was not home she was at work... She walked through the house and smiled when he saw him inside the house. She sat next to him.

Precious: "You are home I am happy to see you."

Dalisu: "Don't sit next to me just sit there." he pointed the couch opposite him. Precious nodded and got up. She sat opposite him. "How

are you?" he asked.

Precious: "I am fine and how are you?" she saw he wasn't relaxed as always.

Dalису: "Who sent you to Thembelihle's house?"

Precious: "Nobody sent me."

Dalису: "So, why did you go to her house?"

Precious: "I just wanted to speak to her because I had hope that maybe we can reach common ground."

Dalису: "Common ground? Common ground yani!" Precious closed her eyes at the sound of his voice. "You went to my wife's house and spoke to her about things that didn't concern you! Talking to her about having her permission to legalise our marriage is not your concern in any way!" he informed her.

Precious: "I am sorry."

Dalису: "You are sorry!" He quickly grabbed the snail shaped hand sized decorating vessel.

Precious saw the reaction fast and she screamed covering her face as Dalisu aimed the snail at her. Her scream stopped him he instead threw the snail on the wall. Precious slowly opened her eyes.

Dalisu was looking at her with an angry face feeling no regret for what he almost did to his supposedly pregnant wife to be.

Dalisu: "I almost lost the love of my life and my son because you wanted to have your marriage legalised." He stood on his feet as he felt the rush of anger overwhelming him as he thought of how scared he was when he was told Thembelihle wasn't waking up. He knew that if he stayed with her, still, he would do what he had thought before. He would squash her so hard and regret it afterwards.

Dalisu: "You know that I am always here because Thembelihle is upset with me but you went there thinking she was going to be happy

to see you?”

Precious: “No. I just didn’t think I would upset her that much.”

Dalису: “It seems to me that you’re forgetting why you are here! You are here because of that child you are carrying. Hurting my wife wasn’t what you were supposed to do.”

Precious: “I am sorry.”

Dalису: “I said I don’t want to hear it! And for what you’ve done to her I will not marry you. Your punishment will be, you’ll give birth to that baby and leave it behind.”

Precious: “No, you can’t do that!” she stood on her feet. “This marriage is about giving our baby a warm home, remember?” she asked.

Dalису: “The baby will know that you are the one who ruined his chance at a warm home. I don’t tolerate shit against my wife, toy with me all you want but not Thembelihle. And if you hurt her

again in any way you'll live to regret the day you seduced me. I don't care if it's a mistake or intentionally. Tsk!" he took his wallet, car keys and left the house... He left her regretting going to Thembelihle's palace in the first place...

Dalisu had been living alone in his wife's palace. MaCebekhulu was still with Thembelihle. It'd been three days since he got back from Richards bay. Three days since he told Precious he wasn't marrying her no more. He'd been working and catching up. He needed to occupy his mind...

Today, he was summoned by his council and the elders of the kingdom. MaCebekhulu was among them, she came back because of the special meeting called by the elders... They've had small talks and now, it was down to real talk.

Elder1: "Ndabezitha we have received some not

so pleasing news.”

Dalisu: “What is it, Mageba?”

Elder1: “MaDube please tell us what you are told us.”

MaDube: “For the past two days I have been with KaMajozi as she was busy monitoring the work. I noticed that she wasn’t alright and so, I got her to open up with me. She told me that Ndabezitha has ended their relations and told her that she will have to leave the baby after giving birth. All this is because of a misunderstanding that happened between her and MaSthole. She didn’t want to reveal to me what was that misunderstanding. I then thought I should tell the council.”

MaCebekhulu: “Let me tell you something MaDube, you did a wrong thing by telling the council you were supposed to tell me as his mother. Because what you just told us are my son’s affairs. I am his mother and I only hear

about this now. It's me you were supposed to tell not the council."

Elder aunt: "MaCebekhulu is right."

MaDube: "You were not home ndlovukazi."

MaCebekhulu: "You have my number. What you did is unacceptable."

MaDube: "I am sorry."

Dalisu: "Why did you call me here?" he asked softly.

Elder2: "We've called you here to let you know that you can't do what you told your second bride. You'll have to marry her because there's a child involve."

Dalisu: "Now, I am forced to marry her even if I have decided that I am not?"

Elder aunt: "Yes. Mageba, where do you plan to keep this child because now it is known that your bride is pregnant before marriage?"

Dalisu: "The house I was building for her that's where the child will live and I will hire someone to look after the baby. That person will raise the baby."

Elder: "No, that child will not have a good life he'll live a life of being insulted always labelled as your bastard child even your sons will look down upon him. You can't do that to your child, just marry his mother. You can't do that especially punishing her because she wronged your wife? That's not how things are done when you have polygamy."

Dalisu: "I don't intend to marry her anymore." he insisted.

Elder aunt: "We are your elders and we tell you that the wedding will go on. Our Zulu name will not be shamed because of the mistake that Precious did. MaSthole is alive and well, as so, you'll have to marry Precious. A man doesn't just run away from his responsibilities."

Dalisu: “My responsibility is the child and I am not running away from that.”

Council man: “Both mother and child are your responsibility.”

MaCebekhulu: “You can’t force my son to marry her now if he doesn’t want to marry her anymore.”

Elder aunt: “MaCebekhulu! Don’t say that because we all know that you love MaSthole dearly you loved her before she became your daughter in-law legally. But don’t let that love you have for her blind you and let you encourage your son in doing something that is shameful to the kingdom.”

The elders made agreeing sounds. “Is that what you called me here for? Just that and nothing more?” Dalisu asked.

Them: “Yebo, Ndabezitha.”

Elder aunt: “One more thing is, your first wife

should not know about this. She should not know that you've decided not to marry Precious and we forced you to marry her no matter what. She must not know, because when a man has two wives the other should not know what happens in the other's house." Dalisu kept quiet he was just looking down.

Elder: "That was all we called you here for."

"Okay!" He exclaimed and got up, he left without saying a word.

Elder: "MaCebekhulu, you'll have to talk to him. He can't do what he wants to do to this child. He'll have to marry his mother."

Others: "Yes!" they argued among themselves...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 18

TWO MONTHS LATER

“Mom, can I have another piece of the meat?” Dalisu requested giving MaCebekhulu his plate. They were having dinner inside MaCebekhulu’s house. It was Dalisu, MaCebekhulu, Precious and Nokuthula.

Dalису had spent full two weeks fighting with the elders about marrying Precious.

MaCebekhulu was encouraging him to put his foot down and he did that until he was defeated. It was his mother who suggested he must leave the throne like he wanted to do before but he didn’t want to leave his throne. It was his rightful place to be, where he belonged.

MaCebekhulu was disappointed in him as she had hope that he was really getting rid of Precious. She’d been angry with him for a while.

MaCebekhulu: “Tell your bride to make it for you.

I didn't leave some extra." she looked at Precious that was seated next to Nokuthula. The seat next to Dalisu was empty, MaCebekhulu had told Precious not to sit there, the first day they came to her house for dinner. She told her clearly that the seat belonged to Thembelihle... Dalisu accepted to swallow and live with his mistake, Precious! She was his mistake and so, he was going to do what the elders had told him to do. He thought he'd found a perfect plan to keep the child safe and be happy again with his wife but he was wrong. He was far from being happy... Far!

Precious stood up and took Dalisu's plate. By lies she was five months pregnant but by the truth she was six months pregnant. They have paid lobola for her, and the two pre-wedding ceremonies were done. Precious's 'Alex' had to see on the newspapers that Precious was marrying the king. He was angry with her but couldn't see her because he knew he couldn't

go to the village.

The wedding was only left and it was going to be on the 15th of September... Precious knew that MaCebekhulu and her sisters' in-law didn't like her. Nomalanga was the only one who had no problem with her. MaCebekhulu tolerated her and she would remind her every chance she got that her son wasn't going to marry him no more but the elders forced him. Precious would be hurt by that but she would tell herself he was marrying her anyway. Nokuthula didn't tolerate her...

Dalisu looked at her as she left the dining room he then looked at his mother, MaCebekhulu wasn't looking at him. Precious had told Dalisu that his family didn't want her but Dalisu didn't comment about that he wanted to see it with his eyes before saying anything about it.

Nokuthula: "While the sister in-law is gone. I have an announcement to make."

Dalisu and MaCebekhulu: "What is it?"

Nokuthula: "I finally got an opportunity that I have always wanted, to work in New York and I am taking it."

MaCebekhulu: "Hawu, mntanami is that true?"

Nokuthula: "Yes, mama."

MaCebekhulu ululated and Nokuthula smiled seeing the happy look on her mother's face was the best thing she had to witness.

Dalisu: "I thought you have given up in that Thula."

Nokuthula: "No, bhuti I didn't give up I just wanted to be home for a while but now I am ready to go. I thought you'll be happy for me."

Dalisu: "I just wanted to know what changed your mind not that I am not happy for you, MaZulu."

Nokuthula: "Nothing changed my mind I just feel that I am ready to go now and I have seen

Ndabezinhle so I want to go.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu, kanti are you leaving right away?”

Nokuthula: “I am leaving on the 15th of August so as it is the 1st of August today that means I have two weeks with you and so, after that I will leave.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu! Nokuthula, so sudden?”

Nokuthula: “Yes, mama.”

Dalisu: “You’ll come back for my wedding?”

Nokuthula: “No, I won’t be here for the wedding.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu! What will people say if the king’s younger sister is not here for his wedding?”

Nokuthula: “I am not the one getting married mama, why is it so important that I come to the wedding?”

MaCebekhulu: "NOKUTHULA!"

Nokuthula: "I don't have to pretend as if I like his wife I don't like her."

Dalisu: "Nokuthula, don't speak as if I am not here I am here and I am your older brother. Just show me some respect."

Nokuthula: "I am sorry."

Dalisu: "Can you just postpone this trip and go after my wedding?"

Nokuthula: "I have already confirmed that I will be leaving South Africa on the 15th and so, I can't change."

Dalisu: "How can you just decide that without telling us?"

Nokuthula: "I told sisi Thembelihle I went to visit her when I had my application and she was happy for me. She encouraged me to follow my dreams."

Dalisu: "She told you to leave before my

wedding?”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu don’t put words into her mouth. She didn’t say that Thembelihle encouraged her not to attend your wedding.”

Dalisu: “I am just asking.”

Nokuthula: “No, I made the decision on my own.”

Dalisu: “You are doing this because you don’t like Precious, right? And so, I should also suffer for that just because you don’t like her?”

Precious got back from the kitchen with the meat. She gave Dalisu his plate.

“Thank you.” he said and Precious sat back on her chair.

Nokuthula: “I am leaving because of the job offer I got, nothing else but I will leave my gift for my new sister in-law.”

Precious: “You’ll leave the gift? You won’t come to the wedding?”

Nokuthula: “No, I am leaving so, I won’t attend the wedding.”

Precious: “That’s because you hate me?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yehheni! How can you ask her a question like that? What has she done to you that shows she hates you?”

Precious: “She doesn’t hide that she hates me, mama. I know that very well. I didn’t ask for all of this,” Nokuthula laughed and shook her head, Dalisu was just looking at the ladies in the house. “I know that you all love the first queen-” she couldn’t finish the sentence.

MaCebekhulu: “There’s no need for you to mention my daughter in-law because she’s not here to speak for herself. Don’t mention her in this conversation.”

Dalису: “What’s wrong if she mentions her?” he asked calmly, he was looking at his mother.

MaCebekhulu and Nokuthula turned their heads to look at him.

MaCebekhulu: “There’s something wrong because Thembelihle is not here. She must make her point without even mentioning her name.”

Nokuthula: “And it’s no secret that we love Thembelihle, this one came here to wreck Thembelihle’s marriage. She’s just the she devil.”

“NOKUTHULA!” Dalisu banged the table and looked at her. “You are the youngest here and Precious is my bride I didn’t need your permission to bring her here. There’s no home that she had wrecked.” He defended her for the first time... Precious looked down and smiled, it felt good to be defended by him. She felt good about herself, she felt like his wife not just ‘baby mama’!

MaCebekhulu: “You are right about that she didn’t wreck Thembelihle’s marriage but you did that. You did that for yourself. You are even

defending her. That's shameful!"

Daliso: "If it was Thembelihle I was going to do the same thing so what's wrong if I defend her? She's my bride." MaCebekhulu looked at him and her heart pained as she saw that her son was back under Precious's manipulation. She saw that he'd given up on everything. He'd accepted his painful fate.

Nokuthula: "Wow! You know your thing, woman!" she clapped her hands once and Precious stood up with her crocodile tears she left the dining area.

Daliso: "Why are you doing this to Precious because I brought her here?"

MaCebekhulu: "I was standing up for my daughter in-law's name since she has no one to stand for her now."

Daliso: "What bad was said against her, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "She was making it as if Thembelihle is the reason why she is not liked in this palace but that's not true." She replied wiping her mouth. "And I don't know why she isn't cooking for you in her house as you are bringing her into my house." She added.

Dalису: "You don't want her here?"

MaCebekhulu: "She must cook for you and not you bringing her here. She's your bride, right?"

Dalису: "The pregnancy makes her tired."

MaCebekhulu: "Hee! She's not the first one to be pregnant. Angithi by now your wife, Thembelihle was supposed to be cooking for you and feeding you like she'd always did but she's not here because of that girl you've brought here."

Dalису: "It's fine mama, I won't eat in your house because you don't want me here. I will leave." He pushed the plate and stood on his feet. He'd allowed fate to take its course. He wasn't a man

he used to be and he was living with it.

MaCebekhulu: "If you think leaving my house is what's best for you, that's alright. Leave Dalisu."

Dalisu didn't say another word he left the house...

Nokuthula: "I don't trust that woman."

MaCebekhulu: "I don't even think that child she's carrying belongs to your brother and I don't understand why are the ancestors quiet about this."

Nokuthula: "Maybe the child is really his mama. Why would they be quiet if the child is not his?"

MaCebekhulu: "I guess you are right."

Nokuthula: "I think she planned this because she wants his money."

MaCebekhulu: "You are right and she's determined that this marriage of theirs, should be legalised."

Nokuthula: “But my sister will not allow that. She’s such a hard core. I hate Precious, we almost lost my nephew and his mother because of her.”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t remind me that and I will have to go to Richards bay this weekend to see them. The boys should come visit me for a little while.”

Nokuthula: “They’ll drive you crazy again.”

“Where can I dispose them? Nowhere, they’re my grandchildren.” MaCebekhulu said getting up from her chair, Nokuthula laughed and stood up behind her.

Nokuthula: “Thembelihle will come to the wedding?”

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, she’ll have to come to the wedding because it’s her who will have to accept Precious into the family.”

Nokuthula: “By September, Ndabezinhle will

be?”

MaCebekhulu: “He’ll be four months but the boys won’t attend the wedding. I don’t want them to come.”

Nokuthula: “You think bhuti will let you do that?” she asked taking the TV remote. MaCebekhulu sat on her couch.

MaCebekhulu: “It’s not his call to make, what will Mlamuli and Mnotho do on his wedding? I don’t want them to get lost in that mist.”

“You have a point.” She said and they both sighed...

“Mnotho!” Thembelihle screamed inside the house.

She’d been living in her beach house since the day she left the hospital. MaCebekhulu was with her for the first difficult weeks she only left her when her stiches had dissolved and she

could do everything freely. She had all the traditional ointments and drinks to help her heal. The royal traditional healer had prepared them for her... She didn't leave with the boys because Thembelihle asked her not to leave with them... Njongo and Mduduzi were with her and Hleziphi and Pinky. She shared the house with Pinky and Hleziphi. Njongo and Mduduzi resided in their side two rooms. They all ate the same food, Hleziphi was the one cooking.

Hleziphi: "Mnotho and Mlamuli left with Precious and Mduduzi."

Thembelihle: "Where did they herd to?"

Hleziphi: "They went to the beach because it's sunny today. You were asleep with Ndabezinhle and so, I allowed them to leave."

Thembelihle: "Okay, they have messed up my bedroom balcony. It's full of sand and my room was dirty with their little sandy footprints. You know I am getting fed up of them."

Hleziphi laughed. "I will clean up for you." she offered.

Thembelihle: "No, don't bother yourself they will clean when they come back. I will teach them a lesson today." Hleziphi shook her head and Thembelihle nodded her head folding her lips in support of her statement. "Take Ndabezinhle's bottles and put them on warm water. That's my breast milk." She gave her the bottles.

Hleziphi: "Okay, I will prepare food for you."

Thembelihle: "I am not hungry and there's a car pulling over, do you think it's them?" she looked at her.

Hleziphi: "No, they walked." She replied. "I will make food for you because you have to eat since you are breastfeeding."

Thembelihle: "Hleziphi, did you see my weight? You are overfeeding me."

Hleziphi: "But Ndlovukazi, you lost weight after

giving birth. You should recover that weight loss.”

Thembelihle: “No, I am over my normal weight.”

“Okay, I will feed you anyway!” She exclaimed and left her laughing. Thembelihle went to her room as she heard Ndabezinhle’s cry.

Ndabezinhle left the hospital by mid-June but Thembelihle didn’t go back to Nongoma with them. She wanted to stay in the beach house for a while, Dalisu didn’t want to let that happen but he allowed her after she told him she always had to go to the hospital with him for check-ups...

She raised her son from his cot. She shared the bed with the boys and Ndabezinhle slept on his cot.

Thembelihle: “Don’t cry now because I am here.” She fixed his blanket and went to the door rocking him in her arms.

Dalisu was seated on the couch kneading his

neck. He raised his head when he heard his son crying. He stood up.

Thembelihle: "Hawu, Sawubona."

Daliso: "Yebo, ninjani?"

Thembelihle: "Siyaphila. I wasn't expecting to see you."

Daliso: "I know, bring him here I want to see him."

"Okay, I will go apply the ointment on him before you take him." She said turning back with her crying son. "Don't cry now boy, your father is here." She sat down on the dressing chair with him and applied the ointment on his head...

Thembelihle then gave the baby to Daliso. "Why is he crying?" he asked looking at him.

Thembelihle: "He just woken up and you, know crying after waking up is their style. You can remove this blanket so that you'll see him

perfectly.” She tried to help him and she then put the blanket on his knee.

Dalisu: “He has grown now.” He rocked him trying to make him stop crying.

Thembelihle: “I feed him.”

Dalisu: “I can see, where are his brothers?”

Thembelihle: “They went to the beach with Pinky and Njongo.”

Dalisu: “Hawu! You allowed them to go?”

Thembelihle: “Hleziphi did, I was sleeping with the baby. I will be back.” she left and went to the kitchen. “Can you take the baby’s bottle to his father?” Thembelihle requested.

Hleziphi: “Oh, it was him who was pulling over?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, do that and I will prepare food for him.” Hleziphi took the bottle and left her. Thembelihle prepared food for him...

“He’s quiet now?” Thembelihle asked kneeling

down with a tray of food before Dalisu: “Yes, he loves food and he wasn’t going to cry in the hands of his father. He knows that this is my father touching me.” he said playing with his cheeks. Thembelihle sat down.

Thembelihle: “Are you trying to say that when he is in my hands he cries because I am his mother not his father?”

Dalisu: “Ah! You hear that, Mageba? That’s your mother complaining! She complains every chance she gets.” He spoke to the baby ignoring Thembelihle’s question when he raised his head she was still looking at him. “No, that’s not what I am trying to say.” He explained. She didn’t return a word to him she just looked at him.

Dalisu: “How’s he now? I think it’s time you come back home.” he stole a glance at her and he saw that she wasn’t happy to hear the news. “You can’t stay here forever Thembelihle.” He

told her.

Thembelihle: "I know, but I thought we will come back maybe next month."

Dalisu: "Next month? Next month? Hhaybo, kwahle wena."

Thembelihle: "I should be here just in case I need his Doctor." She didn't want to leave, and she didn't know what excuse to say to him, now.

Dalisu: "That's an excuse, the baby is fine now, just tell me if you are not willing to come back home don't just fool me." Thembelihle didn't breathe a word Dalisu took the plate with one hand and placed the plate on the couch's arm, still holding the baby with other hand.

"Bring him to me so that you can eat."

Thembelihle suggested giving out her hands standing next to Dalisu.

Dalisu: "I will manage just let him be."

Thembelihle sat back on the couch with the TV remote. "I was thinking that I want to renovate this house, can you give me money for that?" she looked at him waiting for a response...

For the past two months their relation had been about their children. Dalisu visited them now and then, when he was with them he slept with the boys in the other guestroom. Hleziphi and Pinky shared the bedroom. Thembelihle would then sleep alone with the baby. It was against their customs that Thembelihle share a bed with him suddenly after giving birth. Dalisu showed her gestures of love but Thembelihle didn't return them.

Dalису: "You want money to renovate this house?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, it's old now and I want it to look beautiful so that by the time Ndabezinhle will be crawling the house will look new."

Dalису: "He will crawl here, are you planning on

moving in here for good, Thembelihle?”

Thembelihle: “No, but by December he’ll be crawling right and we always come here for our holidays. I want this house to be renovated before December.”

Dalisu: “How much have you budgeted?”

Thembelihle: “I haven’t, I thought maybe you’ll find people who’ll do the renovations and I will just come with ideas.”

“She’ll come with ideas, did you hear that? Just ideas, not even R10 000 contributions just ideas and I am sure those ideas will include just her colours nothing to accommodate us. Next thing we will be living in a colourful house.” Dalisu spoke to his son, they had the eye connection.

Thembelihle: “I know what you like and I don’t like a colourful house.”

Dalisu: “I will make arrangements and they will come to ask for your ideas but you are not

changing the look of the house outside.”

Thembelihle: “Awu, okay.”

Daliso: “I will be going to the office this week and so, I will be here for the whole week and this weekend we are going back home.”

Thembelihle: “WE?”

Daliso: “Yes, everyone in this house is going back home.” he announced without looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I will come to your wedding Dalisu.”

Daliso: “This is not about the wedding MaSthole this is about the fact that the day Ndabezinhle was discharged from the hospital you were supposed to come back home. I haven’t even introduced my son to his ancestors because now you don’t want to come back home.”

Thembelihle: “I never said I don’t want to come back home I needed to be closer to his Doctor

and I told you that, now you are making that a big issue?”

Dalису: “I am not making this a big issue but it’s a big issue already.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu!”

Dalису: “You are hiding in here.”

Thembelihle: “I am hiding from what? Hiding from you and your skank wife?”

“Uthini?” (What are you saying?) He asked putting the plate down. He moved forward and looked at her. Thembelihle was quiet. “Repeat what you just that Thembelihle, just repeat it.” He gave her a warning eye he then looked at the glass table next to him.

Thembelihle: “You heard me the first time why should I repeat it?”

Dalису stood up with Ndabezinhle, he went to the bedroom he uses. He was angry at the way Thembelihle spoke to him and for a second he

almost threw the decorating bottle that was next to him on the small table closer to his couch.

He laid the baby on the bed and took off his shoes, he took off his shirt and laid next to Ndabezinhle.

“Sawubona ke, Mageba.” He rubbed his thumb on the baby’s cheek. The baby had his eyes on his eyes. “Ave ubukana ngala mabhola amehlo kamama wakho. Sthuli sikaNdaba.” He invaded his forefinger on his hand and the baby held it tightly. The baby yawned and Dalisu held his lips.

Dalису: “You’ll sleep with your father tonight I have stories I want to tell you.” he smiled genuinely...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3 EPISODE 19

She was standing on her feet cooking, when Dalisu was home she was the one who cooked every meal of the day.

“Hleziphi!” She called her out. She was chopping vegetables. Hleziphi entered the kitchen and stood behind her. Thembelihle turned and looked at her.

Thembelihle: “It’s getting late, Hleziphi. Please, go and check-” she sighed and closed her eyes as she heard the sound of the boys laughing. “Forget about it, they are here. Let me go see them.” She said walking away.

Hleziphi: “You worry too much.”

Thembelihle: “I am a mother I should worry. Their father is still in his room with Ndabezinhle?” she asked looking at the boys after receiving Hleziphi’s nod. They were wet and shivering.

“MAMA!” The boys chanted and walked closer to her.

Mnotho: “I saw dad’s car on the drive way is he home?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, he’s home.”

Mlamuli: “Where is he? I want to go and see him.”

Thembelihle: “No, you will just have to get a bath first because if he sees you this wet and shivering he will be angry with you.”

Mnotho: “Yes, yes! Pinky can you bath us quickly?”

Thembelihle: “Oh, today you don’t have a problem with Pinky bathing you?”

Mlamuli: “No.”

Mnotho: “You have an apron on and that means you are cooking for dad.”

“Yes, let’s go Pinky.” Mlamuli held Pinky’s hand

and they went to the bathroom with her...

Thembelihle: "Children I gave birth to, they dismiss everything just for their father. It's a Wow!" she turned back to the kitchen.

Hleziphi: "I will assist you so that you'll finish up early."

Thembelihle: "Okay."

"Mama wakhe, he needs a nappy change and I think it's his bath time now." Dalisu said holding Ndabezinhle without the blankets. Thembelihle turned to face him. "His brothers are not back yet?" he asked looking around.

Thembelihle: "They're back and they are bathing but now I am cooking here."

Dalisu: "So, what must Ndabezinhle do? He'll stay on a dirty nappy?"

'You are his father just change him and bath him.' she wanted to say the words to him but she knew better...

Hleziphi: "I will bath him, Ndabezitha." She walked closer to Dalisu and took the baby from him. "Where are his blankets?" she asked.

Dalisu: "I will get them for you."

Hleziphi nodded and followed him. Thembelihle went back to her pots...

Hleziphi and Pinky were having their dinner seated inside their bedroom because Dalisu was home. When he wasn't home Thembelihle had no problem with having dinner on the same table with them.

Dalisu: "How was your day at the beach?"

The boys were on their warm pyjamas now and seated on their left side of the table next to their father. Thembelihle was next to him but on the other side of the table. She had Ndabezinhle on her hands breastfeeding him.

Mnotho: "It was fun, malume uNjongo was swimming with us."

Mlamuli: "We were inside his arms and he would jump when the waves reach us. It was very fun, baba."

Dalису: "That's good."

Mnotho: "You have never swam with us inside the water baba."

Dalису: "I am scared of the wave." He lied and the boys laughed at him, they looked at each other with their hands on their mouth. "Why are you laughing at your father?" he asked.

Mlamuli: "Nothing scares you, baba, you are a king."

Mnotho: "Yes, and that means you are lying to us."

Dalису looked at Thembelihle and Ndabezinhle, he thought of all the times when he was scared to lose her and now his sons were telling him, he's the king nothing scares him. Thembelihle wasn't looking at him she had her eyes on the

baby and she wasn't paying attention to their conversation.

Daliso: "Yes, but the wave is greater."

"HAWU!" They chanted and looked disappointed.

Daliso: "I am joking!" he exclaimed and brushed their heads, they laughed. "I am not scared of the wave but the sea is not good for me unless it's quiet and there are no crowds of people."

Mnotho: "Oh! I know why."

Daliso: "Why?"

Mnotho: "You are a king and people will make you dirty. Bazogeza insila yabo bese incolisa ubaba wethu, uMageba." Daliso laughed resting his neck on the knee of the chair... Thembelihle raised her head to look at him as he was laughing, the boys were also laughing. She stood on her feet as Ndabezinhle began crying. He was woken up by his father's loud laughter.

She then left irritated that they have woken him up... They all stopped laughing as she left the dining table.

Mlamuli: "We did something wrong?"

Dalису: "I think your brother was falling asleep and we woke him up."

Mnotho: "We should say sorry the baby is crying now."

Dalису: "Let's go to them." he stood up and carried them off the table. They followed each other to the bedroom.

"I am sorry, baby. It's your father and his little rats they were busy laughing about God knows what. Forgive me Mageba." She rocked the baby but he didn't stop crying.

Dalису: "We didn't mean to wake him cry, can you give him to me?" He requested standing before Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "I will put him to sleep."

Boys: "We are sorry mama."

Thembelihle: "Take the noise off my room I left the dining table because of your noise, can you tell them to be sensitive?" she looked at Dalisu.

Dalisu: "MaSthole, we were just laughing and we were not aware that Ndabezinhle was falling asleep."

Thembelihle: "Okay, now give me space."

Dalisu: "I said give my son to me I will calm him down and tonight, he'll sleep with me and the boys."

Thembelihle gave the baby to him without saying anything to him. She then left them and went back to her food... She finished up eating after she'd covered the food that they left uncovered... By the time they were back on the table Thembelihle was busy preparing formula for Ndabezinhle because he was going to sleep with his father. He would sleep with him once in a while and when he couldn't handle him at

night he would wake Thembelihle... She then put everything inside the bedroom. Ndabezinhle was already sleeping inside his cot. Thembelihle stood next to the cot.

Thembelihle: "Goodnight baby." she kissed him and went to her room to rest...

"Mama?" Mnotho and Mlamuli called Thembelihle out, she was sleeping but she woke up when the boys woke her.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

Boys: "We wanted to say goodnight, mama."

"Ah! My babies, take your kisses!" She exclaimed with a smile and kissed them goodnight. "I will see you in the morning." She added.

Boys: "Yes, mom." They left her room and she fell back on her bed. She took her phone and logged in, on Facebook. She read through news feeds and saw one of her Facebook friends, she

had changed her profile picture. She was one of the young women in the village. She was dressed up nicely in traditional gear and standing with Precious. She read through the comments on the picture and she learned that the woman was Precious' maiden. Thembelihle saw Precious' comment. "You are the most beautiful lady I have ever seen." She then checked Precious' profile. Her profile picture was her and Dalisu on their pre-wedding ceremony that was held at MaCebekhulu's palace. She swallowed hard as she looked at how beautiful they were, she scrolled down and looked at the Pictures of the ceremonies and people were commenting at how beautiful she was.

Thembelihle wiped her tears that fell off as she was busy looking at the pictures. She couldn't believe how fast everything had changed, just months ago she was happy and now her husband was having a new wife.

“Why are you crying?” Dalisu asked standing next to the bed Thembelihle didn’t notice him enter the bedroom.

Thembelihle: “Eh, nothing.” She pressed the power button of her phone and wiped her tears after she had put the phone down. Dalisu took the phone and swiped it unlocked. He saw what she was looking at.

Dalisu: “Why are you checking these pictures and her profile?”

Thembelihle: “I just saw Zintombi’s profile picture she was standing with your wife and I learned that she’s her maiden so since I wasn’t present at your ceremonies I thought I could have a look. I don’t know if I did something wrong.”

Dalisu: “No, you did nothing wrong but were you going to come if you were home?” he looked at her giving her the phone back.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I was going to come just like

I will come for your wedding. It's your happy day and so just like you've been present on my happy days I would do the same for you."

Dalису: "Our wedding-"

Thembelihle: "I am talking about my graduation day and other days not our wedding day."

Dalису: "Will we ever be happy again? I mean just you and I, as a married couple." he placed his hand on her thigh.

Thembelihle: "Why are you asking me that question?"

Dalису: "It's because I miss you Thembelihle. I just want to know if things will ever go back how they were between us."

Thembelihle: "A third person changes everything in a relationship and so, things can never be the same between us, I don't know about you but on my side I don't see them being how they used to be."

Dalisu: "What should I do?"

Thembelihle: "Don't marry Precious, marriage is not the only way you can take care and be a father to your child."

Dalisu: "It's too late for that, I can't stop the wedding and you said that you can never look after my child from another woman so I have no choice."

Thembelihle: "It's fine then. Just don't keep asking me these questions they're just annoying and pointless."

Dalisu: "Yazi, Thembelihle I am still your husband and unless you have someone else you are giving your respect to, I demand you respect me. You are constantly making me feel useless and I don't know what should I do now. I am getting annoyed by your behaviour and so, I will leave you alone. I can't beg a woman to accept the fact that I want to do right by my child. Your legitimate children are living

comfortably and my illegitimate child should suffer because I have to please you?

Uyangidakelwa phela manje, tsk!” he stood up and left her. Thembelihle was left dry by his words. She didn't cry she just feel back asleep...

Monday, Thembelihle was back to her palace with her children. They got back on a Friday night and on a Sunday, Dalisu had a ritual performed for Ndabezinhle, the whole family was present for Ndabezinhle's ritual. They brought gifts for him, they didn't believe in doing baby showers, giving the baby gifts before he/she was born, it was considered as bad luck, even giving the baby a name before he/she was born was considered as bad luck.

The elders blessed the child. The Zulu women brought fruits and vegetables for Thembelihle, encouraging her to eat healthy because she was breastfeeding... Ndabezinhle had his

nurseery that Dalisu personally painted and furnished with the help of Mawande.

Thembelihle's house had a number of empty rooms. She'd furnished the rooms she wanted and Dalisu left the other rooms unfurnished.

Even though Ndabezinhle had his nursery he was sleeping with Thembelihle in her room, unwrapping the baby's gifts inside his nursery. The baby was at MaCebekhulu's palace. She took him and the boys in the morning, she was going to return them in the afternoon.

"Ndlovukazi, Ndabezitha's bride is here with her designer." Hleziphi informed Thembelihle.

Precious had called Thembelihle and asked to come to her palace with her designer.

Thembelihle: "Yazi njalo lo mfazi ungijwayela kabi. Who told her I need her designer?"

Hleziphi laughed. "Just play along we don't want to give her a reason to complain to Ndabezitha about you." She said.

Thembelihle: “You are right, how are preparations for Gwabini’s farewell party? I want it to be the best because he’s such a loyal servant to my- to the king. And my friend will also come.”

Hleziphi: “They are going very well and they both don’t know about it.”

Thembelihle: “That’s perfect. You have a dress for the party?” she looked at her with a smile.

Hleziphi: “Yes, and it’s a surprise for you.”

Thembelihle: “Oh! How much I love surprises.”

She giggled and said. “I will let you go talk to your sister in-law.”

Thembelihle shook her head and marched to the lounge. Precious was having the food served to her this time around, her designer and maiden were with her. Thembelihle sat on her chair with her TV remote and as always, she changed the channel they were watching.

Precious: "I am sorry but why do you like changing the TV channel?"

Thembelihle: "That's because it's my house and I can do anything that I want do to. Do you have a problem with that?"

Precious: "No."

Thembelihle: "Your designer is here because?"

Precious: "You didn't greet us."

Thembelihle: "You didn't give me the chance to greet you and so, we passed that stage. Just answer my question."

Precious: "I have seen your style in newspapers, the news sometimes and even on your graduation day I saw on the newspaper what you were wearing. I don't like your style. It's kinda old fashioned."

Thembelihle: "Excuse me?"

Precious: "In my wedding I don't want you to wear the kind of clothes that you appear on the

newspapers wearing. I have this dress for you and I want you to wear it on my wedding day. It's two dresses for both weddings."

Thembelihle: "Let me get this straight you want me to wear something you'll pick out for me?"

Precious: "I don't mean it in a bad way Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "I said you don't get to call me by my name woman!"

Precious: "I am sorry, but have a look at the dresses." She gave her the dresses designs. They were totally beautiful but Thembelihle knew that they were not meant for her.

Thembelihle: "They are beautiful."

Precious: "So you'll wear them?"

Maiden: "They will look good on you ndlovukazi MaSthole."

Designer: "Yes, they will."

Thembelihle stood up and let the designer take her measurements.

“What’s going on?” MaCebekhulu asked sitting down with Ndabezinhle. They entered the house using the kitchen entrance.

Thembelihle: “Your daughter in-law told me that she hates my style and so she wants me to wear what she’d chosen for me on her wedding day. I am taking the measurements now.”

MaCebekhulu: “What! Umbhedo lowo! Girly, stop what you are doing just take your things and leave now.”

Precious: “But mama-”

MaCebekhulu: “Mama, mama, wani? Phuma, phuma! Take your friends and leave. You are disrespecting her, who are you to tell her what to wear? Huh? Who are you?”

Precious: “I didn’t mean anything bad.”

MaCebekhulu: “You are Dalisu’s pregnant

mistress and so, you have no right to tell his wife what to do and what to wear. You must respect her as equal as you respect her husband the one she allowed you to get married to. Now, leave!”

Precious stood up and left the house with the two girls... She was angry and was going to tell Dalisu about what happened...

Thembelihle sat back on her chair.
MaCebekhulu clicked her tongue.

MaCebekhulu: “And you are busy agreeing to this? How do you think?”

Thembelihle: “I just want her to design the dress, pay for it and she’ll deliver it here. I will burn the dresses and wear what I desire to wear. She’ll have to look at me wearing the style she hates.”

MaCebekhulu laughed and shook her head, she told Thembelihle. “Come and take your son, he just doesn’t want to sleep. He keeps on staring

at me with his big eyes.”

Thembelihle: “Tell your grandmother that your eyes look beyond her flesh. They see her soul.”
She took the baby from her.

MaCebekhulu: “I have no demons hidden behind my soul.” They laughed.

Thembelihle: “Where are his brothers?”

MaCebekhulu: “They’re with their father. I saw Makhosi and she asked that you tell her when you are free.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, yes. I have to meet her and get updates of what’s been happening.”

MaCebekhulu: “Akafuneki njalo umfazi ohlebayo.” She stood up and they laughed. “I will help you cook I am sleeping here tonight. Nokuthula is not home.” she informed her.

Thembelihle: “Alright, when is this year’s reed dance?”

MaCebekhulu: “Do you want to attend it?”

Thembelihle: “I want to attend it as a virgin maybe I will be lucky and get another husband.”
She followed her to the kitchen.

MaCebekhulu: “If you want Dalisu to kill you just go ahead.”

Thembelihle laughed and gave Hleziphi the baby. “Mama, when is Ndabezinhle’s nanny coming?” Thembelihle asked.

MaCebekhulu: “She’ll be here soon I had to send her back because you were not here. I will have to call my friend and tell her that she must come.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, how’s she?”

MaCebekhulu: “She’s a nice Tswana girl.”

Thembelihle: “Tswana? Why would you hire a Motswana for my son?”

MaCebekhulu: “She’s a very sweet girl Ndabezinhle will love her.”

Thembelihle: “Ew! You are saying it like she’ll

marry my baby.” MaCebekhulu and Hleziphi laughed.

MaCebekhulu: “Maybe we can keep her for him, so you have a daughter in-law already.” she teased. They laughed.

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo! Mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “I am kidding. But the nanny is sweet I am sure Mnotho and Mlamuli will love her too.”

Hleziphi: “If those two love her, I will just give it to her.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo, they loved the other nanny don’t make them bad kids.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, you can defend your kids mfazi!”

Hleziphi laughed.

Thembelihle: “Ehe. You’ll do the same for your children, even the king, given a chance you would defend him and even take shots for

him.”

MaCebekhulu: “He’s my baby.”

Thembelihle and Hleziphi laughed. “I don’t think Precious will love to hear you say that because that’s her husband.” Thembelihle commented.

MaCebekhulu: “Is it really Precious who wouldn’t love that or it’s you?” she looked at her and Thembelihle smiled without giving her an answer...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 20

Dalisu was in the car with Mnotho and Mlamuli, the boys were sleeping. Gwabini was driving to Thembelihle’s palace and Timothy, the guard who was going to take after him was on the passenger seat. Dalisu was busy reading his emails. His phone rang, Precious was calling.

Dalisu: "KaMajozi?"

"Ndabezitha, where are you?" she had her after tears voice and sounded sad.

Dalisu: "I am on my way to MaSthole's palace, what's wrong? You don't sound too good. Did something happen?"

Precious: "I just thought you'll be coming here tonight. I am just sad that mama scolded me today."

Dalisu: "Mama uMaCebekhulu?"

Precious: "Yes, I have asked MaSthole's permission to come to her palace with my designer I wanted her measurements for the beautiful dress I saw on the magazine I thought the dress would look good on her and I asked her to wear it on my wedding day. She mocked me first before agreeing to take the measurements."

Dalisu: "What did she say when she was

mocking you?”

Precious: “Firstly, she just took her remote and changed the channel that she joined me watching in her lounge. I asked why did she do that and she told me that was her house and she could do whatever she want in her house. It wasn’t the first time she did that, that’s why I asked. She shouted at me telling me not to call her by her name. She was saying all that in the presence of my designer and my maiden. She finally agreed to take the measurements then mama came and told me to stop doing what I was doing. She told me I am just your pregnant mistress and so, I should just take my things and go. She chased me out of the house after telling me that I should respect MaSthole equally as I respect you.” she explained to him crying.

Dalisu: “Okay, I will speak to MaSthole and come to you, don’t sleep.”

Precious: “Yebo.”

Dalisu hung up the call... He got off the car, Gwabini and Timothy had taken the boys inside the house leaving Dalisu speaking on the phone. He marched to the house ready to tell Thembelihle, to remind her that she needed to get off her high horse. He had had enough with her.

“It’s good that both of you are here. I want to speak to you.” Dalisu said sitting down on his chair in the dining table. MaCebekhulu and Thembelihle were having dinner. Thembelihle was breastfeeding the baby while eating.

MaCebekhulu: “I will dish the food for you because your wife is busy.”

Dalisu: “I am not hungry.”

MaCebekhulu was forced by his words to sit down. “Oh, what’s wrong? What is it that you want to speak to us about?” she asked.

Daliso: "Thembelihle," he called her and Thembelihle raised her head to look at him. "Who gave you the right to speak to Precious as if she's your child?" he asked. Thembelihle looked at MaCebekhulu surprised by his question.

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo!"

Daliso: "Look at me wena, I am speaking to you." he tapped her shoulder.

Thembelihle: "When did I speak to her as if she's my child?"

Daliso: "Don't answer my question with a question."

Thembelihle: "I don't want to say nobody gave me that right because I don't remember speaking to her as if she's my child."

Daliso: "Why did you change the channel when she was watching the TV that I pay for? You disrespected her in the presence of the two

ladies that were here, you wanted to show them that you are the boss?”

Thembelihle: “No, I didn’t want to do that and I am sorry if I disrespected your wife. I won’t do it again.”

Dalisu: “I will remind you again just because I love you it doesn’t mean you rule here. You need to get off that high horse you are sitting on right now.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I am sorry.”

MaCebekhulu was looking at Thembelihle as she had her head looking down. Her hand was shaking as she was holding her breast for her son. She felt the pain for her, what was happening to her wasn’t right.

Dalisu: “Mama, you had no right to tell Precious to respect Thembelihle as equally to me. You had no right to do that because Precious is not here because of Thembelihle. She’s here because I want her to be here.”

MaCebekhulu: "I had no right to do that, so you mean Precious had a right to tell Thembelihle what she should wear?"

Dalису: "It's her wedding, what's wrong if she tells her she saw a beautiful dress that she would like her to wear on her wedding day. What's wrong, there?"

MaCebekhulu: "What's wrong is that, she didn't tell you that she started by mocking the way Thembelihle dresses up. She told her it's old fashioned, she said that before telling her about the dress. She did that in the presence of the two ladies you are talking about."

Dalису: "I should believe that? You think I don't know that you can do anything and say anything just to stand up for your favourite daughter in-law?"

MaCebekhulu: "I am telling you the truth, whether you believe it or not I don't care. If Precious meant well she was supposed to tell

Thembelihle that 'I saw this dress and I thought it will good on you, please wear it on my wedding day.' I am sure that wasn't going to make her angry." She said, Thembelihle stood up with the baby and left them. "Even if she doesn't like her fashion sense that was something she was supposed to keep to herself. And as Thembelihle is your first wife, she must respect her whether she likes that or not." She added.

Daliso: "I am pretty sure that if she didn't mock her first she was going to speak nicely to her. Precious is a lady."

MaCebekhulu: "A lady doesn't go around seducing other women's husbands. A lady respects her body and doesn't go around getting drunk getting pregnant on one night stands. I thought I should tell you what a lady is, being a lady is not dressing up perfectly as Precious dresses up. Don't be fooled by that."

Dalisu: “Oh, I told you that and now, you are using it against me.”

MaCebekhulu: “I am referencing what I know about your lady Precious.” She looked at him. “I want you to remember these words some day when this fairy-tale you have with Precious trembles. ‘She’ll show you her true colours one day and when she does, you’ll remember who has been a real wife for you. You’ll remember all the words you said to hurt Thembelihle and when that happens don’t come to me for help.’ I won’t even lift a finger to help you restore your marriage because this is not how you build another woman’s house. You don’t take another wife by mistreating your current wife.”

Dalisu: “I have begged and did everything in my power to get Thembelihle to agree and accept this marriage, what should I do more? She wants me to bow down to her because I love her.”

MaCebekhulu: "I won't answer that but I thought I should let you know that."

He stood up and left MaCebekhulu... He opened his bedroom and he found Thembelihle trying to untie the belt that she used to hold her tummy, she was doing that while speaking to Nozibusiso on the phone. She had her on loudspeaker and they were talking about her wedding day. She was struggling and so Dalisu stood behind her. He removed her hands and then he untied the belt for her.

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she said putting it away. She took the olive oil and rubbed her breasts with the oil... Dalisu went to the closet leaving her.

Thembelihle: "I have cracked my head trying to figure out what I will wear for this grand wedding." She said to Nozibusiso.

She laughed. "I want you to look beautiful as if you are the one getting married. Please."

Thembelihle: "I will look perfect for you my friend."

Nozibusiso: "Thank you and plus, I will have a special table for you and the king. You'll be sitting on the table with him."

Thembelihle: "Don't forget that the king has a second wife and so you'll need to put three chairs."

Nozibusiso: "They won't be married by then."

Thembelihle: "They're practically married Nozibusiso and I don't want people to badmouth me. They'll say I told you to put two chairs on purpose because I don't like his wife so please, just do what I say."

Nozibusiso: "What's wrong Thembelihle? You don't sound fine."

Thembelihle: "Nothing is wrong I am fine. Don't forget to come here on the fourteen of August. I will be saying farewell to my sister in-law she's

leaving the country.”

Nozibusiso: “I will come just to see you and your boys.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, goodnight then, my friend.”

Nozibusiso: “Goodnight.”

She hung up the call and went to the baby after wearing her night gown. She smiled seeing his eyes wondering about. “Hey, look at your bubbles they are wondering about. I am here now and we should sleep what do you think?” she asked looking at the baby. She raised the baby without his blankets she then put her on her chest.

She closed her eyes and sang: “Sing to me, sing to me, baby sing to me, I love you. Ndabezinhle sing to me, I love you... Ndabezinhle did you know that you used to live in my tummy, Ndabezinhle did you know I am in love with being your mommy.” She sang to him politely with her eyes closed. Dalisu was standing by

the closet door looking at her. "I love you, sing to me, I love you. You are my world, my favourite boy. You are my world." She sang further and opened her eyes to look at him. Ndabezinhle was fast asleep... She laid him down and looked at him with her beautiful eyes.

Thembelihle: "I thought you and your brothers will get to witness the beautiful love your parents had, you'll grow up knowing that your father loves your mother dearly and your mother respects your father. And you'll want that for yourselves when you are older. But that will be just that a dream because I don't think I will ever be able to forgive your father for everything he'd said and did to hurt me. I hope you'll understand. The least I can assure is that you'll have two parents who loves you. You'll grow up into strong boys. I love you, my son." She kissed his lips and pulled the covers to cover them both. She closed her eyes. She slept with the lights on because of the baby...

Dalisu left the room immediately after Thembelihle laid her head down...

“Where are you going?” MaCebekhulu asked Dalisu as he was opening the front door.

Dalisu: “I am going to my mistress, I have one, remember?”

MaCebekhulu: “You may be a king here but you are still my son, a child I gave birth to, and so you’ll not speak to me anyhow. Do you understand?”

Dalisu: “Yes, I am sorry.” He then left the house...

Thembelihle was in the royal house waiting for people who requested to speak to her. She was busy checking things that have been going on in the kingdom when the servant knocked on the office and told her that the people had arrived. She then left the office and went to the

consultation room. She found three men and one woman seated on the couches waiting for her.

Thembelihle: "Sanibona."

Them: "Yebo, ndlovukazi." They shared handshakes and they introduced themselves to Thembelihle. Thembelihle then sat down.

Thembelihle: "How can I help you?"

Man: "We got a tender to build a primary school for one of the rural villages and we were given freedom to choose the village."

Man2: "We then sat down and looked at the Zululand villages, we chose this village. The inspiration was you, queen."

Thembelihle: "Me? How?"

Woman: "We liked the newspaper article about your graduation and we saw that the village need the school. We then want to name the school after you."

Thembelihle: "Thembelihle Primary School?"

Man3: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Wow! Okay, but you do know that the council and the community deserve a say in the name of the school. I mean, in everything that concerns any project I won't take the decision alone."

Man: "Yes, queen we know that but we need your approval first, in order to use your name and the school will have to be in the village that you reside in."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I don't have a problem you can use my name in every billboard if you want to." They laughed.

Man2: "Thank you, queen. We were kind of scared that you wouldn't agree."

Thembelihle: "No, I love good things."

Man: "We will leave this with you and you don't have to worry, we have a good presentation to

get the council to agree to this and especially now that you have given us your permission.”

Thembelihle took the papers they gave her and she nodded. “I will see you in the meeting I suppose.” She stood up and they did a handshake. She then walked them out of the royal house. They were just having a general conversation asking her questions about the royalty and the elders of the land. They needed to know how to impress them... They finally said their goodbyes once they were done. She took her phone and called Makhosi.

Makhosi: “Queen.”

Thembelihle: “Where are you, madam?”

Makhosi: “I am going home to give my mom another good news. I will tell you when I come back.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, okay, I will wait for you. And now that I am here I will send a man to Nkosikhona’s apartment just today.”

Makhosi: "Okay, even though I am nervous about it since I don't know who the father of the baby is."

Thembelihle: "I thought that we calculated and concluded Nkosikhona is the father of the baby."

Makhosi: "I know but you can never know."

Thembelihle: "Okay, fine but still I am sending a man over there."

Makhosi: "Okay, I will see you when I get back."

Thembelihle: "Okay, bye. Go make mommy proud."

Makhosi: "Thank you."

Thembelihle headed back inside the royal house...

Makhosi had the roughest two months of her life. She'd reported Mzwakhe to the police that

he threatened her mother's life. Makhosi got a restraining order on behalf of her mother. She then filed for divorce that was difficult because she had MaMthembu badmouthing her in the village, telling people that Makhosi wanted Mzwakhe's money. Her boyfriend had run away from her and she wanted to cone Mzwakhe. Village people shamed her for cheating because she was a woman. Then her pregnancy showed that made things worse for her but she took everything in, as a strong woman that she was...

The divorce was then processed in court, she was divorcing him in terms of infidelity but Mzwakhe wasn't prepared to back down and give everything to Makhosi after she had cheated on him. Makhosi was fighting for a fair divorce where she could get Mzwakhe to look after the children... But Mzwakhe changed the owner of his taverns and he wrote them under MaMthembu's name. He did that the minute

Makhosi served her with divorce papers. They fought in court that Mzwakhe had been abusing her but there was no proof of that because Makhosi never lodged a police complaint against Mzwakhe. Thembelihle couldn't even testify to that because it was going to be a waste of time as Makhosi was her friend... Makhosi then decided to give up and let him have everything in terms of having peace that he wasn't going to be in her life now...

Today, she was inside a van with a load of groceries for her mother. She had bought the groceries just thank her and she wanted them to also celebrate that she had a new contract at the hospital, in charge of certain department. The car was parked outside Makhosi's home.

"I will go inside and go call mom." Makhosi told the driver. He nodded and then Makhosi went inside the house.

She found all her sisters seated on the lounge

watching TV with their children.

Makhosi: "Sanibona."

Older sister: "Oh, wow! The pregnant cheating wife is home."

Makhosi was six months pregnant and she was the happiest she'd ever been.

Makhosi: "Where is mama?"

Niece: "She is in her garden."

Middle sister: "You won't even ask how are we doing?"

Makhosi: "I greeted you and nobody, greeted back so please leave me the heck alone. I don't have time for all of you."

Second Sister: "I wonder what new dick are you riding on now."

Makhosi: "You are so stupid and that's not a right thing to say in the presence of the children, mama."

She left them and went to her mother on the garden... “You shouldn’t be working this hard.” She said to her mother who was working on her garden.

Mrs Khumalo: “Khosi, you are here?”

Makhosi: “Yes, and I didn’t know that my sisters are here.”

Mrs Khumalo: “That’s not a bad thing.”

Makhosi: “It wouldn’t be a bad thing if they don’t mock me every chance they get mama.”

Mrs Khumalo: “They are just jealous of you.”

Makhosi: “I am not rich so there’s nothing to be jealous about mama.”

“I know, why are you here alone without the children?” She asked leaving the hoe on the ground.

Makhosi: “I did some groceries for you and I couldn’t go around town with Ntuthuko because he’s trouble.”

Mrs Khumalo: "You bought groceries for me?" she smiled and they walked up to the front yard.

Makhosi: "Yes, I will not stay."

Mrs Khumalo: "Hhaybo, why not? Because of your sisters you won't stay?"

Makhosi: "No, I left the kids alone mama." She lied. She didn't want to stay at home because of her sisters. "And the good news I told you about." She smiled looking at her delightedly.

Mrs Khumalo: "Yes."

Makhosi: "There's new private hospital opened at the boarder of Richards bay and Eskhawini. I applied there and I got the contract, the miracle happened just after you told me to let Mzwakhe go with his money and his greed. I just got a phone call and the people I employed have begun working." She announced.

Mrs Khumalo ululated and she danced around

Makhosi. Makhosi was laughing looking at the happy face of her mother. Everyone in the house came out at the sound of Makhosi's mother ululating.

Older sister: "What's happening mama, she's getting married again?"

The two sisters laughed. Makhosi stopped laughing and looked at her sisters.

Mrs Khumalo: "That's all you ever think about, amadoda!" she clicked her tongue looking at her three daughters. "I am happy for you, mntanami." She then hugged Makhosi.

Makhosi: "I have to go, so the kids should take the groceries."

Mrs Khumalo: "Let me go and see." They went to the van with the others following them. The driver opened the back of the van and Mrs Khumalo smiled looking at Makhosi. "I am happy that Mzwakhe chased you out of his house. He was holding you back, look at the

things you are doing now.” she added looking at her.

Makhosi: “I am happy too, mama.”

“You don’t have anything to say now?” Mrs Khumalo looked at her daughters. “She’d bought groceries that you and your kids will be eating, why don’t you comment?” she added.

Older sister: “Where did she get the money, from her new man? Don’t you tell us that we shouldn’t bring things bought by men who haven’t married us? Men we sleep with, without them having paid lobola for us?”

Second Sister: “Yes, mama and now you are happy that she has bought groceries for you with whatever man money.”

Mrs Khumalo: “My grandchildren take the groceries inside.” The children nodded and took the groceries. “Nina, not everyone depends on a man to make things happen. Tsk!” she clicked her tongue. The sisters left.

Makhosi: "Take this money and buy something nice for yourself."

Mrs Khumalo: "Hhayi! You should be saving money for your house now that you have bought the site."

Makhosi: "Don't worry about it now. I will call you when I say mama come to my house." She giggled and Mrs Khumalo laughed.

Mrs Khumalo: "Call me when you get home then."

Makhosi: "Yes."

They held a conversation while the kids finished up transporting the groceries...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 21

"I don't like cereals for breakfast I never eat

them.” Dalisu told Precious who had just given him the bowl of cereals for breakfast.

Precious: “Okay, but I told you that I am rushing to work now I have to see what crisis are they facing.”

Dalису: “Last night we spoke about this, I told you that you’ll have to stop working now because you are pregnant.”

Precious: “Mageba, I know that we spoke about it but I should prepare myself before leaving work. I don’t have to leave work just like that.”

Dalису: “Okay, I will be in the lounge waiting for a proper breakfast not this.” he stood up and Precious nodded. She sighed as she thought he was going to let her go without preparing breakfast. Being inside the kitchen was not her favourite task and she thought Dalису was meant to have a Chef not her cooking for him as if she was his maid. But with all that thinking she went to the kitchen and prepared the proper

breakfast. She knew how to cook and she cooked good meals, her mother had taught her how to cook...

Dalisu sat down after Precious was done with breakfast. "No, you'll sit down and eat, then you can go to work. You won't go with an empty stomach." Dalisu said holding Precious's hand.

Precious: "But-"

Dalisu: "There are no buts just sit down and eat." Precious sighed and had breakfast with him. "Last night you distracted me very well and I couldn't even speak to you." Dalisu added looking at her with a smile.

Precious giggled looking at him with seductive eyes. "What is it that you wanted to speak to me about?" she asked with a soft voice.

Dalisu: "Stop doing that or else you won't go to work at all today."

Precious: "Okay, okay, I am behaving now,

husband.”

Dalису: “That’s good.” He sipped his coffee and put the cup down. “You had no right to tell MaSthole that you don’t like her fashion sense. She loves the way she dresses up and I love it too. You were supposed to ask her to wear the dress you like for her without criticising the way she dresses up.” He told her.

Precious: “But I didn’t say it in a bad way.”

Dalису: “I don’t care whether it was a bad way or a good but that was wrong of you. You’ll have to call her and apologise.”

Precious: “Will she apologise to me for all the things she said?”

Dalису: “I don’t know and stop questioning me, just do what I told you to do.”

Precious: “So you agree that I should respect her as if I am respecting you?”

Dalису: “She deserves your respect that’s all I

will tell you.”

Precious: “I will do as you have said.” She condescended knowing that she wasn’t going to apologise to Thembelihle.

Dalisu: “That’s a good thing.”

Precious: “I wanted to ask you about something.”

Dalisu: “Yes?”

Precious: “Will we go on a honeymoon?”

Dalisu looked at her, she was looking at him with a smile. “Do you want a honeymoon, Precious?” he asked holding her hand.

Precious: “Yes, I would like one and I want it to be a surprise just to see how romantic you can be as a husband.”

Dalisu chuckled. “Now that’s a challenge.” He commented.

Precious: “Are you accepting the challenge?”

Dalisu: “What will I gain if I perfect the challenge?”

Precious: “Something that you like and I will show you a side of me as your wife. I have never been a wife before but I will bless you.”

Dalisu: “Okay, I will show you how much of a romantic husband I can be.” Precious smiled and gave him, her lips... They shared a kiss...

She was seated at the backseat of the car thinking of ways to win Dalisu over. She wanted Thembelihle to be a horrible wife while she was the best wife. But she knew that she couldn't achieve that until she makes ways to protect her child... She sighed as she tried to think of a plan... She didn't need to lose Dalisu and as she had met all the Zulu children she saw how they resembled someone in the family and she doubted that her child wasn't going to be exposed that it didn't belong to Dalisu. It was too late now to tell the miscarriage lie. She

needed a solid plan... She smiled as her brains got together and she had ideas... She was going to hit two birds with one stone...

The ladies were together in one house, it was just Thembelihle, Nozibusiso, Makhosi, Nokuthula and Mawande. They were having food together after the formalities of the farewell party that was held for Gwabini and Nokuthula was featured because she was leaving. The king and queen, said their farewell words to Gwabini and they showed their appreciation to him for serving them with loyalty ever since he began working for them. They then congratulated him on his wedding. They gave him a gift that they decided together to buy for him. Gwabini also shared his words of farewell. And Nozibusiso thanked the queen and king, she believed them coming together made her meet the love of her life... Thembelihle said farewell to her sister in-law. The party was

at Thembelihle's palace during the day and people closer to Thembelihle's palace were invited along with all the royal servants. They were appreciated that day by their queen MaSthole...

Thembelihle: "I hope you won't forget us when you are over there rolling with Americans." She commented and they laughed.

Nokuthula: "I can never forget you, Queen MaSthole."

She smiled. "That's wonderful, your nephews will miss you dearly." She added.

Nokuthula: "Yhu! I will have some break from their naughtiness."

They laughed. "You are leaving mama to that now." Mawande said.

Nokuthula: "Yes, she's the grandmother."

Nozibusiso: "Now, tell me there's no boyfriend that you are leaving here?"

Everyone looked at Nozibusiso. “Why are you asking?” Nokuthula asked.

Mawande: “Maybe she wants him.”

Makhosi: “Ihee! Gwabini will squash you.” they laughed.

Nozibusiso: “No, no, I was asking because you know how in movies when you are leaving a boyfriend and he’ll follow you to the airport and stop you from leaving the country. Or he’ll say ‘I am following you, my love.’”

“WEEE!” The ladies exclaimed and they laughed.

Thembelihle: “You’ll forever dream I am sure one day you’ll wake up wishing that Gwabini can turn into Idris Elba.”

They laughed. “I wouldn’t mind.” Nozibusiso commented.

Nokuthula: “I am not leaving a boyfriend but hopefully I am going to be getting an American

dick.”

“HHAYBO!” They all chanted.

Thembelihle: “I am the Queen, please mind the language.”

The ladies laughed. “And I am pregnant, my baby should not hear such things.” Makhosi commented and the ladies laughed.

Mawande: “I heard about your success Makhosi after how bad Mzwakhe treated you, I am just happy for you.”

Makhosi: “Thank you.”

Nozibusiso: “Yes, you deserve all the happiness you kept my friend safe for me when she came back to the village.”

“AH!” They were smitten.

Makhosi: “And she found her prince charming who was really a prince, now, he has made her a queen.”

Mawande: “Yeah, hey. You were trouble Thembelihle.”

They laughed. “Just give me a break!” she said rolling her eyes and they laughed at her...

“Mthiyane, I asked you to send the car for brake service but that hasn’t been done. The car almost killed Njongo on his way to get a family friend.” Dalisu scolded Mthiyane, one of his guards. He was standing with him outside the car that he was supposed to take for a service.

Mthiyane: “Ndabezitha, I am sorry, I was going to do that but Ndlovukazi sent me to Durban.”

Dalisu: “She sent you to Durban to do what?”

Mthiyane: “There’s an address that she gave me and told me to check if the man that lives in that flat is still alive.”

Dalisu: “A man?” that interested him and it made his mind run wild as he’d already

formulated answers for himself.

Mthiyane: "Yes."

Daliso: "Mthiyane! Just explain, do I need to tell you that you must tell me everything that she told you to do in Durban.?" He shouted and he saw that Mthiyane wasn't comfortable to tell him about this, he figured Thembelihle must've told him not to tell anyone. "Just speak I am the boss here and I am the one who hired you, not my wife." He reminded him.

Mthiyane: "Ndlunkulu told me that this man's name is Nkosikhona, I should go search for him because he's a friend that had just went mute without warning anyone. She begged me that it was urgent that I find out what happened with this man and so, I left to do what she asked of me."

Daliso stamped his fist on the car thinking of what business Thembelihle had with a man that he'd never heard of. Was she cheating on him

now? That's why she didn't want to have sex with him anymore that's because she was cheating.

Mthiyane: "But I don't think-"

Dalису: "You don't think what Mthiyane?"

Mthiyane: "I don't think that there is something going on between Ndlovukazi and the man... It's just that I can see the look on your face, Mageba."

Dalису: "What were your findings about the man?"

Mthiyane: "They said that he was involved in a car accident in February and now, he is suffering from memory loss."

Dalису: "How did the accident happen?"

Mthiyane: "They didn't want to explain more about that."

Dalису nodded and turned, he marched straight to the house where Thembelihle was seated

with her friends and sisters' in-law....

They were still laughing and enjoying themselves when they heard Dalisu's roar.

"THEMBELIHLE!" He was angry beyond measure at the thought of Thembelihle cheating on him.

"Hhaybo!" The ladies in the house chanted and they all looked at Thembelihle.

Mawande: "That's my brother's voice."

Thembelihle looked at the door and Dalisu appeared on the door. He failed to hide that he was angry, he hated even the thought of Thembelihle with whatever man. She was his wife! No man, was supposed to have a hold on her. No man!

Dalisu: "Woza la wena!"

Thembelihle stood up and went to him, she was confused. Why did he look that angry, what did she do to him?

Thembelihle: “What’s wrong?” she asked politely standing before him.

Dalису: “Follow me.” he turned and Thembelihle followed him. He was leading her inside their house. Thembelihle was trying to catch up with his moves.

“What’s wrong?” MaCebekhulu asked as she was on the hallway with Ndabezinhle’s blankets on her hands.

Dalису didn’t answer her he opened the bedroom door and proceeded inside.

Thembelihle: “I don’t know, what’s wrong mama. He just-”

“I am waiting for you here, I called you not your mother.” He emphasized inside the bedroom. Thembelihle left MaCebekhulu and closed the door behind her. She sat on the opposite couch.

Dalису: “Come sit next to me.”

Thembelihle: “Right now you look like you want

to murder me and you want me to sit next to you?”

Dalisu: “Have I ever tried to lift even a finger at you?” he asked looking at her, Thembelihle stood up and sat next to him... Dalisu faced her and held her wrist. “Are you cheating on me?” he asked straightforward.

Thembelihle: “What?”

Dalisu: “Answer my question, are you cheating on me?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am not cheating on you.”

Dalisu: “Who’s Nkosikhona?”

Thembelihle: “Nkosikhona?”

Dalisu: “You heard me, who’s he!”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know, what are you talking about?”

Dalisu: “Don’t fool me Thembelihle you know exactly who I am talking about, I want to know

who is he and I want to know that now!”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know.”

Daliso: “You sent Mthiyane to Durban to check on a man named Nkosikhona. You told him that this man was a friend. What kind of friend is he to you, because you have two friends, that’s Makhosi and Nozibusiso?”

Thembelihle: “I – I – he’s not a friend.”

Daliso: “He’s your lover? Huh?” He shouted and Thembelihle closed her eyes, she flinched at the sound of his anger.

Thembelihle: “I am sorry, no he’s not my lover. Mageba.” She didn’t know whether to tell him the truth or the truth was only going to make more harm. But she knew one thing she couldn’t lie to him because maybe he had the truth already. But no, his anger was fresh being evident that he’d just heard the news about Nkosikhona. She didn’t want to lie because her lies might make her look guilty and he wouldn’t

think twice before throwing her out. She would never see her children again. She calculated the risk, looking at him.

Daliso: "I shouldn't ask again the question you know that I will ask."

Thembelihle: "He's the father of Makhosi's unborn baby." he let go of her wrist and his face relaxed instantly. "It'd been a long time since Makhosi complained about his disappearance and so, I became suspicious now because I knew that he loved her. He wouldn't just disappear like that. I sent Mthiyane to his address to check if he's still alive or he was dead." She explained.

Daliso: "How did you know his address, Makhosi asked you to do this?"

Thembelihle: "No, she didn't ask but I checked on Makhosi's phone I found the address. She didn't know I was doing this I told her the feedback after Mthiyane filled me on what he

discovered. I think Mzwakhe is behind the accident that this man had.”

Dalisu sighed in relief as he fully believed her. “I don’t want you getting involved in this fight anymore. It’s between Makhosi and her ex-husband. Please, distance yourself from it because you’ll get hurt and if I end the friendship you have with Makhosi you will hate me. So, I will say this once, just stop getting in the middle of this fight, do you understand?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I understand.”

Dalisu: “Mzwakhe is ruthless I just can’t believe him!”

Thembelihle: “You almost killed me.” she commented otherwise.

He looked at her. “I was angry I just couldn’t control the anger.” He confided placing his hands on his face. He then looked at her again. “And you should know that just because you

have ended this relationship between us-" he was cut short.

Thembelihle: "I didn't end it but you did. Don't put the blame on me."

Dalису: "Okay, fine. But as you have made your decision of distancing yourself from me even physically don't think that you'll sleep with any man that you wish to sleep with."

Thembelihle: "I wouldn't-"

Dalису: "I am not done talking." He said politely. "You will have sex with nobody because you are still my wife. It's either me as your husband or nobody else. Don't think that if you cheat on me I will send you packing and threaten you with not seeing our children anymore. I will put you in a metal box, bury you alive Thembelihle deep in the river where nobody will find your body and every year I would go swim in that river." He emphasized.

Thembelihle: "You are threatening me Dalису."

Dalisu: "No, but you should know the consequences of having another man besides me. If I can't have you nobody will because you are mine."

Thembelihle: "But you are busy having somebody else, right?"

Dalisu: "I never planned this, it just happened."

Thembelihle: "I guess we won't have each other because I won't sleep with you while you are sleeping with another woman. I won't, that's not what you promised me five years ago. You promised me you wouldn't bring another woman but you did."

Dalisu: "It was a mistake and I am sorry about it." She didn't say anything she just closed her eyes. She only opened them when she felt his head on her thighs. She looked at him and he had his eyes closed. "I almost died of a heart attack and so please, let me rest." He told her. Thembelihle looked at him thinking he was

acting as if he can live without her just days ago but now he almost died because of someone he had told he was letting her be... Dalisu!

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 22

Njongo saw the medium heighted fair skinned woman standing by the bus stop of the village. Thembelihle had sent him to get Ndabezinhle's nanny. The woman was curvy and beautiful, Njongo noticed. She was wearing a long blue floral dress with her hair tied up into a ponytail. Njongo parked the car just closer to her and stepped off the car.

Njongo: "Sawubona, are you Felicity Sea-" he brushed his head failing to pronounce her surname. He looked at her and she laughed at him.

Felicity: "Seane, that's how you pronounce my surname."

Njongo: "Yoh! I will learn, are you from somewhere else?"

Felicity: "I am Tswana."

Njongo: "Tswana, you..." he stopped himself remembering that MaSthole had told him to hurry up. "I think you know why I am here." He added.

Felicity: "You are the queen's guard and you are here to take me." she predicted correctly and Njongo smiled taking her luggage.

Njongo: "Yes, let's go Miss Felicity." He showed her the car. Felicity nodded and headed to the car, he looked at her as she was walking away. He shook his head with a "YEY! MADODA!" Chant. Felicity looked back at him and he began moving forward. He packed her bags at the boot of the car.

Njongo: “No, come and sit on the front seat with me.”

Felicity: “No, I prefer the backseat.”

“No, that’s Ndlunkulu’s seat and you can’t use it.” He lied showing her inside the front seat.

Felicity obeyed that word at the mention of Ndlovukazi, she sat on the front seat. Njongo hopped in at the driver’s side and then, he drove off.

Njongo: “So, tell me about yourself.” He took a short glance at her.

Felicity: “I am just Felicity Seane why do you want to know?”

Njongo: “We will be working together since I am the queen’s guard and you are her son’s nanny. I should know you.”

Felicity: “Oh, I think there’ll be enough time for that. We are not rushing.”

Njongo: “I guess you are right nkosazana. But

how did you learn IsiZulu?”

Felicity: “I have been around a lot so I know the language.” He nodded as they wait for the guards to open the gate. “This place is beautiful I always see it from afar.” She complimented.

Njongo: “Yes, it’s beautiful. I hope you’ll have a good time working for the queen she’s a good woman.”

Felicity: “I have heard and read a lot about her.”

“We are here now and I will take your bags. You’ll follow me inside the house.” He said getting off the car. Felicity got off after him. She waited for him and then followed him once he had the bags...

Thembelihle was seated on the floor of her lounge with Ndabezinhle. She was playing with him while Mnotho and Mlamuli were watching cartoons having popcorns.

“Sanibona, Ndlovukazi.” Njongo greeted them

and they greeted back.

Thembelihle: “She’s finally here, Njongo, thank you.”

Njongo: “Yebo, what should I do with her bags?”

Thembelihle: “Look for Hleziphi and she will show her to the room she will be using.” She instructed and Njongo left.

Mlamuli: “Sawubona, sisi.” He looked up at Felicity. Felicity smiled down at him still standing on her feet.

Thembelihle: “Please, sit down.”

Felicity: “Thank you... Yebo, unjani nkosana?”

Mlamuli: “Ngiyaphila unjani?”

Felicity: “Ngiyaphila nami. What’s your name?”

Mlamuli: “Mlamuli and this is my brother, Mnotho.”

Mnotho: “Yebo, sawubona.” He didn’t even look

at Felicity he had his eyes on the cartoons. “And welcome to mom’s house.” He added still without looking at her. Thembelihle was looking at him and then at Felicity.

Thembelihle: “You must be tired and hungry.”

Felicity: “No, ndlunkulu I am fine and can I meet the baby?”

Thembelihle: “Eh, you can’t touch him just yet I have to take you to his grandmother in the afternoon and then you can hold him.”

Mnotho: “Mom, she’s Ndabezinhle’s nanny?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, she’s Ndabezinhle’s nanny not your nanny.”

Mlamuli: “I am sure he was just asking.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, really?” they didn’t answer her they just giggled. “Hleziphi!” Thembelihle called her out and within a few minutes she was before her.

Hleziphi: “Ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: "Please, take Felicity and show her around. She's the one who'll be looking after my little boy here."

Hleziphi: "Okay, please follow me." She said with a smile and Felicity stood up, she followed Hleziphi out of the living room.

Thembelihle: "I hope you two won't turn Felicity into your nanny because she's not your nanny. Pinky is."

"HAWU!" Both the boys chanted.

Thembelihle: "Yes, don't just say 'HAWU!'"

Mnotho: "Mkami, ngomile." He said right after his mother's silence.

Thembelihle: "Yeywena! I told you that I am not your wife I am your father's wife. Don't you listen?" she laughed trying to get to him but Mnotho shifted.

Mnotho: "Okay, mama I am thirsty."

"Come." She stood up with the baby.

Mnotho: "Why are you leaving with boy-boy?"

Thembelihle: "You think I don't know that you two like playing with my son? I won't leave him here with you."

"HAWU!" They chanted and stood up following their mother to the kitchen...

"Don't you love my dress?" Thembelihle asked Hleziphi and she giggled. Hleziphi shook her head. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Hleziphi: "You are a Zulu queen not a Xhosa queen."

Thembelihle: "I am going to a wedding and I am wearing traditional clothing."

Hleziphi: "Yes, but a Zulu traditional wedding."

Thembelihle: "It's my husband's wedding with his wife not my wedding."

Today, was the big day, Dalisu was taking

Precious as his second wife. The previous day they had their white wedding which was just a formality because Precious wanted the white wedding. They didn't register their marriage as Thembelihle had refused to divorce and re-marry Dalisu. Dalisu had also refused to divorce Thembelihle without marrying her back. Thembelihle attended the wedding and it was a beautiful wedding, she admitted.

Now, they were doing their official wedding, the only wedding that was going to make them husband and wife.

Hleziphi: "What will your husband say when he sees a Xhosa queen?"

Thembelihle laughed. "He'll be looking at me or his bride?" she asked as Hleziphi was tying her black doek dotted with white little beads, she was personalising it into a Xhosa way of tying.

Hleziphi: "He'll also look at you, I know."

Thembelihle: "Let me tell you what," she looked

at her with a smile. "In this gear I will stand out. You'll see when I have fully worn the attire. I will look more than beautiful. Dalisu has seen me in different traditional Zulu gears and today, I want to look different among all women and instead of looking at his second wife. He'll be looking at me. I am his real wife so please, just help me look outstanding. I still remember that black and white outfit he liked to see me wearing. Today, he'll not forget." She explained with a smile.

Hleziphi: "Hhayi, ndlovukazi! I will help you look even more than 100% beautiful. I just want to see the look on Precious when she learns that you won't be wearing that dress she designed for you."

They laughed. "And my figure is here now even though it's not as perfect but I will look perfect." She was confident.

Hleziphi: "I want your confidence when I get

married.”

Thembelihle: “You’ll leave me alone? Phela, you are married to me.”

She laughed. “I have gotten myself a man ke.” She mumbled and turned to get her earrings. She turned to Thembelihle’s surprised face.

Thembelihle: “You are lying!”

Hleziphi: “I am telling you, soon you’ll be saying farewell to me.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t break my heart.”

Hleziphi: “I am just kidding but I have found someone.”

Thembelihle: “When am I meeting him?”

“That’s too forward Ndlovukazi.” She said walking away leaving Thembelihle laughing. She stood up and checked herself, she was totally beautiful wearing a long black sleeveless high neck garment. Then the white upper part of the dress cupped her figure perfectly, the white

upper was thick straps that had black lines design, that made it the full Xhosa designed dress. A beautiful dress that was made for her...

The wedding day, was sunny and people came in numbers to witness that Zulu Monarch take his second wife... Dalisu arrived with Sbani and Sgwili, and Precious arrived with her bridesmaids. It was a beautiful day and people rejoiced along with the two royal couple...

Thembelihle was seated next to MaCebekhulu and the two other mothers' in-law. At their back was her sisters' in-law, Sbongile and Cynthia. Sgwili had taken his brother's advice and went to Australia to get his wife. He made things right with her and Cynthia was back home. The daughters and Zulu aunts were also seated by Thembelihle's side.

MaCebekhulu couldn't take her eyes off Thembelihle. The wedding rituals and

procedures had been done in which there were red flags that showed bad omen but Gobela (the royal healer) was not there to check those things. He didn't attend the wedding ritual and he wasn't at the wedding now.

Now, the bride was giving out gifts to her in-laws. Thembelihle and her mothers' in-law were seated down waiting for their turn to be called out.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Hheyi, you are making me jealous."

Thembelihle: "Why?"

MaCebekhulu: "Hheyi, you look beautiful mfazi!"

Thembelihle: "Really? You think that I am beautiful?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Look at your son, mama."

MaCebekhulu sent her eyes to Dalisu, he was far from them seated down with other men. The men next to him were singing and his brother Sbani was whispering something on his ear. He was listening to him but his eyes were on Thembelihle. She had succeeded into luring him. Dalisu had been tracing Thembelihle every chance he got when he wasn't in need to look the part, smile the part and dance the part. He'd seen her beautiful but not as she was today, she was a different woman today. She looked like she was a woman he'd never met before it was as if it was his first time seeing her. She was the most beautiful.

MaCebekhulu laughed and looked at her. "You are such a clever woman." She realised her plan as MaKhoza had asked MaCebekhulu before, 'why was Dalisu's eyes wondering about.' But MaCebekhulu concluded that he was looking for Precious.

Thembelihle: "What are you talking about

now?”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t act smart with me, you are wearing like this because you just wanted to outshine us. You wanted him to see you among everyone else. Wow!” she mumbled into her ear and Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: “I don’t know what you are talking about, mama. I just wanted to wear something different nothing more and nothing less.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, I wish I met you earlier. I would’ve learnt some tricks from you, mfazi.” Thembelihle giggled.

“MaCebekhulu, it’s our turn to receive the gifts.” MaMzobe told MaCebekhulu. They were on their feet with MaKhoza. MaCebekhulu stood up and left Thembelihle...

Thembelihle was seated on the reed mat now as it was her turn to receive the gifts. She sat there calmly waiting, she was looking at Precious as she approached her with the gifts

and girls following her. Thembelihle had to accept the gifts as another gesture of accepting her into the family.

Precious was angry the first time she laid her eyes on her figuring out that Thembelihle was wearing a different dress. Something that wasn't even close to what she'd made out for her. She was angry!

Thembelihle stood up and danced after accepting the gifts. She then hugged Precious, women ululated and there was a lot of drumming.

“Just know that you might be sleeping with him and doing everything you are doing as his wife but I will never accept you. I can never like you for him. I don't like you at all. You'll walk in this village knowing that I have not accepted you. Precious Majozi. That's all you'll ever be to me. I will burn these gifts just like I have burnt everything that you have given me. Tsk.” She

whispered into her ear and Precious didn't miss a single word. Thembelihle then moved away from her and she smiled. "You have the man that you wanted now Precious I hope you'll be able to stomach him." she added still smiling her and Precious heard her perfectly!

"You can say whatever you want but it still doesn't change that we'll be sharing the same man and the same dick, Thembelihle." Precious shot back.

Thembelihle smiled and walked away leaving the women taking her gifts away... She sat back on her chair. MaKhoza looked at her.

MaKhoza: "What were you two whispering about?"

Thembelihle: "I was just welcoming her." She smiled looking at her. "She's my sister now and we share one man." She added.

MaKhoza: "That's big of you."

MaMzobe: "Yes, it is."

Thembelihle looked at MaCebekhulu and she held her hand tightly...

Thembelihle was standing by the fire with Nozibusiso. She had just burnt the blankets and other gifts that Precious gave her and she instructed Njongo to give the groceries to the family he saw needed the food. There was a wedding reception at MaCebekhulu's palace and Thembelihle didn't attend it. She wanted to be alone and be with her sons. They were left at home with other guards, Pinky and Felicity.

Nozibusiso: "I can't believe he really married her."

Thembelihle: "You better believe it Mrs Zungu."

Nozibusiso was now married and had moved into her house with her husband and son in Richards bay. "You seem to be taking this as an

adult.” She commented.

Thembelihle: “I am?”

Nozibusiso: “Yes, and I can’t believe your brother really refused to attend the wedding.” They moved back and walked to Nozibusiso’s car.

Thembelihle: “Yeah, he said it clear that he won’t be coming to witness Dalisu hurting me. I thought he was just saying because of anger but he really didn’t come even Zodwa didn’t come. I just hope there’s no journalist who’ll highlight that just to cause chaos.”

Nozibusiso: “Ayi let’s hope so because we don’t want any of that.” She opened the door of her car. “I can divorce my husband if he can take another wife.”

Thembelihle: “If I could I was going to do that too.”

Nozibusiso: “You looked beautiful though.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you, travel safe I want to go check on my babies. Thank you for coming.”

Nozibusiso: “Wait, didn’t you say that Musa and Thokozile got banned in the village after Thokozile disrespected your efforts on that money note?”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, Dalisu told them he doesn’t want them here.”

Nozibusiso: “But he was here, I saw him.”

Thembelihle: “Ah! I don’t know why he was here and I don’t care.”

Nozibusiso: “Okay, goodnight then.”

“Goodnight.” She said and they shared a hug...
Nozibusiso then drove out of the palace...

“Are the boys sleeping now?” Thembelihle asked Pinky who was seated on the lounge with Felicity. Felicity had Ndabezinhle on her arms.

Pinky: “Yebo, ndlovukazi they are sleeping now.”

Felicity: “And I will go put him down since you’ve been out. I don’t think you’ll want to touch him right away.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, you are right I will go to my room so for now please put him on his nursery I will come for him once I have bathed. How was he?” she walked away and Felicity followed her.

Felicity: “He was restless today I think he sensed that you were far from him. My mom used to tell me that babies senses things.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, and my breasts did give me trouble but I sucked it up like a lady. Now I want to bath and pump then I will sleep. Goodnight.”

Ladies: “Goodnight.”

Hleziphi: “You won’t need me to help you undress?”

Thembelihle: “No, I will manage.”

Hleziphi nodded and left her. Thembelihle went inside her room...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 23

“I will come home to you very soon.” Dalisu informed Precious. It was after the wedding reception, Precious was inside the car.

Precious: “Don’t keep me waiting for too long because it’s rude to keep a lady waiting on her wedding night.”

Dalisu told her. “I won’t do that, queen.” He smiled and closed the door. He saw the car drove off, they were still residing in Dalisu’s nephew house...

Dalisu looked around before heading to his mother’s house. He bumped into Mawande. His mind wasn’t where he was.

“You are still here?” she asked holding his arms.

Dalisu: "Yes, and where is mother?"

Mawande: "I don't know you shouldn't be here. You just had a new wife now go and entertain her."

Dalisu: "Hheyi, Voetsek wena! What do you know about that?"

Mawande: "I am someone's wife just let me go."

Dalisu: "You are holding my arms."

"Ah!" She exclaimed, let go of his arms and left him. Dalisu went inside the house and asked around for his mother they told him that she was inside her rest room... He went there, opened the door and found MaCebekhulu crying with the picture of her husband on her hands. She placed the picture down and wiped her tears quickly when she realised that she wasn't alone.

Dalisu: "I am sorry I didn't mean to disturb you."

he said sitting next to her on the couch. He took the picture and looked at it. "You miss him?" he asked.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, I just wondered what he was going to say when seeing you getting married again."

Dalisu: "He would have lectured me a lot."

MaCebekhulu released a weak chuckle. Dalisu held her hand. "The past few months had been rocky for us but I just want to thank you for everything that you've done for me." he said.

MaCebekhulu: "You are my son you can upset me but I will always do everything that makes you happy." He smiled and looked around, he then cleared his throat. "What is it?" she asked.

Dalisu: "Where's Thembelihle?"

MaCebekhulu: "She went to her house, there was nothing there for her at the wedding reception and she wanted to go home to the boys." She explained looking at him. Dalisu was

nodding with his eyes looking down. He then stood up. "You are going to your wife, now?" She asked.

Dalisu: "Yes, I just wanted to say thank you before leaving."

MaCebekhulu nodded and stood up with him. She saw him off...

"Timothy, you are driving me to MaSthole's palace." Dalisu informed Timothy. Timothy nodded and drove the car straight to Thembelihle's palace...

She was seated down with a towel wrapped around her body. She'd just taken her shower and washed her hair. Now she was oiling the hair after moisturising her body. Ndabezinhle was still inside his nursery, she was going to take him after getting dressed for bed. She then tied her hair and stood up, she removed her towel and looked at her body on the mirror.

“Mxm!” She exclaimed. “The post pregnancy fat! It’s such a horrible thing. Agh!” she sulked and turned to look at her back. She had gained weight but it didn’t bother her that much because it wasn’t bad. She shook her head side to side then faced forward.

“YUH!” She screamed and went down to get her towel. She covered her body. “Dalisu! What are you doing here, frightening me?” she asked with a sulk.

Dalису: “You didn’t have to scream that much, there’s nobody who could’ve just enter this room without knocking besides me.”

Thembelihle: “I just didn’t expect you here. What do you need, you need some clothes?” she asked looking around for her night dress.

Dalису closed the door and walked closer to her, he saw what she was looking for and so, he went to the night dress that was on top of her bed. He took it and went to her with it.

“I just wanted to see you, I thought I would find you wearing the garments you had on, earlier today.” He commented putting his hands on her towel. She looked down at his hands. “I am helping you get dressed.” He added.

Thembelihle: “I wasn’t going to sleep with the garments.”

Dalису: “You always do when you are tired.”

Thembelihle: “I wasn’t- the one- doing the dancing...” her voice trailed off as the feel of his hand on her skin shivered her with desire.

Dalису: “I just wish you did because you look gorgeous when you do the traditional dance. My wife.”

Thembelihle: “What you doing now is not right and you’ll cause bad blood between me and your wife. What will she say when she asks you where were you tonight? Please, go if you are not here to get your clothes.”

Dalisu: "That doesn't concern her and she has no right to ask me that question. I can't take this anymore, you've punished me enough. I miss you." he ran his fingers down her spine and she gasped holding on to him tightly. He knew that made her weak to the knee.

Thembelihle: "I am still on... the waiting period... you can't sleep with me."

"The three months have long passed and if you tell me you don't want me tonight I will stop what I am doing. Just say the words." Dalisu said focusing on giving her enough sexual desire. He knew that tonight he wasn't going to rest until he had her. It'd been too long for him, it'd been six difficult months looking at her without being able to touch her and taste her. After seeing her on those garments today, he swore to bring her to her knees. She was his and he knew the right spots to touch on her body to soften her. And now feeling her cling on him encouraged him more he wasn't going to

stop...

Thembelihle: "I – I -" he was looking into her eyes waiting for an answer. She was panting now and his eyes alone were pressuring her. Dalisu took silence as an answer as he covered her lips with his, he delightedly received her tongue, he'd longed for the sweetness of her kiss without getting it. And tonight he wanted to make tonight count. He wanted to give her pleasure and nothing less... Her skin was smooth and perfect it was soft in a way that it made him weaker.

She didn't care what happened next, what was going to happen tomorrow all she wanted was to have her husband. It'd been long now without having him. He was hers, legally and traditionally and she didn't feel any guilt that he was with her on his wedding night.

They were both caressing and teasing each other laying on the bed naked... She had

tortured him enough depriving him of the beautiful part of her body. He loved that, that, her trembling under his touch. The chemistry in their love making was precious, it was something that he knew he wasn't going to get from other women... Her trembling was evident that her body had longed for him as much as he longed for her... Thembelihle pushed him back and he looked at her. "I initiated this what are you doing now?" he asked looking at her with eyes filled with love.

Thembelihle: "Just let me be." She said laying her upper body on him and she poisoned herself slowly on him and she screamed as she finally achieved having him in him.

Dalisu: "Don't scream this loud you will wake the boys up." He commented holding her waist and looked into her eyes as she began moving on him.

Thembelihle: "They won't hear a single thing."

He felt mighty looking at her sex face as she grinded on him, holding his shoulder and controlling how hard she gave it to him, when she saw that he was closer to the peak point she would slow down just to show him that she was in control. He'd missed having her on top of him showing him she was woman and she wanted him to hear her roar. He read all her movements as that she was reminding him what he'd missed as he was busy with Precious but Thembelihle wasn't there she was just enjoying the moment with her husband...

They both laughed as Thembelihle collapsed on his chest. He held her head tightly. "I just-" Dalisu was cut short.

Thembelihle: "Don't ruin this by telling me you are sorry, blah, blah, just don't talk." She begged massaging his shoulders.

Dalису: "Okay...Hmm! Hmm! Don't stop massaging my shoulders. I have loads of

troubles in there.” he relaxed and held her waist.

Thembelihle: “No! I am stopping.”

“Oh, yazi wena usuyadelela phela!” He exclaimed raising her up and he fell on his side of the bed with her. Thembelihle laughed loudly as Dalisu laid on her back. “You stopped massaging me, right? Is it because you want this again?” he asked soaking himself deeply inside her and that made Thembelihle seek for his hand. She held him tightly and triumphed the pleasure he was giving her...

Ndabezinhle had kept them up all night and after every chance he did sleep. They would satisfy each other without question. Being up all night resulted into oversleeping the following morning... Thembelihle’s ringing phone woken them up and she sat up straight to answer the call.

Thembelihle: “Mama?” she looked at Dalisu as

he kneeled in between her legs. Thembelihle was naked from the last encounter they had at dawn after putting Ndabezinhle down in his nursery.

MaCebekhulu: “MaSthole, where’s your husband? His second wife called she was crying worried about him that he didn’t return home last night. I am getting worried about him now because his phone is off.”

“I am speaking to your mother can you stop that!” She whispered trying so hard not to moan as he had buried his face on her. Dalisu didn’t rise up but he heard Thembelihle speaking to him.

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle! What’s that whispering, I am talking to you.”

Thembelihle: “Oh! Yes, mom I am sorry but your son is here with me. He slept here, I mean he came to check on us and he couldn’t leave because Ndabezinhle just kept on crying when

he tried to leave the house. When Mageba reach the door he would just cry as if he could see he was leaving.” she lied curving her waist up as the pleasure was intense now that she couldn’t respond by her moans. Dalisu was forced out of her by her lies. Thembelihle looked at him with frustration.

“Why are you lying and including our son in those lies?” He whispered looking at her with his hands on her thighs.

Thembelihle: “Awungiyeka mina! Just do what you were doing.” She shot back.

MaCebekhulu: “Hee! Hee! You don’t have to lie to me. He came here asking about you and so, I guess he finally got you.”

Thembelihle: “He got me? What do you mean now I am lost?”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhaysuka! Voetsek, nengqondo engcolile.” Thembelihle laughed and MaCebekhulu hung up the call... She then

responded freely to the pleasure he was serving her...

It was just after breakfast, the breakfast they had at noon. It was lunch for the boys and they were awfully quiet. They seemed off the mood and when Dalisu asked what was wrong, they never answered him...

Thembelihle was seated alone inside her room on top of her bed. She was replaying the wonderful night she had with him and now that he'd just left the house making his way to his wife. It hurt her, it hurt her knowing that no matter how much happy she made him. She was never going to see it as enough because he was always going to leave the house going to another woman... She cried as she painfully accepted how her life was going to be. She didn't need this life.

"I forgot my wallet." Dalisu said opening the door of the bedroom. He closed the door slowly

and looked at her as she quickly wiped her tears.

Thembelihle: “Ah! It must be on your pants. They’re in the washing basket inside the closet. I will go look for it.” She stood up quickly without looking at him. Dalisu held her wrist but she removed his hand from her. She proceeded to the closet...

“Here’s your wallet.” She gave it to him with a smile but he saw it was fake.

Dalisu: “Thembelihle-”

Thembelihle: “What happened between us last night shouldn’t have happened because you were supposed to be with Precious. She’s pregnant and she shouldn’t worry about your whereabouts.”

Dalisu: “I know but-”

Thembelihle: “You’ve made your choice Dalisu and your choice was her. You had an affair with

her because there was something I wasn't giving to you. I wasn't enough and you went to her to look for that..."

Dalису: "No, that's not how this happened. I was drunk and a child was conceived in that foolish night."

Thembelihle: "You keep on saying it was a mistake but every chance you get you still go back to her to get what she'd given you before. I just want you to know that, this morning was the last time you'll sleep with me. I wasn't going to marry you if I knew down the line you were going to do this to me. Precious is your choice and so, stick to that choice. Before you, I knew nothing about sex but I was living and even after I have tasted you I will still live without it. I thought I should let you know and don't even try to lure me. I won't give in."

Dalису: "Thembelihle, we can fix this. I am not having any flesh contact with her. I protect

myself. Please, don't do this, I can't lose you. Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "My three months, injection has long weighed off in my blood so, please give Hleziphi R200 note. She must rush and buy me an emergency pill because I meant it when I said we will not have other children. Can you do that?" she asked looking at him.

Dalisu nodded his head knowing exactly that he was not going to do that... He then turned with a broken heart. He left their room as Thembelihle had gone to the bathroom after seeing him nod...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 24

He sat inside the car thinking about Thembelihle's words. It'd been a while since

Timothy had parked the car inside his nephew's premises. He sighed and shook his head. He then took out his ringing phone from his pocket.

Dalису: "Hleziphi?"

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha, I have found someone from the pharmacy and they are willing to do what you've requested."

Dalису: "Okay, how much are they asking for?"

Hleziphi: "R1 500, I was thinking that I should just withdraw the money from my account and you'll pay me back because they don't want to say another price since I want this done today."

Dalису: "Okay, do that and I will pay you back doubled for doing this."

Hleziphi: "Yebo, ndabezitha."

Dalису: "And remember, don't tell your queen about this don't even look suspicious because Thembelihle is very smart."

Hleziphi: "I won't disappoint you."

Dalisu: "Thank you."

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha!"

They hung up the call and Dalisu sighed leaning back on the car seat. He placed his fingers on his nose, he rubbed it softly.

"Why are you sitting over here?" Precious asked Dalisu as he was still seated inside the car. He opened his eyes and looked at her.

Dalisu: "I am just resting I will come inside the house."

Precious: "Last night you kept me waiting and now, you are just sitting over here. Don't you want to be with me?" she asked holding her baby bump.

Dalisu didn't answer her he opened the door and stepped out of the car. He marched to front door and the angry Precious followed him... He sat down on the couch and Precious sat opposite him. She looked at him, her breath had

quickenened because of anger.

Dalisu: "I am in court vele? I can see the look on your eyes." He finally managed to breathe a word.

Precious: "Where were you last night?"

Dalisu: "Whoa! That's a big question you can ask me. Just a red flag question. Where was I?" he shifted forward.

Precious: "Yes, I want to know because if I can do what you did, right now we would be speaking a different language."

Dalisu: "You won't ask me where I was."

Precious: "You promised me that you'll come to me soon and I was a fool waiting for you all night. In the morning you were not here and I was worried about you because your phone was off. And now, I don't have the right to know where were you?"

Dalisu: "In future just tell me you were worried

about me without asking me where I was, if I hear you saying you were worried I will then tell you where I was if I want to tell you.”

Precious: “Is that how it will be?”

Daliso: “Yes, they didn’t tell you at home?”

She kept quiet trying to bury and control her anger, she’d concluded that he was with Thembelihle. How could she be so evil and take Dalisu from her on her wedding night, their wedding night?

Daliso: “You won’t answer me?”

Precious: “They told me to respect you but they didn’t tell me that you’ll hurt me and disrespect me because I am a wife and you are a husband.”

He looked at her thinking, if this was Thembelihle she was going to start by making food for him and then, if she had questions. She was going ask them while he was having her

food. But Precious is not offering him food not even water. Not that he was hungry but he just compared quietly... He then stood up and Precious stood up after him. "Where are you going now because I am still talking to you?" She asked.

Dalису entered the kitchen and washed his hands on the sink, he opened the fridge and took out a box of fruit juice. He poured the juice for himself and took some cakes he then sat down. He had the drinks and cakes.

Precious: "You were supposed to tell me when you wanted that I was going to do that for you."

Dalису: "You think I wasn't going to tell you where I was last night? As that was the first thing you greeted me with?"

Precious: "I am angry at you can't you see that?"

Dalису: "I was with my sons. Can you stop being angry now?" He knew telling the truth was going

to cause bad blood between her and Thembelihle. They didn't get along already and he couldn't further that hate. But he didn't know that he was doing exactly what he thought he was avoiding.

Precious: "Your sons? That's a lie. Why don't you tell me that you were with your wife because there's no child who was still up at that hour?"

Daliso: "You know when every child sleep?"

Precious: "You married me to hurt me Daliso? You did this to show me that you'll never love me. Thembelihle will always be your number one?"

Daliso didn't answer her he left the utensils on the table and went to the bedroom. They were using the guestroom as their room. Precious followed Daliso into the bedroom.

Daliso: "Have you packed our bags since I wasn't with you last night?"

Precious: "How was I going to do that because I was worried about you."

"Okay, do that now. I will rest for now and later I am going to my brother's house. We will leave tomorrow morning for the honeymoon." He said throwing himself on the bed... Precious's heart hardened as the anger brewed up even further. She needed to see Thembelihle and speak to her. And she needed to do that before they leave for their honeymoon...

Dalisu had just left for his brother's house. As soon as he left, Precious jumped on her phone and she dialled Thembelihle's number. It didn't take long for the call to be answered.

Mnotho: "Hello?"

Precious: "Yebo, can I speak to your mother?"

Mnotho: "Okay, wait for a minute I am taking the phone to her but how are you?" he asked

running and Precious heard that he was running. She smiled. "I am fine and how are you?" she asked.

Mnotho: "I am fine, too. Here's mom... MaSthole, here's your phone."

There was shuffling sounds. "Hello."
Thembelihle answered the call.

Precious: "Yebo, Sawubona, unjani?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyaphila, unjani?"

Precious: "I am not fine and can I see you? I am sorry, I can't come up to your palace. Can you come to me, please?"

There was absolute silent and then a sigh.
"Okay, I will come but for now, I am busy doing something." She replied.

Precious: "Is that thing urgent? I really need to see you."

Thembelihle: "I can't just leave right away,

Mageba is here and I am fixing some things for him. He's not staying though so I will come to you when I am done."

Precious: "Okay, thank you."

Thembelihle: "Okay." Precious hung up the call and clicked her tongue thinking what was he doing in her house now because he just came from her house! She felt the pressure that she needed to drive Thembelihle out of the kingdom. She knew that if she was going to leave she wasn't going to leave with the children. She had no problem with the children of the man she loved but she had a problem with their mother. She was her enemy and she needed her to leave her and Dalisu in peace...

"Queen, there's a man that's here to see you." Zintombi, Precious' maiden told Precious she was kneeling before her as Precious was seated on the cushion inside the bedroom with bags and clothes next to her... She'd gotten

used to the life of having servants and people respecting her because she was Dalisu's bride. Now she was his wife and she knew life was going to be even much more great for her.

Precious: "Okay, can you finish up the packing for me and help me get up." She said giving her, her hand. She helped her get up and she left the room.

She was walking on the hallway mumbling alone as she wondered who was the man who had come to visit her. She knew no man in the village. She sighed.

"HHAYBO!" She was shocked and her hands went straight to her mouth. Seeing him inside the house that she shared with Dalisu scared her even more than the lie she had told him. "You can't sit there come this side!" she said walking away...

'Alex' was seated inside lounge on the couch. He was present on the wedding day but he was

careful about being too close to the people who could see him. He was angry that Precious lied to him. He had to see on the newspapers that Precious was getting married to Dalisu. When he tried to reach her she had blocked his number and never answered private numbers and work numbers when he tried to call her... He stood up and followed Precious as she was leading him to the master bedroom she knew that nobody was going to look for her there. Precious stood by the bed and 'Alex' closed the door. He walked closer to her wishing that he could strangle her to death for fooling him.

Alex: "Don't look at me like that you forced me to come here. You are married and pregnant for the king! How can you do this?" he shouted but Precious placed her hands on his mouth.

Precious: "Baby it's not like that. I am doing this for us."

Alex: "For us? Don't lie to me Precious because

I can slap the truth out of you.”

Precious panicked at the sound of the word ‘slap’ she knew how he gets when he’s angry and all he could think of now was to calm him down...

Precious: “Yes, if you can just relax and let me explain.” She smiled and the man’s face relaxed instantly...

“Hawu!” Thembelihle exclaimed seeing the car she knew exactly. That was her sister’s car, how did she get here because she was banned from the village. Nozibusiso had told her that she saw Musa, maybe it was him? She sat on the car thinking as she looked at the car.

Mthiyane: “What’s wrong, ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: “Nothing is wrong I will be back.” She realised that if she was with Njongo and Mduduzi they would know early that who was

the owner of the car.

Thembelihle went to the man at the gate.

Thembelihle: "Sawubona."

Guard: "Yebo, ndlovukazi unjani?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyaphila unjani?"

Guard: "Ngiyaphila nami. Ngingakusiza?"

Thembelihle: "Your queen is busy inside?"

Guard: "Yes, she's with her business associate from Durban. The man said they work together for the water project."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will just wait for her inside the lounge because I am sure they're in the office if they are discussing business."

Guard: "Yebo. You don't want me to call Zintombi she will make something to eat for you?"

Thembelihle: "No, I am coming from my palace. I am alright." He bowed down at her. "You work

alone, here? There is no one working with you?" she asked.

Guard: "Yes, I work alone. I am also the queens guard."

Thembelihle: "When you are not here who guard the house?"

Guard: "Nobody."

Thembelihle: "Hawu! Okay. You don't need help?"

Guard: "I need it ndlovukazi but I think ndabezitha thinks I can manage."

Thembelihle: "I will see what I can do."

Guard: "Ndlovukazi!"

Thembelihle smiled and walked away. She was wondering why she had one guard because she had more than one and by that time she wasn't even pregnant. They weren't treated the same, she realised... The guard was the guard who didn't know the owner of the car. He was new

and didn't know that the owner was banned from the village...

She walked inside the house and she heard that a man and a woman were arguing somewhere inside the house. She couldn't hear what they were arguing about and so, Thembelihle went closer. The maiden had long left the house. Precious was alone with 'Alex.' Thembelihle laid her ear on the door there was no need, now for that because now that she was at the door, the argument sounded clear.

"How can I trust as you don't want to tell me what is this plan you have?" The man asked sounding angry. "You didn't even tell me that I am the father of this baby you are carrying!" the man shouted and Thembelihle held her mouth widening her eyes. Dalisu was not the father? Her husband was not the father of the baby? How?

Precious: "I know but I was going to tell you the

truth I just married him for the reasons I can't state right now. I just want to surprise you and you'll be proud of me. My love." She sounded polite and seductive... She must have used the same voice to her husband and Dalisu saw the stars, Tsk! Thembelihle realised.

Alex: "Do you know what can happen if this king can find out that the child you are carrying is not his?"

Precious: "He won't find out about that and I have a plan for that. Please just trust me because at the end of the day this will benefit both of us. You need to go now because his wife will be here and I don't want her to find you here."

Alex: "He banned me from this village because I had a misunderstanding with his wife and I am sure if he can find out that this baby is mine. He'll kill us both."

"It will not come to that now please go before

his annoying wife gets here.” Precious said holding his hands... From outside the room Thembelihle rushed to the lounge and she decided to sit on the porch. She didn’t want it to be known that she heard everything that they were talking about.

‘Alex’ walked out of the house alone Precious wasn’t accompanying him. Thembelihle stood on her and feet and ‘Alex’ was startled to see Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “What are you doing here, Musa?”

Musa: “Thembelihle, please for the sake of peace I have never abused you so please don’t tell your husband that I was here. Precious is my business partner so I had to speak to her.” he explained looking inside the house. He didn’t want Precious to hear him. Precious didn’t know that Musa was married to Thembelihle’s sister, she didn’t know that he was married at all. Yes, Musa was a business man and he

would appear on the newspapers but those appearances never featured his private life.

Thembelihle: "I advise that you leave now."

Musa: "And don't tell your sister, please." He added and Thembelihle nodded. "Thank you!" He exclaimed and left the premises immediately.

Thembelihle smiled and walked inside the house. "Precious!" She called her out as she was standing inside the lounge.

Precious appeared on the hallway she was calm now and she had washed her face to cool down. "Thank you for coming, when did you arrive?" she asked.

Thembelihle: "A while ago but they told me that you are busy with your business associate. I was seated on the porch."

Precious: "Okay, I thought we should talk about last night."

Thembelihle: “Last night?”

Precious: “You ruined my wedding night Thembelihle you trapped Dalisu into staying in your house with your sons and he left me here waiting for him because of you. How can you do this?”

“Mxm! Kanti uzongibhedela la!” Thembelihle exclaimed and stood on her feet. Precious stood up after her.

Precious: “Where are you going?”

Thembelihle: “It seems as if you called me here for nonsense and so, I won’t stay and listen to you. I am leaving.”

Precious: “This is not nonsense this is about the fact that you did this just to spite me just like you didn’t wear the dress I had made out for you. I know that all night he wasn’t looking after the baby while you were sleeping. You just trapped him and you enjoyed this because you wanted to spite me.”

Thembelihle: “UDalisu indoda yami I can even keep him in my house for five weeks if I want to do that, you shouldn’t even think of complaining because when he’s with you. That’s me borrowing you, him. I know you’ll run to him and tell him about this conversation. Little naïve girl. Tsk!” she said that as if she was older than her but Precious was the oldest. Thembelihle left the house without hearing what she had to say. She stepped inside the car and Mthiyane drove off. She looked at her phone inside the car and pretended as if she was talking to someone but she was thinking.

Something in her wanted to save her husband but no! The biggest part of her wanted him to find out when his ‘child’ was born. He deserved to be hurt just like he’d hurt her. She wasn’t going to save him because he did this by himself. He’d treated her badly and she was going to watch him now playing happy husband with Precious. She smiled thinking that

Precious wasn't going to stay in their lives forever... Her sons were going to have their father back...

She was in her room with Ndabezinhle. The boys were moody and they didn't want to tell her what was wrong. They didn't want to be with anyone they were alone in their playroom... Thembelihle had let them be and she was busy making Ndabezinhle laugh. Her phone rang and she took the phone. Thokozile was calling. She was surprised to receive her phone call.

Thembelihle: "Hello."

Thokozile: "Hey, Mrs Zulu. I just wanted to call you and check on you."

Thembelihle: "Check on me?"

Thokozile: "Yes, just to check if you are alright I just read the newspaper and saw your husband's wedding is all over the newspapers."

Thembelihle: “Oh, but you must call him and congratulate him because he was getting married not me.”

Thokozile: “No, I just wanted to rub some salt on the wound because I warned you, I told you that he will marry more women and you’ll watch helplessly. What happened, didn’t what I said happen?”

Thembelihle: “It’s a pity that you called me just to highlight that but when my graduation pictures were all over the newspapers you didn’t call not even once, sisi wami.”

Thokozile: “Awu, just a diploma?”

Thembelihle: “It’s a qualification, a better one than being your unpaid maid.”

Thokozile: “Oh, syakubongela ke. How does it feel to have a woman to share with your husband?”

Thembelihle: “I feel a weight off my shoulder.”

She lied, she wasn't going to tell her the true feelings. It wasn't the truth but Thokozile didn't need to know that. "And you shouldn't rejoice this much because you and I, we are fooled by a same woman." She revealed.

Thokozile: "What does that supposed to mean?"

Thembelihle: "Bye. My baby is crying."

Ndabezinhle was crying now as his mother was no longer giving him attention...

She hung up the call and Thokozile called again, Thembelihle clicked her tongue. She just couldn't believe how childish her sister could be! She called again and Thembelihle dropped the call, she then blocked her number. She picked Ndabezinhle up.

Thembelihle: "I am sorry, Gebo it's umamdala wakho. She's crazy and now I have shifted my focus. I am with you now, though." She said looking at him and he kept quiet at the sound of

her voice...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 25

Dalisu was seated inside Sbani's lounge he had Sbani's daughter on his lap playing with her. The little girl was showing Dalisu her doll. Sbani was outside the house attending a call.

Dalisu: "We MaZulu ubani ke igama lanopopayi wakho?" (What's your doll's name?) he asked holding the doll.

Girl: "Her name is Princess Nobuhle Zulu. She's too beautiful baba."

Dalisu: "Ha! The little Princess for another Princess. Angithi kumele abe muhle ngoba nawe umuhle!" he said tickling her and she laughed...

“BABA!” The little girl exclaimed laughing louder...

“You are really good with children, ndabezitha.” Sbongile commented giving out her arms out to take her daughter.

Dalisu chuckled. “I try I mean what’s there not to love about children!” he exclaimed giving her daughter back.

Sbongile: “You are right.” She turned with her daughter.

Girl: “Mama when will I visit Mnotho and Mlamuli? They did visit me.”

Sbongile: “We will call the queen and ask.” She replied walking away...

Dalisu: “Your daughter is a happy girl.” He commented looking at Sbani as he was sitting down opposite him.

Sbani: “Yes, she is.”

Dalisu: “It seems like I won’t be getting lobola

cows but I will be sending them out.” He said and they laughed.

Sbani: “Maybe you’ll have a granddaughter and besides, you have two wives now maybe you’ll have a girl.”

Dalisu: “Precious is carrying a boy and so, I am starting to think that I am not bound to have a princess. And my dear wife wants a daughter.”

Sbani: “You’ll just have to keep shuffling until you get the girls.” They laughed.

Dalisu: “Ay, you said you have something you need to discuss with me.”

Sbani: “Yes, the elders are worried about Gobela’s absent in your wedding and so, they want to know why he didn’t come. You’ll have to call him and ask him to come because the elders want to speak to him.”

Dalisu: “I did call him before coming here and he didn’t give me straight answers Sbani. He

was speaking in riddles.”

Sbani: “It seems as if he was against the wedding and the elders want to know the reasons behind that.”

Dalису: “How was he going to be for the wedding after the fight I had with the elders about marrying Precious. I know I wanted to marry her in the beginning but not after what she did to my wife.”

Sbani: “I don’t understand why are you living with her because you clearly don’t love her. Why are doing this?”

Dalису: “You’ll never understand bafo and nobody will.”

Sbani: “Nobody will because you don’t tell us.”

Dalису: “And I don’t think that I will.” He said taking the juice that was on the table. “I will tell the messenger to summon Gobela maybe the elders will understand him.” he added.

Sbani: "Yes, do that." He supported him and they had their brother talk, laughing and reflecting on the old times...

"I thought we could talk before you sleep my babies." Thembelihle said brushing the boys' heads. They were in bed with her and Ndabezinhle was fast asleep in his cot. The boys looked at their mother. "I have noticed that you are upset with your father, what's wrong?" she asked looking at them.

The boys kept quiet and sulked, they didn't want to speak. "Mnotho no Mlamuli, I am speaking to you and answer me." she emphasized.

Mnotho: "Mama?"

Thembelihle: "Yes?"

Mnotho: "Ubaba ushadile futhi? Usenomunye umakoti?" (Dad is married, again? He has another wife.) he asked politely.

Thembelihle sighed, the boys were never told that Dalisu was getting married. They were ruled as young to be informed about their father's marriage. Thembelihle didn't even want to tell them too.

Thembelihle: "Who told you that?" They didn't answer her but they both kept quiet. "I am speaking to you." she reminded them. They kept quiet. Thembelihle took her phone and called Dalisu. The phone rang without being answered, she clicked her tongue. She called him again and he didn't answer.

Mnotho: "Dad is not answering because he's with his wife he's not working."

Mlamuli: "Yes, and that's why he didn't make a big birthday party for us this year. Maybe his wife said he must not make a big party for us."

Mnotho: "Yes, we are 4 years old now mama but dad didn't make a big party for us. His wife told him? Stepmothers are horrible on TV."

Thembelihle sighed. “But your father spent your birthday with you two.” She reminded them looking at them.

Mnotho: “But he didn’t answer the phone now.”

Thembelihle: “Who said I am calling your father?”

Mlamuli: “Who are you calling, mom?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t ask me questions because I asked you a question and you didn’t answer me. So, don’t ask me questions.”

The boys kept quiet. Thembelihle’s phone rang she took the phone.

“MaSthole, I was taking a shower. What’s wrong?” Dalisu explained.

Thembelihle: “Mlamuli and Mnotho have something they want to ask you. I will put the phone on speaker.”

Dalису: “Okay.”

“Okay, ask your father what you asked me and tell him where you got what you asked because you don’t want to tell me.” Thembelihle told the boys putting her hand with the phone between them.

Daliso: “What’s wrong, bo Mageba?” They kept quiet and looked at their mother but she showed them the phone with her eyes. “Mlamuli no Mnotho?”

Boys: “Baba?”

Daliso: “What’s wrong, what did you ask your mother and why are angry with me? Did I do something wrong?”

Mnotho: “Do you have another wife?”

Mlamuli: “We saw you on the newspaper that sisi Pinky was reading. Ubuwenze kuloya mama njengoba wenza kumama.” (You were kissing that woman just like you do to mom.) he explained. Dalisu’s wedding was all over the newspapers and it was the ‘talk!’ with some

people commenting that for a king he took too long to take another wife. As Thembelihle had predicted some journalist did mention that the first Queen's brother wasn't at the wedding.

Dalisu sighed. "I will come now and explain to you what's happening, okay? Don't sleep I am coming." He promised.

Boys: "Okay."

"WAIT!" Thembelihle exclaimed and got off the bed. She left the room and spoke to him standing outside the door. "You can't tell them that Precious is going to have your child." She told him.

Dalisu: "Why not?"

Thembelihle: "I don't want them to know that just yet. You can just say, Precious is a business friend and you weren't kissing her as you are kissing me. I don't know just lie but don't tell them that you'll have a baby with another woman, please." She begged, knowing

that soon the truth about this baby was going to come out and her children were going to be confused if they can know that the baby they were told belonged to their father wasn't his? They were children and they didn't need to lose faith on their father. They didn't need to know that he was easily lied to. He was a hero to them not someone who could be stupid enough to be fooled by a woman. Thembelihle knew that and she wanted to make sure that she protects his honour as a father to them.

Dalisu: "They will need to know soon."

Thembelihle: "Yes, but not now. And don't come home now because just last night you were here and now, you'll come here. It's not fair to your wife."

Dalisu: "I know that you were here, the guard told me and I have figured on my own that Precious called you here. I will come to my sons just like I have promised them. Nobody will stop

from doing that.”

“Oh, okay.” She was defeated. Dalisu then hung up the call... Thembelihle went back inside her room and the boys were standing by the baby’s cot. They were clapping hands for him trying to make him stop crying but he didn’t stop. They had no difficulties getting off the bed now because Thembelihle had bought a bedroom step for them to use to get of her bed.

Thembelihle: “He’s awake?”

Boys: “YES!” they answered, still clapping their hands. Thembelihle carried the baby up and went to bed with him... She then breastfed him...

Dalisu walked inside his bedroom Thembelihle was busy playing with Ndabezinhle and the boys were taking turns on playing on their mother’s phone... He didn’t tell Precious where he was heading he just left the house.

Dalisu: “I am here, now.”

Boys: “Baba!” Mlamuli put the phone down and they got off the bed. Dalisu bent down and lifted them up.

“You are getting heavier by the day.” He commented sitting on the bed with them. The boys giggled. “Go and take my pyjamas where your mother puts them. You will stand on her sofa bench.” He instructed them, putting them down. The boys ran to their parents’ closet.

Thembelihle: “You’ll sleep here?”

Dalису: “Yes, and don’t tell me what I am doing is wrong I don’t need that from you.” he told her taking off his clothes.

Thembelihle: “I wasn’t going to say that.”

Ndabezinhle screamed and Dalisu turned his head to look at him. “Hheyi, unamehlo amakhulu mfana wami!” He exclaimed taking him from his mother’s legs. He smiled and looked at him. “But you didn’t want to take her skin colour, Mageba. Ubani? Baba mina,

ngibukeke njenge ntombazane ngeke ke!” He played with his son mimicking a baby’s voice and he laughed. The baby laughed after him and kicked his tiny feet off as if he could hear what he was saying.

Thembelihle laughed. “Being light skinned is not for girls, ke.” She told him.

Daliso: “Hhayi, Ndabezinhle knows that real men look darker just like his father. Tell your mom that, phela wena mama wakhetha kahle, wathola indoda enamandla emnyama nje.”

Thembelihle laughed. “Awuyeke ingane yami ngendaba zamadoda. MNOTHO AND MLAMULI WHAT’S KEEPING YOU?” She shouted.

Daliso: “They are probably having a debate.” He said lifting the baby up and Ndabezinhle looking down at him. “Ah! Ndabezinhle amathe! Yesses! Go to your mother now.” he gave the baby to Thembelihle after his saliva had dropped on his face.

Thembelihle: “You are giving him to me now because of saliva?”

“Yes!” He replied and kissed her cheek.

Thembelihle smiled but her focus was on wiping Ndabezinhle’s mouth.

“HERE!” Mnotho gave his father the pyjama top and Mlamuli gave him the pants. He then wore his pyjamas and put the boys in the middle of the bed. He then sat next to them and explained what was going on with Precious just like Thembelihle had told him to... The boys believed him, he was their father and he would never lie to them. They believed that... They all slept together on the bed with Ndabezinhle inside his cot...

In the morning, Dalisu and Thembelihle were left alone in the bed. They were peacefully sleeping with Thembelihle laying on Dalisu’s chest and Dalisu holding her. The boys had left the bed without waking them and Felicity had

taken Ndabezinhle as he was crying, both his parents didn't hear him cry. They were deeply sleeping as he had done what he did best, keeping them up all night.

Dalisu's phone rang and he could hear it ring but he didn't want to move because should he move, Thembelihle was going to wake up. She must've not seen that she was sleeping on him. Dalisu thought.

Thembelihle: "Answer your phone." she said with her eyes still closed and her hand tapping on his upper abs... Dalisu smiled and stretched his hand. He found the phone and answered.

Dalisu: "Yes."

Precious: "I am waiting for you we are supposed to be going on our honeymoon."

Dalisu: "After what you did yesterday I am not taking you anywhere."

Precious: "What? What did I do?"

Dalisu: "You know what you did. I am trying to sleep right now I will speak to you later." He removed the phone from his ear and dropped the call.

Thembelihle: "Dalisu?"

Dalisu: "Yeah."

Thembelihle: "Can you go to your wife because she'll hate me if you keep doing this? Just go, please."

Dalisu: "I should leave this house without having breakfast or you distancing yourself from me meant you'll not even cook for me?"

Thembelihle: "I will make breakfast for you and after that you need to go to her. Take her where you promised you are taking her."

Dalisu: "I will go after breakfast but I am not going anywhere with her."

Thembelihle: "HHAYKE! KAMAJOZI, I TRIED TO FIGHT FOR YOU." She chanted holding him

tighter and closing her eyes.

Dalisu: "Hawu, you are sleeping?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, since you are not going anywhere."

Dalisu: "Okay, let's sleep." He smiled holding her, he was happy that he was laying that close to her and Thembelihle smiled too thinking anything that would bring him closer to her would make him happy...

"I think this week you don't have to come to us." Thembelihle said putting on the cufflinks on Dalisu's shirt. She was helping him dress up for the school building meeting.

Dalisu: "You are really pushing me away?"

Thembelihle: "No, but balance things." She pressed as she wanted him to be attached to Precious so that he'll feel the pain when the truth comes out. She felt that Dalisu needed to feel the same pain she felt...

“I will continue dressing myself you can leave me.” He said pulling his wrist to himself. He hated what she was doing to him and so, he was going to distance himself from her. That’s what she needed he could clearly see that. He didn’t know that he was falling right into her trap as he was planning on distancing himself from her... Thembelihle looked at him and left the room...

“Yes, Sir.” Thembelihle replied to the man she was speaking to on the phone. She opened the door of Dalisu’s office in the royal house. “No, we will be in Durban with him by tomorrow.” She informed the man and her eyes went to Dalisu’s desk instantly. He was seated on the chair working and Precious was seated on the desk reading some papers to him...

Dalisu had summoned the messenger to get Gobela but he was late as Gobela left at night.

His wife told them that he went away for a while. He was going to a forest and wasn't going to return when he felt like it... The guidance from his ancestors was going to bring him back when he was done working...

It'd been three weeks without Thembelihle seeing Dalisu. He had kept his promise and distanced himself from Thembelihle. He never visited her and Thembelihle was too busy with Ndabezinhle and helping Makhosi with her business as she was in the hospital...

Thembelihle went to her desk listening to the man who was speaking on the phone. "They don't think it's suitable to start building the bakery on that space and so, we hope that you'll help us when we come to you in Durban." She explained and the man responded. She then said her goodbyes and hung up the call. She put her phone down.

Thembelihle: "Sanibona." She greeted without

looking at them, she was searching for the documents that she needed for her trip to Durban the following day.

Dalisu and Precious: “Yebo!”

She got the documents together and headed to the door without saying a word to them...

For the past three weeks she'd tried to be strong and live her life without seeing Dalisu. Even though she missed him badly she never lifted her phone and called him. She didn't even think of telling him the truth just to get him back. She kept quiet and told herself that his day was coming!

“MASTHOLE!” Dalisu called after her as Thembelihle was making her way to the car. He'd heard her say something about going to Durban and he needed to know what was happening... Thembelihle stopped walking and looked back at him, she noticed that he had lost weight. It was not noticeable to other people

but to her, it was, the man was her husband and she knew his normal body weight clearly, what she was seeing was not his normal body weight.

Thembelihle: "Yebo."

Daliso: "How are you?"

Thembelihle: "I fine and you?"

Daliso: "I am fine, where are you going?"

Thembelihle: "I am going to the construction site, what's wrong?"

Daliso: "Nothing, I just heard you talking about Durban."

Thembelihle: "Oh, I am going to Durban for the next couple days we have some things to do there and find a land surveyor. They are having problems with the space where they will build the bakery. They're almost done-"

Daliso: "Yeah, I was there days ago just to check their progress but they didn't tell me

about that.”

Thembelihle: “It’s just something they discovered.”

Dalisu: “You weren’t going to tell me that you are going to Durban, right?”

Thembelihle: “Do we tell each other about our whereabouts?”

Dalisu: “I have never gone far for the past three weeks.”

Thembelihle: “I told mama that I am leaving. I didn’t think that you’ll want to know.”

Dalisu: “You know that’s not true.” Thembelihle didn’t say anything. “Mom called us for a meeting at 5, you’ll come?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I will be there.”

Dalisu: “Okay, I will see you there.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.”

Dalisu: “You look beautiful.” He complimented

before she turned to leave him.

“Thank you.” She smiled and left him...

“Hawu, it’s just us?” Thembelihle asked sitting down on the couch opposite Dalisu. He was already inside his mother’s rest room. That’s where MaCebekhulu wanted to see them.

Dalisu: “I guess so.” They sat in silence both busy on their phones...

MaCebekhulu entered the room and looked at them as they were seated on the separate couches. “Saninbona.” She greeted standing by the door.

Them: “Yebo, unjani?”

MaCebekhulu: “I am fine, Thembelihle get up and go sit next to your husband.” She instructed showing her the couch. Thembelihle cleared her throat and stood up. She sat next to Dalisu.

MaCebekhulu sat where Thembelihle was

seated.

MaCebekhulu: "You must be wondering why I called you here?"

Them: "Yes!"

MaCebekhulu: "Dalisu, why do you come here when you want to see the boys?" she asked looking at Dalisu.

Dalису: "You brought me here to question me, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Answer my question."

Dalису: "MaSthole doesn't want me in the house, she pushes me away every time I am in the house."

"Hhaybo! That's not true, Mageba. I have never told you not to come. You just stopped coming to the house because you didn't want to come." She reminded him looking at him.

Dalису: "I didn't want to come? Don't say that because every time when I was with you. You

would just tell me that I shouldn't be with you because my wife needs me."

MaCebekhulu: "Why did you say that Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "Mama, he spent the night with me on his wedding night and his wife called me the following day to their house. She complained to me about him spending the night with me. I told him that it wasn't right of him to spend the night with me on their wedding night."

MaCebekhulu: "How was that your concern because he was with you because he wanted to be with you. Why did you think of another woman?"

Thembelihle: "I just didn't want to cause trouble between them."

Dalisu: "No, you just didn't want to be with me just tell the truth."

Thembelihle: “That’s not true and the following night he came back to us. That was causing bad blood between us.”

Dalису: “My sons needed me Thembelihle and you just couldn’t wait to get rid of me. I just decided that I will give you what you want but I still see my sons and spend time with them.”

Thembelihle: “Ndabezinhle is not your son? For how long are you going to stay away from him?”

Dalису: “I am not staying away from him.”

MaCebekhulu: “You two are no longer married?” they didn’t give her an answer. “I asked you a question, Dalису this is not about seeing the boys. You no longer visit your wife? She doesn’t have needs, Precious is the only one with needs?”

Dalису: “I won’t force myself on her because if I do, she’ll say I am raping her.”

MaCebekhulu: "What does that mean?
Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle didn't answer her, she was angry that she was summoned and questioned about her life. Dalisu was putting the blame on her.

MaCebekhulu: "You won't answer me?"

Dalisu: "She does this to me too and you want me to keep visiting someone who doesn't want to speak to me and she doesn't want me to touch her. Ever since she learned about Precious I've never went as far as attending her needs besides my wedding night. I should go to her, just answer me mom?"

MaCebekhulu looked at Thembelihle and she was quiet looking at her hands.

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle you don't want this marriage now?" she kept quiet. "Thembelihle, I am talking to you!" She shouted.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong if I don't want to

sleep with him? He has a wife mama why can't he attend her because he wanted her. I don't want to be intimate with him."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo! Nansi imihlola! You are his wife and it's your duty to satisfy his needs. He's your husband."

Thembelihle wanted to challenge MaCebekhulu but she knew her place and so, she didn't want to argue with her mother in-law.

Thembelihle: "Yebo, mama."

"I will leave you two to talk." She said and got up from the couch. She left the room and the silence was the loudest thing she left between them.

Dalisu: "How have you been?"

Thembelihle: "I am not going to sleep with you. Just forget it. I know you won't tell your mother that."

Dalisu: "I know that you won't and I won't force

you.”

Thembelihle: “So, is there a need for us to have this talk?”

Dalису: “I guess there isn’t.”

“I have to go and finish up packing and take the boys.” She said standing up.

Dalису: “You are going to Durban with them?”

Thembelihle: “No, they’ll stay here with mama.”

Dalису: “How many days are you going to be away?”

Thembelihle: “No longer than a week.”

Dalису: “Please, be careful.”

She nodded and left the house trying to avoid bumping into MaCebekhulu on her way out. She wanted to sit there and talk with him, ask him how he has been but she couldn’t bring herself to do it. She just couldn’t...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 26

Makhosi was back home with her baby. She'd given birth on the 2nd of October after spending a week in the hospital because of a minor illness. Her children went to her mother's house as she wasn't home. Thembelihle had been taking care of her business with her supervisor while she was away.

Today was the 6th of October and she was back home with her child. And her children were back from her mother's house...

"Here's your food, ndlovukazi." Alwande kneeled before Thembelihle and placed the tray of food on the coffee table. Thembelihle had the baby on her hands. Thembelihle was back from Durban and they have sorted out the problem that was on her site.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, Alwande. Look at the bracelet I am wearing." Thembelihle gave her, her wrist and Alwande smiled as she saw the bracelet she had created for Thembelihle on her wrist.

Alwande: "I knew it would look beautiful on you."

Thembelihle laughed and nodded. Alwande left her. Makhosi sat down and gave Thembelihle the baby's bottle with the formula.

Makhosi: "I am really grateful of you for helping me out."

Thembelihle: "Don't mention it... Just look at this beautiful baby girl you have, Makhosi." She smiled looking at the baby.

Makhosi: "She's beautiful and I just love her."

Thembelihle: "What does the black DNA says?"

Makhosi: "It say Nkosikhona is her father but then it doesn't matter because he doesn't

remember me at all.”

Thembelihle: “You need to go there for yourself and maybe he’ll remember you when he sees you. She’s sleepy she doesn’t want the bottle.”

Makhosi: “I will go get her sponge and she’ll sleep here.” She stood and went to get the baby’s sleeping things... Thembelihle fixed the baby and put her down. She then sat back on her couch and took her plate of food.

Thembelihle: “What did Mzwakhe say about your pregnancy? I never asked you that. Makhosi.”

Makhosi: “What was he going to say besides insulting me, Thembelihle?”

Thembelihle: “How shameful.” She clicked her tongue. “Ouch!” she exclaimed and swallowed hard as she looked at the fallen spoon. The spoon was on the floor and she kept looking at it without picking it up.

Makhosi: "What's wrong, Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "My spoon has just fallen, Makhosi."

Makhosi: "Why do you look so sad then?"

Thembelihle: "Indoda yami ilambile shuthi lapho ekhona." (This means my husband is hungry where he is.) she said, sounding sad.

Makhosi: "That's just a myth."

She shook her head and took her phone. She closed her eyes shortly and dialled Dalisu's number. His phone rang twice and he answered.

Dalisu: "MaSthole?"

Thembelihle: "Mageba, how are you?"

Dalisu: "I am fine and how are you?"

Thembelihle: "You sound like you have flue but you are telling that you are fine? Why are you lying?" she asked softly.

Dalису: "Sorry."

Thembelihle: "Where are you?"

Dalису: "I am in the house working I didn't go to the royal house."

Thembelihle: "Are you hungry?"

Dalису: "Yes, I haven't eaten since morning but I will make something to eat soon, why are you asking?" he asked coughing.

Thembelihle: "I will send Njongo to bring you food. You will eat?" She didn't even, want to know the reason behind him not eating since morning because she knew that he hardly thought of food when he was working. That's why she always made sure she served him when he was working home. She didn't want to ask where was his wife, maybe she was out working. She concluded.

Dalису: "Yes, I will eat."

Thembelihle: "Okay, he'll come." She stood on

her feet.

Daliso: "Thank you."

Thembelihle hung up the call. "New mommy, we will catch up tomorrow but now I have to go home and make food for him." she said taking her bag.

Makhosi: "He isn't at the royal house?" she walked her out.

Thembelihle: "No, he is at his new wife's house."

Makhosi: "Hawu!"

Thembelihle: "I don't even want to know."

Makhosi: "You did great by calling him. He's lucky to have you."

"I wish I can say the same. I will go now." She said stepping inside the car and closed the door. Makhosi moved back and waved at her. Mduduzi drove out of the yard...

“Your phone mama!” Philasande came out of the phone running with his mother’s phone on his hand.

Makhosi took the phone and placed it on her ear. “Hello.” She greeted.

Nkosikhona: “Makhosi, is this you?” There was total silence from Makhosi. There was something about his voice that Makhosi couldn’t shake off her mind. “I don’t know if the number of Makhosi that I found on my phone book belongs to Makhosi that I keep having flashes of memory about.” He explained as the silence was awkward.

Makhosi: “Nkosi... Nkosikhona is that you?” She placed her hand on her mouth. She couldn’t believe her ears.

Nkosikhona: “Yes, I am Nkosikhona Mkwanazi. I had an accident and lost my memory, things haven’t been making sense since I woke up from the coma. But I recently been looking at

my camera and there are pictures of you and I. We are with my son on other pictures. He told me about you and I just don't remember everything. Can I meet you? We have this beautiful video we took and I just want to meet you. I looked very happy. We looked very happy. Please, maybe if I can meet you, things will make sense."

Makhosi was in tears as Nkosikhona was explaining himself to her. "Oh, Nkosikhona you don't know how much I have missed you." she cried and sat down on the ground.

Nkosikhona: "So, you know me?"

Makhosi: "Yes, you are my boyfriend and we have dated for a long time. But you just disappeared I tried to call you but you had my number blocked."

Nkosikhona: "My aunt told me that my baby mama came back after my accident and she blocked every number with female names. That

was before my aunt came and chased her out as she was using my money.”

Makhosi: “I am so sorry.”

Nkosikhona: “Can we meet? I can drive now and I can come to you if you can send your address to me. I need to see you.”

Makhosi: “I will do that and we will meet. I am so happy that you called.”

Nkosikhona: “I am happy that I have found you, maybe I will have the light back in my life.”

She giggled. “And I have a very special gift for you so you better come soon.” She said with a delightful voice.

Nkosikhona: “I will make sure that I come soon. I will call you before I sleep.”

Makhosi: “I will wait for your call.” They hung up the call and Makhosi pinched herself. She wasn’t dreaming, she smiled delightedly and quickly texted him her address...

“Why don’t you try and sit on your own?”

Thembelihle asked Ndabezinhle as if he was going to answer her. Ndabezinhle was five months and Thembelihle was trying to get him to sit now.

Mnotho: “Mom, don’t make him sit he will fall.”

Thembelihle: “What do you know about babies?”

Mlamuli: “We know everything, mama. Don’t make our brother sit.”

Thembelihle: “You want him to stay in my hands for how long?”

Mnotho: “Until he can walk!” he clapped his hands and startled Ndabezinhle. He cried after his big eyes had widened.

Thembelihle: “See what you have done!” she exclaimed raising her son and rocked him in her arms. Mlamuli passed her the phone.

Thembelihle: "Hello."

Dalisu: "Why is he crying?"

Thembelihle: "Mnotho clapped his hands and frightened him." she stood up with the baby and walked around.

Dalisu: "He was expressing what as he was clapping his hands?"

Thembelihle: "That Ndabezinhle will stay in my arms until he can walk."

Dalisu: "Hhayi!" there was silence between them. "I called you to request something." He finally managed to speak first.

Thembelihle: "What is it?"

Dalisu: "Can I come home tonight?"

Thembelihle: "I am sure the boys would love to see you home tonight and I have never said you shouldn't come here. This is your house too."

Dalisu: "Thank you, I will come when I am

done.”

Thembelihle: “And please, bring my dishes with you.”

Dalisu chuckled and replied. “I will do that.” He promised.

Thembelihle: “Okay.” They hung up the call and she looked at Ndabezinhle. “Daddy is coming home to see you. You heard that my baby?” she asked kissing her all over his face. Ndabezinhle laughed. Thembelihle went to the boys. They were busy eating Thembelihle’s chips as theirs was finished.

Thembelihle: “Nganibamba!” They screamed and laughed, she smiled shaking her head. “Go and call Felicity I want to cook now.” she instructed. They stood up and ran off...

Thembelihle went to the kitchen with Ndabezinhle...

“She’s coming mama.” Mlamuli told Thembelihle.

Mnotho: "She was seated on the chairs outside laughing with malume uNjongo." He explained extra and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: "I didn't ask that."

Mnotho: "Hawu!"

Thembelihle: "Yeah, help me cook your father's favourite meal. He's coming home tonight and we will have dinner with him."

"REALLY?" The boys chanted with delightful smiles. Thembelihle's heart melted she smiled and nodded.

Mnotho: "That's wonderful."

Mlamuli: "Yes, let's go and ask Pinky to bath us."

Mnotho: "Yes, let's go."

"WAIT!" Thembelihle exclaimed and they stopped walking away. "What about cooking with me?" she asked.

Mnotho: “Wathi ubaba ukupheka okwabafazi.”
(Dad said cooking is for women)

Mlamuli: “Yes! Let’s go.” They left her just like that.

Thembelihle: “Wow!” Felicity walked inside the kitchen and Thembelihle gave her the baby. She then began cooking...

“MaSthole!” Dalisu called Thembelihle out, she was in the dining room setting the table. She was done cooking and have taken a bath. The boys were in the nursery with Felicity, she was bathing Ndabezinhle.

“Are you even eating?” She asked looking at him from head to toe. Dalisu nodded without supplying a word to support his statement. “It doesn’t look like it.” She said walking closer to him. She raised her hands and touched his forehead along with his face.

Thembelihle: “You are not leaving here. Did you take any medicine for your flue? You are hot.”

She said sending her hand inside his shirt he was hot. "You know I hate it when you get sick and pretend to be superman." She scolded him showing frustration.

Dalису: "I wasn't acting like a hero I am bad at taking care of myself."

Thembelihle: "You live with your wife!" she exclaimed taking her dishes.

Dalису: "She's heavily pregnant and so, she's lazy now and feeling heavy."

Thembelihle: "Just sit down. You are not going back to her because now you are sick and have no one to look after you. She has her maiden if she needs something. You are staying here until you feel better."

Dalису: "I'll have to leave when I feel better?"

Thembelihle: "I am not implying that." She went to the kitchen angry that he was back home, with flue but mostly he had lost weight! He has

lost weight! She'd been pregnant before but she didn't remember neglecting him until he lost weight! She was suddenly angry and she held the sink to draw energy inside her lungs. She then sighed...

She showed her face on the hallway. "YOUR FATHER IS HOME!" She shouted and within a minute the boys came out of the room running. Felicity followed after them...

"You'll have a goodnight, ndlovukazi." Felicity said after giving Thembelihle the baby. She had bathed him...

Thembelihle: "Goodnight, Felicity." She went to the dining table and the boys were seated on their father's lap. They saw him almost daily but it was different tonight because he was home. They were with him at home...

Thembelihle: "Ndabezinhle is supposed to be where you are not you two." She commented and sat on her seat.

Mnotho: "His turn will come."

Mlamuli: "Yes, now we have the bosses taking the place."

Thembelihle: "Oh okay, let's pray and eat. Ndabezinhle is hungry."

Dalisu: "Close your eyes and pray, Mlamuli." He instructed, they closed their eyes and Mlamuli blessed the food. They had dinner together... The boys were the happiest tonight and both their parents were happy to see them happy...

"Mama, tell Ndabezinhle to keep quiet. We are watching TV." Mnotho sulked looking at his mother. They were both seated on their mother's chair next to their father. Ndabezinhle was making baby rumbling sounds.

Thembelihle: "He's sleepy and please don't be too forward."

Dalisu: "And you rumbled louder when you were his age." He said tickling his ear. The boys

laughed.

Thembelihle: “And now you are making noise!” she exclaimed and stood up leaving them alone on the lounge...

Thembelihle had put Ndabezinhle on his cot inside her bedroom. She was seated on her bed now chatting to Makhosi. She was telling her about Nkosikhona’s phone call...

Dalisu entered the bedroom to Thembelihle’s best smile. He wondered who was making her smile like that. “Who’s making you smile like that?” He asked sitting on the bed.

Thembelihle: “It’s Makhosi, Nkosikhona remembers her now and they will meet. Oh, I am just happy for her. She’s getting her man back.” she replied back as if she was talking to her girlfriend.

Dalisu: “Oh, you are the love Doctor?”

Thembelihle giggled and replied. “No, he

remembered on his own and his son helped him out. My friend will finally be happy after Mzwakhe had cheated on her and had a child with that woman. Tsk! Men!” she clicked her tongue and shook her head not realising that her words were making Dalisu guilty. “Where are the boys?” she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: “They’re sleeping in their room. I can take them if you want them here.” He offered hoping she would reject. He wanted to peacefully sleep next to her tonight. He wanted to hold her and smell her scent. Just that! Nothing more. He hadn’t been happy without her and being away from her was torture but he saw it better than being with her and having her giving him a cold shoulder. He was in hell and he could feel that he was losing a grip on himself.

Thembelihle: “No, let them sleep in their room. I will be back.” she stood up and went to the bathroom... She came back with flue medicine.

She sat down next to him and shook the medicine. She was looking at him and Dalisu also had his eyes on her. None of them said a word... Dalisu was looking at her thinking back when this woman before him was still a beautiful naïve girl. The days when he would run around because of her. He never got tired of her he never lost faith that he was going to be a woman, a woman fit for the throne. But one stupid night had ruined their lives. He ruined their marriage!

“Drink!” she commanded him sending the spoon on his mouth. Dalisu opened up and drank the medicine. She gave him another one and she put the bottles on the bedside drawer...

“Tomorrow morning you’ll take laxatives.” She announced getting on the covers with him.

Dalisu: “Laxatives? You mean I will be running up and down going to be the toilet?” he looked at her and she laughed. He just wondered what

might have happened as she was this nice to him.

Thembelihle: “Yes, you’ll do that. The boys took theirs the following day I got back from Durban. If you want to get better, you’ll do that. Gobela is not here to give you all those horrible mixtures that you claim they’re better than laxatives.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi! They’re better.”

Thembelihle: “Ngizokuchatha ke.”

Dalisu laughed holding her closer to him.

Thembelihle laughed with him trying to picture what she’d just said. Him bending down for her and her trying to... No! “I think I need sea water and then I can use it instead.” He said.

Thembelihle: “Oh, I was supposed to go to Richards bay tomorrow. I was going to get it for you but I am no longer going so laxatives it is!”

Dalisu: “Why are you no longer going?”

Thembelihle: “You are sick and so, I will have to nurse you.”

He smiled. “Thank you, MaSthole.” He said politely. Thembelihle laid on his chest and closed her eyes, it’d been a while she silently said as Dalisu held her. “What were you going to do in Richards bay?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “I am meeting that Chef, that Muna promised me. But I have informed him not to come tomorrow.”

Dalису: “Okay, have you been to your farm?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, some of the cows were sick but now everything is well.”

Dalису: “That’s good.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, now let’s sleep because you’ll wake up early tomorrow to have your laxatives.”

Dalису: “Awukhohliwe nje ngiyingane yakho yazi.” He said playing with her ear, Thembelihle

giggled.

Thembelihle: "You are the father of my babies."

Dalису: "Yes, not your baby."

Thembelihle: "Ah! Leave me alone, Dalису. Close your eyes and sleep."

He chuckled, kissed her forehead and they closed their eyes...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 27

It was the beginning of the week of her due date and she was supposed to put her plan in action. She was worried about one thing though, how was she going to get Thembelihle to come to the hospital to see her?

She saw her marriage life with Dalису as great as he had stopped visiting Thembelihle. She

had him to herself, and she enjoyed it. She didn't see that the man wasn't happy with her but how could've she seen that because she didn't even know how Dalisu is, when he was happy. She didn't know how his face looks when he genuinely laughs his lungs out. She didn't...

She was heads over hills in love with him and Dalisu could clearly see that Precious loved him. And he'd tried to compensate that with being kind to her, that kindness made Precious think that he loved her as much as she loved him. But Dalisu didn't love her at all he was trying hard to close the gap of losing Thembelihle and that gap had never been closed...

As it was October she was officially nine months pregnant but falsely eight months pregnant. She was lazy and failed to look after her husband, Dalisu always cooked for himself as he never trusted food prepared by the new maids. They were new and not the loyal

servants he was used to. The maiden cooked for Precious and sometimes Dalisu would eat with his mother.

Precious was happy that Dalisu wasn't home because that meant her plan was going to go accordingly. Today, she was going to Richards bay because she couldn't sleep the previous night she had minor pains. She'd informed Dalisu that there were few things she wanted to buy and he had no problem with her going there because she was going to be with her maiden. She was trying hard to bury the fact that she was feeling contractions slowly.

She opened her bag and took out her ringing phone. Dalisu was calling. She smiled as she saw his name.

Precious: "Hello, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "How are you?"

Precious: "I am fine and how are you?"

Dalisu: "I am fine, I wanted to check if you have enough money for the things that you wanted to buy."

Precious: "Yes, I have enough money don't worry."

Dalisu: "Okay, be safe."

Precious: "We will be. Thank you for the call."

Dalisu: "Okay."

Precious: "I love you!" she exclaimed unexpectedly and there was awkward silence from Dalisu. Precious felt bad for telling him now that he wasn't saying anything. He was supposed to comment.

Dalisu: "Eh... Really?"

Precious: "Yes, I love you and I just want you know that I appreciate everything that you've done for me and our baby."

Dalisu: "You are my family now."

Precious: "It feels good to be your family."

He chuckled weakly and said: "Have a good time and if it gets late don't drive back just book into a hotel or something."

Precious: "I will do that, bye."

Dalису: "Bye."

They hung up and Precious smiled alone. "You look happy, queen." The maiden said looking at her.

Precious: "I am happy."

Zintombi: "That's a good thing."

Precious smiled and nodded thinking that this was the beginning of her long happy life as she was going to get rid of Thembelihle once and for all... But she just didn't know how she was going to get her to come to Richards' bay...

Dalису was well now and he was back at work.

Thembelihle looked after him until he was fully well. He stayed at home even after he was alright and his wife didn't tell him to leave. She allowed her to do what he wanted and that was being home closer to her... He'd gone to Ulundi with the boys and was going to return later. Thembelihle was going to Richards bay.

"I didn't expect to see you, here." Thembelihle said to Nozibusiso, they were seated inside the lounge having tea.

Nozibusiso: "Yeah, we just got here yesterday. My father in-law is not well and Simon has left with him. He's taking him to the hospital."

Thembelihle: "You are going to Richards bay?"

Nozibusiso: "Yes, I am going back today I was left behind because I wanted to see you. I hope you'll send someone to drive me because Simon dropped me off here."

Thembelihle: "There's no need for that because I am going to Richards bay too." She said

putting the coffee cup on her knee.

Nozibusiso: "That's great then."

Thembelihle: "Yes, we should get going then because I have a meeting." She said putting the cup down. "But wait, since we won't get a chance to be alone. I want to tell you something." She said looking around and she saw nobody.

Nozibusiso: "What is it?"

Thembelihle: "Why do you think Gobela, the royal traditional healer wasn't at my husband's wedding? I mean he was there in my wedding and him and the elders led the rituals but in this wedding he didn't even show up. The elders are still cracking their heads about this and he's not here to answer them."

Nozibusiso: "Do you think they shouldn't have gotten married?"

Thembelihle: "I think so. Look, you were right

about Musa, he was here.”

Nozibusiso: “Hhaybo! Really, how did you find out?”

Thembelihle: “I found out because he was here to see his mistress getting married to my husband.”

“WHAT!” She exclaimed putting her hands on her head.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, Precious had called me into her house to scold me for spending the night with my husband on their wedding night.”

Nozibusiso laughed. “No, Thembelihle are you serious?” she asked.

Thembelihle: “Serious about what?”

Nozibusiso: “You spent the night with him on his wedding night?” she asked laughing loudly.

Thembelihle: “Yes, baby, he just couldn’t wait to see me. I was totally beautiful phela and I just wanted his eyes on the wedding field but I got

more mfazi.”

They laughed. “Wow! I give you the medal!” she gestured giving her a medal.

Thembelihle: “Thank you, madam.” They laughed as she bowed at her. “So, I got there and overheard Precious speak to a man inside the master bedroom. The man was telling her about how much Dalisu will be angry with her if he can find that Precious is not carrying his child.”

“JEHOVA!” She exclaimed standing on her feet... Nozibusiso was not the only one who was shocked at the news in the house.

Thembelihle: “Sit down, mama,” she showed her down and she sat down. “He told her that he banned him from the village because of the misunderstanding that he had with me.” she added.

Nozibusiso: “That man is Musa?”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, this woman has been having an affair with my sister’s husband and she fooled my husband by saying that the baby is his. I have a feeling that Dalisu lied to me about how they got together with Precious. I just don’t know who can tell me the truth about their real encounter because he told me he was drunk.”

Nozibusiso: “Maybe he was really drunk.”

Thembelihle: “No, I doubt. Now that I have sobered up the anger I have thought about this. I know that I am not always with him but one thing I know is that, Dalisu never gets drunk on business discussions or whatever that includes business meeting. He can have one glass and one glass doesn’t make him drunk. It’s either they had an affair with Precious or Precious devised a plan to trap him with this baby. But I don’t know why because Musa is rich.”

Nozibusiso: “That’s easy, she saw that Musa

will never marry her but a king can definitely marry her and what happened?"

Thembelihle: "My fool husband married her!"

Nozibusiso: "Thembelihle, you'll have your husband back. Did you tell him?"

Thembelihle: "No, I haven't and I won't tell him. I just want him to get hurt the same way I did when he learns that all those things he did to me. He did them for a skank like Precious."

Nozibusiso: "Thembelihle come on, you must protect him. Yes, he was wrong but he loves you brah. He has stood by you since day one, he never gave up on you even when you were trouble. You went through hard times together. He has supported your dreams, got your money back from your sister. There's no person who has protected you like Dalisu has. How many women can say they have a man like him? He wishes no harm on you and anyone who casts an evil eye on you they don't go unpunished. I

know you are hurt but he made a mistake just forgive him and save him.”

Thembelihle wiped her tears. “I know that he has been a good husband to me but Nozibusiso this was just too much. I almost died because of this woman he brought into our lives. I want the past behind us but I will not be the one to tell him that he’s being played. No.”

Nozibusiso: “Look, Thembelihle, I know that the Thembelihle I know was going to leave but you were given a heart to stay now just save your marriage.” She begged her looking into her eyes.

Thembelihle: “No, how was I going to leave without my kids? There might law and courts but the same law doesn’t turn blind eye to traditions. The court was going to give me access to see my boys here but I was never going to leave with them. There’s no prince in this kingdom who grew up in Durban or somewhere else living with his mother away

from the kingdom. You honestly think I was going to take the future kings and leave with them to raise them alone somewhere while leading a career? I knew that wasn't going to happen. I understand that I am not a 'normal wife'. I accepted this so I just have to live with it."

Nozibusiso: "You are right and I know that you still love him, right?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Nozibusiso: "Then save him from the humiliation."

She refused with a head shake. "And you won't tell him the truth. You will not!" she warned her.

Nozibusiso: "Okay, I won't do it."

Thembelihle sighed. "We should go now." she stood up.

"Come let me give you a hug mama wabafana abamnyama," she said smiling at her,

Thembelihle laughed and they hugged each other... “I guess the king will have to find out this for himself because if it wasn’t meant to happen like that he was supposed to have long warned him.” she added.

Thembelihle: “Yeah, you see, we can never cram how the ancestors work.”

Nozibusiso: “You are right.”

There was an emergency that needed Hleziphi home and she’d come by the lounge to inform Thembelihle that she needed to rush home.

Then the shocking news hit her ears. She vowed that she was going to be the one to save their king because she understood that his wife was just angry as she was making a decision not to save him...

“Ndlovukazi!” She called Thembelihle as she was heading to the door with her friend. They both turned back.

Thembelihle: “Yes,”

Hleziphi: “Ndlovukazi, there’s an emergency that needs me at home. Can I please rush there I will come back once I have sorted everything out?”

Thembelihle: “It’s not a matter of life and death?”

Hleziphi: “They’re hiding it from me so I want to find out for myself.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, let’s go. Mduduzi will drop you.”

Hleziphi: “Thank you.”

Thembelihle nodded and Hleziphi followed them out of the house...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3 EPISOE 28

Makhosi had MaSbiya looking after her baby girl, the children were at school and Nkosikhona was coming over to meet her. She'd requested that they meet Olundi because she didn't want him to be seen around the queen's maiden home. People were going to get a reason to gossip about her and drag the queen into that gossip for no reason.

She was wearing a black pencil dress with thick straps and had black suede flat shoes on her feet. She was no longer wearing a doek and so, she had straight up plaited on her hair. She added silver necklace and earrings. She wanted to look totally beautiful for him and she was indeed beautiful... Her phone rang and she took it out of her bag as she was walking around the taxis rank in town. He was calling and just looking at his name forced a smile out on her beautiful face.

Makhosi: "Hello? What's wrong? Don't tell me you are already there."

Nkosikhona: "No, it's just that I am not familiar with Ulundi, can you take a taxi to Richards bay, instead? I will be comfortable there and hopefully, you haven't got into a taxi."

Makhosi: "I haven't gotten into a taxi. I will come to Richards bay."

Nkosikhona: "Thank you. I will see you in hours then."

Makhosi: "Yes!" she dropped the call.

She then changed the route and took the route to Richards bay's taxis...

She couldn't wait to meet him, it'd been long nine months and she didn't know how he looked like now. The long two hours inside the taxi were torture as she was imagining being close to him once again...

But she finally got to Inkwazi mall. She saw him

first leaning on the front of his maroon Maserati SUV, he was looking up at the sky silently. She smiled and looked down, one thing that didn't change was his sense of fashion. He was dressed up perfectly and looking good.

“What I can say is that you can never gain weight even if we can be separated for years you'll never change!” Makhosi commented looking at Nkosikhona.

He laughed and looked down, then back at her. “It's you!” He exclaimed and didn't waste time. He cupped her waist into a big hug. Makhosi laughed loudly.

Makhosi: “Put me down! Lord! You are inviting people's eyes.” She exclaimed still laughing. “You are still strong, damn!” she exclaimed looking at him now that she was down.

Nkosikhona: “You still have jokes!” he pulled her close to him and hugged her tightly, smelling her expensive scent. She could afford beautiful

things now and it was the greatest feeling for her to work for her own money. She never called anyone for financial help, when she needed to buy things for herself and her children she used her hard earned money. That was the greatest achievement...

Makhosi: "That means you remember me, now?"

Nkosikhona: "I remember that I loved you and very much." He said kissing her cheek and Makhosi giggled. "Let's go inside the mall buy some food and we will drive to the beach. We have a lot of catching up to do." he added.

Makhosi nodded and held his hand, they walked together inside the mall. They were joking around at the mall hallways when someone blocked their way.

"Now look at you two!" Thembelihle exclaimed looking at them with happy eyes. Her guards were standing on her sides but a bit far.

Makhosi smiled and looked at Nkosikhona. He was looking at Thembelihle confused, he then looked at Makhosi expecting an introduction...

Makhosi: "This is my friend, the queen Thembelihle Zulu. I don't think you remember her. You never really met."

Nkosikhona: "When you say queen that means she's married to the king I think it rings a bell. But I don't remember her as your friend."

Thembelihle: "I once called you and told you to scold this one, tell her to take money from Mzwakhe. Money for her children and you didn't do that you just sent her money. Nc. Nc."

Nkosikhona laughed at Thembelihle's expression. "Ndlunkulu, we haven't spoken about that!" Makhosi exclaimed shaking her head.

Nkosikhona: "You are divorced now, right? I remember you were married to a man and he was abusive."

Thembelihle: "OH! He remembers that, madam. I will just go and hope you'll enjoy your day lovebirds." She giggled and walked away leaving them laughing.

Nkosikhona: "What a relaxed queen!" he commented.

Makhosi: "Yes, what a relaxed queen." They proceeded with their cuisine shopping. Makhosi was choosing everything and Nkosikhona was paying...

They sat down into a beach picnic.

Nkosikhona: "Now tell me how did we meet?" he asked looking at her.

"You were working for SAB delivering beer for my husband's tavern and you stole my number from my phone." she paused as she looked at him as he was trying to think. She smiled looking at how good he looked, he was the man she knew and fell in love with years ago. He was just clean and perfect for her.

Nkosikhona: “We used to quarrel because you didn’t have the strength to file for divorce, right?”

Makhosi: “Yes, and you liked threatening me with leaving me, you silly man.” She said throwing chip on him. Nkosikhona chuckled.

Nkosikhona: “How did you feel when you couldn’t reach me?”

Makhosi: “I felt all sort of emotions, I was hurt, angry and would wonder every night where were you. I was lonely without you. I don’t know how many swears I threw on the air because I thought you had someone and you’ve been fooling me all along.”

Nkosikhona: “I am sorry, that day I was trying to help some lady who had a punched tire. I don’t really remember what happened but next minute I was running away from men to get to my car. They’ve hit me and that lady was just watching as they beat me senselessly. I

reached my car, drove off and couldn't control the car. I got involve in an accident. My head was injured as you can see I am growing hair now. I have some scars."

Makhosi: "That doesn't sound like an accident but a set up. Do you remember those people or the woman?"

Nkosikhona: "I remember the woman perfectly and the police have her sketch. I don't have it with me but I will show you."

Makhosi: "Do you remember the date?"

Nkosikhona: "February, I was coming from my house KwaNongoma."

Makhosi: "That's the same day that my husband threw me out of the house." He looked at her surprised to hear that. Makhosi then told him everything she'd been through and they tried to get the puzzle pieces together.

Makhosi: "It must be Mzwakhe. I am sure of

that.”

Nkosikhona: “He’s your ex-husband?”

Makhosi: “Yes, and I want him in jail for this. I will help you get justice.” She promised clicking her tongue.

Nkosikhona: “I couldn’t have survived without my family.”

Makhosi: “I am sorry, I wasn’t there. Thembelihle tried to help me by sending someone to look for you and they didn’t allow him to speak to you.”

Nkosikhona: “We’ve both had difficult times and now, I want us to be happy.”

Makhosi: “We will be happy peacefully after putting Mzwakhe behind bars for doing this to you, to us. I have left him peacefully but he just caused more pain in my life.”

Nkosikhona: “We will try and do, that and next year I want to take you and the kids. I will take

you to Durban and we will have a good life there.”

Makhosi: “I have business now KwaNongoma, it would be difficult to leave it just like that.”

Nkosikhona: “There, we go again! You just always have new excuses for us not to be together. Now, it’s the business not your husband.”

Makhosi: “No, you don’t understand I don’t want to ever depend on a man. I have this business and I want to run it. Mzwakhe was my wakeup call and I am not saying I don’t trust you but I have to secure my children’s future because truth is, they are not yours and they must have something that belongs to them since their father doesn’t look after them.”

Nkosikhona: “Okay, I understand. What kind of business are you owning?”

Makhosi: “It’s a cleaning business, I have a cleaning company.”

Nkosikhona: "Okay, that's great we can find someone who can run your business on this side and then in Durban we can also look for other business opportunity for your company. That way you won't be a housewife-"

Makhosi: "Wife?"

Nkosikhona: "Just let me finish." He requested politely and Makhosi nodded. "You'll work and most of your earnings will be for your children's future. I will look after you."

Makhosi: "Okay, I will agree to that next year we are moving to Durban but we are not married and I know that my mother won't allow me to stay with you."

Nkosikhona: "Remember, I was planning on selling my house kwaNongoma?"

Makhosi: "Yes."

Nkosikhona: "Dad sold it for me and we will have to buy a new house in Durban you'll stay

there with the kids while I work on marrying you.”

Makhosi: “I have begun building a house for my kids KwaNongoma. I want them to have a place they will call home. But I also want to contribute to the house we will buy. I just don’t think we will have enough money.”

Nkosikhona: “No, just focus on building that house and I will focus on buying the house. If we feel like visiting Nongoma we will stay in that house. How’s that?”

Makhosi: “Okay, but my mom. I don’t want her to be my sisters’ servant anymore. She must have a good life with someone looking after her. I promised to take her to my new house and I know that she doesn’t like the city life. She can never agree to move with me.”

He kept quiet and looked at her. “Don’t say it’s another excuse, please.” She begged as she didn’t like the look on his face.

Nkosikhona: "She can move into your new house and we will hire someone who will look after her, do the chores and cook. She'll live a comfortable life without chaos."

Makhosi: "She'll get lonely."

Nkosikhona: "Ah! Now that's an excuse and you know what, just stay home with her then, Makhosi. I won't force you."

Makhosi: "Don't be like that, please. We don't have to reach a decision now."

Nkosikhona: "I waited three years for this moment and now, you are giving me more excuses. Just tell me you don't want to marry me."

Makhosi: "I just got divorced."

Nkosikhona: "Why didn't you just tell me that than these excuses?"

Makhosi: "I thought us, being together today wasn't going to include arguing. I just got you

and I should be telling you that we have a new born, daughter.”

“We have a daughter?” He asked with a great smile holding her. Makhosi giggled and nodded. “Wow! I have always wanted a princess. Can we go meet her?” he asked standing up.

Makhosi: “Really? I thought today was about me.”

Nkosikhona: “I am sorry. Can I see her picture?” he sat back down... Makhosi shook her head and showed him the baby’s picture. “Dear, God, she looks beautiful and you don’t have to question who his father is.” He commented.

Makhosi: “I was so scared when I find out I was pregnant because I wasn’t sure who was the father of the baby between you two. But I calculated with the queen and concluded that you are the father, when I gave birth I just knew that she’s you.”

Nkosikhona: “Thank you, what’s her name?”

Makhosi: "I haven't named her and haven't made a certificate for her."

Nkosikhona: "Nkosazana, that's her name. My princess, can we really go and meet her?"

Makhosi: "WOW!"

Nkosikhona: "I am sorry, but I just..."

Makhosi: "Okay, okay, let's go before you cry."

He chuckled and pulled her up. He then baby kissed her. "I love you, Makhosi and I am happy to have you back in my life."

Makhosi: "I love you too and I am happy."

They hugged each other warmly...

"Where are you Thembelihle?" That was the first question that MaCebekhulu asked Thembelihle when she answered the call.

Thembelihle: "I am getting ready for the road." It was in the morning Thembelihle was still in

Richards bay. She had spent her night in the beach house because she finished late doing what she'd come to Richards bay to do.

MaCebekhulu: "Thank goodness!" she sighed.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Your sister in-law witnessed a shocking incident last night and it sent her straight to labour. She has given birth and I would like you to go and check on her."

Thembelihle: "Oh, really? Is that even possible to go straight to labour because of shock, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, it's possible. Sometimes if someone hits you and you are closer to labour month the shock can send you to labour."

Thembelihle: "Oh, where's my husband?"

MaCebekhulu: "They're in Durban with the boys, they left with Sbani this morning. He's not even answering his phone."

Thembelihle: “My babies, they’re just going up and down.”

MaCebekhulu: “They are with their father, relax.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will go check on your daughter in-law and your grandchild.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thank you.”

Thembelihle: “How’s my little baby?”

MaCebekhulu: “He’s so handful!”

Thembelihle laughed. “And you are getting another grandchild.” She commented and MaCebekhulu sighed. “She’ll come back with me?” she asked.

MaCebekhulu: “I don’t know but I have to prepare for her return.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, let me go then.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thank you.”

Thembelihle smiled and shook her head, everyone was very trusting of Precious. Nobody

was questioning everything she does. She'd just given birth earlier than expected but they are not even questioning that. It was so nice being her, things were easier for her! She sighed and went to her bag...

She needed to buy some gifts for the baby before going to the hospital, that was the right thing to do... After all it was her brother in-law's baby. They were family practically!

"Hello, new mommy!" Thembelihle greeted Precious with a smile. She placed the things she'd bought for her on the bedside cupboard.

Precious smiled seeing that things were working in her favour, Thembelihle was here! This was destiny doing such things for her. She was destined to have Dalisu that's why things were going this right for her... Zintombi was in the room with her. She stood up and left them.

Precious: "I didn't expect to see you here, MaSthole." She frowned trying to sit properly.

She had the natural labour and there was discomfort between her legs, something that was new to her.

Thembelihle: "I was the only one closer to you. I got here yesterday I didn't know that you are here."

Precious: "Yes, I am here and I almost died last night."

"Owu bakithi, sorry sisi." She said holding her shoulder showing sympathy. "You don't look good and right now you could use a hug." She smiled trying to hug her and Precious accepted it with a smile... Precious needed to get rid of her and be left alone in her room so that she could open Thembelihle's bag. She needed something that belonged to her, jewellery would be best.

Thembelihle: "How are you?"

Precious: "I am not feeling too well as you've predicted. Can you please get me some water?"

She gave her a painful smile giving her the glass. Thembelihle nodded and took the glass.

She left the room and that was Precious's chance to look for her belongings. She looked for them on the small cosmetics bags and she found a knob earring she took the earring and closed her bag quickly. She put the earring under her pillow and sat straight...

“Do you like the things I bought for your baby? I didn't know which colours to buy because I didn't know the gender. I just bought neutral.” Thembelihle said giving her a glass of water as Precious was looking at the clothes she bought.

Precious: “It's a boy.” She announced with a smile. “That means your sons will have someone to compete with for their father's throne.” She added.

Thembelihle laughed. “Taking a throne is not a competition like children of a man competing to take his company. It's a birth right and that

means only my sons can be chosen as next king after their father, specifically Mnotho and Mlamuli, one of them can be the king. But if Dalisu feels that they're not deserving there's Ndabezinhle, he can choose him. Your son can never be the king while I have three sons. So, that's a dream, nana." She smiled.

That made Precious angry but she tried to control it. "But I have a son too." She said with a painful smile.

Thembelihle: "Syakubongela, I would have cried if you got a daughter maybe but now a boy, siyakubongela. Can I go see my husband's child?"

Precious: "Yes." She agreed knowing that she was falling right into her trap as she was looking forward to seeing the baby. Precious called a nurse for her and she sent Thembelihle to the nursery...

"This is the queen's earring, I want you to take

my son and go give him to his father where you agreed to meet. You'll then plant this earring where my son was, when the police comes here they will find this earring and the queen will be the prime suspect on my son's kidnap." She instructed the nurse she'd paid.

Nurse: "I will do as you have said." She took the earring.

Precious: "You'll get your full payment after the job."

The nurse smiled and nodded before leaving the room

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 29

"Did you take the picture of the baby?"

MaCebekhulu asked Thembelihle as she was sitting down with Ndabezinhle.

Thembelihle: “No, mama I didn’t take the picture. His mother didn’t send you the picture?” She lied and kissed her son’s opened lips.

MaCebekhulu: “No, she didn’t and I didn’t ask for the picture. The baby resembles who?”

Thembelihle: “I am not good at seeing the baby’s resemblance when they’re that young.” She lied, she saw that the baby resembled Thokozile’s son when he was still a new born but she wasn’t about to tell her mother in-law that. Dalisu had to go to the hospital and see that baby. “But I am sure my husband will send the picture to you when he gets there.” she added smiling with her son as he was smiling widening his eyes.

MaCebekhulu: “I will do that.”

Thembelihle: “Mageba, didn’t drop Mnotho and Mlamuli before heading to Richards bay?” she asked looking at her.

MaCebekhulu: “He did but they’re at MaMzobe’s

palace. They wanted to visit Sbani's daughter. He said he will bring them back."

Thembelihle: "Okay, let's go outside my son and have some fresh air." She stood on her feet with the baby.

MaCebekhulu: "Don't leave his blanket just in case you'll need it."

Thembelihle nodded and took the blanket, she left the house. She stood next to Njongo as he was standing by the kraal.

Thembelihle: "What's on your mind?"

Njongo looked at her. "Ndlovukazi, nenkosana. Can I hold him?" he requested giving his hands out. Thembelihle nodded and gave the baby to him. "Hhe! Time is leaving me behind I really need a wife now. I don't even have a child." he commented looking at the baby.

Thembelihle: "Do you have someone in mind?"

He looked around and then answered. "Yes, I

have someone in mind.” He revealed looking at Thembelihle with a smile that rarely comes by.

Thembelihle: “She must be very special for you to smile like this. Who is she? Just tell me already.”

Njongo chuckled. “It’s the new lady, ndlovukazi.” He told her.

Thembelihle: “New lady from where?”

Njongo: “Umfanyana kaMageba omncane, lo.” He revealed smiling at the baby. Ndabezinhle screamed, the baby scream.

Thembelihle: “You are talking about Felicity?”

Njongo: “Yes, isn’t she beautiful, ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, she’s totally beautiful and those pretty small eyes. She’s beautiful, have you spoken to her?”

Njongo: “I am still trying but she told me she has a boyfriend. But then that doesn’t scare. Phela sithi Isizulu noseyishayile akakayosi.”

Thembelihle laughed. “Awu nongenabhaskidi uyangena emakethe, mshaye ngalezo Njongo. You’ll charm her I am telling you, just show her what Zulu men are all about. Uze ukekele.” She encouraged him.

Njongo laughed. “Now you are joking with me ndlovukazi.” He said.

Thembelihle: “Yehheni! Why would I joke about this?”

Njongo: “You really think I should just go all traditional on her?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, just be yourself Njongo. The ladies now are used to men who ask them out through text messages but show you are not about that life. Show her your culture!”

Njongo: “You are right, I will have to work hard to get her and if I can get her I am retiring from work I am building a home straight.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Yehheni! You are leaving

me, kanti?”

Njongo chuckled. “Cha, ndlovukazi we can’t be a married couple living in your palace in the servants’ rooms. I will take her home and sit on my tree bench as I watch her slowly walking in my father’s yard. Yey, madoda!”

Thembelihle laughed. “Shisa, Njongo!” she chanted and they laughed.

Njongo: “Hheyi, ndlunkulu let me go before they say I am too comfortable with the king’s wife. I don’t want to be head knocked by Ndabezitha when they tell him I was laughing with his wife.”

“Hhaysuka. A queen can’t laugh with her people?” She asked taking the baby from him.

Njongo: “She can but they always want something to talk about.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, you’ll see when we are leaving.”

“NDLOVUKAZI!” He chanted and bowed his head before leaving him...

Thembelihle: “Uyabona, izinkomo zika gogo wakho lezi. Ithi umama wakho akuxoxele ngomlando wasebukhosini bakini, KwaZulu.” She spoke to her son rounding the kraal while she told him all she’d learnt about the kingdom’s history. Dalisu liked doing that, rounding the kraal with the boys while he told them about their history and Thembelihle would walk behind them listening to him speak to the boys...

MaCebekhulu smiled as she stood by her house looking at her daughter in-law. By her movements she knew what Thembelihle was doing. She felt proud that she’d found a daughter in-law like her...

MaCebekhulu: “Your phone was ringing and so, I answered it for you.” she told Thembelihle as she’d just put sleeping Ndabezinhle on the bed.

Thembelihle: “Oh, who was calling mama?”

MaCebekhulu: “The Zondi women, they said they want to meet with you when you are not busy. They need your help with some numbers.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will have to call them back.” she said sitting down on the couch. “I think we will sleep here tonight because I doubt Mageba will come back.” she said taking her phone.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, he won’t come back I am sure.”

Thembelihle: “What were you planning on cooking today, I will cook for you.”

MaCebekhulu: “Can you bake for me? Don’t worry about cooking, it’s been months since you last baked a cake for me.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will see what ingredients you have and I will begin now before the two

boys who are out, come back.”

MaCebekhulu: “Thank you.”

Thembelihle got up and made her way to the kitchen...

After receiving his mother’s phone call informing him about his son’s birth. Dalisu dropped everything and drove straight to Richards bay. He arrived in the hospital in the evening... When he arrived in the hospital the paparazzi was camping outside waiting for any member of the family that was coming by. The nurse who helped Precious kidnap the baby had tipped the journalist about the ‘Prince’s’ disappearance. Precious instructed her to do that as she wanted Thembelihle’s name to be tarnished as she was going to be the suspect. The hospital didn’t allow the journalist inside the hospital...

“What’s going on?” Dalisu asked Timothy as

they got off the car.

Timothy: “I don’t know Ndabezitha. LET’S STOP THEM!” He shouted at the travelling guards and they tried to stop the paparazzi from crowding Dalisu. Timothy escorted Dalisu into the hospital. He didn’t hear what they were asking as they were all talking at once as an unorganised choir.

Dalisu clicked his tongue as he was inside the hospital. He asked for his wife’s room and they took him there where the policeman was talking to the guard who was outside the room... He walked slowly now wondering what was happening...

“Nqaba? What’s going on?” Dalisu asked the guard without greeting the policeman who was speaking to him.

Nqaba: “Ndabezitha!” he bowed his head and kept still. “Ndabezitha, queen KaMajozi is inside crying because the baby just went missing.” He

informed him. Dalisu looked at him without a word, his baby was missing? How? He was taken away or he just went missing by mistake? He tried to keep his cool and he turned to the policeman.

Policeman: "Silo samabandla! Ey Ndabezitha, we are still working on this matter and trying to get statements but for now, you need to see your wife."

Dalisu's mind was still digesting Nqaba's words. 'The baby was missing!' How? He kept asking himself as he pushed the hospital room's door and found Precious crying with the policeman questioning Zintombi.

Precious: "MAGEBA!" She wailed moving away from Zintombi's arms. Dalisu went to her. He hugged her and looked at the police lady... She read the message on his eyes and so, she left the room along with Zintombi.

Dalisu: "What happened?"

Precious: "I fell asleep after having a meal that Thembelihle bought for me. I then woke up and felt the need to breastfeed my baby. I asked that they bring the baby to me because I needed to feed him..." she trailed off and began having hiccups, thinking of her past was the motivation of having the great tears that she had. It'd been a long time for her crying for a baby that wasn't lost, a baby that left the city with his father. She wanted to cry until Dalisu get to the hospital and she achieved that.

Dalisu: "And then, what happened?"

Precious: "They told me that my baby is gone, they did the internal security check and they then called the police."

Dalisu: "What did the police find?"

Precious: "The police found a woman's earring inside the baby's cot."

Dalisu: "A woman's earring? Who visited you?"

Precious: “Thembelihle is the only one who visited me and she is the only one besides the nurses who went to see my baby. The police had taken fingerprints and the earring they found.”

Daliso: “Okay, who do you think would have done this?”

Precious: “Who could’ve done this beside your wife.”

Daliso: “Who? Please, come again Precious?” he asked looking down at her.

Precious: “Your wife!”

Daliso: “No, I can’t hear you. There’s a lot of air and tension in this room. Just tell me her name and surname? I mean the wife of mine that you’re talking about. Tell me.”

Precious: “Thembelihle Zulu, she’s the one who took my child.”

“Excuse me?” He raised his voice and backed

away from her. Precious looked at him with her wet pink face. "What did you just say?" he asked.

Precious: "Thembelihle is the only one who could have done this, I have no enemies here and there's no woman who would want to take my child."

Dalisu: "And my wife would want to do that?" he shouted.

Precious: "Yes, I am pretty sure that I have seen that earring before. I know that it belongs to her. Just look." She said tapping her phone shaking like a hurt mother who'd just lost her new born.

Dalisu took the phone and looked at the picture of the earring. He saw that the earring belonged to his wife but he knew one thing, it didn't prove that Thembelihle took the baby.

Dalisu: "This earring proves nothing, the earring must have fallen when she was picking the baby up and she didn't feel it fall."

Precious: "That is evident that she took my child." she cried.

Dalису: "That's bullshit! I know the woman I married and she would never do such a thing. Don't falsely accuse her of this without proof."

Precious: "I am telling you the truth or you don't care about our baby?"

Dalису: "Don't question me because I married you in the first place because of that baby and now you are asking me bullshit."

Precious: "You just don't want to admit that your wife took my baby. She might have been jealous that I gave birth to a son too. She saw my son as a threat and she thought kidnapping him is the best thing. I hate her!"

Dalису: "Yeywena! She saw your son as a threat to what?"

Precious: "To her sons? She thinks my son will take her sons' throne."

Dalису chuckled weakly. “You see the kidnap of this baby as an opportunity to cause a rift between me and Thembelihle, right? Do you even care that the baby is missing or you are happy? You think I will just believe your ill words against my wife?” he asked.

Precious: “You won’t believe them because she had bewitched you!” she shouted and cried further.

Dalису: “Mind how you speak to me, woman!” he took a step closer to her. Precious shifted her head back in fear. “Firstly, I will make this straight, your son is no threat to MaSthole’s sons because it’s one of her sons who’ll take the throne after me not another woman’s sons. Maybe you came here to trap me with this child because you thought he’ll rule one day and you’ll get to be the king’s mother. You missed something there and let me fill you in, it will not happen like that. The children of the woman, I love, my first wife will rule after me.” He

emphasized firstly.

Precious: “But why is she jealous that she’ll kidnap my child?”

Dalisu: “Secondly, you are no competition to MaSthole she’s not intimidated by you. She would never take a woman’s child away from her. She doesn’t possess any evil traits, her heart is gold and what you are thinking about her now, is bullshit and you need to drop it!”

Precious: “I have given my statement to the police and once they prove Thembelihle guilty I will take my son and leave you, alone. By then your wife would be rotting in jail because you are just arrogant.”

Dalisu: “You think you’ll do that?”

Precious: “Yes, you’ll see that Thembelihle-”

Dalisu: “Just say any bad thing about her, say it again.” He warned her not just by words but by facial expression. “If you can go as far as lifting

your phone and call my wife to ask her about the child's kidnapping I promise I will fist you so bad you won't even feel your face. You'll regret the day you laid your eyes on me. You'll not ill-talk my wife and accuse her of the shit you are accusing her of, then expect to me believe you. You want me to comfort you right now? Udakiwe! Tsk." He turned to the door angry at her.

He turned and looked at her. "I will go search for the real truth and when we find this child you better be in the United States. Tsk!" he slammed the door shut... The police were no longer at the door.

Dalису: "Where are the police?"

Nqaba: "They're still around questioning the staff that was on duty when the little prince disappeared."

Dalису: "They asked you questions about my wife, MaSthole?"

Nqaba: “Yes, and I told them what I know about her. There’s no way she would have taken the baby. You can call Njongo and Mduduzi Ndabezitha, they were here with her.”

Dalisu: “I know that she didn’t do this. I need to go speak to the police. I don’t want this to even reach her ears.” He walked away and Timothy followed him.

Timothy: “Do you think it will work that the news don’t reach her as the journalists are camping outside?”

Dalisu: “I don’t know, okay? I can pay newspapers and do whatever I don’t care but my wife will not hear this. She’s no criminal. MaSthole is not criminal!”

He walked away in search of the police...

[04/12, 18:55] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 30

Nkosikhona and Makhosi were inside the car just under the tree that was far from Thembelihle's maiden home. Nkosikhona had his daughter in his arms. He felt that she was the most precious thing he'd ever seen and he just loved her the minute he was told he had a daughter, now seeing her was just a blessed moment for him.

Makhosi: "It's very late now, what are you going to do?"

Nkosikhona: "I will book a room at the Inn. I will leave tomorrow I just wish you haven't just given birth." He said looking at her with a naughty smile.

Makhosi giggled as his words shot aches between her legs. "Don't have such ill thoughts, you have our daughter in your arms, please." She commented.

Nkosikhona: "Okay, I am sorry. I will behave in

the presence of Nkosazana, my baby.” he kissed the baby and smiled at her. “Let’s go make her birth certificate tomorrow before I leave.” He suggested.

Makhosi: “But you haven’t paid damages.”

Nkosikhona: “I will do that but you need to get a birth certificate for her before it’s too late. Can we do that?”

Makhosi: “Okay, we will go and make it tomorrow.”

Nkosikhona: “That’s good. I will have to call my father and tell him about his granddaughter. I am a father again.” Makhosi smiled...

She’d just put the baby down and her children were watching TV. MaSbiya had gone back to Thembelihle’s palace. Makhosi took her phone and called her mother.

Mrs Khumalo: “Yebo, Khosi.”

Makhosi: “How are you, mama?”

Mrs Khumalo: "I am fine and how are you?"

Makhosi: "I am fine, mama Nkosikhona called just a few days ago."

Mrs Khumalo: "Who's Nkosikhona?"

Makhosi: "Mama, the father of my baby, he called and told me he remembers me." She told her delightedly.

Mrs Khumalo: "Hawu, he was really in an accident or it wasn't?"

Makhosi: "It wasn't an accident mama," she then told her everything that Nkosikhona told her about the day of the accident.

Mrs Khumalo: "Mzwakhe! He's behind this."

Makhosi: "And he'll have to pay mama. We will put him in jail for this."

Mrs Khumalo: "Yaze yancola nansi indoda!"

Makhosi: "He's extreme mama but I am happy that Nkosikhona is back and he wants to pay

damages for the baby.”

Mrs Khumalo: “I hope you won’t lose your focus now because you have a man back in your life.”

Makhosi: “Hawu! Mama!” she was disappointed, she thought she was going to be happy for her but her voice showed she wasn’t too happy. “I thought you’ll be happy that I am happy.” She added.

Mrs Khumalo: “It’s not about that but your mind was functioning very well as you had no man in your life. You had your focus on your work and kids.”

Makhosi: “I know, mama and I won’t do the same mistakes. I won’t let him distract me. My children are my first priority mama.”

Mrs Khumalo: “That makes me happy then.”

Makhosi heard the relief in her voice. It hurt her further hearing that she’d disappointed her mother that much. But she wanted to make no mistake with depending on a man again. She’d

learnt her lesson. “He’ll have to pay those damages to Mzwakhe and appease to his ancestors because it was wrong of him to make you pregnant and cheat with you while you were still his wife.”

Makhosi: “Hawu, mama, no!”

Mrs Khumalo: “Yes, that’s the right thing to do and if you want to have a good fresh start with Nkosikhona you should do that.”

Makhosi: “Ey, okay I will tell him that we need to do that.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Okay, I will be happy once I see things being done accordingly and you, not losing focus.”

Makhosi: “I won’t disappoint you, I promise.”

Mrs Khumalo: “Thank you, goodnight.”

Makhosi: “Goodnight, mama.”

They hung up the call and Makhosi laid back on the bed, she closed her eyes...

Makhosi had just got back from Home Affairs and Nkosikhona had driven back to Durban. The children were still not back from school...

She put the baby on her bed after she'd bathed her. She was fast asleep. She then lifted her bathing basin and left the room to drain the water... Her eyes met the person she didn't want to see. She put the basin down and placed her fists on her waist as she looked at Mzwakhe walking up to her.

Mzwakhe: "Unjani, MaKhumalo?"

Makhosi: "Ngiyaphila unjani?"

Mzwakhe: "I am fine I can see you have given birth." He commented.

Makhosi: "Yes, I have so?"

Mzwakhe: "I want to see the baby that you have given birth to."

Makhosi: "Excuse me? Why is my baby your concern?"

Mzwakhe: "I should know if I am the father of that baby or not because if I am, I should take my child away from you. The other children left home willingly and my new born will have to remain with me."

Makhosi: "No, you are not the father of the baby."

Mzwakhe: "What?" he raised his voice. He was angry to hear those words.

Makhosi: "Yes, she's not your daughter and so, please leave."

Mzwakhe: "How can I be sure that you are telling me the truth."

"Wait here I will come back with her picture. I can't trust you around my child and I don't want to be alone in the same house with you." She said bending and took the baby's bathing basin.

Mzwakhe: "I don't want that too, to be in the

same room with you.”

Makhosi: “That’s good then.” She left him and went to get her phone... She found him still standing outside she then showed him the picture of her baby.

Mzwakhe’s blood boiled as he saw that the baby was not his, the baby clearly showed that it didn’t belong to him. He looked around as he wanted to slap her for being an easy woman to an extent that she got pregnant for another man. He saw that he couldn’t do it as people were going up and down.

Makhosi: “You thought you’ll take this baby from me, just to hurt me, right?” she asked putting her phone on her pocket. “But you didn’t succeed Mzwakhe.” She added.

Mzwakhe: “I feel for that baby who’ll grow up without a father.”

Makhosi: “Mmm, your children are growing up without a father, why don’t you feel sorry for

them?”

Mzwakhe: “They chose you!” he shouted.

Makhosi: “Please, leave because I don’t want them to find you here.” she told him showing him the gate.

Mzwakhe: “My ancestors will punish you for disrespecting them like this, Makhosi. I am telling you they will punish you, all these things you are trying to do to make a living they will not succeed.”

Makhosi: “They should start by punishing you for mistreating me and please, just go and tell them.”

He clicked his tongue and left her... Makhosi shook her head and smiled, she was grateful that Mzwakhe was not the father of her new born...

“Mageba?” MaCebekhulu answered Dalisu’s call.

She was in bed alone the boys had promised to sleep with her but they didn't come back home. They were having fun with Sbani's daughter.

Dalisu: "Hheyi, mama. I found Precious crying because the baby is missing." He informed her on a sad voice.

MaCebekhulu: "HHAYBO!" She exclaimed and turned on the bedside light. "How did this happen, Dalisu?" she asked.

Dalisu: "She told me that she'd just woken up..." he told her everything that Precious told him and there was total silence from MaCebekhulu. "Mama, please say something because I know Thembelihle didn't do this." he added.

MaCebekhulu: "How do you know?"

Dalisu: "Hawu, mama!" He was disappointed that she was even asking him that question. He thought she'll believe the same thing that she believed, that Thembelihle didn't take the baby.

MaCebekhulu: "I am not saying she did it but Dalisu you can never trust a woman especially in polygamy. Mawande once left home and slept at a friend's place without informing anyone at home. We all thought she was missing and I was the first to think that MaKhoza had taken her from me. It's natural for Precious to suspect Thembelihle especially now that she's the only one who visited the baby."

Dalису: "I don't care about her instincts or whatever but I know that my wife didn't steal any baby. She would never do that."

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle has been angry for too long Dalisu and maybe she'd been distancing herself from you because she was planning on doing this. You need to speak to her."

Dalису: "No, I will not do that I will not question Thembelihle about this. She didn't do this and

you too mama, you won't ask her about this."

MaCebekhulu: "But we will have to tell her as you say that Precious told the police. They will probably come here to question her. It's better that she hears this from us and not hear it for the first time from the police."

Daliso: "You can tell her that the baby is missing but don't tell her that she's the suspect. I don't want this to reach her ears because it will hurt her."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, I will speak to her because she's still awake I think. Ndabezinhle didn't want to sleep."

Daliso: "Hheyi, that one is too handful at night."

MaCebekhulu laughed. "Try and find the baby. I haven't even seen his picture." She told him shaking her head.

Daliso: "MaSthole didn't take the picture?"

MaCebekhulu: "No, she didn't."

Daliso: "I didn't see him too but hopefully we will find the baby because the police will look on the CCTV footages of the hospital hallways tomorrow."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, that's good news."

Daliso: "Goodnight."

MaCebekhulu: "Goodnight."

MaCebekhulu got up and went to Thembelihle's room. She could hear her making sounds inside the bedroom. She opened the door and Thembelihle was busy playing with her baby.

Thembelihle: "Hawu, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "Hheyi, ntombi. I come with bad news."

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

MaCebekhulu: "Precious's son is missing."

"WHAT!" She chanted, holding her chest as her heart beat faster and her voice frightened

Ndabezinhle, he cried. He was on her legs.

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle! Bring him to me.” she gave out her arms and Thembelihle gave her the baby. MaCebekhulu looked at Thembelihle’s face and she saw that she knew nothing about the baby’s disappearance.

Thembelihle: “Nkosi yami! Did Mageba see his son?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, he didn’t.”

Thembelihle’s face relaxed now and she became suspicious of this baby’s disappearance. How did the baby disappear in the hospital? Who would want to take the baby away from her? Unless...

MaCebekhulu: “What’s wrong?” she asked, rocking the baby.

Thembelihle: “Mama, can you tell me the truth?”

MaCebekhulu: “The truth about what?”

Thembelihle: “The truth about Mageba and Precious.”

MaCebekhulu: “I don’t understand.”

Thembelihle: “I know that my husband didn’t tell me the truth about how Precious came about getting pregnant for him and that fast, he was marrying her just like. He tells you most of the things because you are his mother, he can trust you and he has no friends to talk to about his problems. I am sure he told you the truth.” She predicted correctly.

MaCebekhulu sighed. “Ey, he told me that Precious offered him a drink and that drink made him drunk fast. He wasn’t thinking straight and next thing he woke up in bed with her.” She revealed. “And after Precious sent you to early labour he had decided that he wasn’t marrying Precious but the council and the elders forced him to marry her and so, he just agreed after a lot of arguments with them.” she

told her.

Thembelihle: “WHAT!”

MaCebekhulu: “Thembelihle! I am trying to calm Ndabezinhle down.”

She didn't say anything she got up and took her phone. She was angry, angry at Dalisu. How could he be so stupid! “Where are you going now?” she asked.

Thembelihle: “I need to make a phone call mama.” She slammed the door shut and dialled Dalisu's number on her way out of the house.

Dalisu: “MaSthole?” he answered the call.

Thembelihle: “I want you to get up from wherever you are get inside the car and tell Timothy to drive you home, in my palace.” she instructed politely.

Dalisu: “Hhaybo! You are giving me instructions just like that? Without even greeting me MaSthole, what's that?”

Thembelihle: “We need to talk and you’ll do what I’ve just told you to do, Mageba.”

Dalisu: “Hhaybo, Thembelihle!”

Thembelihle: “I am being serious, Dalisu.” She hung up the call and clicked her tongue. Things were not going as she wanted them to, that just added to her anger... She went back inside the house.

MaCebekhulu was still trying to calm the baby down. “Thembelihle? What’s wrong now? Do you know something about the baby’s disappearance?” she asked looking at her as she was changing her night gowns into her clothes.

Thembelihle: “No, I know nothing.” She replied abruptly without thinking her question through, she was too angry to care that MaCebekhulu was suspecting her. “I just need to go to my house now.” she told her.

MaCebekhulu: “Why?”

Thembelihle: “I can’t tell you right now I am upset.” She took her bag and then the baby. MaCebekhulu looked at her confused, she didn’t understand what was wrong with her...

Dalisu was inside his beach house when Thembelihle called her. He clicked his tongue and got off the bed after Thembelihle had dropped the call. He changed his pyjamas into his clothes. He took his things and went to Timothy’s room. He was swearing all the way out of the house. She’d just instructed him like he was a child! He angrily realised but didn’t realise that he was doing exactly what she wanted him to do. He knocked on the door. He was on the door within a minute.

Timothy: “Ndabezitha!”

Dalisu: “Drive me KwaNongoma!” he instructed him and walked away without listening to his response... Dalisu stepped inside the car and closed his eyes

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 31

Thembelihle was woken up by her ringing phone, she rubbed her eyes, looked beside her, Dalisu was fast asleep. She answered her brother's call.

"Jobe?" She greeted him getting off the bed and went to the bathroom.

Thokozani: "Were you still sleeping?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, Ndabezinhle keeps me awake every night."

Thokozani: "Sorry, but how are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine and how are you?"

Thokozani: "Zodwa is not well and she keeps having nightmares that she remembers nothing about in the morning."

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo, what’s going on?”

Thokozani: “I don’t know, but please when you pray don’t forget about her.”

“Okay, I will do that and try to come visit her.”
she promised stepping inside the tub with warm water that she’d just mixed.

Thokozani: “Okay, thank you.”

Thembelihle: “I will call you later, I forgot to tell you that your sister called me to rub salt in my wound.”

Thokozani: “Hhayi, kanjani?”

Thembelihle: “I can’t talk the man of the house is here I will call you.”

Thokozani: “Okay.”

She hung up the call and washed her body fast...

She then took her son after dressing up and went to put him on his room for Felicity to bath

him when he wakes up. She couldn't bath him this morning because she had plans with 'her Dalisu'...

She stood on her kitchen and prepare breakfast...

"Where's Mnotho and Mlamuli?" Dalisu asked opening his fridge for a drink.

Thembelihle: "They slept at Sbani's house."

Dalису: "Why?"

Thembelihle: "They were spending time with his daughter and lost time, so they slept there."

Dalису: "Who said they should sleep there?"

Thembelihle: "Hawu, Sbani called us and mama said there was no problem he must bring them back in the morning."

Dalису: "I don't want that and it shouldn't happen again, I don't want them sleeping out in other people's houses."

Thembelihle: “They slept at their father’s house, what’s wrong with that?”

Dalису: “I said I don’t want it.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, it won’t happen again.” She promised.

Dalису: “I should be out there looking for my son and you called me here, what’s going on?” his eyes lingered on her back as she was moving on the stove. She didn’t turn to look at him.

Thembelihle: “I will come with your breakfast in our room.”

He turned and left the room... MaSbiya greeted Thembelihle as she found her wrapping up her breakfast. They greeted each other and had small talks.

MaSbiya: “I saw in the newspapers that the prince is missing.” She told her... The newspapers had reported that the prince was missing but they didn’t supply the names of the

suspects as the police didn't tell them. And Precious wasn't stupid to tell them that the suspect was Thembelihle. That was going to backfire on her...

Thembelihle: "Yeah, I heard that last night and I hope they'll find the baby."

MaSbiya: "They will find him ndlovukazi!"

Thembelihle nodded and said: "MaSbiya, I want you to tell everyone who's inside the house to leave the house. Nobody should enter or be near this house, alright?" she looked at her with the tray of breakfast in her hands. "I will inform you when you can come back inside the house." She added.

MaSbiya: "Yebo, ndlovukazi." She turned and left the kitchen...

Dalisu was seated on the couch inside their bedroom with his eyes closed. He was patiently waiting for Thembelihle.

“Here’s your breakfast.” Thembelihle said, she kneeled down and put the food on the coffee table of their bedroom. She sat down on the couch opposite him.

Dalису: “Thank you.” he closed his eyes and blessed the food. Thembelihle looked at him as he was eating. “You can speak why did you call me?” he gave her a go ahead.

Thembelihle: “I have asked all the servants to leave the house and that nobody should be near the house.”

Dalису: “Why did you do that?”

Thembelihle: “That’s because I want to speak to you the way I am angry with you I don’t trust myself that I won’t shout at you. I don’t want the servants to hear me shout at you if that can happen.”

Dalису: “You chased them out of the house because you want to shout at me? I don’t understand.”

Thembelihle: "Didn't you hear that I was angry last night?"

Dalису: "I heard that."

Thembelihle: "What happened between you and Precious? How did you get together? And please, tell me nothing and nothing but the truth." She gave him a serious face and Dalису saw that she was serious. There was no way he was going to lie to her now.

Thembelihle: "I am waiting for an answer Mageba. The boys will be home anytime from now and I don't want them in the house."

Dalису: "I went to Precious's room to get some info papers and she just senselessly took off her blouse. She showed me her breasts just like that, she was wearing a bra."

Thembelihle: "What did you do?"

Dalису: "I took the papers and left as if I didn't see anything," he informed and put her plate

down. "I then went to her hotel room after we have decided to give her the contract. I asked to go there with Sbani but he had to go home I then told her to bring her co-worker. It was the three of us and she gave us drinks I gulped mine down fast because I wanted to leave after the discussion..." he told her all the details and left nothing behind.

Thembelihle: "Why didn't you tell me all this before?"

Dalису: "I just didn't want you to quarrel with her because of what she did-"

Thembelihle: "How can you be so stupid Dalису? Huh?" she asked looking at him with nothing but hurt. Dalису taunted his jaw as he received the word 'Stupid' she just called him stupid! "Do you know how embarrassing it is for me to hear what you just told me?" she asked politely.

Dalису: "Thembelihle..."

Thembelihle: "My husband was fooled by a

woman, so easily and he believed her? That's an embarrassment to me. How can you do this?"

Dalisu: "I know that she fooled me Thembelihle, she wanted to be pregnant with my child because clearly she knew that I wouldn't let my child grow up elsewhere."

Thembelihle: "You knew and you gave her exactly what she wanted!" she shouted standing on her feet. "You gave her a space into our lives, a platform to hurt me, Mageba. It was easy for you to hurt me, right?" she asked.

Dalisu: "This was beyond my control. If I think about it now I was clearly drugged and didn't know what I was doing that night."

Thembelihle: "No! The minute you felt the wooziness you were supposed to lift your phone and tell me that you are drunk somewhere, even if you passed out without telling me where you are I was going to know that I should call your guards. They were going

to tell me where you are, I would've come to get you or they would've taken you from that room and bring you back in my arms." She said with tears running down her cheeks now. She was hurt by this.

Dalису: "I wasn't in my right mind."

Thembelihle: "No! You were because if you weren't you were supposed to tell me what happened the same night you got back to me but you kept it a secret. I thought I am married to a smart man."

Dalису: "I made a mistake and I am sorry."

Thembelihle: "Even when she told you she's pregnant you told your mother the whole story you didn't tell me but I am your wife. Since you failed to think I was going to think for you, I was going to see that this Precious is trying to trap you with a child but because I didn't know the truth I just concluded that you cheated on me willingly."

Dalisu: "I just thought-"

Thembelihle: "You wanted peace!" she exclaimed wiping her tears but they didn't stop falling. "I am your wife and there's a scripture in the bible that says 'It is not good for a man to live alone and therefore I will make a helper suitable for him.' and that's a woman, as your wife I am supposed to think for you when you can't think for yourself. I was going to see Precious for who she was earlier but you didn't tell me Dalisu, you chose your mom. How could you?" she cried looking at him as he dropped his head. She was too angry and hurt, she decided to leave the room before she could say things she was going to regret later... She felt she'd spoken enough.

She locked herself in her guestroom, slept on the bed and cried the humiliation out. She was felt humiliated and embarrassed that Dalisu could be that stupid... Her husband whom she took great honour upon, he was fooled just that

easily. It wasn't an easy pill to swallow for her.

"MaSthole!" Dalisu finally knocked on the right door after he had looked for her all over the house.

Thembelihle: "Just leave me alone, please! I don't want to talk to you right now." she informed him.

Dalису: "I just-"

Thembelihle: "Just walk away Dalisu!" she screamed and Dalису left her...

He walked out of the house and went to sit under the tree chairs. He took out his phone as it rang, the detective was calling. He answered the call.

Dalису: "Speak to me."

Detective: "Ndabezitha, how are you?"

Dalису: "Ey, siyaphila ngoba siyahamba. Do you

have any updates on my son?”

Detective: “Ndabezitha, we would like to inform you that we will need to come that side tomorrow because we need to question your queen.”

Dalisu: “Why?”

Detective: “She’s the prime suspect in this case because we suspect that she paid the nurse to kidnap the boy. We have looked into the footage and she did enter the nursery. She left without the baby but right after her there’s a nurse that we have failed to detect her face. She left the nursery with the baby.”

Dalisu: “That doesn’t prove my wife paid her.”

Detective: “I know but we need to question your wife. I just wanted to respect you and tell you before coming but you can’t stop us from coming.”

He sighed and looked up at Hleziphi. “Okay,

thank you for informing me but don't tell that to the journalists." He said showing Hleziphi a seat. She'd went through Thembelihle's gallery on her phone and found the picture of a new born baby on the camera folder. She sent the picture to her phone and wanted to show Dalisu the picture of the baby that had no Zulu resemblance.

Detective: "We will not do that, Ndabezitha!" they hung up the call.

Dalisu: "Awu, sawubona."

Hleziphi: "Yebo, ndabezitha unjani?"

Dalisu: "Ey Hleziphi my new born son just went missing."

Hleziphi: "Hhaybo! Ndabezinhle? Where my queen?"

Dalisu: "No! No! I am talking about Precious's son."

"Oh!" She relaxed and looked around to see if

there wasn't anyone looking at them. "Mageba, there is something important that we need to talk about and I would like that we leave the palace because you never know who's listening as I heard this news by eavesdropping." She said whispering.

Dalisu: "Hhaybo, what's wrong?"

Hleziphi: "I can't talk here I don't want anyone to hear us. The queen should not know that I am the one who told you such news."

Dalisu: "Okay, let's go to the royal house." He said and stood up. Hleziphi stood up after him and they made their way to Dalisu's car...

Meanwhile in Richards bay Precious was angry that Dalisu was not with her. She didn't know whether he was looking for 'their baby' or he just didn't care about her now that the baby was missing. This was not how she pictured the outcome of her plan. She thought he was going

to be by her side comforting her. But maybe he was busy looking for the baby.

Zintombi: “Queen, you need to eat you need the strength.” She encouraged her giving her food but Precious didn’t want food. She wanted Dalisu’s attention and she needed to know that he cares about her.

Precious: “How can I eat while I don’t know my baby’s whereabouts? Is he even eating where he is? What if the person who stole her are those who believe they can create strong muthi with body parts of a royal prince?” she asked faking worry and being crazy. She looked a mess and didn’t even took a morning bath. She thought Dalisu was going to come back to check on her and find her looking messy as evident that she was worried about the baby. But she didn’t know that Dalisu was summoned back home by his wife.

Zintombi: “Don’t think that negatively, the police

will go to MaSthole's palace tomorrow and question her."

Precious: "What if they don't find my child?"

Zintombi: "They will find him the king won't rest until your child is found. Don't worry just try to eat."

She nodded and ate because she was actually hungry...

2 hrs ago

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 32

She woke up when she heard the loud voices inside the house. She figured the boys were back. She got up from the bed and went to her bedroom. Dalisu was not there but the dishes

he'd used for his breakfast were still on top of the table... She figured he was not home. She went to the bathroom and washed her face. She then headed to the dishes she took them and on her way out of her room. The boys were running around the hallway.

Thembelihle: "Stop running!"

"MAMA!" They chanted and ran to her, laughing delightedly as they saw her. It'd been two nights without seeing her. They both hugged her legs and she smiled. "How are you, my babies?" she asked brushing their heads. She walked to the kitchen with them.

Boys: "We are fine mama, how are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine, who brought you back?" she asked taking her plate of breakfast she put it on the table.

Boys: "Baba uSbani."

Thembelihle: "Oh, you've had your breakfast?"

Boys: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "You don't want anything?"

Boys: "No."

Thembelihle: "Okay, sit with me and tell me about everything that you've been up while I was gone." She requested putting them on the chairs. She then sat down and ate her breakfast while listening to her boys talking about everything they did...

"Ndlovukazi, the Zondi women are here."

MaSbiya informed Thembelihle, they were inside the boys' playroom with Thembelihle seated on the floor with Ndabezinhle while the boys played around her.

Thembelihle: "Okay, I am coming, please take him and give him to Felicity."

MaSbiya: "She left the palace with Njongo."

Thembelihle: "Oh, okay." She smiled and gave her the baby. "Just give her to Pinky then I will

take him when I am done.” She added.

MaSbiya: “Ndlovukazi” she left the room with the baby.

Thembelihle: “I will be back my boys, okay?”

Boys: “Yes, mom.”

She went straight to her lounge...

“What is it that you want to tell me, Hleziphi?”

Dalису asked Hleziphi, they were seated inside his office in the royal house. He had locked the office.

Hleziphi: “Ndabezitha, you don’t have to worry about finding Precious’ child.”

Dalису looked at her surprised by her words, his mind quickly thought about Thembelihle. Why did she tell him that he didn’t need to worry? Did Thembelihle really kidnap the baby and Hleziphi knows about it? No, but she wouldn’t do that. He snapped out of his thoughts and realised

that the answers were right in front of him.

Daliso: "Why? Do you know where he is?"

Hleziphi: "The day Ndlovukazi MaSthole left for Richards bay I overheard her speak to her friend Nozibusiso," she began and Daliso closed his eyes thinking that it was exactly what he was thinking about. "She was telling her that Nozibusiso was right about seeing Musa at your wedding-"

Daliso: "What? Musa was here and Thembelihle didn't tell me?" he shouted and clapped his hands shut.

Hleziphi: "Yes, and he didn't just come to the wedding he went to the house that you live in with Precious."

Daliso: "Hhaybo, he went there to do what?"

Hleziphi: "To speak to Precious, that's where my queen heard them arguing. Musa was telling Precious that you will kill them both if you can

find out that the child that Precious is carrying is not yours.”

Daliso stood on his feet. “What did you just say to me?” he asked as his blood began boiling. Did he hear that right?

Hleziphi: “Precious has been lying to you Ndabezitha.” She gave him her phone. “That’s the picture of the baby I found it in ndlovukazi’s phone. I just matched the dates and confirmed that she took the picture.” She explained.

Daliso: “But mama said my wife told her she didn’t take the picture.” He said looking at the light skinned baby that had no resemblance of his family features. He didn’t need the elders to be told that the baby wasn’t his. He didn’t need that the baby turns months old to see that it wasn’t his. He’d three sons, this one wasn’t his! Not that the skin colour was the most factor as Sgwili was light skinned but he showed that he was the late king’s son. And this baby that

Dalisu was looking at. It wasn't his!

Hleziphi: "No, she did. I searched her phone with hope that she did. I know people love taking pictures of the babies."

Dalisu: "And my wife knew about this?" he asked the question and he felt his heart painfully breaking. Thembelihle knew and she didn't tell him? Why did she do that? The hurt that he was feeling made him angry he wasn't hurt that the child wasn't his but hurt that his wife knew and she didn't tell him... He repeated the question to Hleziphi, the question that he had the answer for but he just wanted to confirm if what he was hearing was right.

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha, she was angry she just wanted to hurt you just like you've hurt her. She didn't mean anything bad."

Dalisu: "Can you hear yourself, Hleziphi!"

Hleziphi: "Ndabezitha-"

Dalisu: "Don't even think about saying a word! Let's go!" he walked up to the door. Hleziphi stood up.

Hleziphi: "I think I shouldn't use the same car with you to get home. I don't want ndlovukazi to suspect me."

"Okay, tell them to drive you home." he said leave the royal house straight to his car... He couldn't believe that Thembelihle knew such a thing but she never told him about it...

"Okay, I hear that you want to buy tractor but what does your budget says and do you need a new or second hand tractor?" Thembelihle asked the two women seated on the couch inside her lounge. They've come to her because they needed her help as they wanted to buy a tractor to make their sugar plantation easier. Their educated children were far from them and Thembelihle was the only person they trusted.

MaNcube: “What do you think sisi?”

MaMkhize: “You’ll take a look at our bank statement and tell us what is better, ndlovukazi.” They gave Thembelihle gave their bank statement. She took it and read through she then took her phone and googled affordable tractors.

Thembelihle: “I think what we can afford with this money is a second hand tractor. We can go to Durban or Empangeni station.”

The two women sighed in relief...

“MaSthole, what you are doing can wait we need to talk now.” Dalisu said as his feet were standing inside the house. He’d seen the women inside the house but he didn’t care he wanted to speak to Thembelihle and speak to her, now!

Women: “Ndabezitha!” they bowed their heads and stood up.

Thembelihle: "I will call you again and we will talk and plan. I will go through the whole process with you."

Women: "Syabonga." One of them took the paper and they left...

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

Dalisu: "We are going to my office." He led the way and Thembelihle followed after him wondering what was happening.

Thembelihle sat down on the chair and Dalisu leaned by the desk. He spent minutes looking at her without saying a word to her. He just looked at her.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong, are you angry because I shouted at you earlier? I was expressing my anger I was disappointed in you."

Dalisu: "Who's the father of Precious' baby?"

"Huh?" She widened her big eyes and acted as if

she didn't know. Dalisu looked at her hoping that she would tell him the truth. He was hoping that she would make things easy for them and tell the truth.

Dalису: "I am waiting for an answer."

She looked at him wondering if he knew the truth. Or maybe the baby had been found and he saw that the baby wasn't his? Now, why was he asking her because she didn't know according to him.

Thembelihle: "You said you are the father but I don't really believe that you are the father after hearing the true story of how you two met."

Dalису: "Stop lying to me, Thembelihle!" he shouted stamping his fist on the desk.

Thembelihle closed her eyes.

Thembelihle: "What do you mean?"

Dalису: "You knew that your sister's husband was the father of this baby and you didn't even

tell me. How could you do this to me?”

Thembelihle: “Who told you that? It’s Nozibusiso?”

Dalisu: “It doesn’t matter who told me just tell me why didn’t you tell me? I wasn’t enjoying what was happening I was hurting because of pain, the pain that I was losing you but you just enjoyed watching that?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t imply that because you are the one who started hurting me. If you’ve told me the truth none of this would’ve happened. I was going to save you from the beginning but no, you chose your mother over me.”

Dalisu: “This is not about that!” he exclaimed looking at her. “How long have you known about this?” he asked. Thembelihle kept quiet. He looked at her and tried to think, he remembered something.

Dalisu: “When the boys asked about my marriage to Precious you told me that I

shouldn't tell them she was married to me. You said they shouldn't know, did you know that she wasn't with my child then, she was with Musa's child. Did you know?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, I knew." She admitted.

Dalису: "AND YOU KEPT QUEIT!"

Thembelihle: "I felt betrayed by you and you have accepted Precious that you were even defending her. You were speaking to me in a manner that you've never spoken to me before. I wanted you to feel the same hurt."

Dalису: "You wanted to hurt me? Don't you know that my humiliation is your humiliation?"

Thembelihle: "You were already married what was going to change? It's not like I heard this before your wedding."

Dalису looked at her and shook his head, he couldn't believe that she really kept quiet with the truth. He moved away from the desk and

Thembelihle stood from her chair. She followed him out of the office.

“Why are you following me?” He asked turning to her as he heard her footsteps still following him.

Thembelihle: “Where are you going?”

Daliso: “You have absolutely no right to ask me that question.”

Thembelihle: “I am your wife and so, I have every right to ask you that.” He didn’t say anything to her he just proceeded walking.

Daliso: “Stop following me!” he shouted looking back at her in the eye. “I am leaving the house and as I walk away I will look back to check if you are not following me. You better be not following me, MaSthole, syezwana?”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, ngiyezwa.” She condescended knowing that he was going to do something he didn’t want her to know about.

She was going to follow him, she promised herself as she turned...

Dalisu left the house and went to the men's house. As he'd said, he kept looking back to check if Thembelihle wasn't following him. He didn't see any signs of her but she was following him... He now figured why Gobela didn't attend the wedding, he might have seen this. But why didn't he tell him? Why didn't he warn him?

He then called Njongo and he requested they speak outside at the back of the house. He didn't want anyone to hear them, speak.

Dalisu: "I have something that I want you to do for me."

Njongo: "What is it?"

Dalisu: "I have an individual who has been fooling me and I want them rubbed off the face of the earth. I know I said I am not about that ruling but my wife has cried because of the trap

that I fell into. I don't want to go to her myself I don't even want to see her because if I can be in the same room with her I will strangle her to death." He told him feeling the humiliation of being fooled by a woman.

Njongo: "Who's that, Ndabezitha and how should I order the eraser?"

Dalису: "My second wife." Njongo widened his eyes and looked at him. "The woman fooled me and that child is not mine." He elaborated.

"You will not do that!" Thembelihle exclaimed revealing herself behind them.

Dalису: "Didn't I say don't follow me?" he asked holding her wrist and pulled her closer to him. Thembelihle held his shirt for balance.

Thembelihle: "You said so, but I just knew that you were going to do something that I will go against."

Dalису: "This is not your call to make. Njongo

go.”

“No! Stop, now!” She commanded and he stopped walking. Thembelihle looked at her husband. “You want to leave me and the boys? You want to go to jail because if you can kill her the police will investigate and the murder can be pinned on you, no, that’s a wrong word you’ll be found guilty.” She made him aware with pleading eyes.

Njongo: “That can be avoided if we can make it look like suicide since her child is missing.” He suggested.

Thembelihle: “I can’t believe you are even supplying suggestions.”

Dalisu: “It’s a good suggestion.”

Thembelihle: “The father of her baby will surface and tell the police the truth that the child isn’t yours and you’ll be the first suspect. ‘The king found out that the child wasn’t his and killed his second wife making it look like

suicide.' Just picture those newspaper headlines. 'The king's wife is alone and hurt along with sons. The kingdom is with no king as his sons are still young.' Can you picture that?" she asked.

Njongo: "Ey, Ndabezitha she's right about everything."

Dalису: "I can't let her go just like that."

Thembelihle: "Oh, you have fallen in love with her?"

Dalису: "What? How can you ask me that question?"

Njongo left them as he saw that a personal argument was starting up between them. It wasn't right of him to stand there and listen to it.

Thembelihle: "Just answer me."

Dalису: "I am not in love with her and I don't love her."

Thembelihle: "Prove it to me."

Dalису: "How?"

Thembelihle: "Just tell Njongo to tell her to leave and never come back. Don't hurt her or do anything to her just let her go. Unless if you love her you'll feel the need for revenge because of the love you had for her. You'll feel betrayed by the woman you love and kill her so that nobody can have her. That's what you said to me right?" she looked into his eyes. "You'll put me inside the coffin and bury me in the river then swim every year in that river. What are you going to do with the love of your life Precious-?"

Dalису: "Don't say that, she's not the love of my life."

Thembelihle: "You'll bury her somewhere and grow potatoes there and eat them? Is that what you'll do?"

Dalису: "No, I won't do that."

Thembelihle: "If you don't love her I won't read about her death in newspapers I won't even read about an injury that happened to her, if you don't love her."

Dalису: "Fine, I will prove myself to you and will do nothing to her."

Thembelihle: "That's good."

Dalису: "Now get out of my sight I am still mad at you."

Thembelihle: "It's fine, I am still made at you too."

Dalису: "That means we are even so let me go," he said moving away from her. "And if you follow me now. I will cut your hair because there's nothing wrong that I will tell Njongo." He added. As much as he was angry that he'd been fooled he was relieved that he was slowly going to get his life back. He was going to find himself again because Precious had messed not just his family but she'd messed him and

his reasoning...

She inhaled air deeply thinking she must follow him again but she decided against it and went back inside her house. She hated the fact that things didn't go as she wanted them to, she saw no hurt in Dalisu's eyes. He was only hurt by her keeping the secret from him not Precious fooling him. That was unfair! She didn't want things to turn out like this...

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 33

Dalису was seated alone in the lounge reflecting to the time when Precious came into his life. Everything just happened quickly! Thembelihle was right! He was a fool to believe Precious that easily. But he had good reasons, 'Precious just trapped him like any other desperate

woman would. She wanted to get pregnant for him because she knew that he was a king and having an illegitimate child was out of question.’ He believed that, he never thought that she could be so stupid to trap him with a child that wasn’t his... He was horrible to his wife for a tramp! He realised that if he told her the truth none of this would’ve happened. Thembelihle was going to unmask Precious. He sighed thinking that the dignity that he was thinking of was going to be tarnished. His dignity and his kingdom. The ancestors had let him down! He blamed! He took out his phone and called the detective.

Detective: “Ndabezitha!”

Dalису: “I just called to inform you that there’s no need for you to come here.”

Detective: “Why?”

Dalису: “It has been revealed to me that the child that is supposedly missing is not mine.”

Detective: “Hhaybo! How? No, please don’t lie to us to save your first wife. We’ve heard that you love her the most.”

Dalisu: “No, I mean, yes I love my dear wife but I can never lie about this. If the child was mine, I wasn’t going to stand in your way of finding him. But he’s not mine. I have reasons to believe that right now he might be safe with his father and my second wife just wanted to frame my first wife to cause a rift between us.” he explained calmly.

Detective: “Thank you for informing us and I hope you know that your second wife shouldn’t harmed in any way because should that happen you’ll have us on your back. Ndabezitha.”

Dalisu: “I will not hurt the woman.”

Detective: “I am sorry for the disappointment, Ndabezitha.”

Dalisu: “No, don’t be sorry.”

Detective: "We will have to visit your second wife in the hospital. She must be charged with false accusations as it seems that she falsely accused the queen. She can spend like a year in prison especially if we can find the child and his father."

Dalisu: "Okay, do that but don't go in the morning my people will have a talk with her giving her instructions concerning her actions, lies and deceit."

Detective: "We will do that. Goodnight ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "Goodnight." They hung up the call and he sighed...

Dalisu and Thembelihle were having dinner alone. They were both quietly thinking, thinking about how the other had hurt the other. Thembelihle kept stealing glances at Dalisu. She didn't understand why he was angry because she was the one who was supposed to

be angry with him.

Dalisu: "Why are you stealing stares at me?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "It's just that I can see you've forgotten what you did to me. I am not talking about marrying Precious because now I know the whole story. I am talking about the way you treated me because of her."

Dalisu: "I haven't forgotten that. I never did."

Thembelihle: "But now you are angry with me. I am the only person with the right to be angry with you."

Dalisu: "I should be happy because you kept quiet with the truth?"

Thembelihle: "No, I am not saying be happy but you mustn't be angry with me. I was hurt and so, I took a decision that was going to put my heart at ease."

Dalisu: "Is your heart at ease now?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalису: "No, you are lying because you are angry with me."

Thembelihle: "I am angry at your stupidity not for marrying Precious."

Dalису: "It doesn't make me happy when you keep telling me I was stupid."

Thembelihle: "I know, and I am also angry that you kept the truth from me. You shouldn't be angry with me. You've hurt me a lot."

Dalису: "I know that I did and I am sorry."

Thembelihle: "I won't say sorry for keeping this a secret from you."

Dalису: "I can see that you are not sorry and I won't force you to be sorry if you are not sorry, MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "You have to inform the council that Precious is gone."

Dalisu: "I will do that." Thembelihle nodded and stood up with an empty plate.

She woke up in the morning and Dalisu wasn't next to her. She sat up straight and looked for her phone. She grabbed the phone and called him. His phone rang but he didn't answer the call. She called him again and he answered the call this time around.

Dalisu: "Why are you calling me?"

Thembelihle: "Where are you? I just woke up and you are not next to me."

Dalisu: "I am having breakfast with the boys."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I am coming-"

Dalisu: "We are not home."

Thembelihle: "What? Where are you and why did you leave without telling me? That's just wrong, it's wrong!" She hung up the call as she was suddenly angry with him. He just left her! Why

would he do that? She clicked her tongue and got off the bed. Dalisu called again she just looked at the caller ID and went to take her shower...

She dressed up in a yellow flare skirt and a black tight full neck shirt with lacy long sleeves. She combed her hair and put on the black straw hat with black suede heels. She took her black handbag and left the room dialling Njongo's number.

Njongo: "Ndlovukazi?"

Thembelihle: "Where are you?"

Njongo: "I am on the road to Richards bay."

Thembelihle: "When did you leave?"

Njongo: "Just thirty minutes ago."

Thembelihle: "I am behind you now and don't see Precious without me."

Njongo: "But ndlovukazi-"

Thembelihle: “You don’t have to tell the king he is not home and so I will follow you. Just don’t start any talks with Precious without my presence.”

Njongo: “You’ll get me in trouble ndlovukazi.”

She stepped inside the car after hooting the car for Mduduzi but he wasn’t home too. She sniffed the air as the smell of soil hit her nostrils. The gardener was watering the plants. The drops of water on the soil made the pleasing smell. The nearby guard went to the car and started the car.

Thembelihle: “You are my guard not his so do what I say.”

Njongo: “But he employed me.”

Thembelihle: “Fine!” she hung up the call and put her phone inside her bag. “Wait, I will come back.” she said and left the car. She walked faster going at the back of her house. She greeted the gardener and made her way to the

red soil. She poked it out to her hand and headed back to the car eating it...

“Just drive faster I want to get to Richards bay before they do.” she instructed him. The man nodded and picked up the speed...

Thembelihle’s phone rang and she didn’t answer it. She switched off the phone and closed her eyes patiently...

“I have informed the messenger that I want to speak to the council and the elders but not today.” Dalisu said sitting down with his mother in her rest room. They’ve just had their breakfast.

MaCebekhulu: “What’s wrong why do you want to speak to them and shouldn’t you be at Richards bay?”

Dalису: “No, I don’t have to be there mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “Why not?”

Dalisu: “The supposedly missing baby is not mine!”

MaCebekhulu: “WHAT!”

Dalisu: “Yes, the baby is not mine mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “How do you know that? You’ve seen his picture?”

Dalisu: “Yes, and Hleziphi told me that the baby is not mine.”

MaCebekhulu: “How does she know?”

Dalisu: “She overheard my dear wife telling her friend that she heard Precious talking to her baby daddy about the baby. And just guess who’s the father?”

MaCebekhulu: “Dalisu! Tell the whole story?”

Dalisu: “The father of the baby is...” he told her everything that Hleziphi told him. He didn’t leave any single detail.

MaCebekhulu: “Oh! Jehova! You never went to

the Doctor with her?”

Dalisu: “I did once or twice but clearly she’d bought that Doctor.”

MaCebekhulu: “You see if Thembelihle didn’t end this thing of going to the gynaecologist that we all went to, none of this was going to happen because that Doctor was never going to lie to us.”

Dalisu: “But mama, that’s not her fault and you know why she changed the Doctor. She didn’t want someone who wasn’t going to be loyal to her as pregnant mom but be loyal to the kingdom.”

MaCebekhulu: “You are defending her now?”

Dalisu: “Yes, mama she was wrong to keep this a secret but I have hurt her mama. You know that too well. I have hurt her and she just wanted to hurt me too. And I am not hurt that Precious fooled me I am hurt that Thembelihle lied to me so she succeeded.”

MaCebekhulu: "I am angry with her! You should punish Precious, Musa, everyone! Agha!" she clicked her tongue repeatedly.

Dalisu: "I have sent Njongo to Richards bay to make sure that she leaves and never returns. And he'll drain all the money that she has. She'll be bankrupt and we'll see if Musa will leave her boss wife for her. Thembelihle must not know about this though."

MaCebekhulu: "Why not?"

Dalisu: "She wanted me to let her go without punishing her."

MaCebekhulu: "That will not happen because the elders will surely want her to come back and she'll get their punishment too."

Dalisu: "No, I don't want to ever see that woman again. I will not allow that."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo, Dalisu!"

Dalisu: "No, I don't want her here." He said

taking out his phone and dialled Thembelihle's number again. He clicked his tongue.

"Thembelihle is testing me!" he exclaimed.

MaCebekhulu: "What did she do?"

Daliso: "She has switched off her phone and she's following Njongo."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhayi! Uyabona uThembelihle!"

"Gobela needs to come back. I want to know why he didn't tell us this." He said standing on his feet and MaCebekhulu got up after him.

MaCebekhulu: "I also want to know. Where are you going now?"

Daliso: "I am going to the royal cemetery with the boys."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, I will cook lunch you must come here when you are done. You are taking Ndabezinhle too?"

Daliso: "No, I won't take him because his mother is not here." MaCebekhulu nodded as

they enter the lounge. "Let's go now the cartoons will have to wait." Dalisu informed his boys. They reluctantly got up with their heads fixed on the screen. MaCebekhulu took the remote and switched off the TV.

Boys: "HAWU! GOGO!"

MaCebekhulu: "Go to your father." She pointed him as he was standing by the door. They then went to him...

Njongo and Mduduzi got at the hospital first. "We need to hurry up before ndlovukazi gets here." Njongo said walking faster.

Mduduzi: "My wife is stubborn but not like ndlovukazi MaSthole."

Njongo: "You can say that again, hheyi unenkani loya mfazi. It Ndabezitha only who knows how to handle her. And he doesn't seem to get tired of her. I would."

Mduduzi: "That shows that there's someone for everyone."

"Yeah!" He said sending his hands on his pockets as they reached Precious's door.

"Sawubona, Nqaba." He greeted him.

Nqaba: "Yebo, madoda. How are you?"

Men: "Ngiyaphila unjani?"

Nqaba: "Ngiyaphila, you can go inside."

They nodded and enter the hospital door. She was on the phone speaking to Musa, he was telling her about the baby. He lied telling her that the baby was with him but the baby wasn't with him. He'd hired a woman to look after the baby in his flat while he was with his family.

Precious was his personal saviour, he loved her as mostly she was his escape from his everyday reality, the control freak wife. That he was stuck with because she was there for him when he was jobless, he didn't know that accepting her help was giving her an authority

for her to control him... But as he was fooling Precious, she was also fooling him because she didn't intend to leave Dalisu. She'd fallen in love with him. She couldn't leave him for Musa.

Precious: "Eh... I will call you later."

Musa: "Your royal husband is there?" he joked and Precious couldn't even laugh because Njongo and Mduduzi had their eyes on her.

Precious: "Yes." She hung up the call and looked at the two men. "I hope you are here to tell me that you've found the prince." She said without greeting them.

The two men chuckled and shook their heads, they knew something she didn't know... They both stood side by side of her and took out silenced guns. They placed them on the sides of her ribs. She widened her eyes with fear.

Njongo: "Just scream and we will both shoot you." he threatened.

Precious: “Thembelihle sent you to do this, right? Our husband will know about this just tell her I said that.”

Njongo: “You are wrong because Ndlunkulu MaSthole’s husband sent us here.”

Precious: “That’s a lie. Is that what she told you should say to me?”

Mduduzi: “The king sent us to ask, where did you hide your baby?”

Precious: “What? What kind of question is that?”

Njongo: “It’s a straight forward question, where is the baby that you have given birth to, Precious?”

Precious: “I am your queen don’t call me by my name.”

Mduduzi: “You are not our queen and we want to know where is the baby that you wanted to trap the king with?”

Precious: "This is ridiculous."

Njongo: "You fooled the king and he has found out that the baby doesn't belong to him now, where is that baby?"

Precious: "That's a lie the baby is his. I am not lying the queen MaSthole stole my baby." She began crying as Njongo moved the gun to her face.

Njongo: "Where is the baby, it's either you tell us or we discharge you and kill you somewhere, where nobody will find you."

Precious: "The baby is with his father, Alex. Please, don't kill me I wasn't sure of his paternity I just thought he belonged to the king. Please, believe that I am telling you the truth."

Njongo: "Tell us the truth because we already know the father of your baby, we will find him and kill your baby."

"No!" She cried and began telling them the real

truth when she was done, she'd peed on herself because of fear. "I am sorry, please forgive me." she added. She wiped her tears as she felt her heart break. She didn't understand who might have told them about this? It was 'Alex!' She concluded.

Njongo: "You should be grateful to ndlovukazi MaSthole, we are letting you go because of her. Loose woman, tsk!"

Mduduzi: "You should know that right now you should take your things and leave. Don't ever think of coming back as your baby daddy came to your wedding and we didn't see him. You'll try to come back and you won't be so lucky."

Precious: "I will leave and never come back."

Njongo: "Good!"

Mduduzi: "We will be standing by the main gate we should see you leaving, do you understand?" They didn't tell her that the police were going to be waiting for her instead...

Precious: "Yes!" she nodded quickly.

The men left her. Precious cried wishing she could see Dalisu to explain herself to him. She loved him and they could work things out. As shaking as she was she took her phone and called him.

Dalису: "You have the guts to call me."

Precious: "I can explain Ndabezitha. I just didn't know that the baby wasn't yours I saw that the day I gave birth."

Dalису: "I don't even want to hear an explanation, Precious. I want you exit my life and never ever come back."

Precious: "I love you and I can't lose you. I know you love me too."

Dalису: "You must be a fool to believe that I love you."

Precious: "Please, think about your reputation, what will people say when they hear that your

marriage didn't even last two months."

Dalису: "They will say you weren't a good woman for me. You fell pregnant for the queen's older sister's husband and then decided to blame the husband of her little sister? Did you even think this through?"

Precious: "What? Alex isn't married."

Dalису chuckled. "Oh, I just spoiled the fun. Sorry. You must be grateful that I am not the one who came to see you, tsk!" he hung up the call.

Precious cried and got off the bed quickly, she needed to run and never look back...

She arrived in Richards bay, in the hospital where Precious was, she saw the car she knew belonged to her husband.

"They're already here!" she exclaimed getting off the car and the guard followed her. She met

Njongo and Mduduzi, they had Nqaba along with Zintombi following them.

Njongo: “Ndlovukazi!”

Thembelihle: “Don’t ndlovukazi me! Because you don’t listen to my word, what the king says is the only thing that matters to you.”

Njongo: “It’s not like that he was going to be angry if we didn’t follow his instructions and you know how he is.”

“Tsk!” She pushed them aside and proceeded with her way. They followed her and she stopped walking. “Now, why are you following me because you have done what the king wanted, why are you following me?” she asked looking at them with her bubble eyes widened.

Njongo: “You shouldn’t be alone.”

Thembelihle: “Didn’t you see that man I came here, with? I am not alone and so, just leave me alone! Go back report to your king!” she shouted

and they stopped walking. She clicked her tongue repeatedly as walked away without them...

“So, you wanted my husband to father your child?” Thembelihle asked Precious standing by the door. Precious was busy packing her clothes.

Precious: “What are you doing here?”

Thembelihle: “I came to make sure that my husband doesn’t hurt you. And see you as you leave. I just can’t believe that you are so, evil. You just wanted to have him all to yourself while I hate him for cheating?”

Precious: “I have fallen in love with him.”

She laughed. “And he loves you back?” she asked walking closer to her.

Precious: “He does, he’s just angry.”

Thembelihle: “It’s painful to see you like this. Do you even know that ‘Alex’ is Musa, my sister’s

husband?" she asked showing her the picture of Thokozile and her husband along with their children.

Precious placed her hand on her mouth. "This is not true, maybe they're just business associates. You are lying to me. I know Alex and he's not Musa." She cried trying to think, what if this was the truth?

Thembelihle: "Yes, he's Alex on the newspapers because that's his first name. You ruined my marriage and brought me a lot of pain Precious and for that, I wish nothing good to come your way. You don't mess with a union from above and think that you'll live your life happily. But then I can't say any judgement upon you. I am just begging you to leave us in peace and never come back."

Precious: "I will never come back but what about my water project?"

Thembelihle: "Hhayi, I don't know. Bye. I have

seen that you are alive so I should leave.” She left the hospital room after she’d spent a few minutes just looking at her...

Njongo and the others were still waiting for her and Precious outside the hospital. Thembelihle went to the car without saying anything to Njongo and the crew... Njongo followed her with his phone.

“Ndlovukazi, ndabezitha wants to speak to you. He has been calling and your phone is off.” He informed her standing by the car.

Thembelihle: “I will call him. Drive me to the mall, Mthunzi.” She instructed the guard and he drove off immediately. Thembelihle took her phone from her back and switched it on...

Thembelihle: “Njongo said you’ve been calling me.”

Dalису: “He said that, didn’t you ignore my calls on purpose?”

Thembelihle: “No, I didn’t ignore them my phone was on silent.” She lied.

Daliso: “So this is how our life will be?”

Thembelihle: “Like what?”

Daliso: “You’ll leave the house and go wherever you want without telling me? Then you will lie to me whenever you feel like it? It’ll be like that, MaSthole? What happened means you’ll disrespect me and do as you please? You’ll speak to me however you want because I no longer deserve your respect? It will be like that, MaSthole?”

Thembelihle: “No, it won’t be like that I just needed to ensure that you don’t go against your word.”

Daliso didn’t say another word he hung up the call... Thembelihle sighed.

“Now that Precious is gone he’ll be on my back every time. Usezonginamathela njengo qadolo.

‘Thembelihle, uyaphi? Ukuphi? Wenzani? Iskhathi sokubuya ekhaya lesi MaSthole? MaSthole, buya ekhaya ngilambile. Kade ngikulindile mkami’” she mimicked her husband’s voice as if she was alone in the car. The guard was trying to block his laughter as he could hear Thembelihle complain about her husband alone...

Thembelihle: “You’ll drive me to my brother’s house I will direct you to his house. But I will start at the mall.” She instructed him and he nodded his head as he was still holding in laughter...

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 34

Precious walked out of the hospital main doors in fear. She didn’t fully trust that Dalisu would

let her go just like that. Maybe they lied to her and told her he was letting her go so that she would leave the hospital. That way they were going to kill her better. She stopped walking and thought of going back inside the hospital but that was not an option.

As she was walking fast the paparazzi of journalist came out of nowhere they took pictures of her and asked her question. She just covered her face with her jacket and tried to walk away but it was impossible.

“Queen Precious is it true that you’ve faked your son’s kidnapping just to spite the first Queen?” The journalists asked her the same question but in different angles... The same nurse that Precious hired she was the one who sold the story to the journalist and tipped them off that Precious was about to leave...

Precious: “NO COMMENT!” She kept saying that as she tried to pave the way through the

paparazzi and even in that mist. She suspected Thembelihle, she was the one who called the journalists. She concluded... She saw the journalists paving a way for her and in her mind. She thought 'Dalisu was here' but her bubble was burst painfully when she bumped into the detective that she'd lied to. Her face was blood drain with shock. The police!

Detective: "Precious Majozi, you are under arrest for false accusations against the queen MaSthole and for misleading the public servants, you misused the governments' resources wasting the police force's time..." he pointed the police man who cuffed her while he was still telling her about her right.

"NO, THIS MUST BE A MISUNDERSTANDING!" She screamed as the police took her away. They walked with her to the van and they shoved her at the back of the van as if she was never queen...

“They said you just left without even telling them. You didn’t even see Ndabezinhle today. He’s asleep now.” Dalisu complained looking at Thembelihle as she was dressing up for bed... She came back home late long after Njongo and Mduduzi had got to the palace. She lost track of time at her brother’s house.

Thembelihle: “I will see him when he wakes up. He’s still going to cry at night and I will wake up and see him. I was in a hurry in the morning that’s why I just left but you also didn’t tell me where you were going with the boys.”

Dalisu: “You were sleeping I just didn’t want to wake you.”

Thembelihle: “I am sorry then.” She said getting into bed with him. “Did you speak to the council today?” she asked.

Dalisu: “No, I didn’t.”

Thembelihle: "What will you say?"

Dalису: "I will tell them I don't want her back here I don't even want to see her face and so, they'll have to let her go. They will probably threaten me with telling the elders that I want her to go scot free."

Thembelihle: "I am sure the elders will force you to bring her back here."

Dalису: "I will just blackmail them and tell them that they forced me to marry her after I have made a decision not to marry her and now, they can't force me to bring her back. They will let me be if I say that. And besides she's in police custody now. I don't want to see that woman again, that's why killing her was the best option."

Thembelihle: "Hhayi kwahle, I didn't marry a murderer. Ungangphoxi mina." She said fixing the blankets. Dalису sighed...

Dalису: "I have been trying to call your brother

and he's not answering my calls. Can you call him on my behalf?"

Thembelihle: "What do you want to say to my brother?"

Daliso: "You'll know when it's time for you to know."

Thembelihle took her phone and dialled Thokozani's number. She sighed looking at Daliso as she waited for the call to be answered.

Daliso: "Don't look at me like that."

Thembelihle: "Like what?"

Daliso: "Like that."

She removed her eyes from him and smiled as her brother answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Jobe, are you busy?"

Thokozani: "No, what's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "Your brother in-law wants to

Speak to you.”

Thokozani: “Speak to me about what because as I am not answering his calls that means I don’t want to speak to him. I have nothing to say to him.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t know what he wants to say but please, just hear him out. Just for my sake because if you don’t speak to him he’ll bother me.”

Thokozani chuckled. “Okay, I will speak to him.” he said.

Thembelihle: “I will tell him to call you with his airtime because mine will run out just now.”

Thokozani: “Okay.”

She hung up the call and looked at Dalisu, he shook his head. “What? You want to complain about what now?” she asked.

Dalisu: “I was going to bother you?” he asked getting off the bed.

Thembelihle: “Yes, what secret that you want to talk about as you are leaving the bed? What is it?”

Dalisu: “That doesn’t concern you for now. How did I end up with a wife who loves talking like you? You just don’t want to keep quiet.” He teased her.

Thembelihle: “Yes, I also wonder how did I end up with such a traditional man. I mean there were many young men who would’ve been great. Good feminist men.” She shot the tease back and laughed.

Dalisu: “Are you trying to tell me that I am old?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t you look old? I mean did you look at your beard lately? I see some grey hair now.”

“That’s a lie!” he exclaimed holding his beard. Thembelihle laughed at his reaction, she’d succeeded in teasing him good. “I am sure that if I wasn’t the first prince I wasn’t going to be at

that reed dance and hear that voice. You lured me.” he added putting a left fist on his waist.

Thembelihle laughed. “Don’t be so sure because I was going to find you at Richards bay. You were going to see me at the mall and go weak instantly when you glare at my eyes.” She predicted back.

Dalisu: “I didn’t have time to look for ladies at Richards bay I wasn’t even going to lay my eyes on you. I was very busy.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, right just tell yourself that!” she exclaimed leaning back at the headboard. “And I don’t know why are we having this conversation because you are stuck here with me anyway. Little Precious is gone.”

Dalisu: “Do you realise that she was older than you?”

Thembelihle: “I don’t care but I was the older one here. Don’t you miss her now?” she teased with a mischievous smile.

Dalisu: “Ngizokuphoxa njalo ngoba ubuye uphapse.”

She giggled. “Just stop talking and go call my brother, you are keeping him waiting. What if he had plans of being with his wife now? And you’ll disturb their romantic moment with your call.” She asked shaking her head.

Dalisu: “How can I go because you are busy talking?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t blame me because I had nobody to talk to here since you were busy nursing your pregnant wife.”

Dalisu: “Tsk! Let me go before I decide to tape your mouth.” He left the room without hearing what she was saying... He laughed as he walked away. It felt good to him to see her talking and teasing him like she used to. It gave him hope that things were going to go back to normal as time went on...

Thokozani: “I thought you were going to call

right away.” he said after they have greeted each other and made small talks.

Dalisu: “I am sorry I was still busy.”

Thokozani: “How can I help you?”

Dalisu: “I want to make a ritual in your father’s house.”

Thokozani: “A ritual?”

Dalisu: “Yes, I wanted to do it after my wedding but MaSthole and I, were not on talking terms. I just held the thought back.”

Thokozani: “What ritual?”

Dalisu: “I have hurt your sister very bad and you are angry with me, you didn’t even come to the wedding. I can’t imagine how angry your ancestors are as I have broken my vows, that I made in the presence of the Lord, my family, the ancestors and my people. I want to slaughter a cow and appease with the ancestors for what I have done.”

Thokozani: “You’ll do this again one day because you know you’ll just easily slaughter a cow, right, ndabezitha?”

Dalisu: “No, I have learnt my lesson and Jobe I didn’t want this to happen. I was just trapped by a woman.”

Thokozani: “It’s just not right what you did because nobody forced you to promise my sister that you will not marry another woman. You did that but now I can see that you were just trying to get her to agree to marry you?”

Dalisu: “No, it’s not like Jobe.”

Thokozani: “I will call my aunt and uncle, then we will call you when we have met and discussed what you’ve requested.”

Dalisu: “Thank you.”

Thokozani: “Okay.”

Dalisu sighed as they’ve hung up the call. He stood up hoping they don’t stop him from doing

this, because it was the right thing to do. He went back to their bedroom. Thembelihle was on the bed breastfeeding Ndabezinhle.

Dalisu: "He's awake?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, and I want to sleep now. He'll just keep me awake."

Dalisu: "I am here I will stay up with you."
Thembelihle smiled and nodded, wiping her son's sweaty forehead. "MaSthole?" He called her politely.

Thembelihle: "Baba?"

Dalisu: "I want to appease to your ancestors for everything that I did to hurt you. In modern life we can say we are renewing our vows but this is not a modern marriage." Thembelihle laughed and looked at him shortly, she met a serious face. "I am not joking now, MaSthole. I am talking to you seriously. We are not joking around." He informed her, seriously.

Thembelihle: "Okay, I am sorry."

Dalису: "Ever since this Precious thing started I was never proud of it."

Thembelihle: "It's hard believe that because the way you carried yourself and the way you told the elders about her. I was looking at you smile explaining things about her."

Dalису: "I was trying to live with it. There was nothing I could do because I believed the child was mine so I had to suck it up and live with my mistake."

Thembelihle: "You thought that was going to bring you peace?" she asked removing her breast from Ndabezinhle. She wiped his mouth.

Dalису: "I thought I was doing what any reasonable man in my shoes would do. I am sorry and please allow me to do this ritual. I am not saying forgive me right away and let's forget everything that happened. Let's pick up where we left off before her, I am not saying

that. I am just asking that we take it one step at a time until I fix every wrong. I have missed you a lot and now, that the truth is out I am just happy that I don't have to sleep somewhere else."

Thembelihle: "And if something like this happens again, what should I do?"

Dalisu: "It won't happen again. I have never been unfaithful to you ever since we started seeing each other. You were enough for me. I think that's because my mom raised me that way, to be grateful for what I have and see it as enough."

She sighed. "That's why you were calling my brother? You wanted to speak about the ritual?" she asked.

Dalisu: "Yes, and he said he'll speak to your uncle and aunt about it then get back to me. I will have to wait for them and it will happen if you have no problem."

Thembelihle: "It's okay, you can do it."

Dalису: "Thank you!" he kissed her cheek and Thembelihle smiled. "Now bring this one to me because he has burped." He said taking the baby.

Thembelihle: "Wow! You even have the balls to say that."

He laughed. "Is there a man who doesn't have balls?" he asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: "Aysuka! You know what I mean. It's just that you have a dirty mind and I know you are looking forward to having sex with me. Oh! Lord you can't wait, it's been forever." She said looking up.

He closed his eyes and laughed, his laughter made both the mother and son to laugh along with him.

Dalису: "I hate to disappoint you but I am not looking forward to that."

Thembelihle: “Oh, wow! So, I am not attractive anymore because I have the third baby now?”

Dalису: “No, it’s like that. I thought we can be intimate after the rituals. It will feel right and I know it will be much more fun. For now, we can focus on being partners again.” She looked at him surprised that he was saying that, they should wait? “Don’t look at me that way because you know I am capable of waiting for you, I waited before our marriage and I waited for six months after you gave birth.” He reflected.

Thembelihle: “Oh, please don’t even count that time because you always called me for other types of activities even mama got suspicious and scolded you.” she reminded him.

Dalису laughed. “Don’t blame me, but now I promise you. We will wait even if you want it I will stop you.” he promised.

Thembelihle: “Oh, wow! I can’t wait for that.”

Dalisu: "We will just kiss each other."

Thembelihle: "Just look at your eyes right now as you are busy telling me you'll wait?" she shook her head and Dalisu chuckled. "Go and put my baby down then we will pray and sleep." She requested.

Dalisu got up with the baby and went to put him down. Thembelihle was looking at him as he tried to hide himself from her. She giggled and closed her eyes... They joined hands and prayed.

"Wow! We've finished praying with you, but you're still like this?" She teased him as she placed her hand on him to check if he was alright.

Dalisu: "What is your hand doing here as you can feel that? Remove it, MaSthole." He removed her hand.

Thembelihle: "We can do it." She challenged him.

Daliso: "No, goodnight nkosikazi."

Thembelihle: "Goodnight, nkosi." They closed their eyes leaving the bedside lamps on...

"I just love her little mouth." Thembelihle smiled looking at Makhosi's daughter. She was with her in her maiden house, visiting her and her daughter. "She's so beautiful what did her father say?" she asked looking at Makhosi.

Makhosi: "He was very happy and he gave her a name."

Thembelihle: "What's her name?"

Makhosi: "Nkosazana."

Thembelihle: "Ah! Princess, we must find a Prince for you Princess."

Makhosi: "Ndabezinhle is her Prince."

They laughed. "Ha! You are already taken Princess." Thembelihle joked with the baby

playing with her cheeks.

Makhosi: "I am so happy my friend."

Thembelihle: "Oh, Makhosi bakithi! You'll make me jealous Makhosi. Nkosikhona is such a chilled romantic partner."

Makhosi: "Yes, he is and after being with such a traditional man like Mzwakhe. I am just happy that I have someone who's like him. God!"

Thembelihle: "You deserve to be happy and just enjoy every right treatment from him. You deserve that much."

Makhosi: "Yes, we have decided that next year we are moving to Durban with my children but I haven't told the kids. I will tell them by December."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! You are leaving me here alone? What will I be without you, kodwa Jesu?"

Makhosi: "We will still speak on the phone."

Thembelihle: "This is just the end of me." she rolled her eyes and they laughed. "But I will survive knowing that you'll be happy where you will be." She said.

Makhosi: "Thank you, and don't worry about business I am still going to work for you. I will leave someone in charge."

Thembelihle: "Have you found that person?"

Makhosi: "No, but hopefully I will."

Thembelihle: "I might have a young boy who has the qualification in Business Management in the village but he's not finding any job. My husband was still trying to look for opportunities he can apply for since his family is struggling."

Makhosi: "Okay, you'll tell YOUR HUSBAND..." she emphasized with a smile.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, why are you emphasizing that?"

Makhosi: "Phela lately you were just plainly calling him 'Dalisu'"

Thembelihle: "No, I was saying our husband!" they laughed.

Makhosi: "But how's everything since Precious is no longer here?"

Thembelihle: "We are trying to get back into the right space that we were in before, as much as it hard but it's not that difficult because after finding out that he wasn't the father. I just sat back and watched knowing that he was going to come back."

Makhosi: "Hhe! You can keep a secret, if it was me I was going to tell him same day and chase that woman out."

Thembelihle: "Keeping quiet with this helped me because I just let go of everything and lived my life. But I didn't achieve hurting him like I wanted to, because now he's home laughing with me." they laughed.

Makhosi: "I am happy that woman is gone."

Thembelihle: "I am happy too."

Makhosi: "Your husband is one of the kind, you know. I know you always complain that he's a difficult man but there's just that thing in his love for you, most men wouldn't do what he'll do now."

Thembelihle: "What? Appeasing with the ancestors?"

Makhosi: "Yes, Mzwakhe for an example Nkosikhona is expected to do that because he cheated with me while I was married but Mzwakhe cheated on me and abused me. He never thought this was the right thing to do, yet he was too quick to tell me his ancestors will punish me."

Thembelihle: "Men are different and they think differently just like women are. I just want to move on, now." she said.

Makhosi: "Everything will be alright."

"Yeah." She took her phone and answered the call from a private number.

Thembelihle: "Hello."

Thokozile: "Thembelihle, can you please tell your husband that just because this bitch of a woman fooled him. He must not go around accusing my husband of being the father of the baby of that woman."

Thembelihle: "My husband told you that?"

Thokozile: "Yes, he called me and please, just tell him to stop accusing men who got nothing to do with his hoe."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will tell him."

Thokozile: "Thank you."

She hung up the call and clicked her tongue.

"What's wrong?" Makhosi asked.

Thembelihle: "Thokozile thinks her husband is

an innocent man. But what I don't understand is, why did my husband call her?"

Makhosi: "He called her?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, she said he did. I need to ask him why did he do that." She said politely she didn't want to show that she was angry that Dalisu had called Thokozile. Why did he call her?

Makhosi: "Okay, don't forget to tell him that you'll set the meeting between me and that graduate."

Thembelihle: "I am not leaving just yet. I don't want us to talk about this in our bedroom because it'd become a courtroom lately."

Makhosi laughed at her statement. "Why are you laughing?" she asked.

Makhosi: "I am laughing at that courtroom statement."

Thembelihle: "Yes, the bedroom should not be a

courtroom when you are married. That place should be a place where all your problems are resolved. It's a couple's happy place not fighting pit."

Makhosi: "Mmm, I will keep that in mind for my next marriage."

Thembelihle: "Whooo!" They laughed.

Makhosi: "So, where will you talk to him about this?"

Thembelihle: "I will keep looking at the time and by 1pm he'll be at the royal house I will go visit him, there and ask him about this."

Makhosi: "Mm, okay."

Thembelihle: "So, tell me your plans about the future, business, the house and Durban. You'll stop working?"

Makhosi: "No..." she then filled her in and Thembelihle was just smiling looking at her as she witnessed how happy she was. She was

glowing in the man's love...

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 35

After the morning work Dalisu drove to his mother's house. He was seated in the car reading the newspaper article about Precious's arrest. The police had charged her with false accusations and she was arrested just when she was trying to leave Richards bay. He didn't want this to be in the newspapers but seeing that they weren't speaking bad about him was a relief... He sighed...

Timothy: "That woman is evil. She wanted to get our queen arrested." He commented figuring out what the worried sigh was about.

Dalisu: "I wasn't going to let that happen. I am still in the dark to why did the ancestors kept

quiet about this. Even the journalists are questioning that.”

Timothy: “Gobela got back last night and I think he’ll answer your questions now.”

Dalisu: “I will have to see him before the elders summon him.”

Timothy: “Ndabezitha!” he chanted parking the car inside MaCebekhulu’s palace...

The boys were there, three of them and their mother was with her friend.

“Hawu, Mageba you are alone here, where’s your brother?” Dalisu asked sitting next to Mnotho. He was watching cartoons alone.

Mnotho: “Baba, Mlamuli left.”

Dalisu: “He went where?”

Mnotho: “He said he’ll go with the cows.”

Dalisu: “What? Where was your grandmother then and Felicity?”

Mnotho: “Gogo went to gogo MaKhoza’s palace. She said she will come back and she left us here with the maids because Felicity went to the clinic with boy-boy.”

“Ngizomshaya ke lo namuhla!” He exclaimed and just then MaCebekhulu walked inside the house. She sat down and put Mnotho on her lap. She played with his tummy and Mnotho laughed.

Mnotho: “Gogo! I am watching TV.” He laughed flinching while his hand held his grandmother’s arm.

MaCebekhulu: “I was greeting you.”

Mnotho: “Okay, okay.” He composed himself.

MaCebekhulu: “You are here?” She looked at Dalisu.

Dalisu: “Yes, I have just had a meeting with the council informing them about Precious.” He sighed.

MaCebekhulu: “And what did they say?”

Daliso: “They’re very angry and they wanted her to come back here with her parents so that she’ll answer to them.”

MaCebekhulu: “What did you say?”

Daliso: “I told them to let it go. I just don’t want to ever see her again and the good thing that happened is that, we don’t need any divorce. And she’s already in police custody. The police won’t release her.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hheyi! And you have your wife to thank for that because she saved you. If she allowed the legal marriage you were going to go up and down attending court cases. She was going take half of your things and the paparazzi that you were going to have to face it was going to be greater. Hhayi!”

Daliso: “Thembelihle is just my personal lucky charm.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hee! And I hope you’ll remember that when another woman shows you her breasts.”

Dalisu chuckled. “Konje unjalo phela mama.” he commented.

MaCebekhulu: “But I should say I am proud of what you want to do in her father’s house. It’s the right thing to do.”

Dalisu: “I just want her love and everything I ruined, back.” he stood up, MaCebekhulu nodded with an approving smile. Dalisu sighed. “I want to whip Mlamuli today he has forgotten who I am.” He said walking up to the main door. MaCebekhulu stood up immediately with Mnotho still on her arms.

MaCebekhulu: “What did he do?”

Dalisu: “He left with the herd boy but he knows that I have warned him before that he mustn’t do that. I will whip him.”

MaCebekhulu: "I gave him the permission to go." She lied because she didn't want him to whip him. She'd seen how hard he whips them and she didn't like his way. She thought it was too tight.

Daliso: "You did? Mama why do you spoil them this much? Everything they want here they get I don't like that."

MaCebekhulu: "Didn't you get everything at your grandmother's house?"

Daliso: "No, I didn't. And Mnotho didn't say that you gave him permission. Mama you are lying to me and I will see that you are lying." He said pointing by the gate as Mlamuli was following the herd boy laughing and pointing the cows. "Just look at how dirty he is mama? If he has your permission, he won't walk up here slowly." He predicted correctly...

Mlamuli walked up to them slowly. He didn't think that his father was going to be at his

granny's house. His clothes were wet and muddy, they've ran after cows crossing muddy holes and Mlamuli enjoyed everything about that.

MaCebekhulu: "Let me scold him today, not you Dalisu."

Mnotho: "Yes, dad don't do it but let gogo do it." He supported, looking at his brother as he approached them. "Gogo, please put me down." He requested.

Dalisu: "Don't put him down mama. He wants to go to his brother."

MaCebekhulu didn't put him down.

"Sanibona!" Mlamuli mumbled his greetings without looking at them.

Dalisu: "I will go talk to this herd boy of yours." He walked away without saying a word to Mlamuli. This was his way of giving his mother a go-ahead to scold Mlamuli. He didn't want to

have to say the words to give her that permission. MaCebekhulu put Mnotho down reading that he was letting her do the scolding.

Mlamuli: "Gogo?"

MaCebekhulu: "Who said you should go because you know that your father told you that you should never go with the cows. Even your mother doesn't want this. Why did you do that?"

Mlamuli: "Gogo, mina kodwa kade ngagcina ukuhamba." (It's been a long time since I went with the cows.)

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo! Mlamuli."

Mlamuli: "Gogo, don't let dad whip me."

Mnotho: "Look, mama is here now! Dad won't whip you." he held his shoulder and they both looked at their mother's car parking inside the yard.

Thembelihle stepped out of the car and her

eyes went straight to Mlamuli. She walked up to them quickly.

“What’s happening here?” Thembelihle asked holding Mlamuli’s head. She moved it up making him look at her. “Unjani uma unje Mlamuli?” she asked.

Mlamuli: “I was herding the cows, mama.”

“What? Who gave you that permission?” she asked walking away with him. Thembelihle hated the idea of him running behind the cows on a hot sun. She didn’t like it as much as her husband didn’t like it. Mlamuli didn’t answer her but he was trying to get his mother’s hand off his hand. “Today, I will be the one to whip you. I also told you I don’t like you going around following cows. What if you get hurt?” she asked.

Mlamuli: “Mama, I wanted to go out.”

“You wanted to go out? Uyachwensa!” she asked and began whipping him. Mlamuli cried

louder, jumping up and down at the encounter of the whip stick and his flesh. And it didn't take long for Thembelihle to stop whipping him.

Thembelihle: "I will say this for the last time I don't want you following cows unless you are with your father. Do you understand, Mlamuli?"

Mlamuli: "Yebo, mama."

She clicked her tongue and let go of his hand. Mlamuli ran down to his grandmother. He threw himself on her legs.

MaCebekhulu lifted him off the ground. "Nawe yeka ukungalaleli!" she exclaimed and went inside the house. Mnotho followed them inside the house. Dalisu was left behind he'd been standing with his mother and they looked at Thembelihle as she was disciplining her son.

Dalisu: "It looks like you did that because you didn't want me to do it. That was a very soft whip I have ever seen."

Thembelihle: "It's no competition I also don't like him following the cows up in those valleys they take them to."

Dalису: "They told me he's the one who said they shouldn't take them to the mountains because his parents would be angry. They went to the river banks."

Thembelihle: "It seems like you are falling in love with this idea of him following the cows now."

Dalису: "No, but now, I can see you are angry."
He held her hand.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am angry at you and him."

Dalису: "What did I do?"

Thembelihle: "Why did you call Thokozile? You called her because you have some hold on Precious? It's not enough that you have let her go?"

Dalису: "Ay, cha! Cha! It didn't happen like that. I

was calling her husband but Musa didn't answer the call. I kept calling and his wife answered the call."

Thembelihle: "Why? Why, did you call him?"

Dalису: "Njongo did some findings that Musa is also her business associate I was calling him because of this water project. I wanted to know who'll take over or I should call other people. Then your sister started giving me attitude I just slapped her back with the surprising news."

Thembelihle: "OH!" Her face relaxed after she'd heard the explanation.

Dalису: "Hhayi, you almost bombed me."

"No! I wasn't going to do that." She said laying on his chest for a hug and he held her closing his eyes as he rested his chin on her head...

MaCebekhulu: "How are things at home?" she asked looking at Thembelihle. She wanted to know before scolding her. They were standing

outside waiting for Dalisu. It was dark outside and they've had dinner at MaCebekhulu's house.

"They are slowly going back to how things were, mama." She answered brushing Mlamuli's back. He was asleep in her arms with his head on her shoulder. "And I am just relieved that finally she's out of our lives." she added.

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, but I still don't understand how did your husband find out that the baby is not his because he didn't even see the picture of the baby." she pretended that she didn't know as she wanted to see if she was going to tell her the truth. She's been angry with her since she learnt about this.

Thembelihle: "I don't know too mama, but I am sorry to disappoint with the news that says I knew about this."

MaCebekhulu: "Thembelihle?"

Thembelihle: "I am sorry, mama."

MaCebekhulu: “Iyangicasula ke lento engiyizwayo. Iyangicasula!” (What I am hearing makes me angry.) she shouted pointed her with her forefinger. It made her angrier now that she was admitting it to her. She was angry that she kept the secret even from her. Precious almost ruined her marriage completely!

Thembelihle dropped her head. “I knew you’ll be angry but mama, I was angry too I just wanted my husband to see what he was disrespecting me for.” She told her without looking at her.

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, Thembelihle! What if this girl’s plan succeeded?”

Thembelihle: “Her plan? What happened?”

MaCebekhulu: “This kidnapping was her plan...” she then told her what happened after she’d left the hospital.

Thembelihle: “Jehova! She wanted to send me to prison?”

MaCebekhulu: “And you just kept quiet! Hhayi, that’s nonsense, Thembelihle! What if Dalisu believed her words?”

Thembelihle: “He didn’t believe her?”

MaCebekhulu: “No, he was the one defending you saying you didn’t do this. He didn’t even want you to be told that Precious was accusing you.”

Thembelihle: “I am sorry.”

MaCebekhulu: “You must never make decisions while you are angry. Agha!” she walked away from her. Thembelihle sighed, her mother in-law was angry and she didn’t like that. She went to the car thinking she needed to talk to her when she was more calm...

“What’s wrong mama?” Dalisu asked meeting up with MaCebekhulu at the door. He was holding Ndabezinhle with his left arm. He wasn’t asleep.

MaCebekhulu: "Go, there's nothing wrong." She said and left him wondering. He went to his car. "You have an old man in your arms and the little one is left behind." He commented stepping in at the back with Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "He's supposed to be sleeping because he got an injection today. But he's still rumbling."

Dalisu: "He's speaking to his father just let him be." He placed the baby on his lap and played him. Mnotho was fast asleep on the front seat...

Thembelihle's phone rang, she was inside the car with the Zondi women after buying the tractor with them at Empangeni.

Thembelihle: "I am far from coming back."

Dalisu: "You are wrong, Thembelihle. I have waited for a long for this moment and last night

I couldn't get you. This morning you told me you are leaving." He complained.

It was the beginning of November the previous day was the day of the rituals that Dalisu was doing. Gobela had been long summoned and he told them that he had warned Dalisu about Precious and he didn't pay attention when he told him that his father didn't want her in his premises. The ancestors had communicated to him about Precious and they were angry with Dalisu. He had to learn the truth on his own. In order to be more careful in future. The kingdom's dignity wasn't tarnished as society shamed the woman. They wished bad on her. Precious was still in prison and her child was with her parents... Gobela advised Dalisu to start by doing a ritual in his father's house and then his wife's home... He did just that, the healer was guiding them in the ritual. All the family members were present and the council. Both the rituals were a success... The couple

came back tired and so, they went straight to bed with the boys...

Thembelihle: "Can you please hold yourself? My women are taking out me for lunch just to say thank you."

Dalisu: "Do they know that you have a husband? Can you just give the older wife the phone, MaMncube?"

Thembelihle: "No, I am hungry and I should eat, eat and eat!"

Dalisu: "Don't be overweight. And please, come back home early. I miss you."

Thembelihle: "No, you don't! I will send you a message to tell you what's your problem?" she giggled and hung up the call. She then logged in on WhatsApp and sent him a text telling him all about his problem...

Njongo: "We are here, ndlovukazi." She informed her and Thembelihle nodded. She got

off the car after sending a goodbye message to her husband...

MaMncube: "We are really grateful for everything that you've done for us." they were seated down now having their meal at Spur. They told Thembelihle to order any plate she wanted even if it was expensive. And she did that...

Thembelihle: "You see this food is just the medicine I needed and so, don't say thank you." They laughed as she ate delightedly like a child.

MaMkhize: "I didn't think you are a woman with a big appetite." She commented and they laughed.

MaMncube: "I can understand your situation, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, MaMncube I am eating for my husband and I."

MaMkhize: "Oh!" she smiled but MaMncube

looked at Thembelihle seeing what others didn't see...

"Yebo, bhuti unjani?" She answered her brother's call opening the front door of her house. Dalisu and the boys were watching TV.

Thokozani: "I am not fine and how are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine, what's wrong?" she asked pushing the boys off her chair. They jump off the chair and sat on the couch. Thembelihle sat down.

Thokozani: "Sisi, Zodwa and I, went to see inyanga today and he told us that Zodwa is bothered by her mother's spirit!"

Thembelihle: "Jehova! What does her spirit want?"

Thokozani: "He didn't tell us because he couldn't see it clearly. He said as time goes by she will see everything clearly."

Thembelihle: “Do you think she wants her to take over her Sangoma calling? That can be possible.”

Thokozani: “That’s my worry Thembelihle. I don’t want a Sangoma wife.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Bhuti, her being a Sangoma won’t change anything because she’ll still be your wife.”

Thokozani: “No, if that’s the case we will have to find a way to stop her spirit from bothering my wife.”

Thembelihle: “Now, this is difficult but let’s just hope that it’s not about Zodwa taking her calling. Please, don’t stress yourself too much.”

Thokozani: “I will try not but it’s just that she’s upset.”

Thembelihle: “I am sorry bhuti but I will also ask the royal healer maybe he’ll know something and he can help.”

Thokozani: “Okay, goodnight.”

Thembelihle: “Goodnight.” She hung up the call and turned her head to Dalisu but looked at her son. “Awu, bakithi, Mageba wami! Kanti usuyambona yini umama wakho ngoba mina ngibona ulokhu ungibuka nje ngamagqumuza akho amehlo!” Thembelihle played with her son moving her head closer to her son’s face. Ndabezinhle laughed and held her cheeks tightly. Thembelihle screamed as the baby’s nails painfully held her cheeks.

The boys and Dalisu laughed. “Yes, hold her tightly Mageba. Just hold her for leaving us alone all day.” Dalisu said, doing nothing to stop Ndabezinhle from holding her mother’s cheeks with his tiny sharp nails.

Thembelihle: “Mageba, just get him away from me. Please!” she begged and Dalisu didn’t begin to remove the baby. Thembelihle then hit the baby instead of removing his nails. The baby

cried quickly removing his hands from her and Thembelihle moved away.

Daliso: "He's just a baby MaSthole there was no need for you to hit him."

Thembelihle: "You just kept looking at him hurt me, do you know how painful baby's nails are? They're painful and you are watching."

Daliso: "The same hands that hit him were supposed to just remove him from your cheeks. Not hit my Six months old son, don't ever do that again!" he exclaimed and stood up with the baby...

Thembelihle looked at him as he walked away. "How was your day?" She asked looking at boys. They were looking at with angry little faces for hitting their little brother.

Boys: "Good!"

Thembelihle: "Are you angry because I hit the baby?" she asked standing up to sit next to

them. She sat in between them. The boys nodded. "I didn't mean to do it. Please, don't be upset with me." She explained to them.

The boys looked at each other, Mnotho whispered on Mlamuli's ear. They both nodded. "OKAY, MASTHOLE!" They chanted and smiled.

Thembelihle smiled and kissed their faces. "I am hungry did you leave some food for me?" she asked standing up. The boys stood up and followed Thembelihle to the kitchen...

She opened her bedroom door and smiled at the sight of her husband sleeping with their son on his chest, his hands holding him. She placed her bags aside then went to them. She tried to move the baby away from Dalisu.

Dalisu: "Just let him be, I am not sleeping." He said softly and Thembelihle stopped taking the baby. She went to the bathroom and took a shower... After dressing up for bed she joined Dalisu and Ndabezinhle in bed. He was sleeping

in between them...

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 36

“Where are you taking my baby now?”

Thembelihle asked Dalisu as he was walking to the door with the baby. Thembelihle had just breastfeed him after he’d woken them up at 2am.

Dalису: “I thought you were busy yawning while breastfeeding him.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, but don’t go with him.” she yawned and Dalису left the room anyway. She sighed. “This man is confusing!” She exclaimed and laid back on her bed.

Thembelihle felt Dalису get under the covers and she changed her sleeping position waiting for him to lay next to her but he didn’t. He went

under the blankets and held her legs.

Thembelihle laughed and held his shoulders.

“What are you doing now?” she asked on a lazy sleepy voice.

Daliso: “I didn’t want my son to hear you scream the scream you are about to scream now, you know that?” he asked and separated her legs.

Thembelihle sighed as she felt the pressure and the heat that was brought by his strong touch.

Thembelihle: “You said we are sleeping; how can I scream in my sleep?” she asked giggling sweetly.

He kneeled in between her legs and removed the blankets, the lights were on, so, Thembelihle could see him clearly.

“That removal of blanket you’ve just made was super-hot. It’s like you were just superhero. Superman.” She commented and Daliso chuckled pulling her pyjama pants down.

“I am your superman and now, please, mfazi wami just keep quiet.” He pleaded and shoved his tongue inside her moist sexual parts.

She gasped and held the sheets as she loved the sensation that were created by his tongue. Thembelihle witnessed the cloud infinite. This was heaven she swore as she moaned, “Ah! Ah!” holding on tightly to her bed sheets.

Dalisu carried on starting with slow sensation and then continued with harder licks.

Thembelihle’s heart raced and her breathing escalated. He put his hands under her butts lifting her body up, to support her weight.

Thembelihle couldn’t control herself she loved everything as he carried on with his tongue loving how louder his wife’s moans became. Thembelihle could feel her hair at the back of her neck stand up giving her the courage to push his head deeper.

He never minded being touched in his head by

her when they were making love. One could never control their actions when making love he knew that. She gave the last scream as she came.

“Now, my son was supposed to hear that?” He asked looking at her with a smile and moved up to her.

Thembelihle: “You are a naughty father and please, make it faster before he wakes up again.” She replied, pulling him by his pyjama. She removed them looking into his eyes as he was doing the same... He kissed her and positioned himself in between her thighs.

The kiss made Thembelihle’s body to start all over, as he made his way inside her. They moved together keeping a strong un-ending eye contact. The body rhythm was beautiful and sweet. Their bond and love for each other was strengthened as none of them broke the eye contact.

“I love you, MaSthole!” He told her with a deep emotion full voice.

Thembelihle: “I love you too...”

Her toes curled up and her heart beat faster. She quickly dug her nails at the back of his skin as he started moving faster, forward and backward. He changed and moved in circular motion making her lose control completely. She reached her sharp climax and soon after her, he reached his.

Thembelihle: “Now, that was worth the wait.” She commented and giggled as he wiped her clean and laid on his back next to her.

“Yes, it was definitely worth the wait.” He said pulling her closer to him. “But I just didn’t have enough of it.” He said quickly moving her up to him... Thembelihle laughed as she sat perfectly on him.

Thembelihle: “Oh, Lord! This husband I married.”

Dalису: “Just do it already, don’t forget Ndabezinhle.”

“YES!” She hopped in on him perfectly and began taking all control... Just as everything was overwhelming and the noise of sexual ecstasy was the loudest in their room. They heard their son cry.

Thembelihle: “Oh, no! Whose child is that?”

Dalису: “It’s your child and he needs attention.”

Thembelihle: “Let him cry for a few minutes we are almost there.”

“No!” He exclaimed changing the position. He took control and quickly finished off their love making...

Dalису: “Now, go get him.” he said after wiping her hands, mouth and inner thighs with a wet towel... Thembelihle got up and wore her pyjamas, she went to get the baby...

Thembelihle sat next to MaCebekhulu as she was busy knitting a woollen scarf. She'd entered the house through the kitchen entrance to put the ingredients she bought. She put her bag down next to her feet.

MaCebekhulu: "Hawu, unjani MaSthole?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine and how are you, mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "I am fine." There was total silence between them and Thembelihle kept looking at her. "What is it?" she asked seeing that she couldn't keep her eyes off her.

Thembelihle: "Nje, I just thought I should come by and see you."

MaCebekhulu: "Really?"

Thembelihle: "Okay, mama I made a mistake and I am sorry. You can't be angry with me forever. Please."

MaCebekhulu: "Who said I am angry?"

Thembelihle: “I can see that you are angry even at the rituals you were giving me a cold shoulder. Can you forgive me, now?”

MaCebekhulu: “You don’t see how you nearly destroyed yourself, Thembelihle. You nearly destroyed your house and that includes my grandsons. You were going to be happy to have Precious raise your sons?”

Thembelihle: “No, and I have realised that I was wrong even Mageba is no longer angry with me.”

MaCebekhulu: “He won’t be angry with you because you know the places to touch in him just to tickle him and he’ll forgive you fast.”

Thembelihle laughed and looked aside. “That’s not true because I also know the right places to touch in my mother in-law?” she said.

MaCebekhulu: “Awu, do you really know? I would like to see you try.” She challenged her looking into her beautiful eyes.

Thembelihle: “Just give me a few hours and you’ll forgive me quicker than your son.” She promised standing up.

MaCebekhulu laughed. “We will see about that.” She said looking at her as she disappeared to the kitchen noticing some change in her...

“Hww!” She sighed standing before MaCebekhulu with an apron still hanged on her neck. “You are hiding in here. I have been looking for you all over this palace.” She told her and sat down on the mat with her.

MaCebekhulu: “I am working here creating some reed mats. I have no child living with me so, I get bored easily.”

Thembelihle: “Ew, you are making me feel guilty.”

MaCebekhulu: “You should feel guilty.”

Thembelihle: “Why don’t you ask your son to let the boys stay with you for a while, they will keep

you busy.”

MaCebekhulu: “He’ll never agree to that. Do you think I haven’t tried before?”

Thembelihle: “That’s unfair.”

MaCebekhulu: “And it’s better now because Ndabezinhle will have to stay with me. I don’t think I can really manage Mnotho and Mlamuli, they’re too naughty.”

Thembelihle: “Why do you say Ndabezinhle will stay with you? Did his father agree to that? Phela, mama I am breastfeeding him so he can’t go.”

MaCebekhulu: “I know that.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, come and see my gesture of touching you softly I should be going back home now because my breasts are painful. I need to breastfeed.”

MaCebekhulu: “Let’s go.” She stood up and they left the hut making their way to the kitchen...

Thembelihle stood next to the caramel cake she'd baked for MaCebekhulu. It was MaCebekhulu's favourite cake.

MaCebekhulu: "Awu! Awu! Ngiyabonga, MaSthole. I forgive you." she smiled opening her arms for her and Thembelihle giggled accepting the hug.

Thembelihle: "So, do you agree that I know where to touch you?"

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, and I am very lucky to have a daughter in-law like you."

"I am the lucky one." She said taking off the apron and put it away. "You are eating the cake already?" she asked as MaCebekhulu was cutting the cake.

MaCebekhulu: "No, this is also Mnotho's favourite and so, you should take a piece for him and his brother."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, being a grandmother!"

MaCebekhulu: "I know that you haven't been baking for them." she guessed packing the three slices of cake inside the Tupperware.

Thembelihle: "I can't do that while Ndabezinhle is here crying now and then. And as he can sit now, he'll be crawling very soon."

MaCebekhulu: "That's where he'll have to come and stay here."

She looked at her. "Mama, why do you keep saying that, did his father tell you that I hit him the other night? That's why you'll take him?" she asked politely.

MaCebekhulu: "You did what?" she shouted looking at her.

Thembelihle: "Eish. Ubengikwebha kabuhlungu mama and ubaba wakhe wambuka nje manje yangicasula leyonto ngase ngamshaya.

Bengingaqondile kodwa. He shouted at me for that but it was a mistake mama." She explained what happened.

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, Thembelihle! Dalisu had every right to shout. Ndabezinhle is a child just a little child. You were supposed to remove his hands from you.”

Thembelihle: “I know and I won’t do it again, you know that I am not like that.”

“Hhayi!” she exclaimed and looked for the lid.

Thembelihle: “The third piece belongs to who?”

MaCebekhulu: “My son.”

Thembelihle: “Wow! And I am just excluded there.”

She laughed. “I shouldn’t be giving any pieces out because the cake is mine.” She commented cutting another piece.

Thembelihle: “In that house we all share the same surname, Zulu. That means you can’t exclude me. And Ndabezinhle should get a piece.”

MaCebekhulu: “Yehheni! You want two pieces?”

Khohlwa, take this and go home. The bigger piece belongs to Mnotho don't give it to your husband."

Thembelihle: "Wow!" she laughed and took the lunch box. "Thank you, I will see you, tomorrow." She said.

MaCebekhulu: "You'll be here tomorrow?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay."

She walked her out...

~~~~~ She was walking around her mother's hut barefoot; all she could see was the fog in the dark as she was looking around tracing the origin of her mother's voice calling her name...

"Where are you, mama?" Zodwa asked, she kept looking around.

Sgonondo: "I am here!" she appeared from her

practice hut. "Come to me, mntanami." She sent out her hands to her.

Zodwa shook her head as the strong feeling inside her was against her following her mother. She didn't feel right and she was scared. She'd looked for her but now, she didn't want to go anywhere near her.

Sgonondo: "I won't hurt you!" she promised and Zodwa nodded slowly walking to her mother. She knew she wouldn't hurt her she'd never hurt her. She was her mother and it'd been long without seeing her...

"My soul is not at peace Zodwa I am not at peace that you are marrying that boy. You weren't supposed to marry him." she said brushing her head as Zodwa was laying her head on her lap.

Zodwa: "I love him, mama. He makes me happy and I don't understand why are you telling me that I am not supposed to marry him."

Sgonondo: "If you are marrying him you'll be hurting me and my soul will never rest. I can never rest while you are with him."

Zodwa: "Why mama?"

Sgonondo sent her lips closer to her ears and whispered. "His sister killed me, Thembelihle is the reason that I had to leave you all alone without a mother." She whispered and Zodwa shook her head.

Zodwa: "She didn't kill you, mom."

Sgonondo: "Yes, she did, she sent that lightning to me and I died. She's the witch and you should save the king from her. You need to be the hero my daughter and save the Zulu nation. That woman is poison." She whispered giving her a black bewitched dagger. "Drive this knife through her heart and save the king." She whispered repeating the words to her.

~~~~~

Zodwa woke up alone in the middle of the night

she was panting. She looked beside her and Thokozani was not with her. He was working a nightshift, saving up for the upcoming wedding... She turned on the bedside lamp and screamed as her left hand was holding the dagger that her mother had given her in her dream...

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 37

“Something is not right.” Dalisu commented looking at the plates of his family members. They were having the cake after having dinner.

Thembelihle: “Why do you say that?”

Dalisu: “Why is Mnotho having a bigger piece of cake?” he asked and Mlamuli looked at his brother’s cake.

Mlamuli: “Hawu! Yes, dad is right. Mama, how

did this happen?”

Thembelihle laughed and looked at Mnotho as he continued eating his cake, Thembelihle saw that he was eating it faster now because he didn't want anyone to take the cake from him.

Thembelihle: “Mnotho, slow down Mageba. Nobody will take the cake from you just eat the cake as you were eating it.” Mnotho looked at his brother and then his father, they were looking at Thembelihle. “I baked the cake for mama and she gave me the pieces. She said that Mnotho should have the bigger piece because it's his favourite cake.”

“HAWU!” Both Dalisu and Mlamuli chanted looking at Thembelihle surprised by her explanation.

Mnotho: “Gogo knows that this is my favourite cake and yours and dad is chocolate cake. Don't be jealous.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, tell them my baby just tell

them.”

Dalisu: “She shouldn’t have done that.”

Thembelihle: “Just let Mnotho have his cake without making him feel guilty now that he got the bigger piece.”

Mnotho: “Yes, mom.”

Dalisu and Mlamuli didn’t say anything they just kept quiet and ate the cake they had on their plates. “Mama, when will you bake the cake that’s our favourite with dad?” Mlamuli asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I don’t know because Ndabezinhle is always awake and -” she didn’t even finish her sentence as Ndabezinhle began crying. He was asleep inside their room.

Dalisu: “Speak of the devil, go and take him MaSthole.” Thembelihle looked at him and didn’t get up. She didn’t want to get the baby. “What’s wrong, did I say something wrong?” he

asked.

Thembelihle: “No, but – I will go.” She stood up and mumbled words alone as she made her way to the baby’s cot inside her room. She picked him up. “You are just so annoying sometimes Ndabezinhle. You are always crying and you just bother me. That’s not right.” She complained taking out her breast but he didn’t want the milk. Thembelihle stood up with him and laid him on the bed to change his nappy.

Thembelihle: “I wish you can stop crying because you are driving me crazy!” she exclaimed rocking him while walking around the room he didn’t stop crying. She wasn’t even looking at the baby as she was trying to calm him down. She was busy complaining silently...

“What’s wrong?” Dalisu asked closing the door behind. He saw Thembelihle wasn’t even looking at the baby but she was rocking him.

Thembelihle: “Can you please take him?” she

gave him the baby and Dalisu took the baby looking at her face. He saw she was irritated.

Dalisu: "What did the baby do?"

She didn't answer him, she just left the room. He looked at her as she was leaving the room without answering him. Dalisu sat on the bed with the baby, he laid him down on his tummy and brushed his back softly.

Dalisu: "I don't know what's wrong with your mother but can you calm down so that she'll be alright?" he softened the baby and he slowly calm down... Dalisu was speaking to the baby but he while thinking about Thembelihle's behaviour it wasn't the first time that she didn't want to take the baby when he was crying. Maybe she didn't like him as she liked the twins? He wondered.

"He's asleep?" She asked sitting next to Dalisu and the baby on the bed.

Dalisu: "Yes, what's wrong?"

Thembelihle: “Nothing.”

Dalisu: “You can speak to me.” he said softly.

Thembelihle: “I think it’s unfair that I carry the baby nine months, I go through all the hormonal change, the body changes and everything.

Pregnancy is not easy and when he cries you just tell me to get him as if you are unable to do that. He’s your baby too. There’s nothing wrong if you can just get up and get him when he’s crying.” She complained softly, looking at their hands as his was holding hers.

Dalisu: “Oh, you are upset with me but you took your anger out on our son?”

Thembelihle: “I didn’t take my anger out I was just trying to get him to calm down. You read that wrong.”

Dalisu: “But Thembelihle, you are the mother of the baby when he cries you should be the first person to get up.”

Thembelihle: “We are both parents and there’s no one in here who’ll look at you and say the king is playing mom on his son. I know you have that on your mind.”

Dalису: “Ayke. I won’t jump as if I am the mother when the baby cries. That’s your duty not mine.”

She didn’t say anything she stood up and removed the baby from the bed. Dalису looked at her wondering what was wrong with her because she’d never had a problem with being a mother to their children. Now she had a problem? What changed? He wondered silently looking at her as she was changing into her pyjamas.

Dalису: “The boys had gone to bed?”

Thembelihle: “They are still watching TV.” She responded without looking at him. Dalису got up and left the room... Thembelihle got into the bed and slept...

“How are you doing now, ndodana?” Mr Mkhwanazi, Nkosikhona’s father asked, they were seated on the lounge inside Mr Mkhwanazi’s house. Nkosikhona’s parents were never married and he grew up with his mother Kwa Nongoma but his father was present in his life. Mostly when Nkosikhona was studying in Durban. Nkosikhona was the only son and the two siblings were girls from his stepmother, his dad’s wife.

Nkosikhona: “I am fine, baba and I have good news.”

Mr Mkhwanazi: “What is it?”

Nkosikhona: “I remembered the woman I was dating before the accident.”

His father laughed and asked: “That’s wonderful ndodana, does that mean I am getting a daughter in-law?”

Nkosikhona chuckled. “Well, we have a daughter, before the accident I left her pregnant and then my baby mama got back. She messed my life up once more. I just didn’t think I will remember her.”

Mr Mkhwanazi: “Hawu, that’s good news when are we meeting my granddaughter?”

Nkosikhona: “You’ll meet her but there’s something you need to know about our relationship that I know will not make you happy.” His father looked at him with an uneasy face. “I dated Makhosi, my daughter’s mother while she was married to someone else and she got pregnant for me while she was still married.” He revealed.

Mr Mkhwanazi: “WHAT?” He stood on his feet as the news enraged him. It was a disgusting thing for him to hear. His son had an affair with another man’s wife! “How do you think, Nkosikhona?” he shouted.

Nkosikhona: "I think that you need to sit down and we will talk like men." He suggested looking at him.

Mr Mkhwanazi: "You want to talk like men? Men don't steal other men's wives? I am ashamed of what you've done!" he sat down finally.

Nkosikhona: "Dad, I know I was wrong and I am not proud of it but I love this woman. I want to marry her."

Mr Mkhwanazi: "You want to marry another man's wife?"

Nkosikhona: "They're divorced baba now, she's no longer his wife."

Mr Mkhwanazi: "How can you trust that this woman will not cheat on you like she did to her husband? How can you trust her?"

Nkosikhona: "It will be different because I will treat her right I will not abuse her like her husband was doing. She agreed to date me

because the man was cheating on her and even after she'd confronted him he never stopped cheating on her. He used to beat her for every wrong she did. She's a good woman baba and I want to marry her. Please."

He held his breath as his father was looking at him. He was a difficult man, Nkosikhona knew that but he always supported everything that made him happy. He'd been like that since Nkosikhona was a child when both his parents were still together.

Mr Mkwanazi: "I won't say much, you'll have to set a meeting with her in-laws and do things right because it's not right that you slept with another man's wife. It doesn't matter what was happening between them you disrespected his ancestors and you must make things right first before marrying her."

Nkosikhona: "Yes, I understand dad, and I hope that you will support me baba."

Mr Mkhwanazi: “Who can support you, if I don’t?”

He smiled and stood up, he gave his father a hand and they shared a warm handshake...

“Do I look good?” Nkosikhona asked Makhosi as they were inside his car outside Thembelihle’s palace. They were waiting for the gate to be opened up for them. He’d arrived KwaNongoma in the morning to see the baby and Makhosi. He also needed to see Thembelihle.

Makhosi: “You look good it’s not like you want to charm the queen.”

He chuckled and commented. “You may never know maybe I can take her and make her my second wife.”

Makhosi laughed. “Her husband will burn you, alive. That man doesn’t play.”

Nkosikhona: "Does he even laugh though?"

Makhosi: "I have seen him twice or three times. But I think he laughs more when he's with his wife because the queen loves laughing."

"I saw she is relaxed." He commented driving inside the palace as Makhosi was supporting him...

They sat down on the dining table after Thembelihle had greeted them.

Thembelihle: "I am very honoured to meet you Nkosikhona. I have heard quite a lot of things about you, Nkosikhona."

Nkosikhona: "I hope it's good things only."

They laughed. "Yes, it is." Thembelihle supported.

Nkosikhona: "Then I am glad... We decided to come by because I wanted to personally thank you for helping my lovely lady here." He looked at Makhosi with a smile and held her hand.

Thembelihle melted as she saw that gesture. “She told me she wouldn’t be where she is now if it wasn’t for your help.” He added looking at Thembelihle now.

Thembelihle: “There was no need for you thank me because she’d done that a lot and she knows how much I don’t like being thanked constantly.”

Makhosi: “I told him.”

Nkosikhona: “Yes, she did and well, I am here anyway.”

Thembelihle: “You are one of the stubborn men I see.”

Nkosikhona: “I wouldn’t be a Zulu man if I wasn’t.” the two ladies laughed.

Makhosi: “I wonder who told Zulu men that being stubborn and arrogant is attractive.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t think we will ever know.”

Nkosikhona: “Let’s just leave it like that then.”

He commented and took out a gift bag from his bag. He put it on the table. "We bought this to say, thank you." he gave her the bag.

Thembelihle: "Thank you." she smiled.

Makhosi: "And this, to repay the loan." She gave her the envelope with the money and Thembelihle took it. She placed the envelope in the gift bag. They then held a conversation together and Thembelihle was mostly smiling looking at how happy her friend was...

Dalisu saw the gift bag on top of his wife's dressing table. He was tempted to open it but he decided against. He placed his bag down and went to take a shower... He got back inside the bedroom, Thembelihle wasn't inside their room and the gift bag was still there. He wiped his body, wore his pyjama pants and marched to the dressing table he sat on the dressing chair. He finally decided to open the bag. He

opened the black box and there was a diamond bracelet. He then read the card. "A little something to say thank you, from Nkosikhona." He clicked his tongue and opened the envelope, there was money in there. His blood boiled instantly as he realised that Thembelihle lied to him. She lied!

"Why are you opening my gift?" Thembelihle asked entering the room with Ndabezinhle on her arms. She'd just put the boys to sleep.

Daliso: "Why did you lie to me about Nkosikhona?" he stood up and stood before her looking down at her face.

Thembelihle: "I lied? What do you mean?"

Daliso: "Why would your friend's baby daddy buy a diamond bracelet for you and you give you so much money? What's going on here, tell me who's Nkosikhona and tell me the truth?"

Thembelihle: "Are you trying to say that I am cheating on you?"

Dalisu: "I didn't say that I asked you a question and you're not answering with an answer but with another question."

Thembelihle: "So, now you're the one who'll be insecure while you cheated on me? I am the one who must be having insecurities here."

Dalisu: "You are just going on talking without answering my question."

Thembelihle: "Nkosikhona is still Makhosi's baby daddy, he came here with her just to thank me for looking after her while he wasn't there. He bought the gift for me and then that money is the loan that I gave Makhosi. Makhosi was also here with him. You can ask the guards if you don't believe me."

He sighed. "Oh, I am sorry for doubting you and opening your gift." He said. Thembelihle didn't say anything she just went to put Ndabezinhle down... She then joined him in bed as he was already waiting for her.

Dalisu: "I didn't know that your friend was coming over here-"

Thembelihle: "No, you don't trust me just because you did this you think I will do it too. I just don't know why would I lie to you."

Dalisu: "I am the problem, okay, I admit that I am the problem and I am just not over what happened I still think you'll do what I did to you."

Thembelihle: "You think I haven't forgiven you?"

Dalisu: "I don't know, I just-"

Thembelihle: "I think you'll believe that I have forgiven you only if you can forgive yourself. Just accept that it happened and you easily believed it but now let's move on. Please."

He sighed and looked at her. "I love you and I will never break your heart like that again." He promised.

Thembelihle: "I love you too and please, promise me we won't talk about this again. We

are moving on, right?"

Dalisu: "Yes, we are moving... Eh... I?"

Thembelihle: "What?"

Dalisu: "Let's just sleep because very soon Ndabezinhle will be crying."

Thembelihle: "Mom is lonely Mageba."

Dalisu: "She's lonely?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, and I was thinking that maybe the boys can go and live with her because Ndabezinhle is very young to go. She keeps saying he'll live with her. I don't know why she says that."

Dalisu: "Why don't we sleep?"

Thembelihle: "That's your 'no', right?"

Dalisu: "I don't want any of my sons to live away from my house and rules. Mom is just too soft and they won't be what I want them to be if they can live with her full time now."

Thembelihle: “But your mother-”

Daliso: “No, that’s it I have said it, ‘No!’” he emphasized. She looked at him and Daliso didn’t remove the eye contact. Thembelihle folded her lips and her breath became shallow, thick and warm. Her lips parted and formed an ‘O’ Daliso saw through her. “Just do it.” He encouraged her.

Thembelihle: “Just do what?”

Daliso: “Do what you want to do now.”

Thembelihle: “I don’t... want to do... anything...”

“Really?” He asked fastening the last button of her pyjama top. Thembelihle held his wrist he looked at her with lazy coveted eyes. Her chest was rising and falling beneath her pyjama top.

Thembelihle: “If we take Ndabezinhle out of this room all this feeling will vanish and I will lose appetite.” She sucked on her lower lip and closed her eyes listening to her body aches.

Dalису: “But you like screaming.”

Thembelihle: “I won’t, just this once.” She said moving her head closer to him. Dalису met her halfway and they shared a ravenous kiss... And as promised Thembelihle didn’t even scream but her response to the pleasure were warm heavy breathings...

Thokozani was busy doing the garden work that Zodwa had asked him to do just to make their house look beautiful. His phone rang and he stood straight taking it off his pocket. He answered the call.

Thokozani: “Sis’ Thokozile?”

“Bhuti, Musa was fooling me all those years.” She cried feeling helpless and painful. She’d tried to use their joint bank card to pay when she was buying and the card declined. All the joint cards declined and the only card that was working was just her personal card. He called

him and his phone was off.

Thokozani: "What's wrong, what did he do?"

Thokozile: "Thembelihle was right my husband has been seeing that Precious woman. She'd been sleeping with my husband and now, they have a child. He has taken all the money and left me with the kids." Thokozani kept quiet as he didn't know what to say, he had his own problems and she was bothering him further. "Please, say something." She said with a trembling voice.

Thokozani: "I don't know what to say Thokozile. I have my own problems Thokozile I just don't know where I can help with what you are telling me."

Thokozile: "Thanks for nothing, BHUTI, tsk!" she hung up the call and Thokozani looked at the phone's screen not believing that she just dropped the call... She didn't even care to ask about his problem but he wanted hers to

heard... Typical!

[04/12, 18:56] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 38

Thembelihle was busy watering her front yard flowers she was humming a song while thinking about Makhosi's happiness. She was happy for her as if she was the one who was in her shoes. She would take a bite at the ball of red soil. Her phone rang and so, she placed the watering can down, put the soil on her pocket and answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Hello, Mrs Zungu!"

Nozibusiso: "Hello, Mrs Zulu, now I don't have to say the first."

Thembelihle laughed and raised her watering can. "There was never the second wife." She said and giggled.

Nozibusiso: “Oh, Precious was just a statue, right?”

Thembelihle: “An ancient statue!” she exclaimed and they laughed.

Nozibusiso: “You sound happy and I just wanted to hear that happy voice.”

Thembelihle looked around and then lowered her voice. “Don’t get me wrong, Nozibusiso my husband makes me happy but mfazi ka Gwabini, I am happy for Makhosi. She’s so beautiful and happy, that man loves her.” she said.

Nozibusiso: “Really? Good, Lord! That woman deserves to be happy she’s been through hell and back. And yet she’s still standing.”

Thembelihle: “I am proud of her.”

Nozibusiso: “You’ve done a wonderful job in supporting her, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle giggled. “It’s my duty, Mrs Zungu.” She informed her.

Nozibusiso: "Now, tell me how's the marriage life?"

Thembelihle: "Excuse me? It seems as if you are asking me a wrong question. I should be asking that question."

Nozibusiso: "Duh! I am in paradise baby, I am asking you because you've just got your husband and how's the groove?"

Thembelihle: "What groove?"

Nozibusiso: "Ah! Thembelihle, why do you sound like a 60-year-old married woman now! What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "I am happy but my husband is just insecure. I just wish he can trust that I won't do as he did to me."

Nozibusiso: "Yeah, you wouldn't because he won't think twice before throwing you out of the house. Oh, Lord! And your boys without their mother."

Thembelihle: “He’ll kill me, that son of a gun told me he’ll kill me.” Nozibusiso laughed and Thembelihle wondered why she was laughing. “Why are you laughing?” she asked.

Nozibusiso: “No, I am just wondering who’s the gun between his parents.”

They both laughed. “Jesu! I am sorry, none of them.” She whispered.

Nozibusiso: “Oh, I miss you so much.”

Thembelihle: “I miss you too but you live very far from me. I know that I will definitely see you in Richards bay during December holidays.”

Nozibusiso: “Okay, I will see you then. I love you.”

Thembelihle: “I love you too.” She hung up the call and moved to the other side of the flowers.

“Mama, can I help you?” Mnotho asked standing before his mother.

Thembelihle: “Gebo, you can’t hold the watering

can. It's heavy for you to hold my baby." she replied looking at him.

Mnotho: "Mama, do you think there is a watering can that I can hold?"

Thembelihle: "A smaller one, for my baby boy?"

Mnotho: "Yes, mom. Mlamuli can hold it too and we will water the flowers with you. Dad, can buy it for us mama?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, we will tell him to buy it for you because gardening is not only for women but men too." She smiled. Mnotho nodded with a smile.

Mnotho: "Mama?"

Thembelihle: "Mageba?"

Mnotho: "Why do we have things done by women not meant for men?"

Thembelihle: "Men and women are different mfana wami and so, are their duties. In our Zulu tribe there are things that are completely not

acceptable when done by men.”

Mnotho: “Mama, like cooking?”

Thembelihle: “Not really, baby because your father cooks for me right?”

Mnotho: “Yes, mama but ubaba uxosha wonke umuntu endlini uma epheka.” (Dad, throws out everyone in the house when he cooks.) he said whispering. Thembelihle laughed and gave him a nod.

Thembelihle: “Yes, because he doesn’t want his people see him cooking they say cooking is for women but there are men who cook to make money.”

Mnotho: “Oh!”

Thembelihle: “But I can tell you what you can never see your father doing in public.” She smiled and looked at him.

Mnotho: “What is it mama?”

Thembelihle: “Ngeke nje umbone uNdabezitha

ephethe ingane ehamba la emihlabeni yakhe.”
(He can never go around carrying a baby in his arms in public.)

Mnotho laughed and looked at his mother, they laughed together. “Hawu! Mama, ngeke amphathe uNdabezinhle uma ephandle?” (He’ll never hold Ndabezinhle?) he asked.

Thembelihle: “No, he can never until he’s your age. He carries both of you in public, right?” she looked at him.

Mnotho: “Yes, mama.”

Thembelihle: “You’ll see mfana wami, as you grow older your father will teach you and your brothers what it means to be a Zulu man. But now, you are still a boy we will teach you things boys need to know.”

Mnotho: “Ngiyakuthanda mama no baba.”

Thembelihle laughed. “We love you too, you are the best boys that God gave us.” she said

brushing his cheeks.

Mnotho: “Noma sihlupha mama?” (Even if we are naughty boys?)

Thembelihle laughed and replied. “Yes, we love you even and now, go inside the house I will come give you lunch. Mlamuli is still sleeping?”

Mnotho: “Yes, but he will wake up now I know.” He ran inside the house. Thembelihle let him be knowing that he was going to wake him up...

Thembelihle marched to the gardening tools shed located by the end of the palace huts. She was finishing off the red soil. She opened the shed and put the can and the gloves on their sacred place...

She smiled looking at Thokozani’s car driving through. She wasn’t expecting her brother’s visit. She’d spoken to the royal traditional healer and he promised to get back at her because things

were not clear about what was happening with Zodwa. Zodwa got off the car instead and went straight to Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "This is a nice surprise but why did you come without the children? The boys would've loved to see them." she said trying to hug her... Zodwa had left Thokozani in the morning doing the garden that she'd asked him to do. She left with the children but she didn't come to the palace with them. She left them with her aunt. She wanted to face Thembelihle and revenge her mother.

Zodwa didn't serve out her arms to Thembelihle. She didn't even smile but she pulled out the dagger given to her. The dagger was witchcraft quoted.

"Don't scream!" she instructed fast pointing the dagger on her tummy... Thembelihle's tummy went cold and her mouth went dry. "I am here to save the whole Zulu nation." She told her with a

thick voice and eyes widened.

Thembelihle: “Zodwa, what’s the meaning of this?”

Zodwa: “You witch should die why did you kill my mother?”

Thembelihle: “I killed your mother, what are you talking about?” she was shocked to receive the news. Zodwa was accusing her of the death of her witch mother that she had. Thembelihle knew she didn’t directly kill her. She prayed and the rest was the nature’s cause. “I don’t know what you are talking about Zodwa.” She added.

Zodwa: “You know what I am talking about and now, you want to destroy the king! I always thought this love was genuine but you poisoned him.”

Thembelihle saw she wasn’t herself and she didn’t know what to do to help her. Zodwa was possessed and she wasn’t in control of what was happening in her body. Her mind was

possessed... She needed help! Thembelihle realised that as she was looking into her evil eyes. Thembelihle was nervous but she didn't want to show her that... She was scared that today was her last day...

Daliso's eyes went straight to the two ladies standing by the gardening tools' shed. He'd just got off his car and Mthiyane went down to the other guards... Daliso saw Thembelihle but couldn't recognise the lady with her as what he saw was her back.

He didn't feel right about the way they were just standing there. Thembelihle never stood like that outside the house and have talks with people. She would be inside the house or by the outside chairs. That's how he knew her. Daliso recognised that the lady with his wife was just talking but he didn't see any response by body language from his wife. He moved closer to them and he heard the woman shooting thick anger words to his wife.

“You’re just a dirty witch!” Zodwa shot at Thembelihle.

“What’s happening-” he was cut short by the dagger that he saw Zodwa holding. Thembelihle looked at Dalisu with fear. Zodwa wasn’t scared of Dalisu, her possessed mind wasn’t scared of him. “What are you doing, woman?” he asked holding Thembelihle’s hand.

“I am trying to save your life!” she replied with courage, raising her hand with the dagger. She was directing it straight to Thembelihle but Dalisu quickly stood in between them and the dagger stabbed his front shoulder. Dalisu groaned louder as the dagger pierced through his flesh. He fell on Thembelihle’s arms. Thembelihle screamed and held him. Zodwa was shocked and as the guards all ran to them... Zodwa hid the knife and ran away... The guards had their focus on running to the king.

Thembelihle: "MAGEBA!" She cried shaking him as he was unconscious on her arms. She was seated on the ground. "Please, do something." She cried telling the guards still shaking and holding her husband...

The boys and the maids ran out of the house as the whole palace had heard the queen's painful scream. The other guards left their place and ran to the front.

"What happened?" Njongo asked going down to Thembelihle's level.

Thembelihle: "Zodwa, stabbed my husband, Njongo." She cried and turned back as she heard her sons crying, the maids were trying to hold them. They pushed them away as the boys screamed "Baba!"

Njongo: "Let's lift Ndabezitha and take him to the hospital... Where's that Zodwa?" he asked holding Dalisu's shoulders and the others held his legs.

Guard: "She ran away."

Njongo: "She ran away! Who ran after her?"
there was no answer. "Are you people crazy, go look for her!" he shouted and the men standing by ran out of the opened gate. Zodwa had left the gate opened.

Thembelihle was crying following Njongo and the guards, she ran to the car and opened the door. Mduduzi had already started the car.

Njongo: "We should drive straight to the hospital."

Thembelihle: "No, we need to go straight to Gobela. I don't think the hospital will help me. Oh! Dear, God! Indoda yami Jehova!" she cried holding him tightly. She was seated at the back with him. His head was on her lap. "Njongo, call mama now and tell her to meet us at the healer's house." She instructed and Njongo did exactly what he was told...

MaCebekhulu: "Njongo, unjani?"

Njongo: “We are not well we are on our way to ancestry yard. We are taking Ndabezitha there because he has been stabbed.”

MaCebekhulu: “What? How did that happen?”

Njongo: “I don’t know, ndlunkulu. Ndlovukazi has asked me to call you and let you know.”

MaCebekhulu: “Njongo, I can hear her crying. Is the wound bad?” she asked on a panic voice.

Njongo: “He’s unconscious ndlunkulu.” The phone was dropped and Njongo looked back at Thembelihle. She was crying with her eyes closed and her mouth moving. Njongo shook his head and sighed...

[04/12, 18:57] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 39

“What did they do to dad?” Mnotho cried

holding Felicity's shoulder with his head on her shoulder. Mlamuli was with Hleziphi.

Hleziphi: "We don't know nkosana, we were here with you."

Mlamuli: "Take us to dad and mom!" he cried shaking her. Hleziphi closed her eyes and looked at Felicity. They both shook their heads.

MaSbiya: "I have made sweet water for the boys." She gave Hleziphi and Felicity. They all sighed as Ndabezinhle woke up. "I will go take him." she said.

Hleziphi: "Pinky is with him. I think you have to make formula for him. There's no breast milk in his bottles."

She nodded and left the two ladies trying to calm them down...

The guards were running after Zodwa as she was running faster than them. Her head was spinning as she heard different voices ringing

inside her mind.

“You have disappointed me! Once again.” She imagined the echo of her mother’s voice. It rang painfully inside her mind as she was running on the gravel roads barefoot.

Zodwa: “I am sorry! I am sorry!” she cried shaking her head. She placed her hands on head as she took turn into the bush near the road...

The guards all took the turn she took. “Don’t you think we should just shoot her. This woman is running like a mad woman.” One of the guards suggested.

Guard2: “We need to take back to the palace alive.”

Guard3: “He’s right we need her alive because we should have run after her faster. But we had our eyes to the king.”

“Let’s run, she going up by the mountain’s

route!” He exclaimed. And they picked up their paces...

Zodwa could that she was going crazy... At the slightest chance of getting her sense of mind she stopped running and looked back at the guards who were running after her. They were running on the road weed road sending them up to the mountain.

Zodwa: “I can’t do this. I can’t control this, I don’t want to live no more.” She then sent her left hand to dresses’ pocket that she was wearing. She looked at it with her hand shaking and her head spinning. She was drenching in her own sweat and the sun was painful on her skin. She drove the knife straight to her heart and she screamed as life left her body... The guards stopped running, their boots slid on the weed ground and they balanced. They were shocked as she fell on the ground. It was shocking to see her kill herself like she did...

He'd seen that his fiancée wasn't home, the kids were also not home. Thokozani took his phone and went to their garage. He was calling Zodwa on his way to the garage. Her aunt answered the call.

Aunt: "Mkhwenyana?"

Thokozani: "Yebo, aunty, how are you?"

Aunt: "I am fine and how are you?"

Thokozani: "I am fine, where is Zodwa?"

Aunt: "She left her phone and the twins her, she then drove to the queen's palace. You didn't know that?"

Thokozani: "No, I didn't know."

Aunt: "Hhaybo! She told me that you know."

Thokozani: "No, I will borrow my friend's car and drive to Nongoma."

Aunt: "Do you think something is wrong?"

Thokozani: "I wouldn't know aunt. You know she hasn't been herself."

Aunt: "I will send the child to the palace."

Thokozani: "No, I will call my sister and get back to you." he promised locking the front door of his house. He walked out through the gate.

Aunt: "Okay, do that."

He hung up the call and called Thembelihle but she didn't answer the call. He then called the landline. MaSbiya answered the call. She greeted.

Thokozani: "Yebo, sanibona. It's the queen's brother. I am calling to confirm that my wife is there with my sister."

MaSbiya: "Yes, she was here. She'd just ran away because she stabbed the king. The queen is not home."

Thokozani just dropped the call as he felt cold. He ran faster to his friend's house... He was

scared that they were going to kill his fiancée.

Thembelihle was seated inside the healer's lounge she was looking at the glass of water that was before her. She was helpless, weak, and she didn't want to imagine worst but she couldn't help it. The healer's wife was in the lounge with her. She was trying to comfort Thembelihle but she wasn't listening to her.

"Thembelihle!" MaCebekhulu called out for her and Thembelihle snapped out of her misery and stood up. She quickly marched out of the door and met her halfway as they hugged each other. They were standing outside the house.

Thembelihle: "Mama!"

MaCebekhulu: "What happened MaSthole?"

Thembelihle: "Zodwa came into the house and began accusing me of things I don't know. She was calling me a witch and she pulled out a

dagger on me. My husband got in between us when she was trying to stab me.”

MaCebekhulu: “Your sister in-law tried to kill my son!” she backed away from her and held her forehead. Thembelihle looked at her with tears streaming down her face. She was holding her breath. “This is your fault Thembelihle! You shouldn’t have allowed this to happen.” She shouted crying out loud.

Thembelihle looked at not believing that she was blaming her. How was she supposed to know that Zodwa wanted to kill her? How was she supposed to know that her husband was going to take the fall for it? But she decided she wasn’t going to let MaCebekhulu blame her for this.

Thembelihle: “No! Mama, Zodwa was bothered by her mother’s spirit and I think we both know how did that woman had access to this kingdom.”

MaCebekhulu: “Oh, Jesu! When will this woman leave me at peace?” she asked realising that she was to blame for that.

Thembelihle held her hands. “This is not the time for us to point fingers at each other. The man we both love is dying mama. What will I be without him?” she complained and sat on the rock by the front door.

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t think like that Thembelihle. Get up, let’s get inside.” She gave her, her hand and they went inside the lounge. MaCebekhulu drank the water that was meant for Thembelihle after they’ve sat down...

MaCebekhulu: “Why is your tongue red?”

Thembelihle: “It’s the red soil that I was eating.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, you should stop eating soil.”

Thembelihle: “I will try.” She lied knowing she couldn’t control herself... They held each other’s

hand and both prayed silently...

The healer steps inside the house and calls for his wife. Thembelihle and MaCebekhulu stood on their feet. They marched closer to him.

MaCebekhulu: "Thokoza mkhulu!" she clapped her hands and the healer did the same.

Thembelihle had her grip tight on her mother-in-law.

Thembelihle: "How's my husband?" she asked and looked at him.

Gobela: "I am still working on him and I will have to keep him here for a few days." He explained looking at his wife who was before him looking down.

Thembelihle: "Will we be able to see him?"

Gobela: "I will come back with answers but now, nkosikazi, please fix the royal hut. It must be clean because the king will sleep there while I treat him." he then looked at MaCebekhulu and

Thembelihle.

Wife: “Yebo, baba.” She left the room immediately...

Gobela: “Don’t worry the king will be alright.”

The two women both nodded and sat down as he left them...

MaCebekhulu: “The boys didn’t see him?”

Thembelihle: “They saw him mama. What will I do? I will have to leave him here? I have a baby at home.” she sighed burying her face on her hands.

MaCebekhulu: “Let’s wait for the healer’s feedback maybe you won’t have to leave him here and you’ll be home.” she gave her hope holding her hand tightly but Thembelihle knew that the healer wouldn’t have said a room must be fixed for him if he wasn’t keeping him...

Mzwakhe was seated under the tree thinking.

He'd seen Alwande, his daughter coming back from school. She was walking with a bunch of friends, boys and girls. He was seated down now thinking of the way Alwande had spoken to him when he tried to ask her why was she walking with boys. The girl ignored him at first even though she heard that Mzwakhe had called out her name.

Alwande had told him straight in the eye that. "You lost the right to tell me what to do the day you throw us out in your house." Now, those words were ringing inside his mind as lately he had wondered how his sons were doing living with their mother only, without their father's guidance. He had heard that Makhosi was doing well and had her own business that made him angry because he was still looking forward to the day where she was going to knock on his door to beg him to take her back. But she seemed to be doing very well without him. Even his daughter was beautiful and with weight

gained. He sighed.

“What’s wrong, baba?” MaMthembu asked putting the tray of sweet potatoes down. “You seem bothered.” She added sitting on the bench with him. The children were inside the house watching TV. It was a Saturday.

Mzwakhe: “No, I was just thinking.” He replied taking a bite.

MaMthembu: “Okay... How are they, baba?”

Mzwakhe: “They’re sweet and thank you for making them.”

MaMthembu: “You don’t have to thank me.” she smiled and took another sweet potato. They’ve been living together ever since Mzwakhe threw Makhosi and the children out of the house. And MaMthembu never tried to get Mzwakhe to look after his children. She was enjoying to have a man looking after her and she wanted him to look at nobody but her.

Mzwakhe: "I feel I need to." He looked at her and MaMthembu smiled looking down.

MaMthembu: "I was thinking that Zinhle can start day-care next year and I can go back to work. Even if it's not working for the royal family but work."

Mzwakhe: "I can look after you and so, you don't need to work-"

"You have visitors, baba." MaMthembu's son informed Mzwakhe. They addressed him as "Dad" they had no problem with him being with their mother. He looked after them and they liked him.

MaMthembu and Mzwakhe turned to the two policemen who were standing behind them. Mzwakhe stood on his feet and MaMthembu after him.

Policeman: "We are here for Mr Mzwakhe Gumede."

Mzwakhe: "That's me."

Policeman: "Baba, you are under arrest for the attempted murder of Nkosikhona Mkhwanazi."

"WHAT!" Both, Mzwakhe and MaMthembu exclaimed.

Mzwakhe: "I don't even know that man." He said as the police proceeded with telling him about his rights and cuffing him... MaMthembu cried walking behind them.

MaMthembu: "What must I do, baba?"

Mzwakhe: "Go to my sister's house and she'll know what to do."

MaMthembu: "Okay..." she cried as she watched her man shoved at the back of the police van...

[04/12, 18:57] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 40

“The king is still unconscious but by tomorrow or at night he’ll be awake. Ndlovukazi MaSthole, you’ll have to be with him when he wakes up.” He informed them, now they were seated inside his practise hut.

MaCebekhulu and Thembelihle sighed looking at each other. “That’s a relief. It wasn’t bad, I mean the wound?” MaCebekhulu asked.

Gobela: “The knife had deadly dark magic but the king didn’t die because he wasn’t stabbed in the heart. If the lady had aimed the heart he was going to die.” He explained.

MaCebekhulu: “Jehova!”

Thembelihle: “Can I see him now?” she requested looking at Gobela.

Gobela: “Yes, you can and I will ask ndlunkulu to stay behind.” Thembelihle nodded and stood up. “My wife will show you to the hut he’s in.” he told her. Thembelihle nodded and left them...

MaCebekhulu: "What's wrong?"

Gobela: "I have consulted and saw the agenda between you and Sgonondo. The mother of the girl that stabbed the king. It's not the girl who wanted to kill ndlovukazi MaSthole but that was Sgonondo's spirit fighting for revenge. She wasn't at peace with the way things turn out."

MaCebekhulu: "I thought I have defeated her. What do I need to do?"

Gobela: "Nothing."

MaCebekhulu: "Hawu!"

Gobela: "Yes, you've done things right, your appeasing to the ancestors was a success and now you just have to sit back and relax."

She sighed. "My son will know about this? I know he'll be angry if he..." she kept quiet and looked down.

Gobela: "No, he'll not know about this. I just wanted to tell you not to worry about this. You

need to keep supporting your daughter in-law and the family as a whole. You've been doing a good job."

MaCebekhulu: "Thokoza!"

Gobela: "But now, you need to talk to the king. It is not enough to the ancestors that his second wife is in prison. She needs to pay a fine for the shame she'd brought into the kingdom. She can't just walk away as if nothing happened. She must answer to the elders of the land."

MaCebekhulu: "I have told my son that but he insisted that he doesn't want her here and anywhere near him. I suggested that we can ask her from the police and take her back when we have passed the judgement."

Gobela: "I will speak to him about this and you will have to do the same. This cannot go unnoticed like this in this kingdom."

MaCebekhulu: "Thokoza!" she clapped her hands looking down.

Gobela: "You have nothing to ask?"

MaCebekhulu: "I do have a question. Why didn't the ancestors warn my son about this woman? Maybe you can tell me better than the elders." she asked looking at him.

Gobela: "It's not as if they didn't try, I informed Ndabezitha that his father didn't want Precious in his yards before he took her into his old house. That was supposed to grab his attention about this woman but he was too blind. This had to happen for him to learn something from it and to know he mustn't be too trusting of women. There's no king without mistakes ndlunkulu, being king doesn't mean you are the wisest of them all and nobody can fool you. If it is so, kings wouldn't need advisors. And as people we learn from our mistakes."

MaCebekhulu: "That's right. I just want them to be happy, his sons and wife."

Gobela: "Don't worry."

MaCebekhulu nodded and smiled. "I can leave, now?" she asked.

Gobela: "Yebo, ndlunkulu!"

"Thokoza!" She clapped her hands and stood up...

After leaving the hut Thembelihle was taken to the hut with her husband. She thanked the wife and stepped inside the hut. The hut was big, it was royal themed, a hut used to keep the king when he was badly ill. It the bed and small kitchen things. She sat next to him and touched the outer parts of his ointment pasted wound. He was topless.

Thembelihle: "Oh, Dalisu you scared me. I thought I was losing you today." She held his hands. "Please, pull through for us because we still need you." she begged him and rested her forehead on their hands as she'd raised them. She then spent time looking at him as he was

laying there until there was MaCebekhulu's knock on the door. Thembelihle turned back and looked her as she stepped inside. She stood next to her.

MaCebekhulu: "He'll be alright, Thembelihle."

Thembelihle: "He must be."

MaCebekhulu: "He will be and now, you need to go home take a shower breastfeed and feed Ndabezihle then send them down to me. I will be with them while you are here."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will ask Felicity to come down with them."

MaCebekhulu: "It seems like she's looking after the three of them now."

Thembelihle laughed and commented. "It seems like that for real but Pinky does a good job because she helps a lot. They are so handful." She complained standing up.

MaCebekhulu supported and walked to the

door.

Thembelihle bent down and kissed Dalisu's lips. "I love you." She said and left...

MaCebekhulu: "I am going to your palace I want to see Zodwa. I hope they have caught her."

Thembelihle: "I need you to support me mama. She's my brother's wife and please, help me convince my husband not to give a harsh verdict on her."

MaCebekhulu: "You know that's impossible."

Thembelihle: "She was just possessed mama." She said as they stepped inside the car. Mduduzi started the car and drove off...

MaCebekhulu: "You are too forgiving Thembelihle. Even Precious you just decided to let her go just like that. You convinced your husband to let her go and he did but now the ancestors want her back."

Thembelihle: "They want her back as my

husband's wife? No!"

MaCebekhulu: "Calm down!" she laughed and held her hand. "Nobody will ever share Dalisu with you. He'd seen how you don't take crap. He'll forever respect you my child you didn't fight him with showing him how crazy you can be. You didn't shout you fought with silence. He'll look at a woman and think of how you treated him for bringing Precious here. Maybe this happened for a reason, maybe he was going to be willingly attempted in future but now because of this he won't even think of another woman." She assured her looking at her with a smile.

Thembelihle: "Thank you, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "I am certain now that you'll be the first queen to have your king to yourself. And I pray that your sons follow in their father's footsteps."

Thembelihle: "I pray for that too mama." She

smiled and laid her head on MaCebekhulu's lap. She smiled and removed her doek she then massaged her scalp. Thembelihle smiled and closed her eyes...

"MaSthole, wake up." MaCebekhulu shook Thembelihle's shoulders. She woke up and yawned. "You were sleeping like a baby." she added.

Thembelihle: "Mom was rubbing my scalp."

She smiled and opened the door. They followed each other to the house...

"Where are his brothers?" Thembelihle asked sitting down next to Felicity. She took her crying son.

Felicity: "They've cried for their father until they fell asleep." she replied and got up making her way to the baby's nursery...

Thembelihle took out her breast and Felicity gave her the wet clothe. Thembelihle took the

cloth and wiped the sweat off her breast. She then breastfed her son. He held on to her shirt and slowly closed his eyes.

The ladies in the lounge sighed. MaCebekhulu laughed. "It seems like he has bothered you badly." She commented and they all agreed.

Thembelihle: "Ah, bakithi. Sorry."

MaCebekhulu: "Where's Zodwa? They have caught her?" she asked looking at them and they looked down with sad faces.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong?"

Hleziphi: "Zodwa killed herself."

"WHAT!" The three of them exclaimed, the third person being Thokozani who was standing by the door. He'd just arrived and he was welcomed by shocking news.

Thembelihle: "Bhuti!" she looked at him with sad eyes... MaCebekhulu stood up and went to Thokozani as he was standing by the door like a

statue. She walked inside the house with him.

Thokozani: "What happened?" he asked as he was seated down now. MaCebekhulu asked that the others leave them and Hleziphi stay behind. They then did as they were told. Felicity took the baby as he was fast asleep...

Thembelihle: "Zodwa wanted to kill me she kept telling me I am witch and I have poisoned the king. Dalisu came by and got in between us as she was trying to stab me. He then got stabbed instead, Zodwa ran away. I saw that she wasn't herself. She looked possessed. I then had to leave with my husband."

Hleziphi: "The guards ran after her and she was running up to the mountains when she stopped running. She then killed herself by taking the same knife and used it to stab herself right in the heart."

"JESU!" MaCebekhulu and Thembelihle both exclaimed and closed their eyes dropping their

heads. Thembelihle cried now thinking about her brother.

Thokozani: "Where's her body?" he asked standing up.

Hleziphi: "I will show you."

He nodded and headed to the door, Hleziphi stood up after him and followed him out.

Thembelihle stood up too as means to follow them but MaCebekhulu stopped her. She held her wrist.

MaCebekhulu: "Let your brother be alone in there with his wife's body. If he feels like crying he must do that alone."

Thembelihle nodded and cried out, MaCebekhulu hugged her and comforted her. "His children mama, they will grow up without their mother! Look at what Sgonondo has done to her daughter's life. She has driven her to the grave. How can she be so cruel even in death she's evil!" she cried.

MaCebekhulu: “God will see your brother through. I will go and be close by the hut that he’s in. You, just go and shower, pump the milk into Ndabezinhle’s bottles and go be with your husband. I will be here looking after everything. Dalisu mustn’t wake up alone.”

Thembelihle nodded and left for the bathroom... She got back in the lounge dressed up and with her bag. She’d left everything in order. She looked around and MaCebekhulu wasn’t there. She went to the kitchen and found her cooking there.

Thembelihle: “I am done mama and I have put Ndabezinhle’s bottles inside his nursery. Where’s Thokozani?”

MaCebekhulu: “He has gone to his children. He said they’re with Zodwa’s aunt. The insurance company will come for her body. He said he’ll see you tomorrow. He’s very hurt and he can’t even hide it.”

Thembelihle: “He loved that woman mama. He loved her with everything and now, she’s gone. My brother will never see his wife.”

“Oh, mntanami, don’t cry this much because you need to be strong for him. There are a lot of people who need you right now. Just be strong, MaSthole.” She said brushing her back.

Thembelihle nodded and moved away from her. “I will see you tomorrow, hopefully, we will be coming back tomorrow.” She said wiping her tears.

MaCebekhulu: “Yes, goodnight. Look after my son.”

Thembelihle nodded, MaCebekhulu gave her a bag of cooked food and drinks. Thembelihle took the bag and left the house... She went at the back of the house far back and looked for spoon inside the bag of food. She then poked the red soil off and it fell on her hand.

“What are you doing, ndlovukazi?” Hleziphi

asked looking closely at Thembelihle...

Thembelihle was frightened and she just sighed when she saw it was Hleziphi.

Thembelihle: "You frightened me I thought it was mama." She said putting the soil on her mouth. "Mmm!" she closed her eyes.

Hleziphi: "You shouldn't be eating soil."

Thembelihle: "Bye!" she left ignoring her statement.

Mduduzi was driving her and she had her eyes closed. Her phone and she took it out as Mduduzi drove inside the healer's yard. The private number was calling her.

"Hello!" She answered the call and stepped out of the car.

Thokozile: "Thembelihle, how are you? I need your help. I need to find my husband. He ran away with all our money and I can't find him. I

need your help. Please, ask your husband maybe he knows where he is. Maybe he's the one who forced him to leave. Musa loves me I refuse to believe that he would just leave me." She complained fast.

Thembelihle: "Thokozile? I don't have time for you right now. Thokozani's fiancée had just killed herself I don't have time for your drama."

Thokozile: "What? When did that happen and where's bhuti now?"

Thembelihle: "Just call him." she hung up the call and turned to Mduduzi. "I will call tomorrow when I need you." she said.

Mduduzi: "Yebo, ndlovukazi." He bowed and drove back out... Thembelihle moved to Dalisu's hut and greeted the guard that was standing a little far from it. He was guarding the king... She opened the door and entered the hut... Dalisu was still unconscious. Thembelihle then took off her clothes and changed into her night

gowns. She took the bathing basin. She plugged the kettle and pour water she was going to use to clean her husband...

Thembelihle was woken up by Dalisu's groan. She got up and went to turn the lights on. She quickly went to him and tried to help him sit up straight.

Dalису: "Relax, I will manage." She sighed and looked at him. He looked around and realised where he was. "Sawubona!" he greeted her with a lazy smile. He was seated now.

Thembelihle: "Sawubona! You scared me." she informed him looking at him. "Why did you have to do that? Get stabbed, Dalису?" she asked.

Dalису: "That is really not the right way to be happy that your husband is awake now. Is it?" he asked holding her hand.

She was forced to smile and replied. "Yes, it isn't but I just feel like scolding you for that." She pouted.

Dalisu: "I couldn't just stand there and watch that woman stab you. Imagine if my nation was to find out that 'The king was standing by as the woman stabbed his queen.' The nation would've been ashamed to call me their king."

Thembelihle: "You almost died and left us. What if she aimed the heart?"

Dalisu: "It would've been better if it was me who died than to have you, die. How was I going to survive? Three boys, the nation and being without the love of my life."

Thembelihle: "What about me, then? I would've survived better?"

Dalisu: "I might not say it and have never said it but you are stronger than I am. I am weak and useless without your love, affection and presence in my life."

Thembelihle: "Look, at us! Debating who would've lived better without one!"

Dalису held both her and looked at her in the eye. "I meant it when I said I'll lay my life down for you if I have to because I know that my life wouldn't be worthy without you. When you distanced yourself from me because of Precious I forced living without you I forced it because I thought I could. But my life wasn't colourful as it was when you were in it. And when I was alone I felt the loneliness and pain I brought upon myself. I was happier than angry when I found out the baby wasn't mine because I knew that I was going back home, where I belong." He reflected looking at her with nothing but love.

Thembelihle: "Oh! Dalису." She hugged him without hurting his wound.

"Ngiyakuthanda, kakhulu ndoda yami!" she said closing her eyes.

Dalису: "Ngiyakuthanda nami, mfazi wami." He said and looked up closing his eyes. He allowed his nostrils to smell her sweet scent...

[04/13, 20:22] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 41

Thembelihle was the first to wake up. She sat up straight and prayed... "You are awake?" she asked looking at him.

Dalису: "Yes, and I am hungry, can I have a good morning kiss?"

Thembelihle: "Is it alright to kiss you while we are in here?" she smiled and Dalису laughed holding his wound. "Put still and stop laughing." She said.

Dalису: "You think Gobela doesn't kiss and sleep with his wife?"

Thembelihle: "Wow! Dalису you are telling me

you are hungry because you want to sleep with me in here? Hawu!”

He chuckled. “No, I am hungry for food not that.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, you are trying to tell me that you don’t want me now?”

Dalису: “Hhayke! Everything makes you upset. Don’t complain just give me a good morning kiss, I am your husband, right?” Thembelihle pouted and stood up without giving him a kiss. “Hawu! Thembelihle, yini manje?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “You are not hungry for me but you are hungry for food. I am doing that right now.”

Dalису: “Are you really going to make this a big deal?”

Thembelihle: “No, I am not but I am giving you food.” She said putting the lunchbox of food inside a metal basin after she had put hot water

inside the basin to warm the food because there was no microwave in the hut. “I think you should take your bath before eating. You’ll be able to bath yourself?”

Dalису: “No, since I am not getting a kiss I should definitely get a bath.”

Thembelihle: “Sies! My husband, how did the ancestors agree to this marriage? There were supposed to be a lot of signs showing bad omens so that we just don’t get marry!” she joked.

Dalису: “We weren’t going to see them because we were very happy. Everyone was happy and I am glad there weren’t any of those red flags. Gobela was there to ensure that he sees them.”

Thembelihle: “I still wonder why he didn’t come to your second wedding.”

Dalису: “I don’t know.” He replied taking off the pyjama pants that Thembelihle had dressed him on... Thembelihle placed the bathing basin

next to him.

Thembelihle: “Get up and bath, I will go bath in our house because I have to breastfeed Ndabezinhle.”

Dalису: “You’ll come back with them because I want to see them.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.” She changed into her clothes after calling Mduduzi... She was fully dressed now and have dished the food for Dalису.

Dalису: “There’s someone at the door.” He told her seated on the bed moistening his body.

Thembelihle: “I should go open the door while you are naked?”

Dalису: “Yes.” He replied and Thembelihle just looked at him. He didn’t say anything and so, Thembelihle marched to the door. She opened the door slowly and then, moved out. She closed the door.

Thembelihle: “Thokoza, mkhulu!”

Gobela: “Thokoza, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “How are you this morning?”

Gobela: “We are fine and how are you and the king?”

Thembelihle: “We are fine and he’s awake now.”

Gobela: “That’s good, you must make breakfast for him in the house and then I will take him. You can go home while I am with him.”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, but he’s already eating. I have brought food with me last night. Thank you.”

Gobela: “Okay, you’ll take him to my hut when he’s done.” She nodded and turned. “Ndlovukazi?” he called her.

Thembelihle: “Yebo.”

Gobela: “Look after yourself.”

Thembelihle: “Me?”

Gobela: “Yes, look after yourself.”

Thembelihle nodded and asked: “Is there something wrong?”

Gobela: “No, but you just have to know that everything happens for a reason and for every life you bring to the world there’s a purpose for that life. And not everything will happen as you’ve planned them.” he advised.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, ngiyezwa.” She said and Gobela nodded then left her. Thembelihle looked at him as he was walking away she then went at the back of the hut and looked around. Gobela’s yard had black soil she just clicked her tongue and headed back inside the hut.

Dalisu had finished dressing up he was eating. “Oh! Lord, he couldn’t wait for his wife but his wife waits for him.” she commented shaking her head.

Dalisu: “Ay, I was very hungry I think my wife can understand that, right?”

“Yes.” She replied sitting next to him with her spoon and she had his food.

Dalisu: “Hawu! Why are you eating my food because I thought you have your food, too?” he asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: “I feel like eating with you.”

Dalisu: “Go, and take that food because I won’t be full since you are eating faster than me.” he said without looking at her. “And you didn’t even tell me who was at the door.” he added.

Thembelihle: “I was with my secret child the one I got from my previous marriage.” She joked standing up. She made her way to the food.

Dalisu chuckled and said: “You always dream that you have someone else either than me. But it’s sad for you because you are just stuck here

with me. You'll die with me."

Thembelihle: "Whatever!" she sat down with food. "That was Gobela at the door. He said I should take you to his hut after feeding you. I will then go home while he's busy."

Dalису: "Okay, where's Zodwa?"

Thembelihle: "She killed herself when the guards were running after her."

Dalису: "Hhaybo!" he looked at her.

Thembelihle: "Yeah, it's unbelievable."

Dalису: "How's your brother?"

Thembelihle: "I didn't see him that much but mama told me that he's broken."

Dalису: "What happened, why did she want to stab you?"

Thembelihle: "She'd been bothered by her mother's spirit and when she came to me she was possessed telling me I am poisoning you. I

am a witch and so, she was there to kill me.”

Dalisu: “I am glad that I got there in time.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, and now let’s finish up eating so that I can go home.”

Dalisu nodded and they finished up eating...

“MAMA!” The boys chanted at the sight of their mother. Thembelihle giggled and went down to hug them, both. She kissed their faces.

MaCebekhulu: “The way the boys are happy to see you it’s like they didn’t enjoy being with their grandmother.” She commented as Thembelihle sat down on her couch with the boys.

Thembelihle laughed and looked at her.

Boys: “HAWU GOGO” They exclaimed and laughed.

Thembelihle: “Their faces show that gogo has been treating them very well.” She smiled looking at the boys. “You look beautiful.” She told them and received their beautiful smiles

back...

MaCebekhulu: "Yes!"

Thembelihle: "How are you?"

Boys: "We want to see dad."

Thembelihle: "I will take you to your father but now, I want to know how are you doing?" she brushed their heads.

Boys: "We are fine mama, and how are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine, I will go shower and attend your brother then we can go to your father. I will leave you with him and then go visit your uncle."

Boys: "Okay, mom."

Thembelihle stood up and went closer to MaCebekhulu she bent down and kissed the baby. Ndabezinhle cried. "Awu, hhaybo!" she exclaimed getting up.

MaCebekhulu: "What's on your lips? Why is he

crying now?”

Thembelihle laughed and replied: “He has missed his mother and I am going to shower now. I will see him after the shower.”

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, make it fast because he’ll cry until you return.”

Thembelihle: “I will do that. Mnotho and Mlamuli come and sit next to the baby.” The boys stood up. Thembelihle left them...

Thembelihle had Ndabezinhle in her arms. Mnotho was the first to open the door as Thembelihle had told them which hut was their father in. They couldn’t wait to see their father and they have impatiently waited for their mother. She was taking her time...

MaCebekhulu was following after them but she went to speak to Gobela’s wife who was doing weeding in her yard...

Thembelihle: “Don’t you knock first?”

Mnotho: “Sorry, mama.” He said as he was already inside the hut. Dalisu was seated on the chair reading a newspaper. He turned his head as he heard the boys’ voices. He smiled and stood up.

Thembelihle: “Don’t throw yourselves at your father.” she said as she saw Dalisu sitting on his legs to give the boys a hug.

“Ah!” He exclaimed as he hugged them. The boys giggled delightedly. “Bafana bami! Ninjani?” he asked.

Boys: “Siyaphila, baba, unjani?” they asked. They were both looking at his wound with wondering eyes. He was topless.

Thembelihle: “You should’ve worn a shirt. Look, they’re looking at your wound now.” she said sitting on the bed with the baby.

“She’s right.” MaCebekhulu said opening the

bag to look for his shirt. She then gave him the shirt and Dalisu took it. He got up and wore the shirt... MaCebekhulu grabbed a chair and sat down.

Dalису: "Come to me!" he held their hands and walked to the bed with them. He threw them on the bed one by one and they laughed. "Did you miss me?" he asked lying next to them.

Boys: "Yes, when are you coming home?"

Dalису: "I will come back tomorrow. I will have to sleep here tonight and tomorrow I will come back home."

Thembelihle: "That means you are sleeping alone tonight?"

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo! Don't even ask that question because you can't let that happen MaSthole."

Dalису laughed and looked at Thembelihle. She looked at him as he was laughing. "Uhlekani?"

She whispered and Dalisu tried to hold his laughter.

Thembelihle: "I just thought I will go home."

MaCebekhulu: "You will go home tomorrow but you won't spend the night there. He'll need you."

Thembelihle: "Hawu, mama I thought I am going home now. My brother is home." she looked at her hoping she'll not stop her. MaCebekhulu didn't give her an answer so she looked at Dalisu she knew he wouldn't stop her but the problem was his mother!

Dalisu: "She can go see her brother mama. I don't mind."

MaCebekhulu: "She'll sleep there?"

Dalisu: "No, she'll come back. It wouldn't be right if she doesn't show up. Thokozani may think she's holding a grudge against Zodwa."

MaCebekhulu: "Okay, you can go MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "Thank you."

MaCebekhulu: "But you'll need to come back early so that you can cook. Ndabezinhle is restless when you are not around these days and so, I should help Felicity with him."

There was silence in the house. Thembelihle saw that MaCebekhulu had a problem with her going home to her brother. She didn't know what was wrong with her now. Or maybe she knew something that Thembelihle didn't? Gobela had told him not to let her go home? She was confused at her sudden change of heart.

Dalisu: "Give him to me." he said to Thembelihle letting go of the boys' hands.

MaCebekhulu: "You'll babysit the baby?" she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: "No. I want to see him."

Thembelihle: "I will go with him if he's the

problem when I am not home.”

“I didn’t say that, don’t twist my words. You’ll not leave with Ndabezinhle.” She said and stood up walking to the door leaving Dalisu and Thembelihle looking at each other. “I want to see Gobela.” She added as she was outside the hut.

Dalisu: “I think she’s rather mad that Zodwa did this.”

Thembelihle: “But we spoke nicely about this and she showed that she was feeling sorry for my brother.”

Dalisu: “Ey, you can never know what goes through mama’s mind MaSthole. She can support something trying to secure your emotions but only to find that she’s not happy about it.”

Thembelihle: “I will take Ndabezinhle with me.”

Dalisu: “No, you don’t have to do that because

that will make her angry.”

Thembelihle: “I will leave with him and there’s nothing you can do about it because now it seems as if my son is a burden to people.”

Dalisu: “Don’t speak like that MaSthole.”

Thembelihle: “I will let you have time with the boys because now they’re just bored looking at us talk.” She smiled brushing the boys’ heads and stood up.

They sighed. “Mama!” Mlamuli complained.

Thembelihle: “What is it?”

Mnotho: “You speak a lot mama.”

Thembelihle: “Niyaphapha.” She laughed giving her hands out to Dalisu.

Dalisu: “I said you won’t leave with him.”

Thembelihle: “I am leaving with him and he’ll sleep here with us tonight.” She took the baby from him and lifted him up. Ndabezinhle

laughed as she kissed him. "I will come back." she told him and waited for a response but Dalisu didn't supply a response.

Thembelihle: "You won't say anything because you want me to leave him?"

Dalisu: "I just want you to stop being stubborn and leave my son."

Thembelihle: "No, it's not like that. But you heard what mama said."

Dalisu: "She'll be angry if you go with him."

Thembelihle: "She'll be much angrier if I leave him and he'll start bothering them with crying nonstop. I will go with him." Dalisu didn't say anything. "Your food is in the bag and it's still warm. It will be better if you eat it now." she informed him. Dalisu nodded... Thembelihle headed to the door after saying goodbye to the boys.

Dalisu: "No, goodbye kiss? Do you remember

you refused to kiss me in the morning? You owe me.”

“Stand up and kiss me before you die.” She said rolling her eyes. Dalisu chuckled and jumped off the bed. He was before her immediately he played with the baby’s cheeks first and then moved to kiss his wife intensely. He stopped when Thembelihle giggled.

Thembelihle: “We said no explicit kissing in the presence of the kids.”

Dalisu: “I got carried away.”

Thembelihle: “I love you.”

Dalisu: “I love you too.” He kissed her cheek and Thembelihle headed out with a smile on her face...

“Where’s Thembelihle?” MaCebekhulu asked sitting on the chair. Dalisu was telling the boys funny stories and they were laughing.

Dalisu: “She left.”

MaCebekhulu: "She left with the baby?"

Dalisu: "Yes."

MaCebekhulu: "And you allowed that?" she shouted at him.

Dalisu: "Hawu, mama what was she supposed to do after you've said what you said about Ndabezinhle."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaybo! She wasn't supposed to leave with the baby even if I said that. What if Zodwa's evil spirit gets Ndabezinhle? He's the child and so, spirits can easily get him."

Dalisu: "Nothing will happen mama."

MaCebekhulu: "Nothing will happen mama' my foot! Zodwa's spirit is not at rest yet she can't be going around with the baby. And you just allowed that!"

He didn't say anything he looked at her as she left the hut....

“How are you holding up?” Thembelihle asked his brother after putting Ndabezinhle on the couch space that she prepared for him. He was fast asleep.

Thokozani: “Why is your tongue red?”

Thembelihle: “It’s the sweets I was eating.” she lied and looked. “Answer my question, how are you?” she looked up at him.

Thokozani: “I am not doing well. Makhosi helped me a lot with the twins last night they were just restless. I couldn’t sleep at Zodwa’s aunt.”

Thembelihle: “Where are they now?”

Thokozani: “She left with them she’s taking her daughter for vaccination. She left with the girl from next door.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, when do you think you’ll have the funeral? Things are just tight on my side Ndabezinhle is also restless when I am not

around since his father is not home. I want to send someone who'll help you prepare for the funeral.”

Thokozani: “That can help a lot. I think this weekend will be suitable. I don't want to take long. I just want to put her soul at rest.”

Thembelihle: “And you'll need a nanny since she was the one looking after them. I can help with that too.”

Thokozani: “Thank you.”

Thembelihle: “Did Thokozile call?”

Thokozani: “Yes, she did and she asked that you speak to your husband to allow her to come for the funeral.”

Thembelihle sighed and said: “Okay, I will speak to him.” she looked back and smiled as their aunt entered the house. Thembelihle stood up. “Aunt!” she greeted her and they hugged each other.

MaSthole: “How are you, MaSthole?”

Thembelihle: “I am fine and how are you, aunt?”

MaSthole: “We are fine but shocked at the sudden news.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, they came as a shock.” She commented sitting down.

Their aunt sat next to Thokozani. “Jobe!” she held his hand.

Thokozani: “Ey, aunt I am trying and I didn’t expect you so soon.”

MaSthole: “I thought I should come soon be with you because I know that your sister won’t be with you since her husband will need her to nurse him. I should help Makhosi because she also has a baby.”

Thokozani: “Thank you, aunt.”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyabonga aunty.”

She nodded and told Thembelihle to come

closer, she led a song and they prayed after their aunt had read a bible verse and shared comforting words to Thokozani. Thembelihle also shared a few words...

MaSthole: "Did you reach Thokozile?"

Thokozani: "She called and she wants to come to the funeral."

MaSthole: "What will happen, MaSthole?"

Thembelihle: "I will try and speak to Ndabezitha maybe he'll agree to let her stay for the funeral. I will get him to agree."

MaSthole: "That we'll be much better because you need each other. And you should put the past behind you now."

Thembelihle didn't comment but she opened her bag and took out her ringing phone. She then got up and answered the call outside.

Thembelihle: "Mama?"

MaCebekhulu: "We MaSthole, why did you leave

with Ndabezinhle because I said don't leave with him?"

Thembelihle: "Mama, I just didn't want to trouble you-"

MaCebekhulu: "You didn't want to trouble me! Ndabezinhle is my grandson when have I ever got tired of him or feel troubled? Huh?"

Thembelihle: "I am sorry."

MaCebekhulu: "Hhayi! Hhayi! MaSthole musa ukungicasula. You can't go around with the baby. He'll be catching all negative spirits on the way."

Thembelihle: "I will come home now."

MaCebekhulu clicked her tongue and hung up the call. Thembelihle sighed and shook her head... She went inside the house.

Thembelihle: "I will have to go now. That was my mother in-law calling."

Thokozani: "Okay."

Thembelihle: “When will you need someone who’ll help you with the funeral preparations?”

Thokozani: “Please, send them tomorrow.”

Thembelihle nodded and gave her arms out her aunt. She had Ndabezinhle in her arms, he was awake and crying. “I will see you, soon.” She said putting the blanket on Ndabezinhle’s back.

MaSthole: “Let us walk you out and tell me, why did your husband’s ex second wife went to prison just like that without any kingdom judgement?” She stood up and Thokozani stood up after her, they walked Thembelihle out.

Thembelihle: “She’ll come back to tell the elders what happened.”

MaSthole: “You must be happy to have your life back. You looked lifeless without that man’s presence in your life.”

Thembelihle laughed and Thokozani laughed after her. “She must be rejoicing aunty, I am

sure.” Thokozani commented.

Thembelihle: “No, it’s not like that.” She folded her lips and they laughed.

MaSthole: “Go well MaSthole.”

Thembelihle: “Thank you, aunty, bhuti?”

Thokozani: “Don’t worry about me our aunty is here and Makhosi and the children. I won’t be alone.” He told her opening the door for her. Thembelihle nodded and stepped inside the car...

[04/13, 20:22] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 42

Thembelihle found MaCebekhulu cooking in the kitchen with Hleziphi. She cleared her throat and MaCebekhulu turned to look at her.

MaCebekhulu looked at her before breathing a

word. Thembelihle looked down. "He's fine?"
MaCebekhulu asked.

Thembelihle: "Yes, he's fine mama."

MaCebekhulu: "You should stop being stubborn because when something that you've been warned about happens you'll be the first to cry."

Thembelihle: "I am sorry, mama."

MaCebekhulu: "You can go and bath him I have made his food. He must eat, his brothers are still with their father. You'll not leave with him I am here I will look after him."

She nodded and left her... She went to bath her baby feeling as if MaCebekhulu was punishing her for something she didn't know she did.
Felicity walked inside the nursery.

Felicity: "Ndlovukazi!"

Thembelihle: "Hello, how are you?"

Felicity: "I am fine and how are you and

ndabezitha?”

Thembelihle: “I am fine and he’s doing well now, thank you for asking.”

Felicity: “I came here to help you.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, where’s Njongo?” she asked smiling as she put Ndabezinhle inside warm water. He cried as he always cried when it was time for him to bath.

Felicity stole a glance at her and looked down. “I think he’s around ndlovukazi.” She commented and smiled alone but Thembelihle saw the smile.

Thembelihle: “Oh, you think or you know?”

Felicity: “Hawu! Ndlovukazi?”

Thembelihle: “What? There’s something wrong if I ask about that?”

Felicity: “It’s just awkward to receive that question from you.”

Thembelihle: “Mm, okay? I can see you smile when I speak about him.” she fished stealing a glance at her. Felicity giggled.

Felicity: “He’s welcoming and he’s nice.”

Thembelihle: “Mm? That’s a nice thing to say about him.”

Felicity: “Ah! Ndlovukazi you are making me shy.” Thembelihle laughed and put Ndabezinhle in Felicity’s hand, she had his towel. Felicity wrapped him and gave him to his mother.

Thembelihle: “Okay! Okay! I think I can see what I wanted to see.” She said moisturising the baby. “Are you happy here?” she asked.

Felicity: “Yes, I don’t regret taking this job.”

Thembelihle: “I am happy to hear that.” She then lifted the baby after she was done dressing him. “I will leave you, then.” She said marching to the door after she’d seen Felicity nodding with a smile...

Thembelihle sat on her bed with Ndabezinhle. She then fed him. “You should stop crying this much.” She said keeping the eye contact with the baby and he stopped crying at the taste of food in his mouth...

Dalisu has his eyes closed as Thembelihle was busy cleaning his wound.

Thembelihle: “You are quiet.” She commented.

Dalisu: “Did mama tell you that the ancestors want Precious back here?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, she told me.”

Dalisu: “What do you think?”

Thembelihle: “I think you can’t deny what the ancestors want Mageba because people will always have questions about Precious. People can’t read about her case in the newspapers they deserve to know and the kingdom deserves to give her their own judgement.”

Dalису: “I told the council MaSthole the decision I took. Why should she be brought back here now? Why should we ask the police to come here?” He said.

Thembelihle: “I know and they were angry. You denied having her back for them to question her and you blackmailed them, Mageba.”

Dalису: “I just don’t want to be in the same room with her. Because I allowed myself to be something that I am not because of her and her manipulation.”

Thembelihle: “But the ancestors want her back here and you should do what they want, Mageba.”

Dalису: “And punishing her? What if they want me to punish her and you told me not to do that? What then?”

Thembelihle: “I won’t stop that because it will be the ancestors’ word. I was just against you killing her and hurting her in anyway because

you were going to face the law.”

Dalisu: “Okay, I will tell Njongo to trace her down.”

Thembelihle: “Njongo does your dirty work?”

Dalisu: “Hhaybo! No, he’s an ex-military veteran and so, he has skills that he knows how to use and he’s good with tracing people and doing research on them.”

Thembelihle: “So, why did you ask him to do research on Precious?”

Dalisu: “I didn’t think of that because I have made conclusions that Precious seduced me to trap me with a child. I didn’t think that she would be stupid to trap me with a child that isn’t mine.”

Thembelihle: “As much as it was not wise of you to believe her. She was the biggest fool to think that child was really going to be recognised as yours after birth.”

Dalису: “No, she had a full proof plan because she was going to frame you for kidnapping the child, right? That means the baby wasn’t going to be seen by us and so, we wouldn’t have known that the baby wasn’t mine.”

Thembelihle: “What you would’ve done if I was found guilty?”

Dalису: “The law does find innocent people guilty, she was clearly going to create evidence against and that’s what the law works with. Evidence! I just didn’t believe her. I knew you didn’t do that. And knowing how Precious got me I wasn’t going to proceed with staying with her as my wife knowing that she put you in jail for something you didn’t do.”

“But you believed that I wanted your money.”
She commented putting the paste on his wound.

Dalису: “Yeah, and she planted that seed of doubt. It just made sense that time and I was

just more than a fool that time Thembelihle.
Even now I can't just get over what I did to you.
The way I treated you."

Thembelihle: "Just don't do it again."

Dalису: "Can I ask you something?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalису: "Why were you that quiet? Was it
because of the baby or you...?"

Thembelihle: "Mostly it was because of my
baby and I was hurting in the way that I just
didn't want to talk about it. I knew talking about
it would have made me even angrier. I didn't
want to raise all the negative emotions. And I
knew that if I was quiet it was going to bother
you even more, make you angry and hurt you.
You don't like the quiet me."

Dalису: "You don't know how I felt."

Thembelihle: "Tell me." she faced him now as
she was done with his wound.

Dalisu: "I was angry and hurt but I was scared the most."

Thembelihle: "You were scared?"

Dalisu: "Yes, because that was not the reaction I expected from you. I have had cheating friends and their women would go crazy on them like really crazy but after that they would move on from that because they would've released that anger. But you, you just kept quiet and it was scary because I didn't know what was going on inside your mind. A part of me was scared that maybe you are planning on killing me or paralysing me." Thembelihle laughed and placed her head on his thighs. "It's not funny, MaSthole." He informed her.

Thembelihle: "No, it's funny because that was not in my mind." She got off him and looked at him. Dalisu wiped her tears. "So, that's why you were not home?" she asked.

Dalisu: "I thought it was best if I give you space

but mostly I was just scared for my life. MaSthole, you know what they say about a broken-hearted woman.”

Thembelihle laughed and nodded. “So, as you said your friends cheated you never did?” she asked.

Dalisu: “Back when I was a boy I acted like a boy I had multiples girlfriends but by the age of 25 years I knew I was no longer a boy. I was a man then. I needed a potential life partner I had to teach myself how to love and appreciate one woman because I knew I was going to be king one day. And it always been my wish to be the first king in my forefathers’ kingdom with just one wife.”

Thembelihle: “You’ve lived with one wife for five years and Precious wanted to ruin that.” She frowned.

Dalisu: “She’s gone now and so, there’ll be no one who’ll even try to fool me. I don’t want to re-

live that life of hurt and fear.”

Thembelihle laughed. “But you kept eating my food what if I poisoned you then?” she asked.

Dalису: “I didn’t think you would poison me because it’s known that only my wife prepares my food unless if I ate in the royal house or in my mother’s house. But I didn’t have food in my mind. I had some pretty deep thoughts because your silence was deep and you are just a smart woman.”

Thembelihle laughed and kissed his lips. “I wasn’t going to kill you.” She laid on her back and put her, her head on his lap. Dalису smiled and looked down at her. “I have something I want to request.” She said.

Dalису: “Tell me.”

Thembelihle: “Can Thokozile come for the funeral, she’ll leave after it?”

Dalису: “You get along now?”

Thembelihle: “No, but she gets along with our brother and she wants to support him by coming.”

Dalису: “Why should I let someone who doesn’t get along with you come here?” he asked looking down at her.

Thembelihle: “Mageba, I don’t mind her coming here but my brother I think he’ll be happy if she can come. She’s his twin sister they share that beyond special bond.”

Dalису: “Hhayi, there’s no such thing because you are her sister too. So, she mustn’t have a bond with you because you are not twins?”

Thembelihle: “I am not saying that but please, let her come.”

Dalису: “She’ll have to leave after the funeral.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, that will happen and thank you.” she pouted and Dalису bent his head. He kissed her...

Dalису: “Hawu, I don’t remember you telling me the feedback on your application for the Degree?”

Thembelihle: “I totally forgot. I was successful and next year I will go for registration. Everything is good for now. And the interior designers called telling me they are done. I was supposed to see them tomorrow but I don’t think I will be able to see them.”

Dalису: “When was that appointment?”

Thembelihle: “Tomorrow at 12:30.”

Dalису: “I will go with you.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, thank you. Let’s sleep now.”

Dalису: “Yeah, goodnight MaSthole.”

Thembelihle: “Goodnight, Mageba.” They both closed their eyes and Dalису cuddled her carefully...

Dalisu and Thembelihle got home in the morning. MaCebekhulu and the boys were not home. Thembelihle left Dalisu in their room and went to a nearby maid. MaSbiya was cleaning the dining room.

Thembelihle: "Mama, unjani?"

MaSbiya: "Ngyaphila ndlovukazi unjani?"

Thembelihle: "Ngiyaphila, where is mama and the boys?"

MaSbiya: "They went to your father's house with MaKhoza and MaMzobe along with the other family members. They've just left you almost found them here."

Thembelihle: "Oh, okay. You've cleaned the kitchen?" She asked looking at her.

MaSbiya: "Yes, ndlovukazi I have."

She nodded and went to the kitchen to make breakfast... She took a Tupperware bowl and went to MaSbiya.

Thembelihle: “MaSbiya, can you do me a favour?”

MaSbiya: “Yes?”

Thembelihle: “Can you go get me the red soil that at the back. Just fill it on this bowl and bring it back to me.” she requested and looked around. MaSbiya was giving her a weird look. “Please, don’t ask me questions.” She told her. MaSbiya nodded and went to do as she’d asked...

“I will have to go to Zodwa’s memorial service because I won’t attend the funeral.” Dalisu said to Thembelihle. They were seated on the dining table having breakfast.

Thembelihle: “Do you think there’ll be a memorial service?”

Dalisu: “I don’t know but it must be there even if your brother wasn’t planning to do it. You’ll have to do it on my behalf I have to pay my respects.”

Thembelihle: “And while I am planning that who’ll be looking after you?”

Dalису: “No, I didn’t mean that you’ll leave your house and camp at that venue where the memorial service will be...” he smiled looking at her as she was laughing at his statement. “That was not funny.” He added.

Thembelihle: “Oh, yes, Mageba that was funny. You were being harshly sarcastic. How can I leave my comfortable bed and go camp somewhere else?”

Dalису: “Oh, did you mean my comfortable chest?”

Thembelihle: “Oh, yes, my husband’s chest!” they laughed. “Can we concentrate on the food because we have to go, soon.” She reminded him.

Dalису: “Eh... Okay.”

Thembelihle: “What is it? You don’t want to go

with me anymore?”

Dalisu: “No, it’s not that. But I want... more tea.”
He gave her the cup. Thembelihle looked at him not convinced that he wanted more tea. “You didn’t hear me?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “I know you don’t want more tea. What do you want?”

Dalisu: “You said I am not well so... and don’t laugh.” He was too late because Thembelihle was already laughing. “If there was a way to minimise laughter I could do that.” He added.

Thembelihle: “Don’t worry, sthandwa sami.” She said holding his hand and Dalisu smiled.

Dalisu: “You’ll grow old with me, right?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, and we will sit back together and see our sons reign.”

Dalisu: “Ngiyakuthanda MaSthole, yezwa?”

Thembelihle: “Yebo, ngiyezwa.” She pouted and he gave her a baby kiss...

Zodwa's funeral was supposed to be on a Saturday but it was postponed to Sunday. Gobela was the one who said the funeral must be on Sunday because of the difficulties he encountered when doing rituals for Zodwa. He wanted to ensure that when they bury her. Her soul is laid to rest so that her spirit doesn't bother the living like her mother did... People came in numbers to lay her soul at rest and it was a painful day as it was hard for everyone to accept the way Zodwa died... Dalisu attend her memorial service and he sent his council to the funeral...

"Bhuti, I will have to leave now." Thembelihle told Thokozani. She'd asked him out of the house. It was late at night on Sunday.

Thokozani: "Okay, I will come by your palace to see your husband."

Thembelihle: "Okay, when are you going back to

Richards bay?"

Thokozani: "After ukukhishwa kwamageja ritual. I will have to go back home and thank you for that girl you gave me for my kids. She's good with them."

Thembelihle: "You don't have to thank me." She said opening up her arms. They hugged each other. "Just know that the love of your life is at peace now. I know that it will not be easy for you going forward but as time goes on. You'll heal. She's in a better place now." she comforted him.

Thokozani: "I loved her and her evil mother took away from me."

Thembelihle: "I am sorry."

He sighed and said. "Just go home I am sure Ndabezinhle has been crying none stop." He smiled.

Thembelihle: "His father was home so he

doesn't cry a lot when he's with him. And I think he was crying that much because of the negative energy that we had going on."

Thokozani: "Okay."

Thembelihle: "Thokozile must not forget that she mustn't stay here for long."

Thokozani: "Did she even apologise to you?"

Thembelihle chuckled. "Do you think she'll ever apologise?" she asked. Thokozani sighed and shook his head. "It's a good thing that she came though... Goodnight bhuti." She said.

Thokozani: "Goodnight, ndlovukazi."

Thembelihle smiled and walked away...

[04/13, 20:22] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 43

"Wow! He's asleep." Thembelihle commented

with a smile. She sat on the bed next to Ndabezinhle as he was sleeping next to his father. The house was quiet when she arrived.

Dalisu: "He's with his father how can he cry?" he asked on a sleepy voice.

Thembelihle: "Hawu, husband is not sleeping bathong!"

Dalisu: "I heard your voice and woke up." He sat up straight and they shared a kiss. "How did the funeral go there were no setbacks?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "No, it went well."

Dalisu: "That's better."

Thembelihle: "Mama is still here?"

Dalisu: "Yes, she's asleep in her room with the boys."

Thembelihle: "Okay, how was your day with our boys? Ndabezinhle didn't bother you and Felicity?"

Dalisu: “No, I only gave him to Felicity when he needed a nappy change and all those other things I can’t do.”

Thembelihle: “I wonder why you can’t do them because you are a father.” She said getting up making her way to their closet.

Dalisu: “Hhayi, I am not cut out for those things.”

Thembelihle: “It’s very nice to be you.” she said and left Dalisu chuckling alone. She fixed her warm bath and relaxed on the water. She reflected back on...

“Hawu, why did you remove him now because I wanted to hold him?” She asked joining Dalisu in their bed. She raised her head and the baby wasn’t inside his cot. “Hhaybo, where is he now?” she asked looking at him and he just held her waist and knocked her down. Thembelihle laughed.

Dalisu: “You are tired?” he asked planting a soft

kiss on her chest while fastening her pyjama buttons. Thembelihle held his arm and sighed as her body quickly responded to his soft wet kisses.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I am very tired."

"Oh! Sorry, we will just sleep then." He pretended to understand and fastened her buttons back. Thembelihle folded her lips and looked at him pretending to be an understanding man. She saw that he kept eying her as he was buttoning her pyjama.

Thembelihle: "It seems like you have a problem fastening the buttons why don't you just leave them unbuttoned and keep it that way all the way down."

Dalisu: "Really?" he smiled dearly looking at her. Thembelihle nodded with a soft giggle. Dalisu didn't want to ask twice he just did as he was told and helped himself out...

“Don’t play with your brother!” Thembelihle shouted at Mlamuli and Mnotho as they were busy playing with Ndabezinhle’s face.

Ndabezinhle had been laid back on the sponge by their mother. Thembelihle was with the boys in the lounge, MaCebekhulu left after breakfast and Dalisu was in the royal house. He’d insisted that he wanted to go back.

Mnotho: “Mama, we are not playing with him in a bad way.”

Thembelihle: “No, I just don’t trust you, move back.” she said sitting down. “Mlamuli get my phone.” she pointed the phone and Mlamuli got up.

Mnotho: “Can I also have his food, mama?”

Thembelihle: “No, you are not a baby.” she replied taking her phone from Mlamuli. She answered her brother’s call.

Thokozani: “Unjani?”

Thembelihle: "I am fine and you?"

Thokozani: "I am good I am going to the royal house that's where your husband is. I called him. I am calling you to tell you that Thokozile is coming to your house with aunty."

Thembelihle: "Okay, thank you for informing me."

Thokozani: "Okay." Thembelihle hung up the call and read the WhatsApp text from Nozibusiso. She then sent her the pictures of her royal themed restaurant and other finished rooms of the lodge. She then put her phone away.

"Okay, let's feed you!" She exclaimed taking Ndabezinhle off the sponge. "PINKY!" She screamed her name.

And she was before her within a few minutes. "Ndlovukazi?" Pinky kneeled before Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "Please, go and tell the guards that when my sister and my aunt comes by.

They must allow my sister to come in with my aunt.”

Pinky: “Yebo!” she got up and left...

Thembelihle: “Take one spoon because now you are looking at me with sad eyes.” She said giving the spoon of Nestum to Mnotho. He smiled and shifted his head closer to Thembelihle. He opened his mouth and Thembelihle fed him. She smiled looking at him trying to swallow.

Mlamuli: “Can I taste too, mama?”

She nodded and fed him. She looked at them as they frowned. “What’s wrong?” She asked and laughed.

Boys: “There’s no sugar!”

Thembelihle laughed. “I said it’s not for boys but babies.” She reminded them.

Mnotho: “We won’t ask for it again but mama, can we have our milk?”

Mlamuli: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Go and ask Pinky to make the milk on your glasses."

They both got up and ran off to the kitchen...

MaSthole walked inside the lounge followed by Thokozile. Thembelihle stood up from the floor with the baby. "You can sit! I will go put him down." She said before walking away with Ndabezinhle...

When she came back the boys were seated next to MaSthole having a conversation with her holding their glasses of milk. Thokozile was just looking around Thembelihle's house...

Thembelihle sat on her chair.

Thembelihle: "Mnotho and Mlamuli, go and play in your rooms. I will call you before your grandmother leaves."

Boys: "Okay." They got off her.

Mnotho: "Don't leave without seeing us, gogo."

MaSthole: "I won't do that."

They nodded and left them. MaSbiya served MaSthole and Thokozile and she left after they've thanked her.

Thembelihle: "What brings you here, sisi?" she asked looking at Thokozile.

Thokozile: "I thought I should see you and thank you for convincing your husband to let me come to the funeral. I really appreciated that."

MaSthole: "Yeah, you did a good thing Thembelihle. Ukhombise ukukhula sisi and siyabonga kakhulu."

Thembelihle: "Hhayi, ayikho inkinga. Thokozani wanted you to come and I had to do what was right but you can't stay longer because Mageba said you should leave before the funeral."

Thokozile: "I know I was just hoping that we can put the past behind us."

Thembelihle: "Put the past behind us, how?"

Thokozile: "I need you to forgive me for all the wrong that I have ever done to you. I was a horrible sister to you and that was caused by a silly thing since I had a grudge that you were mama's favourite daughter."

Thembelihle: "I have no grudge against you and I have longed put the past behind me. I just don't want to go back to talking about it."

Thokozile: "Does that means you forgive me?"

Thembelihle: "I have long forgiven you, Thokozile."

Thokozile: "Thank you." she looked down and cried as it hit her that she'd been too high to ask for forgiveness to her siblings. It only took to be left by her husband to realise that she was nothing without her family. She realised that now as she knew that she didn't have a strong foundation and her success wasn't purely colourful as it looked like. She needed family.

MaSthole: "Don't cry MaSthole." She held her

closer to her and hugged her. Thembelihle sighed as she looked at her sister cry. She had no tear to share with her what happened between them was in the past and it didn't hurt no more and she was relieved that she'd finally asked for forgiveness.

MaSthole: "Do you think it's possible to convince your husband to allow Thokozile to visit home whenever she felt like it? I think being inside your parents' house will mend her broken soul." She asked looking at Thembelihle, with Thokozile still inside her arms.

Thembelihle: "I don't know because he's not the kind of man who easily goes back to his word but I can try and speak to him. I am not promising anything though."

Thokozile: "No, you don't have to speak to him I don't want to cause trouble in your marriage. I still feel responsible for what my husband and his mistress almost did to you. They almost

sent you to prison for something you didn't do. I will be fine in Durban."

MaSthole: "No, Thokozile you are a mess and you can see that. You need to be close to your roots and home in order to heal. You need to mend your relationship with your sister in order to heal and be a happy person again."

Thembelihle: "Aunty is right. I will speak with him. I will have to try." Thokozile looked at her and nodded. "If you don't mind me asking where's Musa?" she asked looking at her.

Thokozile: "Musa left the province he's in Cape Town."

Thembelihle: "Okay, I am sorry for everything that happened."

Thokozile: "You don't have to be."

MaSthole: "Call the boys so that we can leave, the king must not find us here, MaSthole." She said and Thembelihle got up.

She marched to the boys' room and she found them busy messing their clothes. They were angrily taking them out of the wardrobe throwing them on the floor.

Thembelihle: "What are you doing?" she shouted. They turned to face her and they looked at her with angry faces. "I asked you a question what are you doing?" she repeated.

Mnotho: "Pinky, shouted at us."

Mlamuli: "And we are punishing her."

Thembelihle: "What is it that you were doing that made her shout?"

Mnotho: "We were just drinking our milk."

Thembelihle: "How were you drinking it?" she asked looking at them and they didn't answer her. "You'll have to fold these clothes and put them back where you got them. Now, go say goodbye to my aunt." She showed them the door.

They walked to the door looking down. “I know dad won’t let us fold the clothes.” Mnotho mumbled to Mlamuli.

Mlamuli: “He’ll come back late and by then we would have long folded them.”

Mnotho: “We can go and ask malume by the gate to call him for us. He’ll tell mama that we mustn’t fold the clothes.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, we will do that.” They looked at each other and smiled. They looked back and Thembelihle was far from them. Far to hear what they were saying...

MaSthole: “Phela you must ask permission to your father to come visit me where I live.” She said looking down at the boys they were standing with her by Thokozile’s car. Thokozile was having a conversation with Thembelihle, they were talking about Precious and Musa.

Mnotho: “He’ll not agree, gogo.”

Mlamuli: "It's better if you tell mama to ask him and we will come."

MaSthole: "Okay, I will do that." She stepped inside the car after Thokozile had said goodbye to the boys. They drove off....

"You are going back inside the house? You have a task to do, remember?" she reminded them holding their heads.

Boys: "We will come!"

Mnotho: "We want to see the car disappearing." He said holding Mlamuli's hand, Thembelihle let go of their hand and they ran to the gate leaving their mother... She headed at the back of the house to have the red soil...

"Sanibona, malume!" Mnotho and Mlamuli greeted the guard on the gate.

Guard: "Ninjani, Makhosana?"

Boys: "Siyaphila unjani?"

Guard: "I am fine, what do you want?"

Mnotho: "Can you call baba for us because mama doesn't want us to call him. She's angry with us." he requested politely.

He sighed and took out his phone, he knew that he couldn't deny them the call because they were going to tell their father that he refused and he wasn't going to be pleased with him. They've done it before to one of them and Dalisu scolded that guard.

Guard: "The phone is ringing."

Mlamuli: "Please make it sound louder like mama does so that he can hear us both." He looked at him and the guard put on the loud speaker... They then looked at him as he was standing before them.

Guard: "You can walk away if you don't want to speak in front of me. I won't leave the gate." He said seeing what they wanted.

The boys nodded and walked away with the dialling phone...

Dalisu: "Yebo!"

Boys: "Baba!"

Dalisu: "Hawu, Mnotho no Mlamuli, what's wrong?"

Mnotho: "Baba, we called you to tell you that mama said we must fold our clothes." he told him sounding angry.

Mlamuli: "Yes, baba and we can't fold our clothes."

Dalisu: "What happened as she said you must fold your clothes? Where's Pinky?" he asked and the boys looked at each other.

Mnotho: "Pinky is home we took out the clothes off the wardrobe because Pinky scolded us baba."

Mlamuli: "No, she was shouting at us and we wanted to make her angry too."

Mnotho: "Yes, she shouted at us because we were drinking milk like we drink it with you when

we are playing. We were alone and mom wasn't there." they gathered their facts straight to convince their father.

Daliso: "Okay, don't fold the clothes but you were wrong to think of punishing Pinky. She's your elder and you shouldn't punish elders, okay?"

Boys: "Yebo!"

Daliso: "I will see you when I get home."

Boys: "Yebo!"

Mnotho: "But what about mom, she'll force us to fold the clothes."

Daliso: "I will speak to her. I have to go now."

Boys: "Okay, bye baba."

Daliso: "Bye." Dalisu hung up the call, the boys looked at each other and they smiled. They went to the gate.

Mnotho: "It's better we won't fold them now."

Mlamuli: "Yes."

They stood before the guard and gave him the phone. "You are done?" the guard asked looking at them.

Boys: "Yes! Siyabonga!"

He nodded and they ran back to the house...
They sat down on the lounge and turned on the TV.

Thembelihle: "Your clothes are still on the floor."

Mnotho: "Dad said we must not fold them." he told her without looking at her.

Mlamuli: "Yes, we are little boys and we can't fold clothes."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, when did Mageba say that?"

Mnotho: "We called him." he looked at her now with a smile. "We used malume's phone to call him and he said we will not fold clothes." he

added.

Thembelihle: “Ningijwayela kabi! Get up now and go to your room.” she pointed the way and they shook their heads. “Hhaybo!” she exclaimed and they didn’t stand up.

Thembelihle walked away.

The boys looked at each other. “She’ll whip us?” Mnotho asked Mlamuli.

Mlamuli: “Yes! Let’s leave the house.” He got up and Mnotho got up with him. They switched off the TV and ran out of the house. They ran to the servants’ house...

“Do you guys have strong evidence against him?” Thembelihle asked Makhosi, she was speaking to her on the phone holding a belt on her hand. She knew if they saw the belt they were going to jump and run to their room.

Makhosi: “Yes, and we will put him in jail for what he did to Nkosikhona.”

Thembelihle: “You did a good thing.”

Makhosi: “His mistress called me and asked to see me tomorrow.”

Thembelihle laughed. “I hope you refused.” She said, she looked around the lounge and the boys were not there.

Makhosi: “I just told her I am a very busy woman but I will try to make time just to squeeze her in.” They laughed.

Thembelihle: “Hamba! Mfazi.”

Makhosi: “Ey, I wanted to tell you that I hired that boy. I think we will be leaving with my kids by the end of November because they would be done with their exams by then.”

Thembelihle: “Oh, okay. We should meet and I will show you to my place. It’s almost over now. I don’t know if the payment for that cleaning your ladies came through?”

Makhosi: “Yeah it did, I will hear from you.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.” She hung up and walked out of the house. She called out Mlamuli and Mnotho.... And from the servants’ house they could hear their mother calling them. They just looked at each other and giggled... They were watching cartoons now while eating fried fish with Njongo and Mthiyane...

Njongo: “Mlamuli and Mnotho, isn’t your mother that’s calling you?”

The boys looked at each other and giggled. They shook their heads. “We are eating malume. She won’t disturb us, baba said, a man shouldn’t be disturbed when he’s eating.” Mnotho told them and the men laughed...

[04/14, 08:10] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 44

Thembelihle heard the men’s laughter coming

from their house and she knew that Mnotho and Mlamuli were inside that house. She knocked on the main door... The boys heard the knock at they looked at each other.

“It’s mom!” they exclaimed quietly. Mduduzi stood up and went to open the door. The boys stood and sat down again.

Njongo: “What’s wrong now?”

Mnotho: “Mom is coming.”

Mthiyane: “So, what’s wrong?”

The boys looked at each other and shook their heads...

Thembelihle: “Sanibona.” She greeted the men in the house and the boys looked at her but she wasn’t looking at them.

Men: “Yebo, ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “I am here for these two. Can you get up and follow me? Or else I will make you get off that couch.” She showed them the belt.

Mduduzi: “They’re still enjoying fish and cartoons ndlovukazi.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaybo, they came in here while you were watching cartoons or you changed the channel because of them?”

The boys looked at the three men. “We were watching something that’s not appropriate for them to watch and so, we changed the channel, ndlovukazi.” Njongo replied looking at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “Oh okay, Mnotho, Mlamuli I shouldn’t repeat myself.” She gave them a firm voice now and so they stood up looking at their fish.

Mthiyane: “Take your fish and leave with it, don’t leave it behind.” The boys nodded and took their fish bowl. They headed to their mother.

Thembelihle: “We don’t say thank you?”

“THANK YOU!” They exclaimed looking back at

them. The three men nodded. Thembelihle moved aside and the boys led the way. She followed after them.

Thembelihle: "I gave you an order and you ran off to call your father now you were hiding in here I know you forced the elders to change the channel."

Mnotho: "No, we didn't!"

Thembelihle: "You always the one to speak first. I didn't ask for your opinion." They kept quiet and kept walking but looked back at their mother. "Stop looking at me just look where you are heading." She pointed the way ahead. They looked forward.

Mlamuli: "Mama?"

Thembelihle: "Hm?"

Mlamuli: "We will finish off our fish and go fold our clothes?" he asked looking back at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: “No, you’ll wash your hands and go fold your clothes. Fish will be the last thing you’ll finish off.”

They looked at each other and frowned. “But dad said we must not fold the clothes.” Mnotho reminded her.

Thembelihle: “He told you not me.”

“He said he will speak to you, mama, you can call him.” Mlamuli suggested as they entered the house.

Thembelihle: “You’ll do what I tell you to do. Go now!”

Mnotho put their bowl down and they headed to their bathroom to wash their hands... They looked back and Thembelihle wasn’t following them.

Mnotho: “How will we fold clothes?”

Mlamuli: “I don’t know.”

Mnotho: “Let’s go and tell Pink that mama said

she should fold our clothes.”

Mlamuli: “Mom will tell dad that we lied on her behalf and dad will whip us so bad. You don’t want to be whipped and I don’t want it.”

Mnotho: “Okay, let’s go.”

Mlamuli: “Let’s ask mom to help us.” he suggested and Mnotho nodded.

They headed to the door and walked slowly to the lounge to speak to their mother. “Mom is laughing now that means dad is home now.”

Mnotho guessed looking at Mlamuli. He nodded and they marched faster to the lounge... Dalisu was busy tickling Thembelihle on the couch and she was laughing uncontrollable.

Thembelihle: “Dalisu ngiyeka!” she exclaimed laughing.

Dalису: “Uyaphapha nje ngikuyekeleni!”

Thembelihle: “Okay! Okay! Ngiyakuthanda nami sthandwa sami esihle!”

Dalisu: “Yes, that’s more like it.” He stopped tickling her and kissed her...

The boys moved closer to them and they stood before them as they were busy kissing each other. The boys looked at each other and frowned. They shrugged their shoulders...

Thembelihle giggled and pushed him back.

“YUH!” Thembelihle screamed as she was frightened by the boys.

Dalisu: “Hhayi! Why are standing here watching us?”

Mnotho: “We didn’t want to disturb you.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaysuka! You were supposed to stand far from us.”

Boys: “We are sorry!”

Dalisu: “Don’t do it again... come here!” he pulled them to him and packed them into a hug. “Bafana bami!” he then lifted them off the floor and put them on his thighs.

Mlamuli: "You came back early baba."

Dalisu: "Yes, I was done working."

Thembelihle: "You've folded the clothes I said fold?" she asked looking at them. She was up on her feet.

Mnotho: "Dad?"

Dalisu: "Hhayi, MaSthole you can't expect them to fold clothes with these tiny hands." He defended them showing her the boys' hands.

Thembelihle: "It's their tiny clothes."

Dalisu: "Tell Pinky to fold the clothes I will pay her extra. I am still catching up with my boys."

Thembelihle: "They'll fold the clothes when you are done." She said and left them to their catching up...

The TV was off, Dalisu was just holding a conversation with the boys. They were still on his lap. They were talking and laughing.

“Eh, Sawubona ndabezitha!” Pinky greeted Dalisu kneeling down next to the couch he was seated on.

Dalису: “Yebo, unjani MaMkhize?”

Pinky: “I am fine and how are you?”

Dalису: “I am fine and how can I help you?”

Pinky: “Ndlovukazi said I should take the boys and bath them, Ndabezinhle is taking his bath too.”

Dalису: “Don’t worry I will bath with them. Did their mother tell you to clean up their clothes?”

Pinky: “No, but I have folded them and put them back inside.” She told him.

Dalису: “Okay, take my wallet.” He said pointing the wallet that was on top of the table. Pinky got up and took the wallet she gave it to him. “Don’t go I didn’t say leave.” He told her as he saw her turning.

Pinky: “I am sorry.” She kneeled back on the

floor... The boys were looking at their father. Dalisu gave Pinky hundred notes X3. She took the money.

Pinky: "What is it for Ndabezitha?"

Dalisu: "They disrespected your work and I am sorry on their behalf. Buy something nice for yourself." He said looking at her and Pinky smiled, she saw the money as extra but she knew better than to refuse anything Dalisu give them.

Pinky: "Ngiyabonga Ndabezitha." Dalisu nodded and looked at the boys.

Boys: "We are sorry!" they said to Pinky. She smiled and nodded.

"You can leave." Dalisu permitted her. She got up and left. "That's your fish?" Dalisu asked getting up with the boys.

Boys: "Yes."

Mnotho: "Malume uNjongo gave it to us. We

were not done eating it.”

“Okay!” He exclaimed making his way to the kitchen. “MaSthole?” he called her out and Thembelihle turned to look at him.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, baba?”

Dalisu: “Their fish is left on the lounge uncovered. Can you take it?” he requested looking at her.

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will.”

Boys: “Thank you, mama.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, go bath with cold water.”

The boys laughed and looked at their father. “What is it?” Dalisu asked leaving the kitchen with them.

Mnotho: “We won’t bath with cold, right?”

Dalisu: “We will bath with cold water.”

“HAWU!” They exclaimed looking at him and he kept a straight face. Thembelihle laughed as

she'd heard Dalisu's response.

Mlamuli: "Mama is laughing at us baba."

Dalisu: "What's wrong if my wife is laughing?"

"HAWU!" They exclaimed and Dalisu opened the door of his bedroom...

"Mageba, my sister was here with my aunt."
Thembelihle told Dalisu laying her head on his chest. He held her. They were alone in their bedroom. Ndabezinhle wasn't with them. He was sleeping in his nursery.

Dalisu: "She's still here?"

Thembelihle: "Yes, she is waiting for ukukhishwa kwamageja then she'll leave." She lied on her behalf. She closed her eyes hoping he wouldn't say otherwise.

Dalisu: "Oh, so why was she here?"

Thembelihle: "She wanted to make peace with

me and apologise for everything that happened in the past.”

Dalisu: “Oh, and you’ve forgiven her?”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I was just over what happened I was just waiting for her to tell me that we should put things behind us.”

Dalisu: “Okay that’s a good thing.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah.” She kept quiet and cleared her throat.

Dalisu: “What do you want?”

Thembelihle: “I just wanted to request that you change your mind about keeping her away from home. She needs to be home Mageba especially after what happened with her husband.”

Dalisu: “No, I am not going back on my word.”

Thembelihle: “Dalisu, ngiyakucela. She’s my sister and if you can’t do it for her please do it for me.” she begged.

Dalisu: "I will think about it but while thinking about it I want her to leave."

Thembelihle: "Hawu! How ca you do this to me?"

Dalisu: "I am doing nothing to you. Thokozile deserves to be alone and think herself through."

Thembelihle: "How can you say that because you've hurt me too but I forgave you. I don't remember you being alone and suffering for it."

Dalisu kept quiet thinking that she knew nothing about his suffering. She knew nothing at all!

"It's fine you can always use that against me if you feel like it. Just keep on reminding me of my mistakes but I still don't want your sister here. She'll not live here until I say otherwise." He made himself clear.

Thembelihle kept quiet. She closed her eyes and listened to her quick warm breathing while her heart was thudding. She was angry that he

just plainly refused to let her sister stay in their father's house!

Dalису: "You are angry?"

Thembelihle: "No."

Dalису: "I can hear your heart beating and your breathing."

Thembelihle: "I just want to sleep because there's no use of speaking with you and please, let go of me."

Dalису: "If you'll be able to spend all your nights without sleeping on me. You can move away from me. Because if you are angry with me you are angry it doesn't mean that my skin has thorns and I shouldn't touch you."

What she hated was about to happen! She could feel it but she tried to control herself until she couldn't. She then burst out of laughter.

Dalису: "What's funny?"

Thembelihle laughed some more and finally

answered. "You could swear that you have no thorns on your skin." She replied and laughed.

Dalису: "Are you saying I have thorns?" he held her earlobe.

Thembelihle: "I won't answer you until you remove your hand off my ear. I have laughed enough and don't play with my ear."

Dalису: "Answer me." he removed his hand.

Thembelihle: "You're hairy and so, your hair is like thorn."

"Ha!" He exclaimed and tickled her, Thembelihle laughed and Dalису proceeded with tickling her until their tickle turned into something more, something exciting and pleasing...

"Yeah! We can sleep now." Dalису commented cuddling her naked body.

Thembelihle: "Yeah, but when Ndabezinhle wakes up we will have to dress up first. That will be draining."

Dalisu: "Don't worry about that." He said kissing her cheek. "MaSthole?" he called her softly.

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalisu: "Eh, I... am... never mind."

Thembelihle: "No, what is it that you want to talk about because it's not the first time that you want to say something and keep quiet. Just say it."

Dalisu: "You might be pregnant again."

Thembelihle: "I know and I don't want to speak about it."

Dalisu: "Hawu? Why are you saying that?"

Thembelihle: "Goodnight, Dalisu." She closed her eyes and kept quiet.

Dalisu: "Okay, goodnight but did you see the Doctor?"

Thembelihle: "No, and I won't."

Dalisu: "Why-"

Thembelihle: “Dear, God! I said I don’t want to speak about it!” she snapped and moved herself from him. She got off the bed and Dalisu sat on his butt looking at her as she dressed up. She left the room... Dalisu sat still and tried to digest what just happened...

Makhosi was seated inside Mzwakhe’s house. She was looking at Mzwakhe’s sister, Lwandile who was seated on the opposite couch.

Lwandile: “I know that look means you want to ask something from me.”

Makhosi: “No, I have nothing to ask from you.”

Lwandile: “Mzwakhe is my brother Makhosi and all those affairs he had I wasn’t supposed to tell you. It wasn’t my place to tell you.”

‘All those affairs!’ Makhosi noted as Lwandile was explaining to her. Mzwakhe wasn’t cheating on her for the first time?

Makhosi: "I don't care about the past now I am happy where I am and my children are happy. It's just a pity that you and your brother forgot about them. And now, you are here telling me things that don't matter to me now."

Lwandile: "I haven't forgotten about them. They're still my nephews and niece but I have been busy."

Makhosi: "It's fine then." MaMthembu served them food. Lwandile took her plate and thanked her. "Thank you, but I am full. I want to know why did you call me here?" she asked looking at MaMthembu.

MaMthembu: "Makhosi, sisi, I just need your help." She requested politely and Makhosi was shocked that she needed her help! MaMthembu, the proud woman needed her help?

Makhosi: "You need my help?" she tried to confirm looking at her.

MaMthembu: "Your baby daddy got Mzwakhe

arrested and we need your help to get him out of jail.”

Makhosi: “You need what?” she raised her voice as she was shocked.

Lwandile: “The police have the strong case against Mzwakhe and we ask that you be on our side. Just deny that you know Nkosikhona and deny that you have any relations with him. That way we will help him out of jail.”

Makhosi laughed and stood up. “Wow! How do you think? I should lie to the police and end up in jail? Because a DNA test of my daughter and her father Nkosikhona can prove that I know Nkosikhona. And beside why would help Mzwakhe?” She asked looking at them both.

MaMthembu: “He’s the father of your children and I don’t think having his name tarnished will be a good thing for your kids. The children in school will mock them.”

Makhosi: “Oh, wow! Now you know that he’s the

father of my children? What did you say to me when I begged you to speak to him so that he can help me look after the kids financially? What did you say?" she asked looking at her but MaMthembu looked down with shame. "You refused to help my children and today, you are using them as excuse to get your boyfriend out of jail? Wow! How nice of you." she shook her head.

Lwandile: "Makhosi, please."

Makhosi: "I can never make a mistake of choosing Mzwakhe over the man I love. I am sorry but I will make sure that he spends more time in jail." She clicked her tongue and left the house angry at how low they could stoop just to get that dirty man off jail...

[04/14, 18:32] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 45

When Thembelihle left Dalisu she went to her fridge and opened it, she took the black plastic that she used to cover the Tupperware that had her red soil. She'd suspected that she might be pregnant when her period didn't come by on her usual time in October and that time in November passed. She'd done the thinking and discovered that her consistent craving of red soil might be caused by pregnancy but she ignored all her suspicions and never went to a Doctor or took a pregnancy test because she realised that when Dalisu came back into her life she wasn't on prevention. She was scared to visit the Doctor as it was too early for her to get pregnant she had a C-section and that pregnancy was going to be risky. She was scared that she was going to have complications and so she didn't go to the Doctor...

And she didn't know one thing, the conception

happened before Dalisu's return into her life...

Now seated on the lounge eating her red soil, she was angry that Dalisu had brought this up. She didn't have to ask how did Dalisu know she might be pregnant because he was the one who told her she was pregnant on her second pregnancy.

"I don't want a baby right now, dear God!" She exclaimed angrily and laid down on the couch. She'd silly thoughts before but the thought of a chance of having a baby girl stopped her. She felt that a pregnancy was going to stand in her way and she had a baby who was only six months. Now she knew that she didn't need to have otherwise thoughts because Dalisu had suspected her pregnancy. "That was evil of me!" she hissed and closed her eyes as her mind took her back to Gobela's words. 'For every life you bring to the world there's a purpose for that life. And not everything will happen as you've planned them.' She sighed

thinking that it's like he'd known that she was going to have bad thoughts. She didn't want to imagine what Dalisu would've done to her if she done what she thought was best for her at the moment. She sighed...

Dalisu turned on the lights in the living room and he saw her sleeping on the couch. His eyes were drawn at the opened Tupperware that was on the coffee table. He took it and looked at the soil he then looked at Thembelihle. He clicked his tongue recalling that he'd seen her tongue red and he thought she was eating sweets but it was soil! He marched to the front door and unlocked it. He disposed the soil... He then carried her back to their room.

“Buka nje ubusy ulala emfumbethe inhlabathi!” He exclaimed taking the soil off her hand. He went to the bin and disposed it there... He then covered her and slept next to her. He thought about what he'd done he shouldn't have made her pregnant but he was just scared that he was

never going to get her. Ndabezinhle was only four months and he was a fool to impregnate her! He realised now that he was back where he belonged where he'd always belonged... He sighed and pulled her up to his chest...

In the morning when she was done bathing and dressing up she went to her lounge and found one of the maids cleaning the lounge.

Thembelihle: "Sawubona, Thandi."

Thandi: "Yebo, ndlovukazi unjani?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine, where's the Tupperware that was on this coffee table?" she asked looking at her. "I forgot taking it, did you see it?" she asked.

Thandi: "Yes, I put it on the sink with dirty dishes."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! Why did you do that?"

Thandi: "It was dirty and empty."

Thembelihle: "Empty? No, it wasn't empty."

Thandi: "Yes, ndlovukazi it was empty."

Thembelihle nodded and left her to her cleaning. She figured Dalisu saw it as she woke up in bed he might have carried her there and disposed her soil!

She finished up making breakfast with an angry face.

"Mama, good morning." The boys greeted Thembelihle and yawned.

Thembelihle: "Good morning." She turned to look at them and she smiled as they were busy yawning and scratching their bodies.

Thembelihle: "Why are scratching, didn't you bath last night?"

Boys: "We did!"

Mnotho: "Mama, can we have breakfast?"

Thembelihle: "Go and check on your father first and when you come back with him your breakfast would be on the table."

The boys nodded and left her... She'd finished setting the table and so she left the house to have a little bit of soil.

"You shouldn't be eating too much of this, ndlovukazi." Hleziphi said standing behind Thembelihle as she was bent down poking the soil.

Thembelihle: "Hey, what are you doing here?" she asked getting up and throwing the soil on her hands away. She ignored her statement.

Hleziphi: "Mageba, and the boys are looking for you. They want to have their breakfast."

Thembelihle: "Okay, let me go." She walked away and Hleziphi followed her.

Hleziphi: "Can we talk when you are free?" she requested.

Thembelihle: "Okay, I will call you." she replied bending down on the tap to rinse her mouth...

"It's nice to see that you couldn't start breakfast

mom. That's nice." Thembelihle commented taking her plate.

Mnotho: "Yes, we are good boys, mom. All of us said we should wait for you."

Thembelihle: "Thank you, we can eat now."

Dalisu: "Mlamuli, pray." They joined hands and Mlamuli prayed... Dalisu kept staring at Thembelihle until he couldn't keep the burning question. "You've been eating the soil outside?" he asked looking at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "No." she replied and stood up. "I will have juice not tea." She said leaving the table...

"I want to pass by home and give some money to my mother I hope you don't mind." Njongo said to Felicity looking at her through the review mirror.

Felicity: "No, I don't mind." She replied and

looked at Ndabezinhle as he was peacefully sleeping on his car seat. They were coming back from the Doctor. Mduduzi was supposed to drive Felicity but Njongo asked Thembelihle to be the one to drive her. She then allowed them to go together.

Njongo: "You can come inside with the Prince." He suggested pulling the car over. He looked back and Felicity was uneasy. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Felicity: "I can't go inside and see your mother."

Njongo: "Why not?" he asked getting off the car. He'd brought her in his home for his mother to see her. He knew that his mother was a good judge of character. He was strongly attracted to her and he could see that she was getting used to him. They were not officially dating but they were close to each other. Njongo had a plan with his mother...

Felicity: "It's not right what if your wife is in

there?”

Njongo chuckled and opened the door. “I told you I am not married I have been waiting for you nkosazana.” He said holding her hand and Felicity looked down. She smiled. She was charmed by his way of doing things. It was different and lovely to her... But she just didn’t want to admit that to anyone... Felicity held his big soft hand and got off the car.

Njongo: “Go and get the prince I will lead you inside.” Felicity nodded and turned to the other side. Njongo looked at her and he imagined their life together, her giving him children and sharing a home with her. She was a woman with something special, something that only Njongo could see... They walked together to his mother’s house. Njongo had told Thembelihle that they were going to go with Ndabezinhle to his mother’s house and Thembelihle trusted Njongo, she had no problem with that.

“Hawu, mfana wami!” Mrs Ngubane smiled and welcomed Njongo home. They sat down on the couches inside the lounge.

Njongo: “Awu, yebo mama. We are passing by though.”

Mrs Ngubane: “Kwahle wena! Dear God, look at how beautiful the prince is. I wish I can hold him.” she smiled looking at the sleeping baby. “You are the one looking after him?” she asked looking at her.

Felicity: “Yes, mama I am the one.” She smiled.

Mrs Ngubane: “You are beautiful and doing a good job.”

Felicity: “Thank you.” Mrs Ngubane’s helper served them juice. Mrs Ngubane then asked Felicity questions about herself and she answered her...

“Which reminds me, Mbovu. I was speaking to your father and I think that we have found a

suitable girl for you get married to.” She announced.

Felicity looked at Njongo quickly but he wasn't looking at her. He was pretending to be surprised as he was looking at his mother.

Njongo: “A wife?”

Mrs Ngubane: “Yes, we need grandchildren from our son now and so, we have arranged someone for you. You'll have to meet her soon. You are our only child Mbovu and we need grandchildren before we die.”

Felicity was feeling hot from her seat. She wanted to get up and leave already because the news she was hearing didn't please her. She felt that she was becoming jealous now and so, she cleared her throat.

Felicity: “I think this is a private matter and so, I will excuse myself.” She said getting up and they both looked at her.

Mrs Ngubane: "You don't have to leave maybe you can help me convince him."

Felicity: "No, I think he's old enough to know what's right for him." she said and left immediately... Njongo and his mother looked at each other. They smiled...

Mrs Ngubane: "Did you see that?"

Njongo: "I think she's been fooling me she actually likes me."

Mrs Ngubane: "She seems nice so, go get her and keep bringing her here."

Njongo laughed and stood up, he then took out the money. She got up and took the money... They followed each other out of the house... In the car Njongo tried to get Felicity to talk but she was just angry that they've found someone for him...

Thokozile was disturbed by her ringing phone

as she was with Thembelihle in her room. They were packing her clothes after the after funeral rituals. They were having a general conversation and sharing jokes. Thembelihle loved that good laughing side of Thokozile and she wanted to see it more often... Thokozile looked at Thembelihle.

Thembelihle: "You want space?"

She nodded and Thembelihle left the room. She then answered the call. "Craig?" She greeted a man who'd helped her years ago.

Craig: "Thoko, where are you?" he asked sounding worried.

Thokozile: "I am in the rural areas at home. What's wrong? It's been a long while since I last heard from you."

Craig: "We are in trouble my dear friend. The department of Health is doing authentic check-ups on the Doctors especially those who work in private hospitals. Have you seen the

newspaper article about UKZN medical school?”

Thokozile: “No, I haven’t been reading the newspapers nor watching news. My sister in-law died and so, that’s why I had to come back home.”

Craig: “They are making a high proofed technological investigation and I am afraid that you might be busted.”

Thokozile: “No! Craig, that can’t happen what will I do? What must I do?”

Craig: “Just stay at home and don’t come this side for a while maybe you won’t be investigated if you are not at work.”

Thokozile: “Dear, Lord. I can’t lose my job.”

Craig: “I just wanted to let you know that if you can be busted don’t mention my name because I was just helping you out. I can’t go down for helping a friend. Please.”

Thokozile: "Relax, I will try to make sure that it doesn't come to that."

Craig: "Okay."

She hung up the call and panicked as she sat on the bed with her phone. She searched the number of the man in charge of Human Resources in the hospital. She was scared for her dear life...

"What's wrong you don't look fine?" Thokozani commented looking at Thokozile. They were seated on the lounge watching TV. Thembelihle left them when they were done packing...

Makhosi had gone to her mother's house with her children. Thokozile's children and Thokozani's twins were fast asleep. They were supposed to be leaving the following day.

Thokozile: "I have been keeping a secret from you bhuti and I am afraid that now it will come out in public. I don't want you to find out in the newspapers."

Thokozani: "What's wrong?"

Thokozile: "I don't have a qualification to be a Doctor."

Thokozani: "What do you mean?"

Thokozile: "Do you remember that I kept failing some modules and the course was stressing me out especially the final year because I was pregnant?"

Thokozani: "Yes, I remember."

Thokozile: "I didn't graduate because I was ashamed that I have paid someone in the University to forge my qualification."

Thokozani: "HHAYBO! ARE YOU CRAZY!" he shouted and looked at her.

Thokozile: "Please, bhuti don't judge me. I was tired and time was against me. I just didn't want to be kicked out of varsity. They were going to recommend another course for me, something I didn't want. Please, but I am desperate."

Thokozani: "What are you going to do?"

Thokozile: "I need to stay away from Durban I have asked someone from Department of Human Resource to remove me from the hospital's data base for a while. I don't know if that will be a success."

Thokozani: "You'll have to come and stay with me in Richards bay."

Thokozile: "No, I can't because should I get busted they'll look for me there but they wouldn't come here because the king banned me from here."

Thokozani: "How are you going to hide in here without the king knowing and Makhosi lives here?"

Thokozile: "I won't go out and Makhosi said she'll be going to Durban with her children soon, they're moving."

Thokozani: "Okay, you'll have to be careful and

don't let Thembelihle's husband catch you. That man is something else."

She sighed. "I will do just that." She promised and stood up.

Thokozani: "Don't go yet what will happen with the kids you can't keep them here." He informed her.

Thokozile: "I will have to send them to my friend because they're not done with the year-end exams. She'll come tomorrow and she'll go with my car."

Thokozani: "Okay, when they're done I will have to take them if things don't go as we think they'll go."

Thokozile: "Thank you and please, don't tell Thembelihle about this. I don't want to bother her." she added.

Thokozani nodded and Thokozile left him for bed...

Thokozile had spoken to the children in a way that they understood that they needed to go to Durban without her but they were sad.

Thokozile: “You don’t have to be sad that you are going to Durban without me. I will come home when the time is right.”

Sindy: “But mom why don’t you take us to dad?”

Thokozile: “But your father is far away and he can’t come get you.”

Sandy: “I know that you and dad are having problems and you are divorcing each other. I heard you talk to him on the phone.”

Junior cried as he heard his sister say that to their mother. The children didn’t think that their parents were separating... Thokozile sighed and buried her face on her hand. She then pulled Junior closer to her.

Thokozile: “You need to go back to Durban and write your exams. Do you want to see your

mother sad?”

The boys shook their heads. She looked at her teenage girls and they shook their heads too.

“Mama, why didn’t we go and visit mamancane uThembelihle?” Sandy asked looking at Thokozile.

Thokozile: “You’ll visit her some other time, you see, there are things that your mother needs to fix with her. Then, when everything is fine you’ll visit her and the boys.”

The children nodded and Thokozani entered the room. “It’s time to go now.” Thokozani said looking at the kids... Thokozile stood up and opened her arms for her children. They shared a warm hug one by one... She sat on her bed and cried as her children left her. She never thought she would see this day...

[04/15, 18:47] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 46

“I can’t believe you are really leaving me.”

Thembelihle commented and dropped her head. She cried. Makhosi looked at her surprised that she was crying, she stood up and sat next to her. They were seated on the outside chairs in Thembelihle’s palace.

Makhosi: “Oh, my friend, don’t cry. I am not going away forever.”

Thembelihle: “You’ve been the biggest part of my life. You were my friend when I came back here and we’ve been through a lot of things together.”

Makhosi: “I know and I love you, queen.” She said wiping her tears. Thembelihle was forced to smile.

Thembelihle: “Oh, my emotions are all over the place these days. Le ndoda ayikho ekhaya.”

(Dalisu is not home.)

Makhosi: "Are you worried?"

Thembelihle: "No, this is not about me and so, let's not make it about me."

Makhosi: "No, we will because I am leaving tonight."

Thembelihle: "I just have this fear that someone will fool him again."

Makhosi: "No, Thembelihle take what happened as a warning for him. I am sure that now he'll be extra careful now. He won't be fooled by anyone you don't have to worry."

Thembelihle: "I guess you are right. I have been praying ever since he left hoping that he comes back home safe with no trouble."

Makhosi: "Oh, mngani wami. Don't worry this much." She smiled and pulled her closer to her. "When is Precious coming?" she asked.

Thembelihle: "Her parents will come here

instead because she's in the hospital. She's sick and it doesn't look good for her. And her parents said her child is sick they've tried everything to help him but he doesn't get better."

Makhosi: "That's not a good thing."

Thembelihle: "Yeah, and as my husband is in Johannesburg with Sbani when they come back. The parents will come."

Makhosi: "I wonder what will the elders say to them."

Thembelihle: "They will obviously blame them for their daughter's deceit." She said and they sighed.

Makhosi: "Her parents will be humiliated now because of her dirty ways."

Thembelihle: "Hheyi! Tell me about it... Now tell me what are you going to do about paying damages and appeasing to the ancestors in

Mzwakhe's house as he's in jail?"

Makhosi: "I have spoken to his uncle and told him everything that happened between us and he wasn't pleased that Mzwakhe was abusing me."

Thembelihle: "Oh, that's a good thing, what did he say?"

Makhosi: "He said after the court case we can come with Nkosikhona and his family. He'll speak to Mzwakhe's sister and we will do the rituals."

Thembelihle: "That's very nice of him."

Makhosi: "Yeah, he told me he'd been having bad dreams the past few months and when he called Mzwakhe to ask what was wrong he never told him the truth. He knew that the news wouldn't reach him because he's too far from Nongoma."

Thembelihle: "My dear Lord, you'll get married

to someone who appreciates you.” she smiled and hugged. Makhosi laughed.

Makhosi: “I am very happy and my daughter said she doesn’t want to leave this place, so I figured she’ll live with mom in my house here.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, how did they take having a stepfather?”

Makhosi: “They didn’t take it bad but they did ask a number of questions. I just answered them in a way that suits their age. They’ve met Nkosikhona.”

Thembelihle: “And what did that go?”

Makhosi: “It was very awkward but my boys seemed to get along with Nkosikhona’s son.’

Thembelihle: “And Alwande? She’s a teenage girl now, how’s she taking Nkosikhona being in your life?”

Makhosi: “I think she doesn’t like it she enjoyed it more when I was alone with them that’s why

she said she wants to stay behind with my mom.”

Thembelihle: “She’ll be fine eventually.”

“Yeah!” She agreed and took her phone out of her dress pocket. She got up and answered the phone far from Thembelihle... Thembelihle lifted her phone and dialled Dalisu’s number. It rang and he answered when she was about to hang up the call.

Dalису: “I think it will rain heavily today.”

Thembelihle: “Why do you say that?”

Dalису: “You called me! Angithi, when I left home you weren’t speaking to me and haven’t been ever since.”

Thembelihle: “I am calling you now.”

Dalису: “That’s why I am saying it will rain heavily.”

Thembelihle: “That’s an exaggeration... Don’t you miss me?” she asked as means to find out

if he was on his way back home or still in Johannesburg.

Daliso: "I miss you so much that's why I am on the road back home."

Thembelihle: "Oh, that's good. When will you get here?"

Daliso: "Before 6pm. What will you cook for me as a welcome back home dinner?" he asked politely.

Thembelihle: "I will cook rice and spinach."

Daliso laughed. "You now I hate spinach so how can you cook it?"

Thembelihle: "It's good for your health, don't you know that king?"

Daliso: "I know queen but I will not eat spinach and I know you won't cook something that I hate."

Thembelihle: "Oh! That means you'll eat bread then."

Dalisu: “No, I will rather eat KFC.”

Thembelihle: “Ihee! You better not come home full, Mageba because you’ll tell me who gave you that food you ate.” Dalisu laughed and cleared his throat. “What is it? What’s there on your throat?” she asked.

Dalisu: “Why don’t you just cook yourself.” He asked in a whisper.

Thembelihle laughed. “Sies, how can that happen? And how can you ask me that question, are you alone in that car?” she asked.

Dalisu: “No, but I whispered right?”

Thembelihle giggled and smiled as MaCebekhulu sat next to her with her bags. “Yes, but some people have sharp ears.” She made him aware and held MaCebekhulu’s hand. “And you know you have a bass of a voice.” She added.

Dalisu chuckled. “Ngizokuphoxa MaSthole.” He

said.

Thembelihle: “I didn’t say it’s a horrible voice and mama is here now just hung up the call.” She said looking at MaCebekhulu. She shook her head and Thembelihle looked up at Makhosi who was patiently waiting for her after she’d greeted MaCebekhulu.

Daliso: “Hawu, akukhulumeki nendoda yakho uma kukhona uMaCebekhulu.” (You can’t speak to your husband when there’s my mom?)

Thembelihle laughed and said: “Hhayi, Mageba!”

Daliso: “Okay, okay, ngiyakuthanda mfazi wami.”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyakuthanda nami ndoda yami.” She said on a low voice and hung up the call. “Hee! Mama?” she smiled and looked at her.

MaCebekhulu: “Hhayi, I almost got up and left

you.” they laughed.

Makhosi: “And I almost left without saying goodbye.”

They laughed. “You are leaving already?” She asked and stood up.

Makhosi: “Yes, I will miss you.”

Thembelihle smile and they hugged each other. “I will miss you too and don’t forget about me when you are in Durban.” She told her.

Makhosi: “I won’t. Thank you for everything.”

Thembelihle: “I want to say thank you too.”

They smiled and MaCebekhulu offered her hug to Makhosi. “I wish you all the happiness where you are going MaKhumalo. You’ve been a good friend to my daughter.” MaCebekhulu said and backed away from the hug.

Makhosi: “Thank you, mama.” Thembelihle then walked her to the car...

“Don’t you want us to go inside? I will prepare some food for you.” Thembelihle asked looking at MaCebekhulu.

MaCebekhulu: “No, sit down and tell me about this.” she showed her the little bowl that had Thembelihle’s red soil. She’d been eating it before Makhosi’s arrival. “Why are you eating soil this much?” she asked seeking for confirmation of her suspicions.

Thembelihle sighed and sat down. “Why did you tell me that Ndabezinhle will have to stay with you?” she asked looking at her.

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t answer a question with a question.”

Thembelihle: “I am pregnant and I think you know that I am.”

MaCebekhulu: “I had suspicions not that I know and why does it seems like you are not happy about this?”

Thembelihle: "I am not."

MaCebekhulu: "Why?"

Thembelihle: "It's just too soon mama. Ndabezinhle is not even taking his first steps and I am pregnant. How will I enjoy working in my restaurant with a pregnancy bump?"

MaCebekhulu: "I don't know but what can you do now to stop the pregnancy? There's nothing you can do."

She looked down and said: "What will people say nje, 'She's pregnant again did you see her? Uyazala, ilokho akwenzayo ukuzala!' I don't want that." She confided.

MaCebekhulu: "Hhaysuka! Why do you care about what will people say? They're not the ones who'll looking after that baby you are carrying."

Thembelihle: "I just feel like it's too soon."

MaCebekhulu: "If this baby was not meant to be

here the baby wasn't going to be on your womb right now. A woman's womb is not always ready for conception. Conception happens because it meant to happen. I wanted five children but my womb couldn't make it to five I got four instead. And you can even have ten children for all I know. You are not doing it for people and your advantage is that you are still young."

Thembelihle sighed and looked down.

MaCebekhulu: "Now, stop sulking let's go and cook, my baby is coming home today." She held her hand and stood up.

Thembelihle laughed and said: "Mama, I don't like it when you say it like that. He's a man not a baby."

MaCebekhulu: "Hee! Nangu mfazi engiphaphela! He's a man to you not to me. He'll always be my baby." Thembelihle laughed. "Does he know about the baby?" she asked.

Thembelihle: “He’s the one who put it out in the open but I have already had my suspicions too.”

MaCebekhulu: “Did you go your Doctor?”

Thembelihle: “No, it’s still early.”

MaCebekhulu: “Hhaybo! There’s nothing like that you should go and see the Doctor.” she said as they entered the kitchen.

Thembelihle: “Okay, mom I will go.” She condescended washing her hands on the sink...

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t have a bad attitude towards your pregnancy Thembelihle some women want children but they can’t have them so you better appreciate every pregnancy whether it came expected and unexpected.”

Thembelihle: “You are right mom I am just angry but you are right.” She looked at her and MaCebekhulu smiled...

Thokozile had her hand on her mouth as she was reading an article. She'd been caught that she had the fake qualification. She wasn't certified to be a surgeon but she'd been practising for years. She was a well know surgeon in Durban and now all that was forgotten as she was the most wanted.

"Dear, god what am I going to do?" She asked putting her phone down. She paced around the dark house. Makhosi had left with her children and so, she was alone in the house. At night she didn't turn on the lights as it was known that nobody lived at the Sithole house...

Thokozile's children were living in Richards bay with Thokozani. She was all alone and Thembelihle didn't know that she was in the house. Her phone rang she lifted the phone, an unsaved number was calling but she knew who it belonged to. She'd changed her number the minute she was told that the investigation was going to be conducted.

Thokozile: "What do you want?"

Musa: "What do I want? Do you know what your lies have done to my reputation? Now that they can't locate you the paparazzi is abusing me instead where are you?"

Thokozile: "That doesn't concern you Musa."

Musa: "I was your husband Thokozile why did you lie to me about your qualification? What did you gain by telling me lies?"

Thokozile: "Don't ask me those question unfaithful husband."

Musa: "How do you think I was going to stay faithful to you? You were bossing me and you never treated me like a man. I was going to die if I was stuck with you with no side chick."

Thokozile: "I was not treating you like a man? Okay, it's fine! Don't you think I saw any man? Are you a man or a dog?"

Musa: "You can mock me all you want but that

won't change the fact that you are most wanted. Did you see the charges against you? Murder for those patients who died while you were leading the operation? Attempted murder, Lord! The list goes on." Thokozile kept quiet and cried silently. "I want my children back since the police will search for you and find you. I can't let them stay with your brother while I am there as their father. I love them."

Thokozile: "You want them so that they'll live with your multiple mistresses?"

Musa: "I live alone."

Thokozile: "Oh, please don't lie to me. You won't take my children."

Musa: "I don't need permission from a crook to take my children." he hung up and the call and Thokozile sat on the floor. She cried the pain out...

[04/15, 18:47] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 47

The boys got up at the sound of their father's car pulling over. They giggled and ran to the door. They've been waiting for him, they bathed early and sat on the lounge without going outside to play because they didn't want to be dirty.

Thembelihle: "Where are you going?"

Mnotho: "That's dad mama."

Thembelihle: "Sit down you'll get up when he opens the door."

MaCebekhulu: "Let them go MaSthole."

Thembelihle: "No, mama. They know they shouldn't do that because they can't be really sure that's him. He'll shout at them and there'll be sad."

MaCebekhulu: “Okay, sit down boys. You’ll get up when your father opens the door.” she told them and they nodded marching back to the couch. They sat down and kept looking at the door.

They sighed and smiled when the door was opened Dalisu appeared. He looked at the boys first when he stepped inside the house.

Dalisu: “Awu, bafana bami!”

“BABA!” They chanted and laughed as they got off the couch. Dalisu sat on his chair and they threw their bodies on him. He laughed holding them up and placed them on his thighs.

Dalisu: “Ninjani?” he asked looking at them both.

Boys: “We are fine and how are you, Mageba?”

Dalisu: “Ngiyaphila. Bese nginikhumbule yazi.” (I missed you.) Thembelihle looked at MaCebekhulu and she was smiling looking at

Dalisu and the boys.

Boys: “Baba nathi besesikukhumbule. Mom did buy watering cans for us with the money that you gave her.” they informed him.

Dalisu: “So, now you can water her flowers?” he asked.

Boys: “Yebo, baba.”

Thembelihle looked at Ndabezinhle as Dalisu was starting a new conversation with the twins. Ndabezinhle had his big eyes looking at his father. Thembelihle then put him down since he wasn't getting attention. Ndabezinhle quickly screamed and crawled up to his father.

MaCebekhulu: “Nakhoke!” she clapped her hands for Ndabezinhle.

Thembelihle: “Go seek for attention too. Yehhen! Mlamuli and Mnotho are the kings nje here. We were not even greeted.” She complained and MaCebekhulu laughed looking at her.

Dalisu: “Hheyi! He can crawl now. Give your brother a chance.” He told the twins as Ndabezinhle was seated on the floor now crying looking at his father. The boys nodded and he put them down. The boys sat on their mother’s chair. He then carried Ndabezinhle up and he kept quiet instantly. Dalisu played him now.

Thembelihle: “Hhayi! We won’t be greeted mama so let me go!” she exclaimed and stood up.

MaCebekhulu: “Hawu! MaSthole?”

“Yhu! A.ah!” She marched closer to Dalisu and he looked at her. He tried to hold her hand but failed to hold as Thembelihle removed it near his...

“I was going to greet you.” Dalisu said standing next to his chair inside the dining table. He had Ndabezinhle in his arms. Thembelihle was busy setting the dinner table.

Thembelihle: “Okay.”

Dalisu: "Awu, MaSthole I didn't come home to have you giving me another cold shoulder. I was just greeting the boys first."

Thembelihle: "I am not giving you a cold shoulder I just said okay." She couldn't hide that he made her angry. Not even a simple 'Sawubona!' she complained silently. She'd taken this personal...

Dalisu: "I can see that you are angry."

Thembelihle: "I won't get attention since we'll have more children now. It will be them, first and me last. That's unfair."

Dalisu: "Oh, this is about the pregnancy?"

Thembelihle: "I didn't say that." She walked away and Dalisu followed her. Thembelihle turned and looked at him. "Stop following me!" She told him. Dalisu looked at her surprised by the sudden anger that she had towards him.

Dalisu: "I am sorry then that I made you

pregnant.”

Thembelihle: “Mxm, leave me alone.” She said walking back to the dining table with the last bowls of their dinner. Dalisu was following her without a word. They found MaCebekhulu and the boys already seated on the table. They joined them on the table.

Dalису: “Mlamuli, pray.”

They all joined and hands then Mlamuli blessed the food... They then began eating their dinner. Thembelihle took the baby from Dalisu.

Mnotho: “Baba?”

Dalису: “Yes?”

Mnotho: “Why do you always say Mlamuli must pray?”

Dalису: “He’s the first prince that’s why I always say he must pray.”

Mnotho: “But we share a same birthday and same age.”

Dalisu: “Yes, but Mlamuli is the first prince and you are the second prince.”

Mnotho: “Oh!” he smiled and looked at Mlamuli, he shook head side to side and they shared a high five.

MaCebekhulu: “Do you want to pray Mnotho?”

Mnotho: “Yes, but the first prince will pray.”

MaCebekhulu and Dalisu laughed.

Mlamuli: “I will let you pray, tomorrow.”

Dalisu: “Yes, you will take turns in praying.”

Boys: “Okay!” they smiled.

Mnotho: “Mom, did you hear that? I will pray too.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, that’s a good thing.” She commented with a smile. MaCebekhulu looked at her and wondered what was wrong now. She didn’t look fine as she was before... The conversation on the dinner table was between Dalisu, the boys and MaCebekhulu. Thembelihle

was just quiet...

“MaSthole?” MaCebekhulu called Thembelihle out as she was packing her dishes after washing them.

Thembelihle: “Mama.”

MaCebekhulu: “What’s wrong, now. You were happy and now you don’t look happy.” She asked looking at her.

Thembelihle: “Nothing is wrong.”

MaCebekhulu: “Don’t lie to me because I can see that something is wrong.”

Thembelihle: “I feel like I won’t get his attention if I keep giving him more children. I won’t be as important as them.”

“Oh, nkosi yami!” She pulled her closer to her and she hugged her as she was crying now.

“Don’t cry MaSthole.” She begged her and brushed her back. She did that until Thembelihle was calm.

MaCebekhulu: “Nothing like that will happen MaSthole. My son loves you and your children, equally. You have nothing to worry about and don’t let the pregnancy hormones get to you.”

Thembelihle sighed and nodded. “You’re going to bed now or you are still going to watch TV with the boys and their father?” she asked.

MaCebekhulu: “I will go watch TV with them.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, goodnight.”

MaCebekhulu: “Goodnight.”

Thembelihle left the kitchen and made her way to her bedroom... She changed into her pyjamas and sat down on her bed. She took her phone and called Gobela’s wife.

“Ndlovukazi?” Gobela’s wife answered the phone.

Thembelihle: “Unjani mama?”

Her: “Ngiyaphila unjani?”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyaphila. I am calling because I want to know if it will be convenient for me to come tomorrow? I need to see Gobela.” Even though Gobela was the royal traditional healer. In Zulu culture it’s inappropriate for a woman of another house to go straight to the man of the house if she wants something from him. She must consult his wife first and the wife will speak to her husband on behalf of that woman. Thembelihle knew that and she respected that... Not that people made appointments to his wife...

Her: “I will ask him ndlovukazi, please hold.” She replied and Thembelihle promised to wait. “Ndlovukazi?” She called her out.

Thembelihle: “Yebo, mama I am here.”

Her: “He said he’ll be here, just let him know what time you would to come and he’ll be expecting you that time.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will come at 10:30.”

Her: "Okay, he'll be expecting you then."

Thembelihle: "Ngiyabonga mama, nilale kahle."

Her: "Ulalekahle nawe, ndlovukazi."

She hung up the call and sighed as she closed her eyes. She leaned back on her headboard. She tried to place her hand on tummy but she stopped halfway...

"Are you sleeping?" Dalisu asked Thembelihle joining her in bed.

Thembelihle: "No, I am not."

Dalису: "Did you see today's newspaper?"

Thembelihle: "No, I didn't buy it."

He got up and went to get his newspaper... "Sit up and read the newspaper." He said tapping her bums.

Thembelihle: "Why are you tapping my bums not shoulder pho?" she asked and giggled as Dalису was laughing. She sat up straight.

Dalisu: "Your bums are the biggest thing visible in this bed."

"Sies! Dalisu!" She exclaimed pushing his shoulder with her shoulder. Dalisu laughed and held her hand for balance. "Angazi uhlekani." She added.

Dalisu: "What's wrong if I tap my wife's bums?"

Thembelihle: "It's wrong because you were supposed to tap her shoulder."

Dalisu: "Oh, you want me to tap your bums only when they're naked?" he asked touching her thigh. Thembelihle laughed and took the newspaper from him. He looked at her as her happy face turned into a shock after reading about her sister.

Thembelihle: "No, this can't be true."

Dalisu: "I am afraid it is true."

Thembelihle: "Where's my sister now? She's in prison?"

Dalisu: "The police are looking for her, you don't know where's she?"

Thembelihle: "No, I don't know."

Dalisu: "Hhayi! I am sure the police will come over here to question you about your sister's whereabouts."

Thembelihle: "I just wonder where she is with the children." She worriedly laid her head on his arm and Dalisu held her.

Dalisu: "She's has gambled with people's lives for a long time. I don't even want to think of the sentence they'll give her." Thembelihle just cried. Dalisu held her arms and looked at her. "Why are you crying now?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "I was just looking forward to having a relationship with my sister and now, she'll be taken away from me. That's unfair."

Dalisu sighed and placed her on his chest. "Don't cry now. Please." He begged her

massaging her scalp with his fingers.

Thembelihle: “Can we pray and sleep?” she requested softly and Dalisu nodded. They joined hands and prayed but Dalisu ended up praying alone as Thembelihle was just crying... Dalisu did his best to calm her down...

Thembelihle was bathing up in the morning she was preparing herself for her meeting with Gobela. She sighed and took her phone to call Thokozani.

Thokozani: “Sisi?”

Thembelihle: “Unjani bhuti?”

Thokozani: “Ngiyaphila unjani?”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyaphila. I have just read about Thokozile last night. Where is she Thokozani? I know that she speaks with you. Where is she?”

Thokozani sighed and replied. “She’s in our father’s house.”

Thembelihle: "WHAT! ARE YOU INSANE?" she shouted and stood on her feet.

Thokozani: "What was I supposed to do? I wasn't supposed to help her?"

Thembelihle: "I am not saying that but when Dalisu can learn about this he'll quarrel with me. He'll say I knew about this."

Thokozani: "No, it won't be like that."

Thembelihle: "How do you know? And where are her children?"

Thokozani: "They're here with me."

Thembelihle: "Oh, dear God! Why are men so slow when it comes to using their minds?" she asked in frustration. "You can't do that

Thokozani. You need to call Musa and tell him to come take the kids because if the police can find her children in your house it won't be easy for you to cover her up. Do you want to go to jail and leave your children without parents?" she

asked.

Thokozani: “No, I don’t want that. You are right sisi. I will have to call Musa before the police get here. I can’t leave my children.”

Thembelihle sighed. “I just can’t believe you two lied to me.”

Thokozani: “I am sorry.”

Thembelihle: “Cool.” She hung up the call and clicked her tongue. She was angry that they shut her out in everything they did. They had their own secrets as if she wasn’t their family. She didn’t feel like family as they kept secrets from her...

[04/15, 18:47] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 48

“Mama, where are you going?” Mnotho asked

Thembelihle he was jumping on Thembelihle's bed with Mlamuli. Thembelihle was getting dressed.

Thembelihle: "Get off my bed, please."

Mlamuli: "But you... haven't fix the bed... mama let us jump."

Mnotho: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "Your father is still inside the house and he'll whip you if he can see you jumping on his bed like that."

Mlamuli: "No, he won't."

Thembelihle: "I am warning you! That party won't end well just get off my bed. Mlamuli no Mnotho." she looked at them tying her doek. They laughed and ignored her completely.

Dalису opened the door and his eyes went straight to the bed where the boys were jumping. "What are you doing!" He asked them firmly and they stopped jumping. They looked at

their mother and she gave them a nod that was accompanied by a smile.

Dalisu: “Ngibuze ukuthi nenzani!” he asked marching to his closet they just knew that he was going to get his belt.

Thembelihle: “Run!” She whispered and they quickly held the bed covers, they then slid off the bed. They ran off the bedroom...

“Where are they, now?” Dalisu asked holding his belt.

Thembelihle: “They ran off.”

Dalisu: “You didn’t tell them to run?”

Thembelihle: “No, they figured out themselves that they needed to run. I didn’t tell them to run.”

Dalisu: “Why do I get the feeling that I don’t trust you right now?”

“Hee! I don’t know then.” She replied getting up her chair. She went to him and gave him her

back. Dalisu then zipped her dress up.

Dalису: "In the first place why did you let them jump on the bed?"

Thembelihle: "They don't listen when they're laughing."

Dalису: "They should respect that bed because that's where we make more siblings for them." he commented and Thembelihle laughed holding him into a hug. Dalису laughed along with her. "It's the truth." He added.

Thembelihle: "Yeah, they don't know that. They think I drink their siblings down to my stomach."

Dalису laughed and held her face. "I love you." he told her and they shared a brief intimate kiss...

Dalису: "When will you come back?"

"I don't know." She replied holding his hand as they walked out of the house leaving the boys

still hiding from their father. "But when I am done I will just come back home." she told him.

Dalisu: "Okay, I get that you are going to him right now but it's not enough MaSthole. You need to go to the Doctor."

"It's still early for that." She said stepping inside the car. Dalisu was holding the door for her. She looked at him now as she was seated down.

Dalisu: "There's nothing like that MaSthole please don't tell me that. Or you want me to force you to go?"

Thembelihle: "No." She replied looking at the time on her wrist watch. "Gobela doesn't like someone who comes late so can you let me go?" she requested.

Dalisu nodded keeping the eye contact with her and he closed the door. He marched to his car... Mduzuzi drove off...

"What are you afraid of ndlovukazi?" Gobela

asked Thembelihle. She was seated down on the reed mat inside Gobela's hut. Thembelihle had told him that she feels that she was pregnant and he confirmed that she was. Now she had told him how she feels about the pregnancy.

Thembelihle: "I nearly died on the last pregnancy and I was supposed to wait about 18 to 24 months until I can try for the baby again but now I am pregnant. What do the ancestors say? Can they protect me and this baby?"

Gobela: "Let's see what they say." He said shaking his bones with his knees on the floor. He then requested Thembelihle to blow into the bag and she did that. Gobela's shoulders convulsed as a response to the spirits...

Thembelihle had her head looking down while waiting for Gobela to finish up. She only raised her head at the sound of the bones scattering. She looked at him and she saw him, smile, nod

and shaking his shoulders lastly.

Thembelihle: “What do you see?”

Gobela: “You don’t have to stress yourself ndlovukazi. The ancestors protect their own. The worry and stress that is in your heart it should be no more now.”

Thembelihle sighed and said: “That’s a relief, mkhulu.”

Gobela: “I will make izimbiza ezimbili and you’ll have to drink them both. Half a glass on both bottles after your morning meals. You won’t have a problem.”

Thembelihle: “Akubongwa!”

Gobela: “Yebo, you can go ndlovukazi I will send them to you tomorrow.”

Thembelihle: “Okay.” Thembelihle kneeled down and clapped her hands. “Thokoza mkhulu!” she said.

Gobela: “Ndlovukazi!”

She got up and left the hut with a burden lifted off her heart. She had no choice then to accept that she was having a baby that she didn't plan...

Thokozani had thought Thembelihle's suggestion through and he decided that he was going to call Musa to come get his children. He didn't want to be caught in the middle of Thokozile's mess...

He sighed before dialling Musa's number. The phone rang and he didn't answer the call. He tried again and he answered this time around.

Musa: "Hello."

Thokozani: "Hello, Musa it's me, Thokozani. Thokozile's sister."

Musa: "I am sorry for not answering I just saw an unsaved number and didn't answer. The journalists are on my back these days how are

you?”

Thokozani: “I am fine and how are you?”

Musa: “I am trying, I called your sister concerning my children.”

Thokozani: “Yes, that’s why I am calling you now. I need you to come and get the children tomorrow because as the children are here with me. The police might come to look for Thokozile and they’ll think I know where she is.”

Musa: “Don’t you know where she is?”

Thokozani: “No, I don’t. She just asked me to take the children and said she’ll have to leave. She then left them with me.”

Musa: “Okay, I will come take them tomorrow. Thank you for calling me.”

Thokozani: “Okay, sure.”

Musa: “Sure.”

Thokozani got up from his bed and went to the lounge where the kids were watching TV. He sat down and requested that Sandy turn down the volume. She did that and they all directed their attention to him.

Thokozani: "I just got off the phone with you father."

Children: "Really?"

Thokozani: "Yes, and he'll come here tomorrow. He'll then take you home since your mother cannot be with you."

The two teenage girls have seen the article about their mother on the internet. They didn't ask Thokozani about the article they could understand it very well and they were angry with their mother. They have lost faith in her.

Junior: "When will she be with us?"

Sindy: "She's going to jail and so, she'll not be with us." she burst.

Thokozani: "SINDY!" He roared at her as Junior began crying at the words that their sister had said to him.

Sindy: "It's the truth Malume. Mama lied to us and now we will never see her."

Sandy: "She's not the mother that we used to know. I am hurt by her." she got up and Sindy got up after her.

Thokozani: "Where are you going now?"

Sandy: "We will go and pack our bags and the boys' bags." She replied and they left her with their crying younger brother...

"Mageba, tomorrow I am going to Richards bay to visit my brother." Thembelihle informed Dalisu. She was busy massaging his shoulders with bio oil. They were both on their bed.

Thembelihle was on her knees behind Dalisu.

Dalisu: "You'll go tomorrow and come back

tomorrow. No, sleeping over.”

Thembelihle: “Yes, I know and I will go with the boys. The three of them.”

Dalisu: “Okay, you have to go in the morning because you know that you’ll have to be there in the meeting that will be held with Precious’s parents.”

Thembelihle: “I still don’t get why should her parents be summoned because Precious is already suffering in prison hospital. She’s sick and her poor child is sick. Why do they want her parents now?”

Dalisu: “You are asking the wrong person.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu!” she stopped massaging him.

“Yes, you were supposed to ask Gobela.” He said taking her hands and putting them back on his shoulders. “I haven’t had enough yet.” He told her.

Thembelihle: "I hope they'll help the poor child."
she commented proceeding with the massage.

Daliso: "Maybe they will if you can ask them to."

Thembelihle: "You have no problem with that?"

Daliso: "No." he replied and they exchanged positions. Thembelihle sat down and Daliso massaged her shoulder. "Hhayi! Don't moan it's just a massage." He told her as Thembelihle was responding to the pleasing feeling with a moan.

She laughed and said: "Just leave me alone and let me feel this the way I want." She giggled.

Daliso: "Okay, how did your appointment with Gobela go?"

Thembelihle: "It went well and he said I have nothing to worry about."

Daliso: "Okay, that means you'll go to the Doctor?"

Thembelihle: “Yes, but not tomorrow.”

Daliso: “You need to go before you start planning your restaurant launch.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah, you’ll go with me? But a.ah just don’t come with me. I will go all by myself.”

Daliso: “Hhaybo! Why not?”

Thembelihle: “You kept asking if ‘I’ will go to the Doctor not ‘we’ will go to the Doctor. So, that means I am by myself in this.”

Daliso: “Ey. Ave weyisa wena!” he exclaimed tickling her and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: “Stop! You’ll wake my baby.”

Daliso: “Which one?”

Thembelihle: “Daliso! The one that’s sleeping!” she laughed louder and Daliso only stopped tickling her when his phone rang. “Yhu! Akabongwe uJesu.” She commented as Daliso was leaving the bed.

Dalisu: "I will come back." he said marching to the door.

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo! Why are you leaving the ringing phone? Who's calling you that you have to leave me?"

Dalisu: "It's Njongo's call. I asked him to call me when he's back." he said throwing the phone on the bed. "Satisfy yourself." He added and left the house... Thembelihle took his phone...

"Tell me what happened?" Dalisu asked Njongo, they were standing outside Thembelihle's kitchen.

Njongo: "I just got back from the house and she's there, ndabezitha."

Dalisu: "She's there?" he raised his voice.

Njongo: "Yes, she was sleeping with lights turned off in the house."

Dalisu: "Tsk! Do you think my wife and her brother knows about this?"

Njongo: "I don't know ndabezitha. I can't really say that I know." Dalisu kept quiet and drummed his fingers together. "What should I do? I should just let her stay in the house?" he asked.

Dalisu: "Let her stay in the house? How can you ask me that question?"

Njongo: "I am sorry... I think I will have to call the police then or you'll talk to ndlovukazi about this first?"

Dalisu: "Call the police." He gave him abrupt instructions. "Just do that." He repeated and Njongo nodded... Dalisu went back inside the house not sure what to think! He didn't know whether Thembelihle knew about this or she didn't... But that was only way to find out...

"Did you know that your sister is still here?"

Dalisu asked looking at Thembelihle. She was busy talking to Nozibusiso using Dalisu's phone. He had airtime and Thembelihle had little.

Thembelihle: "Look, we will speak some other time." She said dropping the call after they've said their goodbyes. She then gave Dalisu his phone. He was seated next to her now.

Dalису: "Why were you using my phone?" he asked checking his balance.

Thembelihle: "I don't have airtime that's why I used your phone."

Dalису: "HAWU!" He exclaimed and showed her the balance. Thembelihle folded her lips and widened her eyes. "Don't act surprise how many people did you call?" he asked.

Thembelihle: "Just two people."

Dalису: "Don't leave your phone lying around because I will take my money back. I will buy airtime using your bank account."

Thembelihle: "Wow! So, you lied when you vowed that you'll take care of me?" she asked looking at him with surprised eyes.

Dalisu: "I vowed but I didn't say I will allow you to cone me."

Thembelihle laughed and said: "Let's talk about what you wanted to speak about when you got here."

Dalisu: "Yeah, did you know that your sister is still here?"

Thembelihle: "Still where?"

Dalisu: "Don't pretend as if you don't understand what I am saying to you."

Thembelihle: "I didn't know."

Dalisu: "You are lying."

Thembelihle: "No, I am not lying."

Dalisu: "Okay, fine I have called the police to come get your sister." He informed her abruptly.

"WHAT?" She exclaimed and roughly held him so that he could face him. Dalisu saw she was

angry and that was evident to him that she knew. "How can you do this?" she asked looking at him.

Dalisu: "Don't hold me like this."

Thembelihle: "No, answer my question. Why did you do this?"

Dalisu: "Isn't your sister a criminal and so, she deserves to be in jail."

Thembelihle: "She's my sister Dalisu. How can you do this without telling me?"

Dalisu: "The three of you went against my word. You kept your sister here even after I have made it clear that I don't want her here. I don't want her in my village and so, she'll have to go back where she belongs."

"TSK!" She exclaimed and let go of him. Dalisu held her hand as she was getting off the bed. "Ngiyeka! Ungibambelani?" she asked.

Dalisu: "Don't forget who's wrong between us

and don't act as if you are not wrong because you went against my word."

Thembelihle: "I have heard you, now let go of me."

Dalису: "You are not sorry? You don't have any words to justify what you did?"

Thembelihle: "No, and I am not sorry."

"Okay." He let go of her hand and Thembelihle left him for the bathroom...

In the morning Thembelihle was quiet in the dining table. Mlamuli and Mnotho were having a conversation with their father. She was still angry that Dalису did what he did to her sister. He didn't even tell her. He just did what he thought was right! He didn't think of her feelings, he didn't, not even for a second!

Mnotho: "Mama? You don't like the food?"

Mlamuli: "Yes, you are not eating."

Dalису looked at her plate and she wasn't eating.

She was just playing her food.

Thembelihle raised her head and looked at the boys. "I am eating now." she said showing them her spoon as she sent it to her mouth... They boys smiled as they saw her eating. She then ate her food for their sake...

Thembelihle was dressing up for her trip to her brother's house in Richards bay. Dalisu walked inside the bedroom while she was finishing up.

Dalisu: "Where are you going?"

Thembelihle: "To my brother's house I told you yesterday."

Dalisu: "You are not going there."

Thembelihle: "Why not?"

Dalisu: "You've been fooling me here and now you'll just leave? You are not going anywhere."

Thembelihle: "If Thokozile was Sgwili would you have sent him to jail? I mean he has wronged you before but that still doesn't change the fact

that he's your blood. So, would you have sent him to prison?"

Dalису: "I don't know but I know that I wouldn't be involved in hiding him from the police. Did you even think about the fact that the police were going to charge you for keeping your sister from the law? Did you think about the media? They were going to say you were in support of your sister. How many times has phone rang since the newspaper article?"

Thembelihle: "This is not about that."

Dalису: "It's about what?"

"It's about you going behind my back and getting my sister arrested. I didn't even know that she was here I learnt that a day before the newspaper article." She elaborated taking her bag.

Dalису: "I said you are not leaving Thembelihle."

"Watch me!" She said and left Dalису shocked.

He clicked his tongue and took his phone. He called Njongo.

Njongo: “Ndabezitha?”

Daliso: “Tell Mduduzi that you are not driving my wife anywhere.”

Mduduzi: “He’s already starting the car-”

Daliso: “I don’t care. You are not driving her and nobody should drive her anywhere. Do you understand?”

Njongo: “Ndabezitha.” Daliso hung up the call... He wanted to see her leave now...

[04/16, 18:06] Ron: S3, EPISODE 49

“Mduduzi, Ndabezitha said don’t drive.” Njongo said standing by Mduduzi’s side outside the car. When he answered Daliso’s call he wasn’t inside the car. Thembelihle was seated at the backseat... Mduduzi looked back at Thembelihle but she was too busy on her phone to hear what

they were talking about. He then stopped the car.

“What’s wrong now?” Thembelihle asked raising her head.

Mduduzi: “Njongo had just told me that Ndabezitha said I shouldn’t drive you.”

Boys: “HAWU!” they were disappointed at the news.

Thembelihle: “Mnotho and Mlamuli go back inside the house.” She said stepping off the car.

Boys: “Hawu! Mama?”

Thembelihle: “Don’t hawu mama me. Just go!” she pointed the house and the boys headed to the house with sad disappointed faces. She’d decided that she was leaving Ndabezinhle... She then marched to the gate with her bag. She wasn’t going to let Dalisu stop her from leaving, she decided as she walked away... Njongo

followed her.

Njongo: “Ndlovukazi, where are you going now?”

Thembelihle: “I will take a taxi or hike.”

Njongo: “No, you can’t do that. The king has said that you shouldn’t go and so, please don’t go.”

Thembelihle: “I want to go to my brother what’s wrong with that?”

“What’s wrong is that I told you not to go but your stubborn head is still going against my word. Go back inside the house, now!” He instructed her showing her the house...

Thembelihle looked around at the guards that were near them and she walked back inside the house because of their presence... She put her bag on the couch and left the house plodding at the back of the house with a spoon and phone. She sat down on the bench that she grabbed on the way out. She poked the soil and began

eating it. She was angry and so, she just cried as she couldn't control her anger.

Her phone rang and she took it off her pocket. She wiped her tears and answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Bhuti?"

Thokozani: "Wait, are you crying?"

Thembelihle: "No, I am not crying." She lied trying to keep hold of her emotions. They were driving her crazy.

Thokozani: "What's wrong? You've heard of Thokozile's arrest?"

Thembelihle: "No, but I am no longer coming that side. The king refused. He's the one who got her arrested. He found out that she was living in our father's house and he called the police on her."

Thokozani: "Now, he's angry with you? That's why you are no longer coming over here?" he asked what he had the answer to.

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Thokozani: "So, that's why you are crying?"

Thembelihle: "Eh... Forget about me, where did you hear about her arrest?"

Thokozani: "I heard in the news."

Thembelihle: "What should we do? They took her to Durban?"

Thokozani: "Yes, they did."

Thembelihle: "Dalisu did this."

Thokozani: "No! Thokozile did this not the king. How do you think she was going to keep on running from the police? They were going to find her anyway. Don't make a mistake of ruining your marriage because of Thokozile. There's nothing good she has done in your life."

Thembelihle sighed. "We won't go to see her?" she asked.

Thokozani: "I will go but I doubt that Dalisu is

going to allow you to go.”

Thembelihle: “This is unfair I thought I was going to get a chance of having a real sister. I don’t even have a clue of how she is as a good sister.”

Thokozani: “I am sorry.”

Thembelihle: “It’s okay. Musa will come to take the children?”

Thokozani: “Yes, he called in the morning that he’s on his way.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, we will speak. I have to go now.”

Thokozani: “Bye.”

Thembelihle got up and marched to the house eating the red soil... He found Dalisu and the boys in the kitchen making a banana shake on the blender.

Mnotho: “Hawu, baba. Buka umama udla inhlabathi.”

Dalisu turned and looked at Thembelihle she walked pass them with her soil. Dalisu didn't comment and the boys looked at each other as their father wasn't saying anything.

Mlamuli: "Baba, why didn't you say anything?"

Dalisu: "That's because your father had nothing to say." He told them shortly. He then lifted them up and put them on the kitchen island. "We will have this banana drink and then we will be strong men after okay?" He asked.

Boys: "Yebo, baba." They smiled delightedly moving their heads side to side...

In the morning, Dalisu and Thembelihle were dressing up for the meeting. They were both quiet, they've been quiet since the night that Dalisu told her he got her sister arrested.

Thembelihle was busy tying her doek and Dalisu was struggling to put on his cufflinks on his shirt. He was too proud to ask Thembelihle's

help and so, he kept trying... Thembelihle held his wrists and took the cufflinks from his hand. She helped him and moved back to the mirror when she was done.

Dalису: "Thank you."

'Yeah! You are nothing without me!' She replied silently and gave him no response. She bent down and wore her shoes.

Dalису: "I don't like the fact that you are eating soil. That's not good for the baby. I didn't want to say anything yesterday in the presence of the boys."

Thembelihle: "If you can help me block the cravings I will stop eating it." She told him taking her bag and Dalису said nothing as he knew that he could never do that... He couldn't help with stopping her cravings and he didn't want to tell her that she could try and control her cravings. He knew she'd never been good at that... Thembelihle then left the room seeing

that he wasn't saying anything...

"I will come back and we will do the paintings I promised you, okay?" Thembelihle promised the boys kneeling before them. They were seated on their cushions in the lounge sulking that their parents were leaving without them.

Mlamuli: "You'll come back late mama and we won't paint."

Mnotho: "Yes."

Thembelihle: "No, we will."

Dalisu: "Let's go." He said standing by the door. "We will come back you don't have to sulk as if we are not coming back." he told the boys straightforward. They looked at their mother and Thembelihle hugged them then she got up. She walked out with Dalisu...

Thembelihle: "I think it's time that we discuss school for the boys."

Dalisu: "I don't see a school suitable for them

around here.”

Thembelihle: “So, what will we do? And don’t tell me about boarding school because they will not go there. They’ll not live away from me.”

Daliso: “I didn’t say they will.”

Thembelihle: “So, what are you saying?”

Daliso: “We will need to find someone who’ll give them extra classes.”

Thembelihle: “They will attend a local school and have a tutor?”

“Yes, since they didn’t go to pre-school. They’ll need extra attention.” He replied closing the door after stepping inside the car with Thembelihle. “What do think?” he asked.

Thembelihle: “I think that’s better.” She replied taking out her ringing phone. She answered the call of an unknown number. It was a prison call. She accepted the call.

Thembelihle: “Hello.”

Thokozile: “Hello, Thembelihle. It’s me Thokozile.” She greeted back with a shaking voice. She’d spent a night in prison and it was the most horrible place she’d been to.

Thembelihle looked at Dalisu and shifted awkwardly. “How are you doing?” She asked on a soft voice.

Thokozile: “I am a mess, this place is horrible and scary I have just got beaten on my first night here. Thembelihle, please help me. I am begging you.” she cried painfully and Thembelihle placed her hand on her chest.

Thembelihle: “How can I?”

Thokozile: “I need a lawyer. I can’t afford one right now because they have frozen all my accounts. I have nothing on my name.

Thembelihle, please help me. My time is up, please-”

Her time ended before Thembelihle could answer her. She closed her eyes and placed her

phone down. She just couldn't believe what was happening? And she didn't know whether to help her or just let her face the consequences of fooling the law. She sighed.

Dalisu: "What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "Nothing." She replied without looking at him... Dalisu just knew that the call was about her sister...

Thembelihle was inside the meeting that was held at Dalisu's father's house. Precious' parents were present at the meeting along with the baby. Gobela and the elders were questioning Precious' parents. They've quarrelled with them blaming them for not raising Precious well. Gobela was a mediator as he was the one stopping them from killing the poor parents...

Dalisu was just quiet, he'd told them he didn't want to attend the meeting and they forced him to come to the meeting. His wife was quiet

because she was thinking of her sister. She was debating whether to help her or not?

“I asked my daughter to tell me about how her relationship with the king began and she obviously lied to me.” Mrs Majozi told them.

Elder: “Can you see what shame this child has brought into your lives. You have a grandchild that’s sick and she is in prison, sick.”

Mr Majozi: “Yes, we can see and we will take whatever punishment you’ll pass on us.” he promised.

All eyes were on Dalisu now and he looked at his wife. Thembelihle had her eyes on the baby now after she’d decided she was going to help Thokozile... Dalisu held her hand and Thembelihle looked at him.

“What’s wrong?” She whispered to him.

Dalису: “All eyes are on me. They expect me to pass the punishment.”

Thembelihle: “Let Gobela do it if you don’t know what to say.”

Dalisu nodded and looked at his mother.

“Mama?” Dalisu called out his mother.

MaCebekhulu looked at him. “Gobela?” he called him out.

“Ndabezitha!” Both Gobela and MaCebekhulu called him out.

Dalisu: “I have no judgement on this matter because I have made up my mind about Precious but I was forced to stick to my word. I was forced to marry her after I have decided I am not and so, I would ask that the two of you, speak together and pass the judgement. You’ll then tell me and whatever you want will happen.” He said looking at them both and he kept quiet waiting for their response.

“NDABEZITHA!” They both chanted and Dalisu nodded.

Thembelihle: “I would like to request

something.”

The whole house chanted “Ndlovukazi!” giving her a go ahead to speak. Gobela looked at her already knowing what she was going to say.

Thembelihle: “I have asked permission from my husband to request this, and I hope the elders and Gobela will agree that this should happen.”

Elder: “What is it, MaSthole?”

Thembelihle: “This child here,” she pointed Precious’s child that was in her mother’s arms. Precious’s mother looked at her with fear. “I will request that the child gets help. He doesn’t deserve to die because of his mother’s sins. He’s innocent and he knows no wrong. I know that only this kingdom can help him. Please, help the child get better. I am a mother too and it’s painful to see the poor child sick like this.”

There was a debate in the house after Thembelihle’s request. Thembelihle sent her worried eyes to Gobela and he bowed his head.

Thembelihle sighed and nodded.

“ZULU!” Dalisu chanted above them and they kept quiet. “Is my wife’s request accepted or not?” he asked.

MaCebekhulu: “Gobela?”

Gobela: “Ndlovukazi is right the child is innocent and so, we will help him get better. I will help him.” he announced and Precious’s mother cried. She rose on her knees with the baby.

Mrs Majozi: “Thank you so much ndlovukazi. Thank you, I don’t know how to thank you and what to say.”

Thembelihle: “Don’t cry.” She managed to say... The woman nodded and sat back on her place. Precious’s father held her and thanked Thembelihle...

Dalisu stood up and said: “I will leave everything in your hands now. If I may.”

“NDABEZITHA!” They allowed him and Dalisu

sent his eyes to Thembelihle. She got up and followed him out of the house...

“How are things with the planning of the launch?” Dalisu asked looking at Thembelihle. It was beginning of December, Thembelihle and Thokozani had been stressed out about Thokozile’s arrest. Thembelihle had found a lawyer for her and she was paying for that lawyer without Dalisu’s knowledge. Thokozile had appeared in court on the present day and she didn’t get bail.

Thembelihle: “It’s good.”

Dalису: “What?”

Thembelihle: “Uhm, what was your question?”

Dalису: “What’s wrong with you MaSthole? You haven’t been focusing on things lately and you are always distracted.”

Thembelihle: “It’s the launch that’s stressing me

out.”

Dalису: “No, it’s not because you told me to hire someone to plan the event for you because it’s stressing you out and I did that. Why don’t you tell me the truth?”

Thembelihle: “I just can’t get over the fact that I am pregnant again.” She said holding her tiny bump. She was only two months pregnant but she could feel the bump.

Dalису: “No, you are lying because till today you haven’t seen the Doctor regarding this pregnancy. I tried to forced you but you threatened me. So, what’s stressing you about it? You want to have an abortion?” Thembelihle looked at him in disbelief and she clicked her tongue. How could he think such a thing about her? “Answer me, what’s wrong with you?” he asked holding her but Thembelihle didn’t answer him. He looked at her and promised himself that he was going to find out because

they haven't been happy ever since Thokozile was arrested...

She'd just drank the two glasses of imbiza that Gobela gave her. She then sat down on the kitchen chair and looked up.

Thembelihle: "I wonder what's your say, in this mama? Should I keep helping my sister or I should just stop. My marriage is not the same now because of her. I don't know what to do now I am just in the dark." She cried.

"So, you are putting everything in jeopardy because you want to help your sister get out of jail?" Dalisu asked standing by the kitchen entrance. He'd found the evidence that he wanted to know about what was bothering Thembelihle.

Thembelihle opened her eyes and looked at Dalisu. "When did you come back?" She asked standing up.

Dalisu: "Answer my question."

Thembelihle: “No, that’s not what I am doing.”

Dalisu: “That’s exactly what you are doing!” he shouted banging the table. Thembelihle swallowed hard and stepped back. “How can you be so blind? Now, you’ve stopped focusing on what’s important. Your restaurant launch but you are busy running around helping your sister. Her presence in your life just keeps on getting in the way of your dream.” He told her.

Thembelihle: “No, that’s not true-”

Dalisu: “Yes, it’s true. Thembelihle, you don’t care about us now, us, your family. All you care about is your sister. I don’t even want to mention my unborn baby that you don’t even care about. You only care about your sister. Why are you so cruel on us? What did we do to you because even the boys can see that you are distant?”

Thembelihle: “That’s not true, I care about you Mageba. You are my family.”

Dalisu: "You have a funny way of showing it."

Thembelihle: "No, I also care about our baby I drink imbiza that Gobela gave me. I drink it every day because I care about the baby."

Dalisu: "Mxm! Tell me if you don't want to be here anymore just let me know than to hurt my children like this." he left her seeing that talking to her was a waste of time. He'd tried to beg her to open up and she didn't want that...

Thembelihle sat down on the chair. She dropped her head and stamped it on the table... She felt helpless...

"Let me take him." Thembelihle said sitting down on the bed. Dalisu was on the bed with Ndabezinhle giving him the formula from his bottle.

Dalisu: "Why? I should give him to you now because you are done paying lawyers to get your sister out of jail?"

Thembelihle: “I am sorry I didn’t mean to do all the things I did behind your back. I just knew that you wouldn’t support me.”

Dalisu: “Damn right I wasn’t going to support you.” Ndabezinhle cried and Thembelihle moved closer to Dalisu. She gave her hands out to him and Dalisu gave her the baby.

Thembelihle: “Can you give me that wet towel?” she requested and Dalisu gave her the towel she then wiped her breast and breastfed the baby. He kept quiet instantly and held on to Thembelihle gown’s fabric. “I am sorry.” She said looking at the baby... The more he sucked the milk was the sleepier he got. Thembelihle looked at him and felt guilty that she had neglected them for her sister. Dalisu was right Thokozile had never supported her and she easily forgot who’d been down for her since day one...

Thembelihle raised her head and looked at

Dalisu, he wasn't looking at her but he had his eyes on his phone.

Thembelihle: "I am sorry about everything that I have done." She said looking at him. Dalisu didn't say anything he got up and went to the bathroom. Thembelihle got up with the baby, she'd decided that she wanted to speak to him and so, she went to the baby's nursery... She then went to the boys' room and looked at them as they were peacefully sleeping. She didn't mean to hurt her family she admitted looking at the boys. She then left their room...

Dalisu was sleeping facing Thembelihle's side. He was busy on his phone. Thembelihle joined him.

Thembelihle: "What are you doing on your phone?" she asked softly worried now that she'd neglected him for too long and he understood because he thought that she was busy with her restaurant things.

Dalisu: "I am reading the news." He told her truthfully.

Thembelihle: "Can you look at me?" she asked softly and her eyes lingered seductively on him as he'd removed his phone and was looking at her now.

Dalisu: "Why should I look at you?" He asked softly and Thembelihle didn't remove her eyes from him. She was hoping they would lure him and they would give each other attention tonight.

Thembelihle: "It's just that I said sorry to you and you didn't say anything." She said removing her eyes from him and she touched his bare arm. He was topless.

Dalisu looked at the movement of her hand and he knew what she wanted. He'd been giving her time to plan her event and didn't bother her with anything but he didn't know that she was fooling him. He realised now that he'd learnt the

truth.

“I had nothing to say to you. You’ve been fooling me.” He told her packing her underneath him. Thembelihle looked at him as he was on top of her. “You watched me as I made a fool of myself.” He told her and unfastened her pyjama shirt. He held her waist tightly and he felt that her tummy wasn’t flat as before...

Thembelihle grabbed on to his strong arms. “I am sorry, I didn’t mean to do that.” She said with a soft voice while trying to keep up with her breathing as his body brought sexual pressure on her body.

He supported his upper body with his elbows he looked down at her reading her. He wasn’t smiling and Thembelihle was trying so hard not to break the eye contact.

Daliso: “You think sex will fix everything?”

She looked down feeling ashamed now as she’d thought that they would move on from what

happened if she can just sleep with him.

Thembelihle: “No, I know that it won’t fix everything.”

Dalису: “So, why are you luring me tonight after such a long time?”

Thembelihle: “Eh, we can sleep. I am sorry.” She looked aside and tried to calm down as thinking about sleeping with sexual ache that she had now pressured her even more.

Dalису: “Okay.”

“No!” She exclaimed and held him as means to stop him. “Please, don’t let me sleep like this. I am not using sex as means to get you to forgive me but I just need you. I am your pregnant wife Dalису.” She begged.

His right hand went down and removed her pyjama pants and his. His eyes moved up screening her perfect skin.

He spread her smooth legs apart... “You won’t

kiss me?" She asked seeing that he was skipping everything else.

Dalису: "Ain't you wet already?"

Thembelihle: "I am but I want everything else."

"I don't." He told her nudging himself at her entrance... She welcomed him sharply and the man groaned deeply, he'd missed the feeling of being inside her and tonight, he wanted to take full control of her. Thembelihle held on to the bed sheets as Dalису picked up his pace... He thrusted quicker and deeper while looking at her face. He loved every moment of it, when he heard her cry and scream his name with her sweet seductive crying voice. He gave her the last deep groan as they reach their climax...

Dalису got off the bed and left her panting. She looked around and saw her pyjama pant by the edge of the bed. She took it and wiped herself. She then threw it on the floor, pulled the bed covers and laid on the bed facing the other

side.

“You don’t want me to wipe you?” Dalisu asked touching her shoulder.

Thembelihle: “No, I am good.”

“Cool, then.” He said and went back to the bathroom to put the towel away. He then joined her back in bed and figured by the way she was sleeping that something wasn’t right...

Dalisu: “What’s wrong?”

Thembelihle: “Nothing.”

He didn’t say anything. He figured she’d gotten what she wanted and so, now she was going to do this again! He covered himself and laid down without begging her tell him what was wrong...

“You are such bad boys how can you say that to your mother?” Thembelihle laughed looking at the boys. She was with them in the kitchen making breakfast... The boys found her in the kitchen making breakfast and they delightedly

asked to join her. She agreed and they made breakfast together and Mnotho came up with the idea that they should tease each other.

Mnotho: "But mama, you've been teasing us a lot."

Mlamuli: "Yes, and we are teasing you too."

She laughed and said: "Okay, let's stop now before I cry." The boys laughed and followed her to the dining table... Dalisu was already there waiting for them. They sat down and joined hands. Dalisu blessed the food...

Thembelihle: "Would you go with me to the Doctor tomorrow?" She asked looking at Dalisu but he was busy eating.

"BABA!" The boys called him out. He raised his head and looked at them.

Dalisu: "What is it?"

Mlamuli: "Mama, is talking to you, baba."

Dalisu: "What were you saying?"

Thembelihle: “I was requesting that you go to the Doctor with me tomorrow.”

Dalisu: “No, I can’t because I will be busy.” He told her without looking at her. He’d begged her to go to the Doctor but she refused and now, that it suited her she wanted him to delightedly jump and tell her. ‘We will go wife!’ but he wasn’t going to do that.

Thembelihle: “Ndabezitha, I am trying to mend things can you just meet me halfway. I know that I was wrong.”

Dalisu: “I will be busy tomorrow.”

Mnotho: “Baba, go with mom because she’s been sad.”

Mlamuli: “Yes, and we have made her happy and laugh this morning. Now, it’s your turn baba.” He pressured him.

Dalisu looked at Thembelihle and she was looking at him with pleading eyes.

“I will go with you.” He announced and Thembelihle smiled instantly. The boys clapped their hands in delight. Dalisu looked at them and shook his head seeing that they were just kids they didn’t know half of the things they go through as parents... They thought forgiving each other for them was easier as it was on them. It wasn’t!

[04/16, 18:06] Ron: HER FOREIGN DREAM

S3, EPISODE 50

FINAL EPISODE!

YEARS LATER!

“MaSthole, your phone is ringing!” Dalisu shouted from their bedroom. Thembelihle was

inside the bathroom.

Thembelihle: “Hawu! Be a good husband and bring it here.”

“Ey, umuntu uyahlushwa nje akukho ukuphumula.” He complained getting off the bed. He quickly marched to her bathroom and gave her the phone.

“Thank you, husband!” She smiled taking her phone. She’d soaked herself on the tub immediately when she heard him tell her that her phone was ringing.

Dalisu: “I am trying to rest and you are bothering me.”

“You shouldn’t have volunteered to drive Banele to Richards bay.” She said unlocking her phone. It’d had stopped ringing.

Dalisu: “He’s my son and I just didn’t want him to go on this trip travelling with the crowds of pupils.”

Thembelihle: “Well, he wanted that.”

Dalisu: “He enjoyed the road trip with his father though.”

Thembelihle: “I know you forced him to do that.” She said tapping on her phone to check who was calling. “Mageba, can you do something for me?” she requested with a smile.

Dalisu: “What is it? And that’s better be something that in this room.”

Thembelihle: “Hawu! The restaurant was calling.” She told him.

Dalisu: “Tell me what do you want and call them.”

Thembelihle: “Can you please help Mntwana with his homework? I left him while he was showing me his homework.”

Dalisu: “Awu, ngeke. I want to sleep.”

Thembelihle: “Ah, but you wanted more children and I gave them to you now, what’s hard with

helping him with his homework?" she blackmailed him with a straight face.

Dalису: "I am tired MaSthole. That's what wrong."

Thembelihle: "Mlamuli, I wish that you never left me because now you were going to help your brother with his homework without complaining. But I was working today, and now I should help my 6-year-old with his homework. It's hard being a wife. Lord! It's hard!" She had her eyes closed, complaining while she winked her eye to look at Dalису. He was just standing there looking at her.

Dalису: "Hhayi, don't do that because you just want to make me feel bad."

Thembelihle: "No, that's not what I want."

Dalису: "Where's Dalingcebo and Ngcebo? They should help him with his homework. They're his brothers."

Thembelihle: "They went to mama's palace. They said they'll sleep there." she replied looking at her phone as her restaurant manager was calling again. She tapped on the answer button.

Thembelihle: "Hello." Dalisu left her...

Manager: "Ndlovukazi, how are you?"

Thembelihle: "I am fine and how are you?"

Manager: "I am fine, I called to inform you that prince Banele is here at the restaurant with four of his friends. They ordered main dishes and desserts and when it was time to pay. The prince refused to pay. He said he won't pay because this is your restaurant. I told him that you have told us not to let them eat free but he said he won't pay."

Thembelihle: "Tell him to wash the dishes from now till the restaurant closes along with his friends."

Manager: "I have told him that but he said his teachers said they should come back before 7pm. They want to leave now."

Thembelihle: "Please, give him the phone."

Manager: "Please, hold." She heard the shuffling sounds and Thembelihle got off the bathtub. She hadn't really bath but now she needed to get off the tub. She took her towel wrapped it around her body after wiping her feet.

"Mama?" Banele called out to his mother.

Thembelihle: "Why don't you want to pay because you've eaten?"

Banele: "But mama I thought you won't mind because I am on a school trip. And educational trip and we get hungry here." He tried to cover himself.

Thembelihle: "Your father gave you money Banele and so, you should pay for the food that you've eaten." She went to her bedroom and

Dalisu wasn't there she figured he was in the children's study room helping Mntwana with his homework. She put on her gown.

Banele: "Hawu, mama. I am here with my friends and I have promised them that we won't pay. Mama, please, don't embarrass me to my peers."

Thembelihle: "I don't care about your peers. It's either you pay for that food or you'll wash the dishes until the restaurant closes."

Banele: "Mma, please. There's a girl in my friends just imagine the embarrassment your son will face."

Thembelihle: "Should I tell your father?"

Banele: "No, no, I will pay then."

Thembelihle: "Good boy!"

Banele: "But this is unfair mama you didn't even give me some pocket money. Dad gave me the money." He complained.

Thembelihle: “Ungangiphapheli mina. All the food that you left with was made by me. What money did you want from me?”

Banele: “It’s fine I will pay. You are not treating me like your child right now. You are treating me like an outsider.” He blackmailed her.

Thembelihle: “Would you say that in the presence of your father?”

Banele: “Okay, fine. I said I will pay!” he hung up the call and Thembelihle looked at the phone not believing that he’d just dropped the call on her... She opened the door of the study room putting on her gown and found Dalisu and Mntwana having a conversation instead of doing homework.

Thembelihle: “Hawu, what happened to the homework?”

Mntwana: “Mama! We are doing it.”

Thembelihle: “Talking is doing homework?”

Dalisu: "Yes, what do you want?"

Thembelihle: "I wanted to tell you that Banele took his friends and went to my restaurant and they ate main dishes along with dessert and they didn't pay. I was speaking to him now. He doesn't want to pay he's saying I am not treating him like my child but an outsider."

Dalisu: "I gave him money nje why does he refuse to pay?"

Thembelihle: "It's my restaurant and he thinks he can eat for free even just like he does here. You are the one who allowed him to eat for free at the lodge and now he does that even in Richards bay."

Dalisu: "Hawu, but I pay for his dishes here."

Thembelihle: "No, the thing is he's disrespecting my employees there and I don't like that. I don't like it."

Dalisu: "Okay, I will pay for those meals."

Thembelihle: “You don’t get this? You just want to keep paying without telling him that he must be a responsible person. The only free food he’ll get is the one that he eats here. I am running a business there not a family feeding scheme.”

Dalisu: “He’s your son, it’s not like a stranger ate without paying. It’s your son.”

“Okay.” She said and left him... They had seven sons and all six of them, excluding the last born. They’ve kept the culture of eating in her restaurant without paying. Thembelihle complained until Dalisu opened a tab on his name that if any of them eat, they should record down and he always paid for them...

She sat on the bed and grabbed the cooking book that she was reading, her phone rang and she sighed before taking it. She was angry...

She smiled when he saw the caller ID.

“Mageba?” she greeted with a smile.

Mlamuli: “Mama, unjani?”

Thembelihle: “Ngiyaphila, ninjani?”

Mlamuli: “Siyaphila, mama. How’s everyone at home?”

Thembelihle: “They’re fine, how’s studying going Mlamuli? Your test week? Did you check if Ndabezinhle is studying or he’s running around football again?”

Mlamuli: “Mama, calm down.”

Thembelihle: “Johannesburg is far from me Mlamuli and I don’t know what kind of life you are living there.”

Mlamuli: “You haven’t heard of any bad things and so, that means we are doing no bad things, mama.”

Thembelihle: “You’ll never tell me if you do.”

Mlamuli laughed at her statement. “Answer my questions.” She reminded him.

Mlamuli: “Test week was hectic for all of us but none of us complained.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, and your brother, Ndabezinhle? It’s his first year in Johannesburg and I don’t want him to start football saga again.”

Mlamuli: “But mama. Football is what he loves.”

Thembelihle: “I know but Mlamuli you know how your father is. I just don’t want us to fight again about Ndabezinhle and his life.”

Mlamuli: “But mama, I think he can do both.”

Thembelihle: “Football and studying?”

Mlamuli: “Yes, he can do it.”

Thembelihle: “Ay, he’s still young he can do this four year and run after football afterwards.”

Mlamuli: “Well, he has some good news for you and dad.”

Thembelihle: “Okay, what is it about?”

Mlamuli: “He’ll tell you at home and which is

why I am calling.”

Thembelihle: “Yeah?”

Mlamuli: “Can you please give us petrol money? You know we should come back home for the reed dance.” He requested. Dalisu always wanted them back home for every rituals and events happening unless if they were writing tests or exams...

Thembelihle: “Okay, I will transfer the money into your account.”

Mlamuli: “Thank you.”

“Where’s Mnotho?” Thembelihle asked looking at Dalisu as he entered their room. He marched straight to their bed.

Mlamuli: “He has flue mama.”

Thembelihle: “Give him the phone.”

Mlamuli: “He’s out mma.”

“He’s sick but his out? He’s out doing what?”

Mlamuli?" She asked moving to her side of the bed as Dalisu wanted to get on his side that she was seated on.

Mlamuli: "Hawu, mama!"

Thembelihle: "Don't hawu, mama, me. He's out doing what?"

Mlamuli: "I don't know." He lied.

Thembelihle: "Where's Ndabezinhle?"

Mlamuli: "He's fast asleep." he lied.

Thembelihle: "Okay, goodnight."

Mlamuli: "Goodnight mama. I love you."

Thembelihle: "Ngiyakuthanda nami."

Mlamuli: "Please, let me speak to Mntwana tomorrow when he comes back from school. I will remind you on WhatsApp."

Thembelihle: "Okay." They hung up the call and Thembelihle dialled Mnotho's number. His phone rang...

Dalisu: "What's wrong?"

Thembelihle: "Mnotho is out doing whatever God knows but he's sick."

Dalisu: "Hawu, maybe he's with his friends. Are you calling him now?"

Thembelihle: "Yes."

Dalisu: "Hhayi, don't do that Thembelihle."

"Don't tell me what to do. He's my son too." She said calling again as he wasn't answering his phone. "And I should know what his doing out late while he's sick." She added looking at him.

"Hello!" A lady answered the call.

Thembelihle: "Girl, where's my son give him the phone?"

"Who's that?" Mnotho's flue crowded voice asked the lady on background.

Girl: "It's your mother."

"Ayi! I told you never to answer my mother's

calls.” Mnotho said jumping on the phone on the other side of the call. The girl replied with ‘sorry’

Mnotho cleared his throat and greeted.

“Ndlovukazi MaSthole?” he greeted her with a relaxed voice.

Thembelihle: “I heard you have flue but you didn’t tell me.”

Mnotho: “It’s not a serious flue.”

Thembelihle: “You should be on your bed right now resting but you are with girls. Who’s that girl?”

Mnotho: “Hawu, mama. It’s not girls it’s just a girl. She’s my friend.”

Thembelihle: “Hhayi! Mnotho did you buy flue medicine? I can hear that your voice is bad.”

Mnotho: “Mama, you just worry too much. I am not a boy anymore.”

Thembelihle sighed and looked at Dalisu. He

shook his head. "Give me the phone." He requested but Thembelihle shook her head 'No'

Thembelihle: "You are because what you are doing is irresponsible."

Mnotho: "Mama, can I talk to dad then? Just tell me the name of the medicine I need to buy.

Mlamuli bought one for me but I don't think it's working."

Thembelihle: "I will send the picture of the medicine."

Mnotho: "Okay, mma. Can I speak to dad now?"

Thembelihle: "No, he'll call you with his airtime. Hhaybo."

Mnotho: "Hawu! Okay."

Thembelihle: "Now, please go to your bed. Your brothers are home alone."

Mnotho: "No, he's not." He lied.

Thembelihle: "He's not?"

Mnotho: "I mean they're not alone mama."

Thembelihle: "Okay, goodnight then. Look after yourself. I love you, yezwa?"

Mnotho: "Yebo, mama. Ngiyakuthanda nami."

Thembelihle sighed and dropped the call.

Daliso: "You should stop treating them like kids."

Thembelihle: "They're my kids. What are you talking about now?"

Daliso: "Mnotho and Mlamuli are men now. You don't have to run around them like this and they have girlfriends obviously."

Thembelihle: "Hhaybo, he's sick I shouldn't have called him?"

Daliso: "I am not saying that."

"Mntwana is not sleeping here tonight?" She asked avoiding discussing what was right and wrong for her to do on her sons.

Dalisu: "I left him sleeping and I don't want him here tonight."

Thembelihle: "Okay, did you call Banele?" she asked.

"No, I will call him tomorrow and please, give attention now. I think you've done that to all the men in your life besides me." he said kissing her cheek moving down to her neck.

Thembelihle closed her eyes and held his arm...

"What's the announcement that you want to make Ndabezinhle?" They were seated on the dinner table inside MaCebekhulu's palace. It was the night before the reed dance. Nokuthula was also with them on the table, she was still living in the US leading a career without a child nor husband...

MaCebekhulu: "Yes, we heard you have a special announcement to make."

His brothers: “YES, TELL US!” They laughed and looked at him as he was looking at his father. He wasn’t sure if he should make the announcement or just keep it to himself. He wasn’t sure because he didn’t know if his father was going to support him.

Thembelihle: “Tell us Mageba.”

Mntwana: “Yeah, bhuti I want to know too.”

Thembelihle smiled and looked at him as he had his eyes on Ndabezinhle.

Ndabezinhle: “Eh, so I joined the University football club.” He introduced looking at his father and Dalisu had his eyes relaxed on him. “And when we were playing against WITS I was selected to play for Orlando Pirates junior team.” He announced still looking at his father... MaCebekhulu and Nokuthula ululated. The boys made the chanting sounds. Thembelihle had her eyes on Dalisu he wasn’t looking at anyone in the table but his plate.

Mntwana: “Yes! Bhuti, shezovela kuTV!” he said and they laughed at the way he pronounced as he had no front teeth.

Thembelihle: “Yes, baby. But do you know what’s a junior team?” she asked with a smile. Mntwana shook his head. “That means he’ll not be playing alongside with your Shonga. But we will see him on TV.” She explained. Mntwana loved soccer and his favourite player was Justin Shonga.

Mntwana: “Oh, okay but you’ll see Shonga bhuti?”

Ndabezinhle: “Yes, I will and I will tell him you like him.”

Mntwana smiled and looked at his mother. Thembelihle smiled and gave him a side hug. He was seated next to her...

Thembelihle: “Congratulations mfana wami. I am happy for you.” she smiled genuinely looking at him.

Ndabezinhle: “Ngiyabonga mama.”

Mlamuli: “Baba, you won’t say anything?” he asked after they’ve done chanting. The whole table looked at him.

Dalису: “I won’t say anything about what?”

Mnotho: “About Ndabezinhle’s good news.”

Dalису: “He knows how I feel about him playing soccer before getting proper education. What should I say now because I know that he has taken the deal without discussing it with us first?”

Thembelihle: “Can you put that aside and just be happy for him?”

Dalису: “I should be happy?”

Dalingcebo: “Yes, baba. It’s not like he’ll stop studying.”

Dalису: “You won’t stop studying Ndabezinhle?”

Ndabezinhle: “No, baba. I won’t stop.”

Dalisu: "You won't stop? You'll manage soccer and studying? You want to do this Degree for donkey's years without completing it? And I will have to keep paying for your studies?"

Ndabezinhle: "No, if you can have faith in me. I am sure I won't fail."

Nokuthula: "He's right bhuti. You need to have faith in him."

Dalisu: "I am not saying he shouldn't do football but I am saying he must study first. That's what I am saying."

Ngcebo: "This is a good opportunity for him to start his career in football baba. And I am sure he can manage both."

Dalisu: "I don't want to talk about this any further."

Ndabezinhle: "So you are not even happy for me? You won't even do a ritual for me just to request that the ancestors watch over me on this

journey?”

“I said I don’t want to talk about it any further!”
He raised his voice while looking at him. He clicked his tongue and stood up leaving his food on the table... Thembelihle sighed and stood up.

Mlamuli: “Maybe if you can stop following him every time when he’s angry mama. Things will change.”

Thembelihle gave him a short glance.

“Ngizokuphoxa, wena! Angazi yini oyaziyo. Tsk!”
she pushed her chair back and left them...

MaCebekhulu: “But you were wrong not to tell your parents before accepting this football deal.” She commented looking at him.

Ndabezinhle: “Ukuthi gogo, I knew he wasn’t going to let me sign the deal.”

Mlamuli: “Ubaba is just difficult gogo. He wants us do everything that he says.”

MaCebekhulu: "He's your father he wants what's best for you."

Ndabezinhle: "Football is not good for me?"

MaCebekhulu: "I am not saying that."

Mnotho: "We have things we want to do gogo besides the things that dad want for us. He always demands of us and that's unfair. Especially on the three of us since we don't live with him anymore."

Nokuthula: "You can have things you want to do but you should always keep in mind that you can fight your father in everything but when it comes to taking the throne none of you will fight him when he appoints you."

They all kept quiet. "Your aunt is right but it seems like you don't agree." She said looking at them.

Mlamuli: "I don't want to be the monarch, sorry gogo."

MaCebekhulu: “Hhaybo! Mnotho?”

Mnotho: “Hhayi, gogo I have other plans too.”

Ndabezinhle: “And you don’t even have to ask me. Dad and I don’t even get along now. I don’t think I can reach that level of taking his throne.”

Nokuthula: “Hhaybo! Ndabezinhle you’ll have to proof your father wrong.”

Ndabezinhle: “As long as I am playing football I won’t make him happy.”

Banele: “But dad didn’t say you won’t play football at all. He just wants you to study and get a qualification.”

Ndabezinhle: “Ah, konje you praise dad. Everything he does is right. You are still 15 years old Banele. You’ll grow up and see how difficult he is.”

Mntwana: “No, dad is a superhero. He’s the king! He’s not bad!”

Everyone looked at him and laughed...

Thembelihle stood by the door of their bedroom and looked at Dalisu as he was seated on the couch taking off his shoes. He rose up and looked at her.

Dalisu: "You're going to lecture me?"

Thembelihle: "No, but I don't like this. Ndabezinhle is your son and you need to show him support as your son."

Dalisu: "He's only 18 years MaSthole. What harm would have it done if he put his football passion on hold and focus on his books? By 21 years he would have obtained the Degree and began football when he's 22 years."

Thembelihle: "Mageba, you know that life doesn't go like that. It's not just a timeline that we can just be sure that by 22 years he'll have this Degree and maybe he'll pass better if he's doing something he's passionate about. He passed his matric well last year and he was

doing football at school even though Teachers had advised all matriculants to stop doing sport. You were angry with him for continuing with it but he passed well.”

He sighed and pulled her closer to him. He packed her in his arms. “He’ll have next year to prove that he can manage this. If he doesn’t seem to be doing good. He’ll have to choose one thing, football or the Degree.” He said.

Thembelihle: “He’ll do that while he has your support or not?”

Daliso: “I’ll support him.”

“Mama! Mama!” Mntwana knocked on the door crying. Thembelihle tried to move away from Daliso but he stopped her.

Daliso: “COME IN!”

Mntwana walked inside the room and walked straight to his mother. He had his pyjama shirt on his hands. Thembelihle moved away from

Dalisu.

Thembelihle: "What's wrong now?" She took his pyjama and dressed him up.

Mntwana: "Banele is teasing me mama and he chased me out of our room and told me to go sleep with gogo because he wants to speak to his friend on the phone."

Dalisu: "He's in your room now?"

Mntwana: "Yes, baba. He said I am a spy."

Thembelihle looked at Dalisu. "Go and call him. Scream and tell him mama is calling him so that the friend he's speaking to will hear you. Okay?" Thembelihle instructed him wiping his tears... Mntwana smiled and nodded. He ran off the room...

Dalisu: "You'll hear his scream from here and I am sure his brothers will hear him in their rooms outside the house."

"Keep quiet then." She said holding his shirt and

they kept quiet...

..... "UYAKUBIZA UMAMA!" They heard him scream and they laughed... He walked inside the house followed by Banele. He was topless wearing only his boxers not pyjamas... Mntwana stood by Thembelihle, she lifted him and put him on her lap.

Banele: "Mama?"

Thembelihle: "Why did you chase him out of your room because it's his room too. You don't share it alone as you do at home?"

Banele: "I didn't chase him out mama."

Dalisu: "Are you saying he's lying?" he asked brushing Mntwana's head.

Banele: "Yes, he just wanted to come and sleep here." He lied.

Mntwana: "He's lying baba." He looked at him frustrated that they might believe him because he was older.

Thembelihle: “Who were you talking to on the phone as you didn’t want him to hear you speak on the phone?” she asked looking at him pulling Mntwana closer to her chest.

Banele: “Hawu, mama!” he looked at his father and Dalisu didn’t say anything.

Thembelihle: “Look at me I am the one asking.”

Banele: “I was just speaking to my friend and Mntwana likes telling gogo about my phone conversations.” Mntwana was very close to his grandmother. “And gogo will question me.” he added.

Dalisu looked at Mntwana and he was fast asleep in his mother’s arms.

Thembelihle: “You were supposed to go speak somewhere else and not to chase him out until he cried.”

Banele: “I am sorry, MaSthole.”

Thembelihle: “Just go, nemicondo eyomile.”

She teased him and Banele laughed making his way to the door.

Banele: "He's not sleeping with me?" he asked looking at them.

Thembelihle: "No."

Dalису: "Just don't lock the door ngoba ulala ufe."

Banele: "Hawu. Goodnight baba no mama."

Them: "Goodnight."

He closed the door and Dalису got up he took Mntwana from Thembelihle...

"I thought I was really getting a girl with him."
She said wiping Mntwana's face with a face cloth.

Dalису: "Don't worry, they will give you a granddaughter and you'll raise her. One of them who'll be the first to have a daughter he will bring that child to you and you'll raise her. They will have to know that."

Thembelihle smiled and said. "That can make me happy."

Dalису: "You know they would do anything to see you happy."

Thembelihle: "Yeah."

Dalису: "We need to sleep now because we have an event tomorrow."

Thembelihle: "Hee! The reed dance. I remember when I got here Makhosi told me to go to the reed dance. I was going to find might knight who was going to make me happy." She reflected looking at him.

Dalису: "Did you find him?" he smiled holding her hand.

Thembelihle: "Yes, I found a prince and he made me a queen."

Dalису: "I still can't believe that as much as you didn't want children. You gave me seven sons." He smiled and Thembelihle laughed.

Thembelihle: “There was a time when it was just five of them and they drove us crazy.”

They laughed. “I still think they drive us crazy, especially you.” He commented.

Thembelihle: “Yeah, especially Ngcebo with that girl he hangs around with. Lord! And Dalingcebo would follow them behind.”

Dalisu: “Hhayi, MaSthole. You saw him once and maybe he was approaching her. You can never know.”

Thembelihle: “Hhaysuka! I just wonder if we had a daughter how you were going to be with her.”

Dalisu: “She was going to be home schooled. And she was going to have to be a good daughter like you. I know you were a good daughter to your mother.”

“Hawu!” She exclaimed and they laughed.

Thembelihle: “Ngiyakuthanda, ndoda yami.”

Dalisu: “Ngiyakuthanda nami mfazi wami.” He

moved closer to her and they shared a
goodnight kiss... Dalisu switched off the lights
and they fell asleep...

THE END!