

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 01

MAKHEDAMA



I heave a sigh

And look at everyone

With hopes that maybe someone will side with me

Or just stand up and agree with me

But they're all quite

And my mother just seems so displeased

Seems like things are not going my way

Me: I love this woman

Mom: you are not going to marry that girl

Me: but mom

Mom: my decision is final, just know that if you marry her you will never be happy. And I will not support this sham of a union

Me: but you're not being fair right now

Mom: fair? Son there's nothing that's about fairness, and that's just life. Make peace with it

The room is so silence

It's like everyone here is not even here

Only my mother's voice is being heard

Mom: you're the newly appointed chief executive officer of our family empire, clearly you don't think Sibabalwe is worth of being the woman next to you . And you have a duty to this village, and it's people

Me : we have been together for ...

Mom: time doesn't matter, money changes people.
Once she knows you're a worthy man, she will love you for the money you have

This is crazy

I can't believe I am even sitting here

And just listening to all this

I love that woman

And I will marry her

Despite what my mother is saying

Mom: don't lose sight of what's important

Me: I am not

Mom: put lust and

infatuation aside

I shake my head

Mom: this will never happen as long as I live

I don't understand why so much is being put on my shoulders

Mom: remember what we stand to lose

I heave a sigh

It's what my mother wants or nothing

But is everything else worth loosing the only woman I love ?

What's a guarantee, that we will get what we want?

That things will go our way?

Is loosing the woman I love, worth the risk?

None of them know what I feel for my woman

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SIBABALWE



Hluphe: I wish I had your life problems

I laugh

Hluphe: it's been another week of searching for work

Me: times are hard for everyone, everyone is out here seeking work

Hluphe: as true as that may be, you're still set and not as worried as the most of us

I laugh

Me: I still want my own future, to work for my own money and make means to live

Hluphe: and why would you do that?

Me: why wouldn't I?

Hluphe: duh! You have a whole man in Prince
Makhedama

I heave a sigh

Me : and I don't want to depend on a man

Hluphe: he's a crown prince, nothing is short on him to take care of you

Me: I know that, but like I said ... I don't want to be dependent on him. I am still

ought to take care of myself financially

Hluphe: my friend, your mind was weird differently

I laugh

Me: and I prefer it that way

Hluphe: no you shouldn't, imagine being a queen and working a day job. What will people say?

Me: Makhedama is not the only son the king has

Hluphe: do you see the other one here? He long left the kingdom, he knows

nothing about the people of this place. What we want or need, there's no way such a man can rule this kingdom

Me: still, it's not our place

I pick up the bucket

Me : let's go

She gets up

And we head back to the village

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SONWABILE



Mom: it's time for dinner, get rid of these books of yours and help your sister set the table

I look at her and heave a sigh

I pack up my books

Even though I am not done with my homework's

But I am avoiding talks

I place the bag down

And walk in the kitchen

Nombali : you just love provoking mom

I say nothing

Nombali: why do you even bother with this?

I look at her

Nombali: you know they're going to marry you off, the same way they did with me

I keep quite, while we finish dishing up

And we walk to the lounge

Setting the table

And serve them

Mom: say grace

I look down

Nombali sighs and prays

I can feel my mother's eyes on me

I don't bother looking at her

We start eating

Dad: you are ready for your exams?

Me: ready as ever

Dad: I know you will make us proud, don't over do it ...

Mom: stop encouraging her

I side eye her

Dad: I am just ...

Mom: don't

My father keeps quite

I hate the way he gets treated in his own house

It's like he's the wife

Or the child

And my mother is the man of the house

Talk about the dysfunctional family we have

In truth my mother is just a bully

She bullies everyone

She wants things done her way

And her word to be the last word

It's her way or the highway

That's just how she is

She doesn't care about anyone

But herself

And my father just feels so powerless

He's even stopped trying to raise his voice, above hers

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

MAKHEDAMA

Being woken up by a knock

So early in the morning

I haven't even thought of waking up as of yet

Mom : I know you can hear me , open up

I take a deep breath

And get up

I put on a shirt and open the old

She looks like she's just walked out of a shoot

I don't know how she does this

Mom: you are starting to lose sight of things, and I don't like it

I heave a sigh

Who wants to wake up, and start talking?

I take about an hour after waking up, before I start opening my mouth

Mom: do you want us to lose everything we have worked so hard for?

I shake my head

Mom: get your head in the game, your father was speaking to his bastard last night

Me: what?

Mom: now you speak!

Me: what did he say?

Mom: who knows? I need you ready and sharp, we have worked so hard to be where we are

I nod

Mom: and that goes for this girl you want to marry

Not this again

Me: I love her

Mom: love won't give you riches and power

Me: I don't see how ...

Mom: you won't see anything, because you're blind. Don't force my hand Makhedama, you're my son but if you get in my way ...I'll do what I always do

I swallow hard

Thinking maybe this is just some bad dream

But I know it's not

And she's not bluffing

She walks out

I take a deep breath, my mind running wild with thoughts

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SONWABILE

I barely slept

I kept thinking about what Nombali said

I walk in her hut

Nombali: what?

We don't have the best relationship

Everything just changed when she was married off

To the chief's son

And the guy she had been with for years, killed himself

After trying to torture them alive

And she was hospitalized for three months

She was never the same after that

I barely know anything about her now

She hardly even comes home

Because they moved from the village

And went to live in the city

Me: Uhm ...last night you said, they're going to marry me off

Nombali : so ?

Me: were you serious?

Nombali: I have a degree, and yet the married me off. What do you think makes your special?

I swallow hard

Nombali: get out

Me: did you hear something? Is that what they're planning to do?

Nombali: you think I'll tell you anything? So you can run away, and I'll take the blame for that? I don't know anything

She turns her back on me

Our parents messed my sister up

She really loved that guy

And when he heard she was getting married

He couldn't take it

And everything just left her traumatized

Me: I am sorry

I walk out

I don't hate her for how she treats me

Or how she is

I just understand what she's going through

And not because I have gone through that

No, I haven't

But I understand

It's not a great morning

There's already shouting in the house

I take a deep breath

I just need to take my things and walk to school

Mom: you're toying with her, you know we have bills.

And she's collateral

Dad: we can find other means not this

Mom : you find them on your own

I walk inside the house

And they keep quite

I don't even know what's the arguing about

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SIBABALWE

I dial his number again

But it doesn't go through

I don't know why I am panicking

But maybe he's busy

This morning, when I went to the shops

People were just staring at me

And I wondered why

Until I heard two girls, speaking about me and Makhedama

They said he's said to marry someone else

So people were just gossiping about me

And I don't understand

Because next week his family is supposed to come and ask for my hand

So how can it be?

Unless these are just unfounded rumours

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

MAKHEDAMA

With these talks in the village

I had to beg my mother

Already Siba is panicking

There is no way I can bring shame to her

Or her family

That also won't look good on us

My mother is pissed off yes

But she gave in

Although I know she's not happy

I am just glad I will marry the woman I love

Me: I am sorry baby

She smiles

Me: these people are just talking, I don't know where they got this

Surely it's those annoying elders

They just can't keep their mouths shut

Siba : so our plans still stand ?

Me: yes baby

Siba : and there's no one else ?

Me: baby, you're a ten minus nothing. Why would I even dare, do that to you?

She smiles

Me: I love you

Siba: I love you too

Me : soon , I will be calling you my Mrs

She laughs

I take a deep breath

At least she's happy

I'll deal with the rest later

Now I'll marry her

And we go on with our lives

Who knows? Maybe my mother will change her mind

Once we're married, and she gets to know Siba well

I am still worried though

About the talk my father was said to have had with my brother

We don't share the same mother's

And he's older than me

Only by a year

Things are said, and sometimes I do believe them to be true

My mother dated my father while he was married

And they had me

He completely changed towards his wife

And that's how we got in the picture

We even moved in the palace

They got married

Soon after, the first wife died

And my brother was treated like a commoner to be honest

Even I could see it

When he was 16, he left

And he's never come back again

They still talk with my father

But I don't know how good their relationship is

His mother was of royal blood

Which makes him pure blue blood

He can take over the throne

And I can't have that happen

People say my mother killed his mother

It could be

Considering what she did to my father

And didn't even hide that from me

My mother is a dangerous woman

She's unconfirmed

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SIBABALWE

My family is worried

And I don't blame them

With the rumours and all

But I know Makhedama, will never lie to me

So I'm not going to let this get in my head

I'm just going ahead, to prepare for the royal family

Once they see me getting married

They will shut their mouths up

For now, I won't pay any attention to them

They can talk all they like

Even though my mother feels, like we should stop preparing

In case what's being said is true

And we end up embarrassing ourselves

But I trust Makhedama

I just hope he is not fooling me

That would just degrade me

And shame my family

I am praying he's being honest with me

We met four years ago

When he came back from university

Although I used to see him around

When he came to visit his family

But four years ago, we got together

And we've never looked back

I love him so much

And I know he loves me

This is a new chapter of our life, together

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SONWABILE

Things are just tense at home

Nombali will be leaving in a few days

And I am sure she can't wait to leave

It's never been joyous here at home

If it's not the parents at loggerheads

It's mom on my case

Its just tiring

But can one say?

Dad: Prince Makhedama is finally marrying Buzo's daughter

Mom rolls her eyes

Mom: oh really?

Dad: yes, her father said so

She chuckles

And it's not pleasant

Mom: we will see about that?

Now I am so confused

What's it to her?

Dad: what do you mean? They have been together, we all know this

Mom: it doesn't mean he has to marry her

Dad: well he is, and he's wasted her years. It's only right he does

Mom: good luck to her, she can settle. But the prince will marry the right woman

Right woman for who?

Now I am lost

Isn't he marrying Siba because she's right for him?

I don't know

My mother is not making sense right now

But I'm sure it's just jealousy

Why is she so mean?

Mom: and let's stop talking about this

My poor dad

He keeps quite, knowing he's been told to keep quite

And it's quite sad

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 04

A MONTH LATER

MAKHEDAMA

I pull a chair and sit down

Mom: you're late

Me: I was closing off a deal

Mom: drop the attitude

I say nothing

Mom: being in between a woman's thighs, and coming in here reeking of sex is closing off a deal

I heave a sigh

Mom: you arrived an hour ago, and decide to go see ...

She shakes her head

Me: she's my wife

I am so annoyed right now

I may have gotten what I want

But it's not a walk in the park

My mother wants nothing to do with my wife

She hates her

She's not even trying

And Siba is even seeing that now

It's just a fucked up situation

My mother is just too much

Mom: you got what you wanted and I don't see that working out

I sigh

Me: it's only been a month

Mom: is she pregnant yet?

Me: what ...mom please, it's too soon for this

Mom: your father wants grandkids, forget that throne if you don't make kids fast. She should be pregnant already, with all this much sex you're having

This is just being too much

Me: what do kids have to do with the throne? They will happen when they happen

Mom : a king without an heir !

I heave a sigh

Mom: don't annoy me
Makhedama, get her
pregnant or I do things my
way. No one will mess things
for me, not even you

I frown

Because her way could only mean one thing

And to hell with the rest of us

Me: I don't

I sigh

Me: I know you don't like her, but she's trying. At least just cut her some slack Mom: cut her some slack for what? She's nothing of me, and yes I don't like her so what?

This hurt

To hear your own mother, speak so cold of the woman you love

The door opens

And my father walks in

Me: my king

I bow my head slightly

Dad: as you were mtwana (prince)

He pulls a chair and sits down

Dad: what's the meeting about?

I look at my mother

She fake smiles looking at him

Mom: it's not a meeting, we were just talking

Dad : you do that a lot as of late

Mom: and what's wrong with a mother and son bonding?

Dad: he never does that with me, and besides he's a married man. What's he doing bonding with his mother, when he should be with his wife making kids. And shouldn't you bond with your daughter in-law?

Mom: you're right, my prince you're excused. Go be with your wife

What the fuck!

I just feel like I am being controlled here

I know that question about bonding with her daughter in-law annoyed her

That's just it

I get up and say my goodbyes, going to my chamber

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SIBABALWE

I was so happy and excited for this new chapter

But it's hell

The queen hates me

She doesn't like me at all, she doesn't even hide that

Everyone in this palace can see that

She treats me like one of her royal maids

And not as her daughter inlaw

It's really painful

I don't want to lie

Makhedama keeps saying, it's all just in my head

But I know it's not

Even he knows that

He just doesn't know how to defend his mother

The two of them are very close

It's actually disturbing

Marriage is not what I thought it would be

I have the ring and the last name

But it's just sad

Even though I am married to him

And not his family

I also wish to be part of the family

Be one of them

Be acknowledged and loved

But that's just a dream

And it will clearly not happen

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NQUBEKO



I sit down, and dial his number

Dad: my prince

Me: my king

Dad: it's good to hear from you

I chuckle

Me: it's good to hear from you as well, you sound so much better

Dad: I am, slowly but ..

I let out a smile

Dad: I swear these things are helping. Now I see everything clearly

Me: mhm, and what of the decision you have taken?

He sighs

Me: I don't care about him, but what about her?

Dad: you know she decided all of this, and said I agreed with her. Even the elders are on this now

Me: but you don't even remember anything

Dad: there's no much I can do

Me: this is nonsense, you're a king

Dad: and you know I have been tampered with

I sign

Dad: my head is not in the right space yet, to deal with this. I have just found out what happened to

Me: it's okay, I am sorry. I will check soon with you

I drop the call

It's still too soon

I shouldn't bombard him with much

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

SONWABILE

As of late, things are just bad here at home

Nombali since left

And it's just been us

I can see something is happening between my parents

And I am just trying to avoid them, as much as I can

More especially my mother

But I have been suspecting, that whatever is going on between them

It's something huge

They've been whispering and all

Making sure I know nor hear nothing

And today, it's just one awkward day

The queen is here

Right here in our house

And I'm left outside

I don't know why she's here

Or what she's doing

The doors are closed

And I doubt anyone even saw her

There's not even a car here

That suggests that she's here

I was still asleep when she arrived

More like at dawn

My mother said to excuse them

So I have given myself chores

I went to draw water

I've reeked the yard

And I've even made fire

I wish I can be a fly on that wall

Just so I can hear what they're talking about

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MAKHEDAMA

Mom: I have spoken to the Mdluli's

Me: who are those?

I do know them

Mom: mhm, I swear you think I am joking with you . I am only giving you a year, that has already been halved by a month. I want to see that girl pregnant, or you're taking another wife. And oMdluli are willing, even their daughter is very beautiful . And she's young , I have no doubt she will give you many kids

A year is a long time

And anything can happen in that time

I refuse to be told how to live my life

Mom: the sooner the better, so your father can step down and you take over

Me: but what of Nqubeko?

Mom: what about him? He's the least of your worries right now, you have to look at the prize. Put your feelings aside, and remember the

importance of this. Feelings and all this is not going to work

Inod

Some days, I do hear her

And I end up agreeing with her

But others, I feel like she's using me.

To push her own agenda's

Mom: good, now I've done a great thing before your father changes his mind

Me: what?

Mom: I gave oMdluli money , that will serve as cows asking for their daughters hand. They've already accepted it, so our back up plan is in place

Me: what?

Now, this I cannot believe

Mom: calm yourself down, and don't raise your tone with me

Me: how can you do that?
You said you're giving me a
year, but you've already
gone and married me a wife.
Behind my back, and
without even involving the
elders

Mom: I said ...

Me: what happens in that year, when Siba and I have a baby? Then what? What will you do? Force this other woman down my throat?

Mom: she is young, she will move on with her life. She just has to keep herself for a

year, and we'll take it from there

I am so angry right now

A grown ass man my age

Yet I still have my mother making choices for my own life

Mom: but don't hold your breath, you might want to start making peace with it now

She gets up and walks out

He heels echoing as she walks away

I clench my fists

Siba is already dealing with a lot

She doesn't need this

And the pressure of getting pregnant

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NQUBEKO

Me: Mkhululi said he will help him

Sanele: and you trust him?

Me: I don't know, I don't know who to trust anymore

Sanele: the queen was at the Mdluli homestead this morning, and she made sure no one saw her

Me: you think she went to give them money?

Sanele: yes, he's very adamant that your brother

marries this other girl . She really doesn't like the princes

Me: I see

Sanele: how do you want to proceed?

I sigh

I have to be smart

Me: keep watching them, and make sure Mkhululi keeps to his word. My father has dealt with a lot, and he's made decisions he doesn't even know about. The spell ...it ..

I shake my head

Sanele: don't worry ...

Me: I just want him to be okay, so he can see what he cost us. And what that woman has done, he needs to get over the spell and see his damage

I drop the call

Tears burning my eyes

I just fume every time I think about this, it's just too much anger

He brought this woman into our lives

And now, she has ruined us

He was so oblivious, and taken by her

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 06

NQUBEKO

I sit down opening my laptop

I log in to my offshore accounts

And move the money around

Into three separate accounts

And withdraw the rest, into my local account

I will move it once I get to South Africa

I get up and pour myself a glass of water

Grabbing my phone and I make a call

Sanele: good morning

I chuckle

Sanele: you sound better

Me : mhm , I need you to do me a favour

Sanele: I know you never call without a reason, so I am al ears

Me: I need you to take my father go Mkhululi for a few days, come up with a lie so the queen doesn't ask way too many questions

Sanele: Yhoh, but it's cool.
I'll think of something

Me: make sure she believes it okay?

Sanele: yeah, I know she's not to be trusted. The king has already started the process, and we can't let anything disrupt that

Me: good, I'm glad we understand each other.
Because once she gets a whiff, that something is off

with him . She won't let it lying down

Sanele: I got it

Me : thanks man , you'll get your payment later

Sanele: not to worry, I know you always come through

Me: sure

I drop the call

I've been away for so long

I'm sure I will barely even recognise the place now

But I have to go back

I always knew what that woman was capable of

And I knew she was responsible for my mother's death

And it confirmed everything to me

I just knew it for a fact

When people started saying it as well

Soon after, she was just crowned queen

Just like that

And my father was blind go everything

She has just been pulling him with his nose

And he was not aware of anything happening in his own kingdom

I had to leave

For my peace sake

And safety

It was a struggle at first, but I made it

And I'm old enough now

And I know what she has been up to

I don't care for that kingdom

I only care for my father

As much as I am angry with him

I still want him to live

And see the results of his doing

We're here because of him

My mother is dead because of him

Had he not brought another woman into our family

None of this would have happened

He brought a whole witch into our home

And I lost my mother

I was treated like a dog

While he did nothing

Under a spell or not

I will never excuse him for doing this

I will never turn a blind eye to his part of this

I will always hold him accountable

Even if we're good

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SONWABILE

Things are happening in this family

All of sudden, we seem to be so rich

To have money, we never even had before

I am not blind

I can see, things are different

The main house is even being renovated

Which is insane

I am wondering where we are getting all this money

But of course, I can't ask anyone

My father will not say anything

And my mother, well that's a no go area

As for Nombali, she will probably just brush me off

Even if she knows

But it's very suspicious

The queen comes here

And few days later

All of a sudden we have so much money

Or rather, my mother seems to have money

Because she's the one making all the plans

And my father is just following suit

Right now, it's not my business

As much as I am curious to know

I have school

And that's my business to focus on

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SIBABALWE

I look up as she pulls a chair and sits down

Since Makhedama is so busy these days

With his mother might I add

I feel so sidelined

I don't even feel like I am a newly wed It's like we're just two strangers, forced into being husband and wife

We don't look like the couple that was so in love

Just months ago

And for years and years

Now everything has changed

I want to blame his mother so much

But I also feel like he's allowing this

He's a man, and he can stand his ground

But he's not

Me: hey

Hluphe: hey friend, marriage looks so good to you

I let out a fake smile

Hluphe: and then?

Me: what?

Hluphe: I saw that, what's with the fake smile

I shrug

Hluphe : come on , talk to me

I take a deep breath

Hluphe: that can't be good

I was told when I was getting married

That I should not air out my marriage problems

But I feel like I am drowning

It's just too much

I just want to offload

Me: things are not so great, I feel like his mother has too much say even in our marriage. Honestly, I am starting to wonder if I made

the right decision getting married

Hluphe: all mother's in law, are just monsters

Me: mhm, I don't know how long I can endure this

Hluphe: it's still early days, you love your husband and

he loves you without a doubt friend

I don't know

Now I am even starting to doing his love

Hluphe: give it time, it's still early days. You just got married, it'll get better

I doubt it will

If I am already feeling this way, so early in my marriage

How will I be feeling after ten years or so

If we even make it that far

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

FIVE MONTHS LATER

MAKHEDAMA

I look at my mother

With the way things have been

My father has been different

Like something has changed about him

He is barely around the palace

He's always out in the kingdom

Doing whatever he does

Without including us

And my mother is getting frustrated

I guess she's also noticing it

Mom: what?

I shrug

Mom: I feel like someone has been busy, helping your father

Me: with what?

Mom: removing the spell

Me: that can't be ...who

could that be?

Mom: I don't know

Me: no, it can't be

Mom: if it is, then it's someone very powerful

Me: I think we're

overreacting

Mom: you can't tell me you haven't seen him as of late, he's very suspicious

Me: well

Mom: I need to find out where he has been to, and who has he been talking to

I shouldn't care about this really

Because I have my own problems

And I feel like I am loosing my wife

Of which I am failing to win her

Me: if the spell is over, then what does that mean for me?

Mom: marry that Mdluli

Me: no! My marriage is already in trouble, and you want me to invite more

problems . I am asking about the throne

Mom: keep wasting time, and you will lose it before you even sit on it

Me: you promised me that throne, so do something.

Bewitch your husband again

if you must, but I want that throne

Mom: almost 7 months in marriage, and still no child. Bare an heir, and get your throne

She gets up and walks out of the office slamming the door

Me: fuck!

We have been trying to get pregnant

But it's just not happening

I don't know why Siba is not falling pregnant

Now this is fucking things up for me

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SIBABALWE

I look at him

He's been awfully quite

I can see something is wrong

He just won a big tender a week ago

And he's not that excited

Something is bothering him

Me: what's wrong?

I am asking

Even though I know I might not get answered

He would rather talk to his mother than me

That's just how things are

And I've made peace with it

I don't know for how long I'll endure this

But it is what it is for now

Makhedama : I think you should see a doctor

I frown

Makhedama: we've been married for almost a year now, and still there's no child

I want to burst right now

As if it's not enough

People have been talking about me out there

And I've heard the things they say

Even here at the palace

I have been quite, because I didn't want to upset him

I didn't think he thinks the same as them

They're busy calling me barren

What if he's the one shooting blanks

But of course, the woman is the one who always takes the blame

Never the man

I get up from the bed

Makhedama: the elders are loosing their patience, and my father wants an heir. If we don't have kids soon, they will suggest I take a second wife

Hearing him say that

I feel like someone is ripping my heart

I never thought I'll hear him say this

Makhedama: I am suggesting the doctor, because I don't want us to

keep trying without knowing what's what

I don't even want to say anything to him right now

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NQUBEKO

I get in the car

Me: hey man

Sanele: are you ready for

this?

I take a deep breath

It's strange being here again

Me: yeah

Sanele: good, because no one even knows you're around

Me: I want to stay low for a while, they can't know I am back just yet

Sanele: your penthouse is ready, you remain in the city

and keep a low profile . No one will know you're around

As soon as I am ready to resurface, I will show face

Just not yet

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 08

NQUBEKO

Dad: this number...

I heave a sigh, closing my eyes briefly

Me: I can't tell you that

Dad: you're back?

Me: dad ...

Dad : please , I just need to know

I take a deep breath

Me: no, but I am in the country

I don't know if it's safe yet

To tell him the whole truth as it is

I can't risk that

Until I'm settled enough to know where I stand

It's best no one knows I am here

Dad : please , don't tell me you will leave again

Me: I don't know yet, I can't tell you anything. Because I don't know how safe it is with you

He sighs

Dad: I know I have disappointed you, and I will not make excuses for myself. But you're my son, and I love you more than you know

Me: I know that, but I am not sure as of yet. If even now you're still on our plan, that you're not giving anything away that you

remember . And you're well aware

Dad: I can do better

Me: you can't afford to give in, because that will bring war. She will never let you be. Remember she wants Makhedama on the throne, so whatever she says just agree with her . Don't give yourself away

Dad: I promise, I know what she's capable of now. And all thanks to you, if you didn't take it upon yourself to get me help ...I'll still be her idiot. I am grateful for you, and what you have done for me . I know you owe me nothing,

considering what we have lost. And I take all the blame for that

That's a first

We've never had this conversation before

And I always thought he just didn't care

Dad: I am sorry son, and I want to make things right

Me: it's alright

I've carried this hate and anger with me, for the most part of my life

Now that he's sorry what am I supposed to do with it?

I am not yet even ready to forgive him

He's apologized for the first time

And has acknowledged what he did

But I am not yet there

Me: I will call again

I drop the call

I shouldn't have even cared about him

I shouldn't even be helping him

Considering everything that has happened

But here I am

And I don't even know why

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MAKHEDAMA

I know I fucked up bad

My wife is not happy with me

My mom is putting pressure on me

I feel like ever since I got married

It's never been a honeymoon

I am just caught between, in the middle always

And I am clearly not doing something right

Neither of these women are happy

I don't know what to do

I find myself so caught up on the throne

And I don't want to lose it

So I've decided to talk to my father

Maybe I can hear his thoughts

And know where I stand

The man is old

He can't rule anymore

I want all that power to myself

It'll do great things

Not only will I be in charge of his companies

But the kingdom as well

And as king, I'll have more power

Even in business

Hence I need this

Me : you've been so scarce

Dad: just seeing my people

Inod

Me: shouldn't I take over that burden for you? Your health comes first

Dad: yeah, I am old now.

And it's time to let the reigns
go

I smile

Dad: I have been holding on , but it's evident your brother will never come back home. Even when he's back in the

country, he doesn't bother to come see us

I frown

Me : he comes here ?

He looks at me

I clear my throat

Me: I mean here in South Africa?

Dad: I've heard, but he hasn't told me

Me: so you speak with him?

Dad: I used to, but I think he cut me off

Me: mhm

Dad: but it's okay, I wasn't the best father to him

That he wasn't

Even I know

I think everyone knows

Me: don't beat yourself up about it, we all make mistakes even king's

Dad: yeah ...and I think about it, he doesn't even know the people of this kingdom. I am sure he doesn't care

Me: so, Nqubeko was going to be king according to you? If he ever comes back home?

Dad: as my first born, and a blue blood. But it is what it is

Fuck!

If that boy ever comes back here

I will kiss that throne goodbye

And I can't have that

Me: and what will qualify me to sit on the throne?

Right now I don't have time to beat around the bush

Dad: you're doing great things Makhedama, but where are kids?

Mhm, so they're both in it

Does this mean the spell is not over?

He still stands with his words

Me: kids will come

Dad: what of the Mdluli girl?

Me: I don't even know her, is it a must I marry her?

Dad: all that is needed is an heir, you don't ever have to love her. Make sure your wife understands that, because she's not in good terms with your mother

I heave a sigh

Me: I am worried something might be wrong with her

Dad: hence there's always a back up plan, she's a beautiful woman. But she's not baring you kids, and you need an heir for that throne

He leans down, minding the flowers

He's doing the garden

I am left with words running around my head

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

MAKHEDAMA

I am in a battle with my heart and mind

Between what I want and need

What's here, and what I stand to gain

What I could lose for what's here

I don't know what to do

But my head is telling me, what my heart isn't

What if these two women turn out to be like my mother

And the first queen?

What then?

Who will kill who?

Will I lose the woman I really love

Over a woman that's just baring me kids?

Whether I love her or not

She will be the mother of my kids

And somehow I will get affected

I look at Siba

She hasn't spoken to me in days

Me: babe

She doesn't bother looking at me

Me: I am sorry

She says nothing

Me: I know I offended you, so it's best we leave this matter. And I take the second wife, you will always

remain my number one . And you will be my queen , not her

She looks at me

Me: it's you that I love, I just want to end the talks

Siba: you're bringing me talks, by bringing another

woman into my marriage.
Already people think I am barren, and that's what you think as well. You don't think you're the one who could be with a problem, the finger has already pointed at me

She wipes her tears

I swallow a lump

I feel so guilty

And like a piece of shit

I am hurting her

Even I can see that

This is not what I promised her

Me: I am sorry, but nothing is wrong with me

Siba: do what your heart desires Makhedama, I will not stand in your way

I open my mouth to say something

But nothing comes out

Words just fail me

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I am not certain about this decision

I am conflicted

But I don't want to lose that throne

Me: I will marry the Mdluli girl

My mother looks at me

Mom: seriously?

Me: yes

I look at my dad

And he's just quite

I don't understand that

Mom: you have made a great choice, the people need their king

I smile

Mom: this is good news my son, actually great news. You think with your mind, and not your heart

Inod

I know she is happy

I just hope I don't lose Siba in the process of this

Because already, I feel like I've lost what I had with her

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SIBABALWE

I have never been this hurt my entire life

I never thought this could be us

I thought I knew Makhedama

But clearly I didn't

Me: he has let power get into his head, so what if he is not king? He still has his family companies that he's running

Mom: every man wants a child, and you're not giving him one

Me: I have been trying

Mom: clearly, he sees the need for another wife to help you

I look at her with my mouth open

If my own mother cannot understand

Then who will?

Am I not woman enough

That I need another woman in my marriage

And they say she's to help me?

Mom: this is nothing new, it has been done from our forefathers

I look down as tears burn my eyes

Mom: you can choose to be happy, and support your husband. Be queen, and sit right next to him on that

throne. Or continue to cry yourself, allowing another woman to be there for him. Doing what you're failing

I think this is where I stop trying

I came here thinking my mother will understand, I guess I was wrong

Mom: you have what most girls your age long for, you're married to a prince. You will be a queen, he has money and takes care of you . Sometimes love is not everything, you just have to look at the price. This other woman, will do exactly that. She won't care if Makhedama loves her or not

, she will take what he gives . And bare as many kids for him as she can . Start doing the same, and stop crying for love. In our times, we didn't marry for love. We married for stability, and to move out of our families homes . You kids of today , have changed the narrative of marriage so much. You think it's all roses, and

happiness. Men marry to start families, it's not about the looks . Because a beautiful woman cannot take care of a home, with her beauty . She will not take care of kids, with her beauty . And she will most definitely not be beautiful and going forever, she will age and grow old . And then what ? The marriage is over,

because she's not beautiful anymore. It doesn't work like that, and you need to understand that

I have never heard my mother speak so unbothered about my feelings

It hurts to be honest, because she's not with me

She doesn't understand what I go through

Ever since I've been married

How certain are they this new woman will bare kids for Makhedama?

I feel like I am being judged

For something any woman can go through

It might not yet be my time go conceive

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 10

MAKHEDAMA

Things are fucked up

But it is what it is

And I don't think there's any rectifying them

So I might as well just go on as it is

Mom: I know you love her, and you fought to marry her . Even against my disapproval, you married her . The least she can do , is also support and stand by you the same way as you have her. She can't be selfish in marriage

I know she's just saying all of this

It's not like she cares that much

In fact, she doesn't care at all

Mom: you have made the right decision, yours is to

make sure that girl is pregnant as soon as she gets on these grounds. And the throne is yours, at first sight she's pregnant

I am wondering if she will bare kids

What if I am destroying what I have

Over something that might not even be

I hope this will all be worth it

Otherwise, it will all be in vain

I'll lose my wife

And still not gain the throne

So this girl has to give me kids

I have to look at the end goal now

And I am not at peace, with what my father said

Things still could change, if ever Nqubeko comes back here

It's clear, he's the crown prince and not me

I am just a fall back

Because my father is old now

Even he knows he can't rule further

But I am not his first choice

And that makes me uneasy

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NQUBEKO

Sanele: your brother will wed the Mdluli girl, as soon as possible

Me: is it?

Sanele: yes, they believe the wife is barren

Me: mhm, get me Mkhululi

He nods and goes out

After a while he walks back in with Mdluli

Me: take a seat

He sits down

And Sanele walks out

Me: how is it going with my father?

Mkhululi: the king is coming along just fine

Me : any chance of her doing what she did again ?

Mkhululi: I have strengthened him, she can try but she will not succeed

Me : good , I can never thank you enough for what you have done

Mkhululi : now he lives with a spirit animal like you do , if

they try anything to him again he will retaliate

Me: let's hope they don't, because I don't want them dead. But to suffer, death is always just the easy way out

Mkhululi: right now, she's not even aware of this. She

only knows of you to have the spirit animal

I nod

Me: that's good, it should stay like that. Because I plan to make a visit, when my brother is crowned king

Mkhululi : you will let him sit on the throne ?

Me: yes, he needs to feast on his power and burn himself

Mkhululi: I see

Me: what of this wife of his?

Mkhululi: you will find yourself entagnled in all of this

I frown

Me: I mean the wife he has

Mkhululi: she's truly a beautiful woman, but just as a desert is beautiful. She is

dry as a desert, she will never bare kids

I nod , now this is something else

That's why he is marrying another

But I doubt he knows what he is doing

Me: you're excused

Mkhululi : mtwana (my prince)

He bows his head and walks out

I want nothing to do with that throne

I will never even fight for it

But my linage will sit on that throne

And they will rule the land of my forefathers

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MAKHEDAMA

My mother called me in a hurry

And I rushed over to see her

Me: what is wrong now?

She is pacing up and down

Clearly something is wrong

Mom: it's time, marry that girl get her pregnant and take over the throne

Me: but I've already agreed to this, so what's the rush?

She glares at me

Mom: the rush is that Nqubeko is here

I pop my eyes

Me: what do you mean he is here?

Mom: I mean exactly that, if you want that throne take it

I have never seen my mother this rattled

Mom: I have never told you this, but that boy is protected by a spirit animal. I wanted to kill both him and his mother, but I couldn't get to him . He is too powerful, and in the process I ended up hurting myself. I almost died, that's why I resorted to putting your father under a spell

Me: spirit animal?

Mom: yes, if he wants the throne he will not even lift a finger to defeat you. This is war son, and you have to be ready to do whatever it takes to win. We have worked so hard, and we've come this far. We cannot lose now

Me : and you're certain he is here ?

Mom: yes, he's in the city.
But surely it's only a matter
of time, before he comes
here

I guess I have no time to waste then

Me: there is no need for festivities, we can do that when I am being crowned. You've already paid those people, it's time we get that girl. We can't afford to waste more time, I understand that

She smiles

Mom : that's what I like to hear

I hate hasty and rushed decisions

But this is a must

I have to do this now

Before he gets here

And my father changes his mind

What is he even doing here?

What does he want?

He's been gone for years

Or maybe my father spoke to him about the throne?

It could be

Because he clearly didn't hide who he wants on the throne

I have to make sure

That, that doesn't happen

I will be king

Not him

He will come here and bow to me

That's for certain

He just can't waltz in here, and take what's mine

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

A WEEK LATER

SIBABALWE

What a damn week

I can't believe this is happening

It actually feels like a nightmare

Because I don't believe, my husband is doing this

I don't even know how they're planning to go about this

I am being left out

I am not being told anything

And no one brother's themselves about me

No one has asked me how I feel

Or how this is affecting me

Makhedama and I, we live like strangers

We don't even have sex anymore

I am wondering if he ever even loved me to begin with

The way he just changed after marriage

Maybe we shouldn't have gotten married

We should have just remained boyfriend and girlfriend

At least he treated me better than

And I actually thought he cared

Because he showed it

The four years we've been together

To now ...

Well, it's been such a drastic change

Today they're bringing that woman here

I don't even know who she is

I have so many thoughts running through my mind

I have so much

I don't even think I have any tears left

My heart is bleeding

I am in so much pain

And I don't know what to do

I feel degraded as a woman

And that I've been replaced

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NQUBEKO

It feels so strange being here

It doesn't feel like home

I don't even recognise the place

I barely even remember anything around here

It is just a normal day

It doesn't look like anything is happening here

Like a new wife is about to be welcomed

Sanele: are you okay?

I nod

Yet I have pains on my chest

But I am choosing to ignore all that

We get out of the car

I look at him

Me: you found me in the city, and I asked for a lift. I don't want you to get into trouble

Sanele: understood

We walk over to the main house

And as soon as we enter inside the house

All eyes are on us

I look at my brother

And the fear and shock in his eyes

It's enough to know he still runs after his mother's skirt

Dad: mtwana (my prince)

He gets up and walks to us

Dad: it's really you?

I side eye the queen

And she is looking at my dad

I know she's trying to read him

And to see how he reacts

Me: my king

Dad: after all these years ...

Me: it's still my home, or am I not welcomed?

Makhedama: and the prodigal son, has returned. Welcome home brother, I would love to chat and all. But I am welcoming my wife, and well I have a Coronation ceremony to oversee

Me : congratulations are in order my prince

He squints his eyes

I look down with a chuckle

Makhedama: I am glad, we understand each other

Me: I just came home

He clenches his jaws and looks at his mother

Her eyes are piercing through me

I let out a side smile

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MAKHEDAMA

Me: what do you think?

Mom: I don't buy this, he is up to something

Me: well then, let's crown me tonight

Mom : we have guests invited

Me: we just need the healer for this, and the celebration can go on next weekend as planned

Mom: I don't know

Is she kidding me right now?

Me: we cannot afford to be spooked by him, let's just do this while we still have a chance. Once I am king, he can't do anything

Mom: yeah

I look at her

It's like her head is not here

And I can't afford to have her distracted

She started this

And now, I am all in

And there is no turning back

She can't pull out on me right now

I've risked a lot

I am not loosing more

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 12



I look at my parents

And I feel like I am in a nightmare

What the hell is this?

I've just gotten my results

I came home happy and excited

I couldn't wait to tell them, just how well I passed

And then only to find my bags packed

And the bombshell

Dad: we should have told

her

Mom: so she can run and embarrass us? No ways, she is going there. We have

already spent the queens money, we paid our debts. It's all done

Me: dad!

That comes out as a whipser

I feel like I am shutting down

All this is shock beyond everything

It can't be real

How am I sold to marry a prince that's already married

I am only 18 for goodness sake

Mom: we don't have time to waste, let's go. The royal family is waiting for us

She looks at my dad

Dad: I am so sorry

Tears just stream down my face

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NQUBEKO

I look at him

And looks like his mind is miles away

He's worried

I can just tell

I take a deep breath, heaving a sigh

I move over and sit down opposite him

He lifts his head

And looks at me

Me: don't panic, they're probably panicking. And they will rush everything, because he's scared. He thinks I'm here for the throne, so he's not himself at the moment

Dad: are you?

He wishes

Because I will never Wang anything to do with that throne

I know I will have my day

And I will rejoice on that day

Just not for me

And most definitely not yet

Me: I don't want anything to do with this throne, it took the only person who's ever ...

Dad : please don't , because I am still here

Me: yeah, and you still chose them over me

I get up

Dad: Nqubeko ...

Me: just let them do what they want to do, don't stand in their way because they will kill you He nods

Dad: I am sorry, I wish I could have done better

Me: was my mother not enough?

He looks at me

Me: was she not?

Dad: she was ...

Me: you broke her, and teared our family apart. You watched me get treated like a dog, and you did nothing. I will never forgive you for that, never. The fact that I care for you, it doesn't mean

all is forgotten. It's not, and it'll never be

Dad: anger and ...

Me: I will carry it to the grave if I must

He looks down shaking his head

I am not about to listen to his advice

Because I don't want to hear anything, that he has to say

He can never erase what he's done

What his actions led us to

And now we're left facing those consequences

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MAKHEDAMA

I trust my mother to make things happen

She has gathered the healer

And the elders

Tonight, they will all be here

Along with the village leaders and the chief

I will be crowned

And there's nothing Nqubeko can do about that

I don't care who says that

Right now I have the support of the queen and king

As well as the elders

So this is happening

Before my father changes his mind

He's my only worry right now

Remembering what he said before

I can't relax now

Until I am crowned, and I know I am king

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SIBABALWE

Everyone is outside to welcome this new wife

I feel like screaming my lungs out

Just looking at her

And I know her from the village

I've seen her before

I just don't know her name

Or know her on a personal level

My heart is in shredds

I look at Makhedama as he walks to her

And the smile of his face

It just breaks me

He talks with her parents

And the queen and King also walk to them

I swallow a painful lump stuck on my throat

Voice : are you okay ?

I turn my head and look at Nqubeko

I shake my head slowly as tears stream down my face

I look at them as they walk over

I walk to the girl and Makhedama

She looks so lost

But I don't care what she's feeling right now

Nqubeko : do not cause a scene here

I ignore him

I stand in front of them

As the queen and king, along with her parents and the elders walk inside the main house

Me: I hope you know what you're doing, and that you

know you can never build happiness on another woman's tears. You're special now, because they think you have a special womb. Let's see how long that will last

She's just looking at me

Makhedama: stop this

I look at him

I feel nothing but disgust for this man

I click my tongue and walk to our chamber

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 13

SONWABILE

What kind of people are these ?

Like everything seems well to them

They're eating and having fun

I don't understand how

When I am still trying to wrap the whole thing around my head

And that woman ...

I just can't get her words out of my head

She was in so much emotional pain

And I felt it

But I couldn't even say anything

Because I am just in shock

I am asking myself so many questions

Why would my parents do this to me?

I have my whole future ahead of me

I want to further my studies

I want to leave this village

Make something of myself

But now here I am

Married off, to an already married man

All these months, they kept quite

And the money they have been spending

Now it makes sense

Why the queen was at our house

And suddenly there was money

Money they spent, without even giving me anything

I am hurt beyond the words

And judging from the woman's words

I swear, this palace will be my hell

I look at the guy that walks in

We passed him by the door

Everyone looks at him

And they tense up

I wonder what's that all about

But he just walks off, jogging up the stairs

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NQUBEKO

Makhedama can't help himself He's so caught up in all this shit

He doesn't even know what he wants

He has his mother leading him

Just pulling him with his nose

And he just follows where she leads

The way he is so unbothered

I know shit will come out of this nonsense of his

I will remain here for a while

I just want to watch how things unfold

So I can be ready to strike at anytime

Just as long as it comes to me

But they can do whatever shit they want

Just as long as it doesn't come to me

I looked at that girl

She's so young

And she looks so shocked

Just out of place

Like she didn't know anything about this

Without a doubt, she has been forced into this

She didn't agree to this nonsense for certain

I could read her from a mile away

And I know nonsense when I see one

And this is it

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SIBABALWE

How can I say he still loves me

When he hasn't even bothered to come check on me

There's nothing but just laughter coming from the house

Clearly, it's nice for him

He's having the time of his life

Now I'm called because the elders are about to crown him

I want no part of that he can do what he wants, without me

Like he took a second wife without my blessings

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SONWABILE

Mom: just don't embarrass us here, you might be sad right now. But you'll get over it, I swear you will. The king will take good care of you, so in actual fact we did you a great favour

I can't believe this woman

I look at my dad

And he hasn't said anything

They turn and walk to their car

I watch as they drive out

Leaving me out here

That this is my reality now

I am trying to understand what's going on in this palace

How does a king get crowned, without other royals

They were in the throne room

And I didn't see the wife

Everything happening here doesn't make sense to me

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MAKHEDAMA

I walk in the chamber

And she's laying in bed

I look at her

Me: why didn't you come?

She says nothing

Me: so this is how we're going to live now? Forever, without talking to each other

Still, I'm given the silence treatment

Me : okay , I am going to MaMdluli

She looks at me

I can see the pain on her face

But I have to do this

The sooner, Sonwabile gets pregnant the better

And then I'll stay the fuck away from her

Until such time for another baby comes

I am king now, so I have to have an heir

I take a deep breath

And turn walking out

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 14

SONWABILE

I swallow hard as he walks in

What is he doing in here?

He closes the door and locks it

I just stand still looking at him

Makhedama: what's with the stare?

I swallow hard looking down

He walks closer to me

My heart is beating so fast

My whole body is shaking

I freeze as he places his hands on my shoulders

Makhedama: you're here because I want kids, don't get it twisted. That's all you're here for

I think my whole body just shuts down

As he takes my clothes off

And I'm just frozen

With tears streaming down my face

I can't even say anything

As much as I want to tell him to stop

He takes his clothes off

And pushes me down the bed

I let out a whimper of pain

Pain clocking my throat

He aims his mouth at my coochie

Then he spits on it, and places his dick over my coochie flesh

He pins his hands on each side and pressed down sliding inside of me

He just roughly pushes in

I close my eyes in pain

As he tears me apart

And a slight scream escapes my mouth

Me: pl...eas... stop....

He grunts at the warmth and starts to thrust through my flaps and walls her flaps

I am in so much pain

Tears can't stop streaming down my face

I pull my hands over my face

While my body shakes, as he keeps on thrusting

I just want him to finish

But he just keeps on going

I let out a scream, as I feel the sloppy wet sounds

My own body is betraying me

While someone is taking advantage of me

He pulls out, and grabs my arms off my face

Makhedama : get on your knees

Fear just strikes into me and shock

I quickly get off the bed and get on my knees, and he pushes me down the floor on my face

He puts his hand on my back

While he holds his dick with the other hand

And the slides inside of me

Soon he picks up his pace going faster

While my face is on the floor

He thrusts in faster, and I feel his dick expanding inside of me

I break down, as the pain intensifies

From his speed and the breathing, I hope he's about to finish

I hear his grunt so loud like a wounded animal

And he pushes his dick further inside of me

He keeps pushing it in , further and further

After a while he pulls out

I lay on the floor

While I hear he's wearing his clothes on

Makhedama: let's hope you're pregnant, otherwise I will be back

He says unlocking the door

And he closes it

I slowly pull myself up

And the pain that shoots between my thighs

Me: ouch

I close my eyes briefly

And the blood on the bed duvet catches my eyes

Slowly I walk to the shower

And I open the water

Sliding down the bathroom wall, sinking to the floor crying my eyeballs out

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SIBABALWE

Now this is bullshit

He reeks of sex

And he has the nerve to come in here

Me: what do you want?

He looks at me

Makhedama : what do you mean ?

Me : you left , so what do you want ?

Makhedama : I am here to sleep

Me: isn't your wife's bed warm enough for you?

He chuckles

Makhedama : I don't want drama , Sonwabile is just here to give me babies . I am not her lover

I chuckle bitterly shaking my head

Me : oh wow , so she's just your sperm dustbin

Makhedama: I am not doing this with you, we spoke about this

Me: it must be nice, she didn't even waste time. First day here, and you've already poked your dick inside of her

Makhedama: because she knows her duty here, I'm going to take a shower

Me: you disrespect me, you bring me another woman here. You ho exchange spits with her, and you come to my room smelling of sex. Have you no shame?

Makhedama : it's not like you didn't know where I was going

I watch him as he walks to the bathroom

He must be thinking I am here to fool with him

He can't do this

He can't go sleep with her

And then come back to me

Like he didn't just fuck another woman

He's a piece of shit

I see that now

I get up and walk to the bathroom door

I lock the door, and throw the key outside through the window

I get in bed switching off the lights

Makhedama: what's going on with the lights?

I let out a smile closing my eyes, pulling the sheets up

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 15

MAKHEDAMA

This fucking woman

I can't believe she let me sleep on the fucking bathroom

And I slept on the floor

Cold as fuck

I couldn't even break the door

No matter how much I kicked it

It just wouldn't break

And I had no choice

Because she was clearly ignoring me

I banged on the door

She wasn't budging

I am so angry with her

If my mother didn't walk in here

Shit would have hit the fan

She's just full of shit

My mother is the one who got me out of there

And Siba couldn't even look bothered

She's happy, busy singing

And I just feel like strangling her

Me: you ever do that shit you did again, last night. I

swear there will be no singing ever again

She doesn't even look at me

Me : don't try me Siba , I am not your friend

She walks past me

I grab her arm

Siba: dare lay your hands on me, and your mother will fucking mourn you

I pop my eyes

She yanks her arm off my hand

And walks to the closet

I shake my head, still puzzled at what she just said

I know she is hurt

And I am responsible for her pain

But I won't stand for this

We ought to work this whole thing out together

Not her pulling away from me

And worse, acting like this

I know I'm the one who messed up

My mother is not happy

She was fuming when she came to get me out of the bathroom

And she kept telling me, she warmed me about Siba

But Siba didn't even care what my mother was saying

She was just unbothered

And for the first time ever

I didn't see any emotion on her face

And it scares me to be honest

As much as I am angry

I will not stand being disrespected by her

She can't treat me like this

What if people hear about this?

I will be made a joke

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SONWABILE

I just want to bury myself

And die in this room

But I've been called to go have breakfast

I don't want to see that Makhedama

That man violated me so bad

I hate everything about myself

I am so disgusted

I can't even cry

Every time the pain hits me

My chest just closes up

And I feel so empty

This is what my parents have dealt me

This is what they have gotten me into

They took money, and left me with a rapist

No matter how that can be seen

He violated me, and he knows it

I won't even bother myself telling them

Because I know no one will care

Especially not my parents

I can't tell my sister as well

Who knows what she will say

As for this man, he must be mentally disturbed

He is out of his mind

If he thinks I will carry his kids

He will draw them

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NQUBEKO

The tension on the table

It's a lot

The polygamous man, is in between his wives

Who don't look so pleasant at all

Nor does he

I heard about his morning debacle

I guess that's what got him so upset

But my worry, is about this little one

She looks traumatized

Like something happened to her

And just then, she gets up

Sonwabile: please excuse me

Makhedama: you didn't eat, nor touch your food. You need to eat, to have healthy

babies . Sit down and eat , you can't skip your meals . Breakfast is said to be the most important meal of the day

She just looks at him and walks out

No one minds her

Except the queen

Who doesn't seem pleased, that her king son just got ignored

After being locked in the bathroom the whole night

This whole polygamy, started on a very bumpy ride

They all continue to eat

While mother and daughter converse

I get up and walk out

Without even being noticed

I walk to her chamber

I knock and she opens the door

Me : hi , I'm Nqubeko I don't think we've been introduced

She nods

Me: I just came to check if you're okay

She nods again

Her eyes are puffy, and red

Which means she's been crying

Could be about the marriage

But I doubt it

Me: you can talk to me about anything, and if Makhedama is hurting you. Just tell me, I will hurt him so bad he won't know what hit him . I won't pressure you , but when you're ready just know I am here for you . And whatever you need, don't hesitate

Sonwabile: he is your brother, how can I trust you?

Me: I'll take any reason to just hurt him, I hate him with very fibre in my body

She stares at me for a while

And looks down

Sonwabile: I am okay

Me : just remember my words

I turn and walk away

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

A YEAR LATER

INSERT 16

NQUBEKO

I open the door and walk in

He lifts his eyes from the laptop

Sanele looks at me

He gets up and walks out

I walk in and pull a chair sitting down

Nqubeko: no one saw you?

I shake my head

He closes his laptop

Me: I need your help

Nqubeko: he did this?

I say nothing

Nqubeko : what do you need?

Me: abortion pills

I say with a straight face

He's not even fazed

There's no emotion whatsoever on his face

Me: I can't keep going to the same doctor, it's for the theird time

Nqubeko: when will you walk away from this Sonwabile?

Me: where will I go? I have no money, I know no one. My sister will never help me, and my parents are a no go area they don't care. The royal family, only cares about my womb

Nqubeko: I will help you

I frown

Nqubeko: open a bank account, send me your details

Me: you have helped me so much, I don't want to get you into trouble

Nqubeko: incase you haven't noticed, I don't care about those people

Nqubeko has become great help

I can rely on him

He really meant it, when he said I can talk to him

Nqubeko: stay put, I'll go get the pills myself. I can't risk anyone knowing your secrets

I nod

He gets up and grabs his car keys

Me: I'll have to go back, I have to lose the baby there

Nqubeko: then maybe you should come with, so you can open that account

Me : we can't risk being seen together

Nqubeko: we won't

I can trust him

We walk out, and head down into the parking lot

Going into his car

I've lost myself so much

That I don't even recognise who I am anymore

In this year alone, I've aborted two kids

I couldn't afford to use contraceptives

Makhedama is a psycho

Any chance he would find out

I don't want to risk what he will do to me

I tell him when I'm pregnant

A week later or two, I just lose the baby

I am always testing myself

So I can be able to get rid of it

Before I get into more months

And I fail to do anything about it

I will never carry rape products

And dare to raise them

To this day, Makhedama still uses my body

He does whatever he wants

Leaving his filthy seeds inside of me

I am so past the rape trauama

But I will never carry his kids

And he gets the see them ever

I will answer for my sins, when my time comes

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MAKHEDAMA

Mom: I don't think she should be going out this much

I look at her

Mom: she's pregnant, and we don't want her to lose this child as well

Me: she won't

Mom: we don't know that ...

Me: then you should know why she keeps loosing the kids

Mom: watch your tone!

I heave a sigh

Mom: maybe your other wife, who's barren is responsible for this. Maybe it's her jealousy, and she can't stand not being the one carrying your children

Me: Siba can't do that

She's a lot of things

But I know she's not that heartless

And she would never harm anyone

Especially not kids

Mom: open your eyes, and do something about that wife of yours

I tap the pen

I don't know what is what now

Could my mother be right?

The door opens

Me: what did I say about just budging into my office?

Maiden: it's the princess, she's loosing the baby

I'm on my feet in seconds, running out to her chamber

The blood on the bed says it all

She's just laying there

Maiden: we were too late

Me: GET OUT!!

I roar in anger

And the two maidens walk out

Mom: look into this, something is wrong here

She turns and walks out

Sonwabile: my baby

She wails in pain

I look down

Why am I loosing my kids?

Could it be my punishment for hurting Sonwabile?

I don't love her

I don't even like her

I can't bring myself to make love with her

Or go even have normal sex with her

I know what I am doing is wrong

But Siba doesn't even let me touch her anymore

Sometimes I just need to release

And I just go to Sonwabile

Fuck her however, and leave

She doesn't even cry anymore

She's broken beyond

Her cry pierces through

I swallow a lump of pain

I close the door walking out

Me: clean her

I say to the maiden by the door

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 17

SIBABALWE

I look at him as he walks in

Frustration is all over his face

I even feel like laughing

He takes his tie off

Me : once again it's condolences

He sits down on the couch

Burying his face between his hands

Me: I wish I can say I am sorry for you, but I am not

I get up

Me: I loved you, and you promised me heaven on earth. But the second you married me, you treated me like a piece of shit. You

disregard me, and you didn't give a shit. You tossed me aside, and found yourself a new toy. What did you think was going to happen? A happy ending, on my account and tears? Never! This is what you get, and you deserve it . Let's see, what you do now king with ghost kids .I swear , you'll

have a handful of heir's as ghosts

He quickly gets up and slaps me so hard

I bite my lower lip

Tasting blood in my mouth

I look at him in shock

Makhedama: I swear, if you have anything to do with my wife loosing our kids. I will rip your heart, with my bare hands

He clicks his tongue walking out

I hold my cheek

And let out a scream of a cry

This is a first

I guess it has gotten go him

He's never put his hands on me

Not even once

No matter how many times we fought

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SONWABILE

Having been done this, more than once

I don't even feel anything anymore

I know may be judged

But I don't care

No one goes through what I go through

I'm only 19

But I've been through hell and back

And it's me against everyone

So I will do whatever it takes

For myself

My phone beeps, I open the text message

"Are you okay?"

I let out a smile, and respond

"Better"

I put my phone down

But it beeps again

I heave a sigh checking it

And it's a bank notification

I pop my eyes in disbelief

I check my balance

And it's there

I dial his number

Nqubeko: hey

Me: I think you made a

mistake

Nqubeko: the pill didn't

work?

Me: the money

Nqubeko: what about it?

Me : you sent a lot of money , I don't ...

Nqubeko: I didn't make a mistake. Tomorrow you must be out of there, leave

the country if you must. For that, you'll need a lot of money to start over

Me: but ...aren't you helping with that?

Nqubeko: I don't even want to know where you are going

I take a deep breath

Me: what if he finds me?

Nqubeko: with what? Just make sure you go far away from here, with that money you can go anywhere you want to go

He drops the call

I am in shock

I've never had so much money in my life

And he's right

With so much money, I can go anywhere I want to go

I send him a text message

"Thank you"

Now I have to think of my next step

I am not falling pregnant for this pig ever again

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MAKHEDAMA

I have never been so frustrated in my life

With Nqubeko still here

I don't know what will happen to me

What if my mother, flips on me?

And he decides to overthrow me

I mean, he can do that

And I can't have that

I've come this far

I have to finish this

And achieve what's needed to keep what I have

I've made peace, my marriage is fucked up

And there's no fixing it

But I can still hold on having kids

I walk in our chamber

She's sitting in the dark

I look at her

She has a patch on her lip

Me: I am going to take Sonwabile to a doctor

tomorrow, so they can see why she keeps loosing the babies. And of western medicine can't explain it, then I am going to take her to a traditional one . I am telling you all this, so you better pray I don't find out you're the cause for all this. Because all hell will break loose

She is just staring at me

Me: I am telling you

I walk over to the shower

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SIBABALWE

He thinks he has read me

And he knows me

I shake him, and he doesn't move

I slowly get on top of him

I grab the knife

And pin him down, as he opens his eyes in shock

Makhedama : what are you

I strike the knife into his chest

As he tries to fight me

I push it in harder, and he gawks popping his eyes

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 18



Shit, in this palace it's just fucked up

It's insane

And that's definitely an understatement

We slept, and we wake up with horrific news

But of course I don't care

I actually wish I had been the one that brave

To pull what Siba has done

But I could never

Everyone ran to the hospital

They're attending to Makhedama

They only found him in the morning

Stabbed and bleeding on the bed all alone

As for Siba , I don't know where she is

No cops were called

But they know she's the one who stabbed him

I don't know what's going on with him

Whether he's alive or dead

And quite frankly, I just don't care

It would take a miracle for him to be alive

Of which I wish he isn't

That one just deserves to die , a horrible death

Just like the dog he is

I am glad his parents are not here

It's my good chance to get away

Without anyone paying attention to me

I've already packed my bag

And I have a taxi waiting for me

I didn't take anything unnecessary

Just my important documents

Things I know I will need to start over

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NQUBEKO

Me: where is she?

Sanele: by her parents house

Me: she won't last there, they're going to kick her out. Fucked up parents

He laughs

Me: and everything is sorted for Soso?

Sanele: yeah

Me: okay, she will be here soon. Tell her I'm taking a shower

Sanele: okay

I get up walking to the bathroom

I this room has become my go to place

When I want to get away from everything in that palace

With their fucking nonsense

And unending drama

Now they've stabbed the polygamous husband

I wonder what did he think he was going to achieve with all this

One wife is busy aborting his rape kids

And now another one, just stabbed him

Serves him right

He's a boy, who just thought he can fill in the shoes of men

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SONWABILE

I look at Sanele

He stops and looks at me as well

Sanele: hey

Me: hi

Sanele: I am on my way to get coffee

He smiles

Me: is he inside?

He chuckles

Sanele: yeah ...

I open the door walking inside

Me: Nqubeko?

I call him out

And he doesn't answer

I look around

But there's no place he can hide in

This place it's just a two room suit

And it's not that big

It's strange

Or maybe he's using the bathroom

I sit down, tapping my foot down

I am so nervous as hell

This whole thing I am doing is scary

And I don't know what awaits me

I don't even know if Makhedama is alive or not

What if he's alive, and he comes after me?

Or I get Nqubeko in trouble for helping me

I am leaving my whole life behind

But after everything, I've made peace

I know I have no one

And no one will miss me that I am gone

I am so lost in my thoughts

I'm brought to, when I hear him curse

I lift my eyes and look at him

He's in sweatpants

And shirtless

My eyes are just salvating over his ripped body

I quickly get up

And trail his body down

His member is all wide awake

The length and thickness is just printed on his sweatpants

Nqubeko: Sonwabile!

I lift my eyes looking at him

Nqubeko : I am talking to you

Me: mhm yeah ...

He chuckles

Nqubeko: stop staring at me like that, you'll give me crazy ideas

I swallow hard

I am no longer a virgin yes

But I can't exactly say I've had sex

I've been raped

I don't know how it feels to have a man, make love to you

Nqubeko: where is Sanele?

I just look at him

Not being able to say anything

Nqubeko: stopdon't start something you cannot finish

He says walking to me

I take a deep breath

Nqubeko: you've been through a lot, and you don't need this

Me: what?

That comes out as a whisper

He takes my hand into his

And I get a tingly sensation

I lift my eyes to his

And we just stare into each other's eyes in silence

Slowly , he breathes on my face

I take a deep breath

I so badly want to taste his lips

I don't know what this says about me

Maybe I am a whore

I don't know

But I don't want to be rejected

Because of what I've been through

I slowly move back

My hand still in his

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 19

SONWABILE

I look down in shame

Me: I am sorry, I am soI don't know what came

I heave a heavy sigh

Me: I am way too damaged, and no man would ever wanna have that

The silence is too thick

You can even cut it

I scream out a bit

As he picks me up into his arms

And he walks to the bedroom

With me in his arms

Without saying anything

He lays me down on the bed slowly

And slowly , he gets on top of me

I am breathing so high

This feels so different

I am not even scared

Or feeling anyhow

Nqubeko: don't ever say you're damaged, or I will fuck you up so bad

I shiver just at that

I lay still as he takes my clothes off

I am watching his every move

Nqubeko: if you ever feel the need to stop me, do it

I nod

Nqubeko: what?

Me: yes

He lets out a fade smile

Nqubeko: good

I am naked

And he's piercing through my body

I am feeling somehow

What if he's disgusted?

So many thoughts are going through my head

But they soon vanish

As his lips grace mine

And I freeze for a second

I've never kissed anyone

Not even the rapist

He wasn't pleasuring me at all

So I can't say I know that

But my lips involuntary move against his

His hands trailing all over my body

And his touch is definitely doing things go me

My body is reacting to this

It's not the same

I am not dry, every second he touches me

I just get more wet

The kiss gets intense

He moves to my neck

And my mouth involuntarily opens, letting out moans of pleasure I've never felt before

He slides his hand down

Rubbing his finger against my flaps and walls

My moans increase, as he keeps teasing on my clit

I part my legs further

And clinging tight on his back

With my eyes closed

Feeling more pleasure

I gasp as he slips his finger inside of my coochie

I grab his fingering hand as he wiggles it inside of me tapping a very sweet spot

I turn my eyes, moaning in pleasure

He curses under his breath with a grunt

Nqubeko: fuck

He leans over and sucks on my nipples, while his other hand slowly slipped out of my coochie And he gently massaged my clit

He sucked each of my nipples, and fingered me

I find myself just shaking, my moans filling this room

Me: Ohhhoh ...oh

My eyes turn as a wave of orgasm, rushes through my veins

What a nice feeling, that I can't even describe

He clicks my it, I gasp freezing as I release every cum He goes on to continue fingering me

I try closing my legs, but he pushes them open

I am sweating insanely

I feel him tapping that sweet spot again

I trail my hands to his arms, feeling the veins on his arms with every flick that he gives me

I flip into a frenzy looking into his eyes, he bites his lower lip

And fingers me quickly, I feel that intense pleasure build up

He leans over and deep kisses me, over and over

My walls tighten, and the feeling engulfs me again

I just leg go, and cum

But it feels different this time, than the first one

I hold tight on his arms, screaming my lungs out

Me : ohhhhh fuck Ngubekooo ... ahhhh

He gets on his knees

Taking off his sweatpants

And he is hard as a rock

While he carries on to flick on me with his finger

I swallow hard, licking my lips

Staring at his black veined dick hanging between his legs

Damn!

He is gifted alright

He grabs my hand , place it on his dick

Just the feeling alone, having it in my hand

It just sends me over, I vibrate so hard squirting all over the bed

He slips his finger out, and closes my legs

Leaning over, his lips gracing mine

He slides down , and grabs his dick

And slowly strokes it

While his eyes are locked in on mine

Nqubeko : you still want more ?

He says with a hoarse voice

Me: please

He chuckles

As his hard dick lands on my coochie

I gasps as he rubs it on me

I am so longing for him

I finally, grab his dick and slowly slide it in inside of me

Making sure not to hurt myself

And he positions himself well

Nqubeko: ohh shit ...

He deep grunts

And slowly thrusts in

I grab on the sheets

And let out, grabbing his arms

But the more pleasure I feel

I just lose myself

Not knowing where to touch, and let go

He brings his face done

Burying it on my neck

He just sends me over, as I lock my legs over his ass

Me: Ohhhthis feels so good ...

I feel his weight over me

As his dick jerks inside of me

And I know he is cumming

Feeling him fill me up

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 20

SONWABILE

I lazily open my eyes

And he chuckles

Nqubeko: you said your flight leaves at 16:00, you have an hour and a half. So

get up and go shower, let's get something to eat. So I can drop you off

Me: I'll call a cab

Nqubeko: where are you going?

Me : you said you don't want to know

He laughs

Nqubeko: even now?

Inod

Me: it changes nothing

He smiles and leans down pecking my lips

He moves back

Nqubeko: you have 30 minutes to get ready

He walks out

I hear voices in the other room

I guess Sanele is back

I wish I can sleep for an hour or two

That was intense

And I have no regrets at all

I am even scared to ask how he is feeling

Maybe I don't even want to know

He might just ruin my sweet thoughts

I'll rather take what happened today with me

And leave with the memory

I slowly get up

And make the bed

He walks in while I'm still making the bed

Nqubeko : I was going to do that

Me: I don't mind

Nqubeko: are you okay?

He asks genuinely

I look at him with a smile

Me: I'm okay, really

He nods, biting his lower lip

Me: Uhm ...

I stand up and look at him

Nqubeko: what?

Me: is he dead?

He stares at me, and bursts out laughing

I heave a sigh

Me: did I miss something?

Nqubeko: no

Me : okay ?

He shakes his head, with a sigh

Nqubeko : I know you want him dead , but he's not

Mxm!

What a bummer!

Nqubeko: she stabbed him three times on the chest, but the knife missed all the vital

organs. So he will live, he will take time to recover though

Inod

I was hoping he died

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SIBABALWE

I feel like I am going out of my mind

I thought by now I would be arrested

But I'm still here

Mom: what were you thinking?

I look at her

Me: I wasn't thinking

Mom: yes, you weren't thinking. And now you're here in my house, you want people to burn me

Me: where do you want me to go?

Mom: heeeh!

She claps her hands

Mom: in jail, where you belong. You should have gone straight to the cops

Me: really?

Mom: don't give me that

Me: I ... I am tired, you don't know what I've been enduring in that marriage. I am tired

Mom: you wanted to get married, and well that's marriage

Me: do you

I shake my head, as tears stream down my face

Me: he was accusing me of killing his babies

Mom: well, you were acting like a jealous low self esteem woman. Just because you couldn't give him kids

I look at her

And I wonder why she just can't support me

Why can't she just symphasize with me

She's a woman as well

I don't know why I'm not baring kids

And I never asked for my womb not to carry a seed

Me: I don't regret what I did , and I hope I've killed him. I am not going to report myself, you can call the cops on me

I get up and walk in my room

I lock the door

And lay down in bed

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SONWABILE

I take a deep breath as the plane takes off

I didn't even want Nqubeko to drop me off

But he insisted

And now this all feels so real

I will be boarding three planes

Before I get to where I am going

And it's not because there's no direct flight

There is

But I just want to throw away my trail

I pray that no one dares try to find me

By that I mean the royal family

I don't want anything to do with them

Now, I just want to start over

A new beginning away from everything

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

TEN YEARS LATER

INSERT 21



I take a deep breath

So much has changed around this kingdom

Even I have changed might I say

Yet, I am still trying to piece myself together

After everything that has happened

The losses and the gains

The hate and power struggle I held

But I can say I've come a long

And I am trying to navigate things

The new and right way

Still finding my feet

Coming so close to loosing my life

I knew I was fucked up

And I had fucked up a lot

And I had to change

A near death experience, opened my eyes a lot

I don't blame Siba for what she did

I had broken her beyond

She reached a boiling point

And retaliated on her abuser

I was out for two months

And when I woke up she was arrested

But I dropped those charges

And fought for her to be released

And she was

But my mother had other plans

And she used her dark powers against Siba

She wanted her to kill herself

And she tried multiple times

She ended up being in a mental asylum

A lot of things changed

It turned out my father was off the spell

And he banished my mother

But of course

She wasn't giving up so easily

She tried to fight against the kingdom

And the village took it upon themselves

It was a very gruesome

And traumatizing experience

I watched them burn my mother to ashes

They said that was the only way to get rid of her

And her wicked ways

I knew her, and the kind of a person she was

But still, she was my mother

And to this day, her death still haunts me

She had turned for the worst

As much as I understood why Sonwabile ran away

Although it hurt, finding out she was aborting the babies

They weren't miscarriages

But I understood

Yet my mother was hellbent on finding her

And that wasn't going to end well

But she never did

I still kept my position as king

But I've lost a lot

The only woman I've ever loved

And the people don't consider me much

oMdluli they blame me to this day for their daughters disappearance Her father passed away four years ago

With a broken heart

Still longing for her daughter

But no one knows where she is

It's like she doesn't want to be found

And I can't do anything either

Because I never married her legally

So I have no grounds to look for her

And I am sure I'm the last person

Whom she will ever be wanted by

I know I wronged her so much

And that haunts me

It will forever haunt me

And the shame that comes with that

Even though people don't know about it

They don't know what I did behind closed doors

But still, I know

I know what I did

And I can't undo any of that

The guilt just eats me up

So maybe it's a good thing she left

Because who knows where I would have ended

Maybe even to this day

I would still be hurting her

I would not be seeing my faults and fuck ups

Our sins never escape us

They follow us , for the rest of our lives

And I am understanding that first hand

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NQUBEKO

I walk in

And Sanele raises his hand

I walk over to him, and pull a chair sitting down

Me: tell me you're winning

He sighs

Me: Sanele ...

Sanele: it's the same thing over and over again, the trail ends in Dubai. But she's not there

Me : we checked countless times

Sanele: what now?

Me: I don't want to stop looking, but I have to get back to South Africa

Sanele: I will keep trying

Me: I've called Cain, maybe he will have something

Sanele: we will wait to hear from him

I heave a sigh

A whole fucking ten years

And for 4 years, I've been looking

But it's a brick wall

Me : no one just disappears like this

Sanele: you told her to fucking disappear

I laugh shaking my head

Me: I didn't mean completely, maybe she

changed her identity. It can't be this hard to find someone

Sanele: I doubt, but it's worth a try looking into that

Me: it's the only logic explanation I have

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SONWABILE

I slight knock in his room

And open the door walking in

Me: hey

He lifts his head and looks at me

Me : you're still awake

Cebo: why are you not asleep?

I smile walking to his bed

I sit down, and brush his hair

Me: I could hear you tossing and turning

Cebo: I didn't mean to keep you awake

Me: it's okay, I don't mind

Cebo: you need your beauty sleep

I laugh

Me: yes, but I've never told you. Most nights, I wait to hear you've fallen asleep before I fall asleep

Cebo: why?

Me: I don't know, I just want to hear you're asleep and peaceful. It gives me peace He smile

Cebo : come here , let me cuddle you

I let out a laugh

As he makes space for me

I get on his bed

Cebo: I love you

Me: I love you more

I place a kiss on his forehead

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 22

SONWABILE

He looks at me

I can tell so much is going on in his head

But I don't know what to tell him

And he knows it

To him, he just has a tattoo on his back

That he was just born with it

I call it a birth mark

He says it's a tattoo

Because birth marks are not like this

And each year, it just grows

And appears more clearer

It worries me to be honest

Because I don't know what it is

Or why he has it

But he seems unbothered by it

And everytime it gets different, he always shows me Like today

His back has been itching for a week or so

And we knew something was going on

Today , he woke up and looked at it

It has grown bigger and looks different

Me: there all done

Cebo: why do you look so worried?

Me: I am not

Cebo: you're not a very good liar might I add

I laugh

Me: is it not painful?

He shakes his head

Cebo: no

Me: and if it was you would tell me right?

He lets out a fade smile

Cebo: you know me, I vowed to tell you everything. If someone bullies me, I wouldn't cry about it I would tell you. If someone hits me, whatever the outcome may

be I will tell you . If something bothers me, I would still tell you . I am just smart like that , so don't worry. You will never ever live with a broken human being, dying in silence. The statistics of suicide in the world show that ...

Me: whoa!

He frowns

Me: you're far from death, so let's not go there. Especially not this early in the morning, and please go eat and brush your teeth when you're done

He fixes his tie

Cebo: but I was just saying

Me: yeah, and you say a lot

He shrugs

I smile

Me : go on , I have an early morning

Cebo: anyways I love you

Me: I love you more

He walks out of his bedroom

I heave a sigh gathering my thoughts together

There's not even anyone I can ask about this mark

It doesn't make sense to me at all

But what if I get a hold of the psychic who helped me ten years ago

Maybe she can shed some light on this

I will have to try and find her

I was on a plane to Dubai when I met her

Right on the plane

And she told me about the kids I had aborted

And how I needed to cleanse

So I don't carry that dark aura with me

To cleanse my energy and aura

And for their sake as well

As their lives were cut short

So they can be able to find a resting place

And not turn into wandering spirits

And their souls not to haunt me

That woman really helped me

She guided me throughout the whole process

And even had a reading with me when I was done with the cleaning

And I got to connect with those three kids

An emotional experience it was

But it helped me a lot

Was very much needed

And I didn't even know that

Now here I am , stuck with another mystery

That I don't understand

And have never come across

I will see to it that I find her

Maybe back home, someone would have an explanation

But I am done with that life

When I moved, I left everything behind me

And I am happy and very much content with my life here

I do not want to open the closet, and let past skeletons in

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NQUBEKO

Sanele: your flight is ready for 11 o'clock

I look at him dropping the call

Me: no

Sanele: no?

Me: we are staying, seems like she's been right here under our noses

Sanele: don't tell me

I shake my head with a chuckle

Me : Cain just sent me what we need

Sanele: so ...what now?

Me: we are going there, cancel the flight. I'll call Kabo to hold the fort

Sanele: alright, I'm on it. I can't believe we've been looking so hard, for someone that's here

Me : it's clear , we haven't been looking enough

Sanele: your flight is cancelled

Me : good , I suggest we leave now

He gets up , packing his laptop

Me: we might have a big day ahead of us

Sanele: we driving?

Me: yeah

Sanele: and do we need anything else?

Me: just a 45 minutes drive from here

Sanele : alright , I guess that means we're cool

Me: I've pinned you the address, so don't get lost in morning traffic

He laughs grabbing the rented car keys

I grab my phone

And we walk out

Sanele: mhm, this is it. I am crossing fingers for you

I laugh shaking my head

We've come this far

And I hope it's not for nothing

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 23

NQUBEKO

Sanele : looks like a great place

Me: yeah

Sanele: you think she owns it?

Me: I don't know, maybe

Sanele : or she's working to make ends meet

I heave a sigh

Me: yeah, whatever it is

I open the door

And get out of the car

I look at him

Me: I just hope I find her

Sanele: good luck

I chuckle

And pass across the street

I open the door walking in the salon

Or is it a beauty spa

Because I just see a lot going on

And I wouldn't know anything about these women things

A lady walks to me wearing the most, widest smile ever

Her: good morning sir

Me: morning

Her: welcome to angels spa, how can I help you today?

Me: I am looking for

someone

Her: oh, a client?

Me: I'm not certain, I'm looking for a woman by the name of Sonwabile Mdluli. I was told she frequents this place

She looks around

And swallows hard looking at me

Her: I am sorry, but there's no one here by that name

I doubt she changed her name

And the looking around, looked very suspicious

She's hiding something

Me : are you sure ? Maybe I can show you her picture

Her: I am sure, I am here say in and out. I would know anyone by that name, if there was

Me: just take a look

I take out my phone and show her the picture

She shakes her head

Hardly even looking at it

Her: no, I have never seen

her . I am sorry

Me : okay , can I ask your clients ...

Her: no sir, I am sorry I can't help you. Maybe you can call her

Me : call her ? Will you give me her number

She frowns

Me: thought as much, wipe the fake smile. And I know you're lying to me

Her: I am gonna have to ask you to leave

Me: no need, because I am already out the door

I turn and walk out

Crossing across the street, heading to the car

Sanele : doesn't seem like good news

Me: that woman lied to me, she knows her

Sanele: you didn't find her inside?

I shake my head

Sanele: now what?

Me: we wait

Sanele: like here, we just

wait?

Me: how about you you inside and get a buff and shine?

He laughs

Me: we wait

Sanele: right here

He positions his seat, and lays down

I keep looking around the street

I hope this wait will be worth it

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SONWABILE

Cebo: you're early

Me : no , get in I still have to go to work

He gets in , on the passenger seat

Cebo: it feels like a half day today

I laugh

Me: good for you

I drive off

Just as my phone rings

I heave a sigh

I just hope nothing is wrong

Because they know where I went

I answer, putting the phone on speaker

Me : Lalya

Layla : Ma'am , I am sorry to bother you

Me: I am on my way

Layla: just that there was a very suspicious man here looking for you

Me: oh

I look at Cebo

And he's also looking at me

Me: Uhm ...did he say who he was?

Layla: no, and I didn't ask.
Because I said there's no one
like you here

Me : I see , well I'll be there soon

Lalya: alright

She drops the call

I take a deep breath

Cebo: you don't look okay

I swallow hard

A thousand thoughts going through my mind

What if it's Makhedama?

Could he have found me?

But after so long

No, it can't be

Me: I ... I'm okay

Cebo: you just displayed all the body signs of lying

Me: please, not now

Cebo: are you dating?

Me: what?

Cebo: I mean, there's a suspicious man looking for you at your spa. And your manager just lied, of which doesn't say great things about her character. And another thing, we don't know what classifies the man

as suspicious . He could be a crush or ...

Me : don't you want something to eat ?

He laughs

Cebo: I'll keep quite

Me: thank you

Some peace and quite

I enjoy his company

But sometimes he gets too much

And right now, I am pounding with thoughts

Who could be this man?

And what does he want?

I just can't stop wondering

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

NQUBEKO

Sanele: and there is your woman

I look at her

As she gets out of the Mercedes Benz

And the passenger door opens

A little boy walks out

Sanele: no shit!

My jaw drops

Sanele: do youdo you see

that?

I nod , just speechless

Sanele: that means ...oh shit!

Me : I ...I can't let her get away now

I get out of the car

And follow behind them

She walks to the spa

The little boy walks to the food truck

I get a look at him

And my insides just freeze

I take a deep breath, and walk inside the spa

The lady walks towards the door

And stops on her steps

They look at each other

And Sonwabile turns looking my way

The shock is evident on her face

I let out a fade smile

And she takes a step towards me

And looks behind me

I turn and it's the little guy

He looks at me as well

And pops his eyes

Me: hi

Him: Uhm hello

Me: how are you?

Him: well, and you?

I chuckle

Me : I am good , what's your name ?

Him: Brice

She gave him an English name?

Why would she do that?

I look at her

And she clears her throat

Bruce: am I crazy, or you just look awfully like me?

I chuckle

Me : or your look like me

Brice: either way

Sonwabile: okay, hi ..i don't think this is the place. Can

we just get away from my clients

Me: hi

She sighs

Sonwabile: how did you even find me?

Me: I didn't know you were hiding away from me

Sonwabile: okay, let's go

She grabs her bag

And we walk out

Sonwabile : Brice , please go to the car

She hands him the car keys

Brice: it makes sense right?
Doesn't even need DNA, but
since we're all in shock we
should just meet and talk
about this

I look at him confused

Sonwabile: to the car please

Brice: yes ma'am

He looks at me

Brice: my name is Prince Cebokayise Mhlongo, son of Prince Nqubeko Mhlongo I let out a fade smile, and crouch down to his level

Me : I am Prince Nqubeko Mhlongo

Cebo: we will meet, and talk some more. It's very nice meeting you, I have a lot of questions for you but one stands of importance

Sonwabile shakes her head

Cebo: I am going now

And he walks to the car

I get up

Me: smart kid

Sonwabile: loud mouth

Me: you couldn't tell me?

Sonwabile: I disappeared

Me : but ...

Sonwabile: I don't know how you found me, or why.
What is this?

Me: where do you stay? Am I allowed to ask or know that?

Sonwabile : what brings you by

Me: where should we go? My hotel, or your place?

She sighs

Sonwabile : do you have a car ?

Me: I'll rather come with you, in case you decide to ditch me

She laughs

Me : so New York ? All along ?

Sonwabile: yes

Me: what was it with many planes?

Sonwabile: exactly for this reason

She laughs walking to her car

I shake my head, with a sigh

I take out my phone and text Sanele

"We'll meet at the hotel"

I follow her to her car

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SONWABILE

I keep looking at them

And they're just conversing like they've known each other

And he doesn't seem to mind, the way Cebo is talking

I drive in the driveway

And park the car

Cebo: we will catch up, I will give you time to adult talk

He says getting out of the car

I watch as he walks to the door

And he unlocks walking inside

Me: I found out when I was two months, and I was till

finding my feet here . I didn't have a house, or a business. I was waiting table, at a restaurant. And sleeping in a flat, we shared with other five people . And the agreement was that I disappear, we didn't plan on having a person together...

He laughs

Me: I am glad you find that amusing

Nqubeko: we made a cute smart baby, and I would have loved to know I have a son

Me: isn't that why you are here?

Nqubeko: I didn't know

Me: then why are you here?

Nqubeko : I came looking for you

Me: why?

I look at him, as he goes all silent

And the atmosphere just changes

He leans over

I take a deep breath, looking over the house

And he tilts my chin, his breath hitting my face

I close my eyes as his lips grace mine

And he slowly kisses me

I respond back to the kiss, with his pace

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 25

SONWABILE

I move back

Slowly pulling out of the kiss

I open my eyes , looking at him

Nqubeko: you asked why

I clear my throat

Nqubeko: it's been ten years

Me: yeah, and you should be married with a family or something. We were never anything That leaves a bitter taste in my mouth

I've never been able to forget him

Especially because I was with his child

Nqubeko : do you have a family ?

I frown

Nqubeko: I thought as much, you can't expect me to have moved on when you didn't yourself

I swallow hard

Me: well, I have a ten year old with an old man's soul I am taking care of

He laughs

Nqubeko : that is a very lame excuse

Okay, it is

There has been guys

But I always turn them down

I don't want to relieve my trauma

And I don't want to be judged by my past

Relationships call for honesty

And I don't want to open myself, that vulnerable to anyone

Me : can we just go inside , before we get suspected

Nqubeko : just one thing though

Me: what?

Nqubeko: why him? And you didn't hide the truth away from him

Me: because I wanted him, he was made out of goodness. And I knew starting afresh, was a good decision. When I was on a

plane to Dubai, I met this psychic medium who did a reading on me . And she told me I needed to cleanse, and I didn't even know I needed to do that . But I did , and she lived in Long Island at the time . She helped me through the whole thing, and a week later I found out I was pregnant. There was no way, I was getting rid of my

second chance at life. I love my son, and I don't regret him. When he was 5, I started telling him the truth. He's smart enough, I didn't want him to hate you in case he decides to ask about you someday or even look for you. I wanted him to know, you didn't turn your back on him. And I told him his identity, because I wanted

him to know himself. There was no reason for me to lie to him, and I didn't

Nqubeko: thank you, I couldn't have asked for a better baby mama

I laugh

Nqubeko: and you're the only baby mama, and I intend to keep it like that

I laugh

Me: nonsense, lets go

We both get out of the car

And walk inside the house

Cebo is watching the News

Nqubeko looks at him somehow

Me : he really thinks he's past cartoons , he doesn't even have video games

He chuckles

Cebo: you took long enough, I guess you had the talk

Sometimes, I even get drained to talk back to him

Nqubeko: we talked yes, you said you have some questions

Cebo: yes I did, but one is of importance

Nqubeko: well I will answer whatever question you have

Cebo: great, are you spending the night?

What?

They both look at me

I don't have a problem with Ngubeko

But why is he spending the night?

I don't trust myself around him

After a while ten years, of not seeing or talking to him

And I've already kissed him

Cebo: please mom, he will sleep in my room. We will share my bed

Nice to know, I don't have space in the room

Me: well, I am sure the prince has places to be

Nqubeko: actually I don't

Cebo: great, that settles it. I guess we will have that talk, in the evening. Right now, I cannot miss this debacle between Biden and Trump

I frown, walking to the kitchen

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NQUBEKO

Me : do call , if you'll ever need me

She smiles

Sonwabile: why would I even need you?

I shrug with a chuckle

Me: you'll never know

Sonwabile : oh please

Me: anyways, goodnight

Sonwabile: goodnight

I peck her cheek

And tilt her face slightly

Smashing my lips on hers

My hands on her waist

And we kiss briefly

I pull back, and turn walking to Cebo's bedroom

I walk in

He looks at me

Cebo: please, close the door and lock it

I don't ask questions, I just do

Cebo: so we have established this relationship, father and son. You're a prince, I'm a prince. And I might not have grown up in

a palace, but I've read a lot about African kingdoms

Me : okay

He gets off his bed

And stands on his feet

Cebo: I have this mark, my mom can't explain. Ever

since I was born , I've had it .
And each year , as I grow it
also grows . I have a feeling
you might know what I'm
talking about

I let it a smile

There's no doubt, this is my seed

Beyond the looks and all

He takes his t-shirt off, giving me his back

I walk closer to him

Me: okay

Cebo: I just need you to tell me what that is

I take my shirt off

Me: here

He turns, and looks at me

I turn my back on him

Cebo: wow, it's huge

I chuckle

Me: yeah, it is

Cebo: I say it's a tattoo

Me: no, it's not

He scoffs

Cebo: I know that, I already told you it's a mark. I say it's a tattoo, so my mother doesn't worry about it.

Because I know she worries a lot, especially about things she doesn't understand

Me: yeah, but no one is born with a tattoo. I am sure even she knows that

Cebo: you're making me feel stupid, can we talk about this now?

Me: it's your animal spirit

Cube: no shi

Me: Do not!

He nods his head repeatedly

Cebo: I just mean, it's real?

Me: yes

I put on my shirt

Cebo: and as I grow, it'll keep growing?

Me: yeah

Cebo: this is some hella cool sh....stuff

Me: let it be stuff and end there

He laughs

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 26

NQUBEKO

Cebo: so, I need you to tell me more about this mark

Me: what?

Cebo: like, did your father take you to a traditional healer as a baby? You were strengthened, so women can't bewitch you. And that's how you got this?

What the fuck!

Me: no

Cebo: then?

I heave a sigh

Cebo: we're royal blood, anything is possible. I mean, one day I can be king. And I've never even thought of that

I let out a fade smile

Cebo: you think I have the capabilities?

Me: I am sure you do

Cebo: definitely, it's also very imperative that a leader is smart and educated. I am just striving for that

Me: that on its own is evident

Cebo: mhm, and who is king now?

Me: my younger brother

Cebo: okay, why not you?

Me: I don't want the throne, I've never wanted to be king. Maybe when my mother was still alive yes, but she died with that dream

Cebo: I see, and do you have any other kids? Besides me, I mean

Me: no

Cebo: what a responsibility, now for your linage to sit back on your birth right. It all depends me on, quite heavy. But I have what it takes

Fuck!

Me: aren't you too young for this?

Cebo: have patience, I am only ten and I am very much aware

Me: okay, that makes the both of us

Cebo: but I love to challenge my mind, and I don't think like a ten year old . See my mother pays thousands and thousands of dollars, every month for me to be at the school of the prestiges. I cannot afford to let her down , and just be a pupil

Now I understand how Sonwabile feels

Cebo: anyways, back to the spirit animal

Me: what about it?

Cebo: is there any chance that this thing night hurt me? Because I know my mother worries

Me: it's purpose is to protect you, now you're young hence it's there. And it's marked on you, like that

Cebo: and when I've grown? Is it going to disappear?

Me: from your body yes, but it'll forever remain with you

Cebo: now you're loosing me

I chuckle

Me: when I was your age, I had the mark as well

Cebo: you have it even now

Me: here

I pull the shirt up

Cebo: Ohhhhit's gone

Me: see, when we're young it's always there. Because we are not able to connect and communicate with it. But once we grow up, it

disappears from the back .
Because now we can
communicate

Cebo: communicate, like channel each other?

Me: yes

Cebo: now that is cool

I chuckle

Me: yeah

Cebo: alright, as long as it doesn't hurt me. I am cool

Me : alright , can we sleep

now

Cebo: yeah, just one more thing

I thought this was the just one more thing

Me: okay

Cebo: this whole spirit animal thing, it should have

assured you that you are indeed a king

I laugh

Me: okay, yeah

Cebo: but don't worry, I will redeem you

Me: I got that, but for now I want you to just live your life. Be you, and away from the throne

Cebo: I'm only ten, I can't fight your brother

I look at him

Cebo: power is fought for, that is my legacy. I know he probably won't just hand it to me, I'll have to seize it from him

Me: okay, sleep

He laughs

Cebo: you will get used to me, don't worry. Just as long as you don't think there's something wrong with me

I chuckle

Me: absolutely nothing is wrong with you mtwana (my prince)

He smiles

Cebo: goodnight baba (dad)

Me: goodnight my prince

The silence and the peace

How does this woman even survive ?

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SONWABILE

It's been so quite for a while now

I am guessing now they've fallen asleep

I so wished to hear what they were talking about

But I didn't want to eavesdrop

I was locked out for a reason

And it's been a day

I should also try and get some sleep

But a knock comes at the door

I lift my head and he walks in

Me: what?

Nqubeko: I sneaked out, I'll have to sneak in the morning

Me: in the morning ...where will you be the whole night?

Nqubeko : here , cuddling you

Me: like

I take a deep breath as he gets in bed

Nqubeko: mhm come closer

He pulls me to him

Me: you really shouldn't be doing this

He smiles

Nqubeko : I know , but it feels so right

He leans over, capturing my lips into his and we kiss

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 27

SONWABILE

He pulls out his already hard dick

And memories just flood my mind

A moan escapes my mouth

Just remembering just how good, he once gave it to me

He slides my panty to the side

And puts the head of his dick inside, as we kiss

He feels the kiss, and lowers himself on me his dick pressed in hard

I pause kissing him, and lift my head to look

But he pushes me down, with a kiss

Pushing my panties further to the side

His dick head, laying on my bare flesh

He rubs his dick up, and goes down touching my home

He slides his hand down, flicking my clit with his finger

I whimper softly, moving my waist up enjoying the flick of his head

He lifts his head, with his fists pinned on the bed

And looks into my eyes, as he slips down through my wet slit

He moves his waist, gracefully

I close my eyes, placing my arms around his moving waist pulling him down

But he still doesn't slide in, he runs his length over my clit

His balls laying on my coochie, as he leans over kissing my breasts

I let out moans of pleasure, reaching in between his thighs

I grab his dick, I try to put it in but he quickly removes my hand

And pins it over my head, then he kisses me

He lets go, and pulls out his shirt and kneels between my legs

He presses my thighs, on my chest

Exposing my coochie, he rubs his tongue on my coochie

And stops at my clit, he gently sucks on it

I close my eyes, and vibrate closing his head in between my legs

Letting out a soft moan

Me: ahhhah ...ahhh

I hold his head, with both mg bags as he goes on to suck on my clit

And he flicks on it with his tongue

He lifts his head, and moves up

Placing his dick on my open, and he pushes in pressing down his whole length

I close my eyes, bitting my lower lip to suppress my moans

As I feel him stretching me apart, taking up all space

He looks at my coochie, gripping on his dick like a glove

He pushes in the last of his inch, I let out a scream

His balls touching my bareness, I curve to the side as my coochie dodges the last inch

He leans over ans kisses me gently

Gently he starts thrusting in , and eventually picks up his pace

Nqubeko: mhmfuck

It feels so good, it comes out through my moans

And he grunts, as he goes on to thrust in

My coochie holding on his dick so tight, he went in deeper

And it just felt more sweeter

I grab my shaking breasts, moaning so hard

As I feel an orgasm building up

He places his hand on my abdomen, and he flicks my clit

While his dick is still buried deep inside of me

Welcoming his deep hard thrusts

And it just sends me off, as an orgasm rushes through my body convulsing

I hold tight on him, as tears escape my eyes

Me : don't stopAhh don't stopdon't stop

He keeps thrusting with the same peace, his hand still on my clit

I roll my eyes over convulsing

He leans over kissing me, and thrusts in deeper

He grunts and pressed in deeper, shooting up his whole load inside of me

Nqubeko: uhhh ...fuck ...

He gets up with his dick, still up

He pulls me up, changed position as his cum runs down my thigh

He reaches for his t-shirt and wipes my thigh

He positions my legs, and press down my head

While he stands behind me, he lifts my ass and slides in

Spanking me so hard, I whimper up and he pushes my head down

He positions himself properly, and holds my waist as he thrusts in

Going in for another round, that just sends me over

As his balls taps on my coochie, and his dick fills me up

Tapping a sweet spot, I arch my back further down

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For the first time ever in ten years

I have no busy morning

Nqubeko helped with Cebo

And he's already done getting ready

Without loud noise going on

Cebo: I think my dad is strange

I look at him

Cebo: what?

Me: no, what are you talking about?

I am even scared to ask

Because I don't know what will come out of his mouth

Cebo: I mean, who smells of a shower gel at dawn

I side eye Nqubeko standing by the corridor of the kitchen

I look down

Cebo: I swear, he smelt like he's just taken a shower

I shake my head

Cebo: he is a whole prince, he surely has money. South Africa is not on the parts of Africa where people starve, and kids have kwashiorkor. I mean, some of the richest in the world are from South Africa . So definitely , he can't be from a poor kingdom. He knows what a shower is, I

don't know why he would shower at dawn

Me: I mean, why did you smell him?

Cebo: first of all that is very disgusting, I would never smell anyone. Even if it's my dad

Me: then how do you know ...

Cebo: because we shared a bed, and he was reeking shower gel

He heaves a sigh

Shaking his head

I frown at the gesture

Cebo: I have to talk to him

Me : you want to offend him ? Maybe hour senses are off

Cebo: never, my senses work just fine. Well, I mean about his finances. So I can know if he's poor or what, I

don't mind if he's poor.
That's his life choice, but he shouldn't include me in that equation. I am his only heir, so he needs to give me a portion of something

Me: Cebokayise ...please, his finances have nothing to do with you

Cebo: that's where you are wrong, every man prouds himself in having a son . So definitely, his finances affect me. Imagine if he dies, and he leaves me no legacy to carry on . That will be an understatement of an embarrassment, he needs to know where I stand on that. I'll rather speak, than die in silence

I am defeated

Me: oh lord! Can you go grab your bag, so I can take you to Collins

Cebo: yeah

He gets off the chair

Nqubeko walks in

Nqubeko: are you done?

Cebo: yeah

Nqubeko: okay, I believe we need to talk. So I'll take you, if you don't mind

They both look at me

Me: it's fine

He walks to his bedroom

Nqubeko: that was a

mouthful

Me: ha should finish school and pay his own dues, who has so much entitlement

over people's money. That's insane, I so hope he's not lurking for my money

He laughs

Nqubeko : are you going to work ?

Me: no

Nqubeko: okay

I don't know why the question

I want to ask if he's going back to his hotel or not

But I'll rather not

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 28

Cebo: I have a question here

Me : okay

Cebo: take no offence

I chuckle

Me : fire away

Cebo: are you poor?

Me: no

He nods

Cebo: then you definitely have a networth? Because even if you have money, if it doesn't amount to a networth then you're poor

I laugh

Me: I don't know about that , but I am not poor . And yes , I have a networth

Cebo: how much?

I look at him

Cebo: I have to ask, so I know you'll leave me an estate and that I'll have a legacy to continue

Me: right, I have two oil companies. And a car centre, combined with my two penthouses and three cars. That's a few millions of net with

Cebo: what kind of cars?

Me : a jaguar , Ferrari and a Mercedes

Cebo: nice, with those kind of cars I don't have to worry

Me: would you rather I show you?

Cebo: that would work better than taking your word for it

I chuckle

Me: okay, I'll ask my personal assistant to bring my laptop. And when you come back I'll show you

Cebo: deal, so you're not leaving?

Me: not as of yet

Cebo: well, don't hurt my mother.

I look at him

Cebo: I am not five

Me: I know that, and I didn't say you were five

Cebo: so I know you sneaked in and out

What the fuck!

Cebo: she stayed ten years without a man, so don't be

the baby daddy that comes back into her life and hurt her. I won't take that nicely, you hurt her you hurt me. So if you stick around, have clear intentions. And get your priorities In order

I heave a sigh

Me: are you always like this?

Cebo: speak my mind and hold nothing back?

Me: not exactly what I was going to say, but yeah

Cebo: yes, I don't lie and I don't shy away from words

Me: yeah, I got that

I park by his friends gate

Cebo: walk me in, I want to introduce you

Me: well, okay

I didn't see that one coming

It sure was a hell of a talk

From last night to this morning again

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SONWABILE

He walks in

And places the car keys on the key holder

He comes to the couch and sit down

I look at him and let out a laugh

Nqubeko: you're not nice

He leans over and place a peck on my lips

Me: how was your drive?

Nqubeko : you should have warmed me

Me: welcome to my life

He chuckles

Nqubeko: I asked Sanele to bring my laptop, because now I have to give proof of my netwoth

Me: what?

Nqubeko: apparently you're poor, even if you have

money . Just as long as you don't have a networth

Me: that's nonsense

Nqubeko : who am I to say that ?

Me: that's crazy

He leans back on the couch

Me: he is happy you're here

Nqubeko: yeah, I had an introduction to the friends ans parents. It was quite interesting

We laugh

Me: I don't want him to get hurt, you're here now but you have your life back in South Africa . I know you've moved back there, and you have your companies there . I just don't want him to get used to you, and then you so a fast one on him

Nqubeko: I didn't even know about him, I came here

looking for him but I found more

Me: I know, just don't let him get attached if you know you won't stick around . I am not saying move your whole life for him, he can do the distance thing . I just mean being a father, and knowing it's a lifetime thing

Nqubeko: I plan to stick around, I won't leave anytime soon. And when I do, it'll be for work purposes. And it wouldn't be such a bad thing, to move my whole life here

I look at him

And he looks serious

Me: don't do that

Nqubeko : I mean that , what more do I want ?

I don't know about this

I don't want to invest myself in something, that's not certain

Especially when it involves my son

Nqubeko : I have a capable team

Me: and you left one of them in a hotel, all alone

He laughs

Nqubeko: he is leaving today, he will also take care of things

I let out a smile

He leans over brushing his lips over mine

Me : no more sneaking in my room

He laughs

Nqubeko : that won't work , I need you

He slides his hand in between my thighs

Brushing his fingers over my coochie

And just at his touch, I shiver letting out a slight moan

He slows pushes me down

And he gets on top of me

I place my hands on his head, bringing him down

We kiss, slowly as his hands run all over my body

And he pulls my dress off, exposing my body

I pull his t-shirt off

And he gets in between my thighs, his dick pressed against my coochie

And he slowly dry humps, I am wet already

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Sanele: what's this now? You're not coming back?

Me: no, and I trust you to take good care of the companies

Sanele: and when people ask what do I say?

I chuckle

Me: no need to explain, I'll explain myself. Even though I don't owe anyone that

He laughs

Sanele: and your brother?

Me: what about him? I don't care what he will hear

Sanele: I see

Me: I will work remotely online, I am not passing my duties to anyone. Just that I won't be there, so I will not be babysitting anyone. But that doesn't mean people are ought to slack

Sanele: I'll keep an eye on things

Me: I know I can trust you

Sanele: so you and baby mama?

I laugh

Me: I will marry that woman

He chuckles

Sanele: I have known you ever since you were 12, and I've seen you through relationships. I've never seen you committed, nor heard you say the words marry

Me: well, I traveled halfway across the world for this woman. That was for a reason

Sanele : I see an impact has been made

I chuckle

Me: that boy talks a lot, and he doesn't even act like a ten year old. He is too smart for his own age, and he just knows too much . I don't know where he gets that from, but manl am grateful. And he's growing on me

Sanele: I see that, you're already being a father figure to him

Me: what the fuck ... I am not his father figure. I am his father

Sanele: yeah that, it's just strange to imagine you as anyone's father

I chuckle

Me: yeah well

Sanele: we'll keep in touch, I better head to LAX. I don't want to miss my flight

Me : safe flight

We shoulder bump

I grab my bag from the cab

He's already sent back the rented car

And checked out of the hotel

I am okay with staying behind right now

I mean, even the idea of moving here permanently has grown into me

But I don't want to rush anything

I am still navigating things, and the new change of how things are now

And I want to be certain, I am doing what's right for us all

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SONWABILE

I open the door and walk in his room

He turns his head and looks at me

He goes back to what he is doing

I frown

Me: what are you doing?

Cebo: I don't want to inconvenience anyone, so your baby daddy is moving into your room

Me: he's what?

Cebo : yeah , it's better that way

Me : says who ?

Cebo: me

I chuckle with shock

Me: in my house?

Cebo: this way, you can be freely yourselves. Now don't get embarassed, but I know he sneaked into your room.

So let's not have that happen again, he is moving in there. I don't mind him at all, we can still chill in my room and all. But it's not his sleeping place

Okay, now I am embarassed

l mean

I swallow hard

Me : but he put his bag in here

Cebo: yeah, and I am saving him. We will live in harmony, without acting like kids

Me : wh

I close my mouth keeping quite

Cebo: he is definitely not erupting his whole life because of me, we know that. Men are different creatures, he can patent me a million miles away. But he can't love you that far, so he wants to be here ...

Me: okay ...just do what you're doing, and stop trying to justify it. He's just met you, he wants to get to know you better

Cebo: we know each other, I mean I know how much he is worth. I know things about him, I doubt you even know. There's no knowing more than that

Me: oh

Cebo: yes, but with you it's different. Relationships take a strain because of distance, it has nothing to do with me

Me: juststop

He smiles

Me: and take those bags in one of the spare bedrooms

Cebo: do you have so much energy?

Me: energy for what?

Cebo: sneaking ...

I heave a sigh

Me: I am not sneaking, and this is my house please ...just stop

He grabs the bag, and the laptop

Cebo: excuse me

I make way for him, and he walks out

I take a deep breath

If only kids were traded

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BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

INSERT 30

SIBABALWE

Nurse: you have a visitor

I look at her

She smiles

Nurse: really, would you like to see them?

Me: them?

She slightly lets out a laugh

Nurse: just as a term

I look down

Nurse: you haven't had any visitors, in a while

I lift my eyes and look at her

Me: years

She looks at me with eyes of pity

Nurse: I think you should come see your visitor

Me: who is it?

She smiles

Nurse: come

She walks towards the door

And she stops looking at me

I just nod

She smiles, opening the door

She walks out

I take a deep breath

I slowly get up from the window view

I look at myself, and fix my pants

I iron them with my hands

I haven't had any visitors

Except for Hluphe

And she only came once

She never came again

I don't know what it's happening out there

I don't even ask

Ever since I've been locked up here

These four walls have become my sanctuary

I never thought this could be

Locked up in a loony bin

Yeah, life will deal you

Until you understand, this world doesn't belong to your mother or father

I understood that well

Having to deal with witchcraft

Being drove to insanity

Getting locked up here

The guilt of knowing what I've done

I almost killed a man

And he wasn't even worth it

I should have known my with and just walked away

There was always an option to walk away

But I didn't take it

Instead I endured nonsense

And look where that got me?

I found out I was barren, when I got admitted here

I finally faced that chapter of my life

To this day, I still say I should have just walked away

And I wouldn't be here

I take a deep breath walking out

I head into the visiting area

And it's empty

With just one person, sitting on the far corner

Even with his back turned on me

I know it's him

I shake my head walking in

I come around the table

He has his head bowed down

I pull a chair and sit down

I never thought I will see this man ever again

Me : what do you want ?

He lifts his head

And I think I will feel rage all over again

That I will remember everything he has put me through

But nothing

I feel absolutely nothing

Makhedama: beautiful woman, but just as beautiful like a desert. She's dry as a desert...

I feel my heart pounding so hard

I clench my jaws

I push the chair back and get up

Makhedama: kids or not kids, I love you and I've always loved you. And I always will, nothing will ever change that. I don't hold anything you did, I've never held a grudge

against you . Hence I never wanted you arrested ...

Me: so now are you expecting a thank you?

He shakes his head

Makhedama: no , I don't

Me: good ...

I sit back down

Me: because you fucking deserved everything that happened to you, and more for the shit you put me through. And you have the nerve to show your fucking face here

Makhedama: I know

Me: what do you want?

Makhedama : we are still married , and I still love you

I laugh

I actually laugh

Because what the fuck!

Makhedama: I know you will come out some day, maybe sooner than later. And I wanted you to know that, I will never divorce you..

Me : haven't you tormented me enough ?

Makhedama: I have, but so have you. I left you with emotional scars, but you also left me with physical scars. And I am saying, we will work things out. We will try again, better this time

I chuckle

I can't actually believe this

Me : are you out of your mind

Makhedama : maybe in love with you

Me: you are so sick, but leave me out of your nonsense

Makhedama: I will fight for our love, for our marriage ...

I slam the table so hard, as tears blurry my eyes

Me: you failed to fight for our love, you let your mother push me to the side. You failed to fight for our

marriage, you brought me another woman into my house. And you fucking gave her kids, because her womb is so precious she can bare

I wipe the tear that escapes my eye

Makhedama: I know ...

Me: you know shit, because if you did you wouldn't be here

Makhedama: I can never erase what I did, but I can try and do better. I will not give up, no matter what. I know what I've lost, and I want it all back. I was so stupid, I barely saw or knew

anything that was happening around me. And I have no one to blame, but myself. I never slept with her, and it was sex she appreciated. I ...I raped her ...

My mouth goes dry

Makhedama: and she wasn't miscarrying the babies, she

aborted them . And now she's somewhere in the world with my brother and they have a son together. Sanele couldn't wait to gloat to me , about that . And I know, it's because he wants me to know. I know one day , I will lose even this throne . And Nqubeko's seed will rule this kingdom, I know defeat when I see one ...

I let out a laugh

Me: dry as a desert my fucking flat ass, I still know my worth. You're not even my type

I push the chair back, and stand up. I drag my feet walking out

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THE END