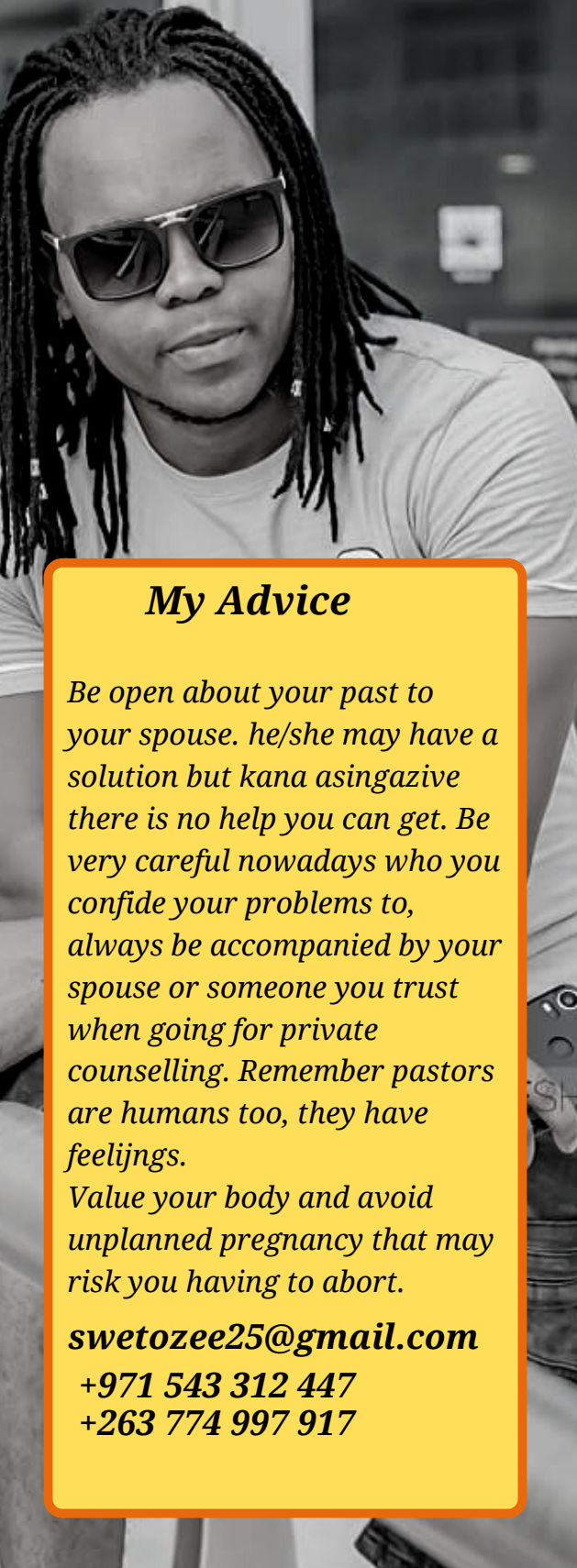


# SHORT STORIES

BY ZEE SWETO



## My Advice

*Be open about your past to your spouse. he/she may have a solution but kana asingazive there is no help you can get. Be very careful nowadays who you confide your problems to, always be accompanied by your spouse or someone you trust when going for private counselling. Remember pastors are humans too, they have feelings.*

*Value your body and avoid unplanned pregnancy that may risk you having to abort.*

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## About My Stories

All stories are created by me and no characters ever existed. Its just a way of connecting social life with what is happening in our societies thereby entertaining the general public.

# NDOMUUDZA SEI

She is young, black and beautiful. Jerry had to rip his eyes away from her every time she walked into the room. There was sunshine in her smile and her voice went right to his brain like a shot of single malt.

Her clothes were so casual, the ubiquitous look all the university girls had: tight jeans, Tees and sneakers. So how come on her those same clothes garbled his brain to mush, stopping him from stringing a simple sentence together; like, "Hey, zvirisei" its really you?

She sat at the computer next to Jerry and he almost stopped breathing. His face flushed pink. She typed fast with slender fingers, a fake gold bangle tapping the keyboard edge. He wanted to complement her on it, find out her name, what she studied, where she was from. He wanted to be more to her than part of the background of the library, he wanted to be a real person to her. Then he could become her friend, and later, who knows.....?

He sat there for some minutes and decided to pen down a poem for her. Before he could even start, she asked politely for a blank page. He gave her straightaway and this opened a door for the conversation. You know university boys do not waste time, instantly he asked for her phone number, name and booked an appointment.

Two weeks' time, the two were inseparable. You would see them everywhere together. Vaive vatova bhurugwa nebhandi, whatsapp neData, mota nepeturu.

To show her appreciation for her new found love he wrote a poem for her, we all know tea yese inotanga ichitopisa. The poem as it leaked on the university slay queens social media groups goes like:...

*"The moment you looked at me I felt your Energy kunge Mutodi. You are compelling in how you carry yourself. You know what you want from me and with me. You have changed my life with your sense of purpose and your composure. You have believed in me an ordinary guy from Mfombi and I can only get better with you beside me.*

*“I am so blessed to have a woman who knows her worth. You are unafraid yet smart, bold yet cautious and driven yet considerate. You inspire me to be better. I am not afraid to stand behind you. This is what I loved about you at first and I will love it until the end.*

*You are not only beautiful but intelligent as well. Because of your work ethic, anything you put your mind to is a success. Out of the entire world’s population, I got the smartest of them all. I have nothing but respect for you. I am proud of you, Murandakadzi, chihera wangu.”*

Fast forward to 2017, Jerry made up his mind and married his queen. They had a beautiful wedding and were showered with so much presents. On their wedding day there was a lot of controversy but it was underground.

Some saying, mahure anochata akomana, others saying akambobvisa nhumbu. All this was a story that Jerry didn’t know and might never know if he continues with his spirit of anyone who hates her wife is his enemy.

Let me tell you about his beautiful wife. She grew up in St. Marys kuChitown and gogo vake vaizikamwa kuti vanoroya. Lady C as she was fondly known in her hood was known to be a prostitute who could do anything for any amount. Surprisingly chikoro aigonesa.

She slept with a lot of men, her teachers, her best friend’s dad and her cousin ..mwana wabamukuru vake and all this zvinhu zvaizikamwa. So pana Jerry ainge atozviwanira.



For the first 6 months in marriage zvinhu zvaifaya but muface akazotanga kubvunza why nhumbu isirikubata. He went privately to see a Doctor and did all tests, he was perfect. He questioned his wife until he started drinking beer to ease the stress.

Lady C decided to go see her pastor and she had to spent part of the night there only to be dropped late at night. Her confession goes.....

-----Pandaikura ndakambofara zvekufara zviya mufundisi. I dated several men and slept with them. Ndakabvisa nhumbu ka6. Munhu wandinoda kurara naye chete kana ndada ndinotorara naye, pane kaspirit karimandiri.

But chinhu chimwe chakaitika ndechekuti gogo vane zvavakaita pandiri saka ndinotoroya. Sometimes ndinobuda pakati peusiku murume akarara tichienda kunoroya, ndosiya ndakaisa duri and he doesn't even notice..ndakauraya hama dzangu 7 kusvika patiri pano.

Mufundisi vakavhuka kaaa ndiye twabam... zvikanzi watiiiiiiiiii??????

Ndakabva ndachinja magariro andaive ndakaita ndabva ndagara pekuti mufundisi vakamedzerera tumate. Mufundisi, izvozvi murume akuda mwana but nhumbu yaramba kubata. Handichazivi zvekuita.

And one other thing chirikundinetsa is kuClub kwedu vandinoroya navo vakati its my turn yekuuraya hama yemurume wangu, saka vakati ndiuraye mai vake end of this month.

Inini handichadi zvakadai man of God.

Pese paanga akutaura the man of God had already started sinning in the mind. He stood up and hold her hands. Im willing to help you in prayer and "ALL" Semunhu mukuru haana kuda kubvunzisa paALL apa kuti panorevei.

He started praying for her and as he praying he started drawing closer to her. All she was saying was AMEN in agreement to the prayer lines.

.....Amen

.....amen

.....amen

.....aaaaamen

eh.....am.....en

.....ammm.....(kiss pamuromo) and the prayer was cut short....

He grabbed her and the hugged, kissed, fondled and the rest, the office table can testify in any court of law.

He took her to her matrimonial home and the husband was so happy because in his mind he thought pastor prayed for her wife and their problems.

Jerry however decided to continue drinking his liquor and the wife was not settled in the bedroom.....

"Ndarara naPastor, murume ndomuudza sei, ko kuti ndinoroya, worse kuti ndirikuda kuuraya amai vake, ko past yangu chaiyo, nhumu dzandakabvisa, ko ndikaita mimba yamufundisi.....all these questions...ndomuudza sei

Ndomaperero atirikuita.....

# THE END

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