

NOT AN EASY ROAD

BY ZEE SWETO

IF NOT ME THEN WHO?

This is one piece I have decided to pen and this is the rightful season to do this. We are all humans, we live up to see the mistakes we have made and many celebrate our downfall but none will congratulate you when you excel in any area of your life. My prayer will always be, "Lord grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference."



THE STORY GOES...

Just like any other child, we all want to be successful and do the best for our parents, siblings, extended families and if God permits, for the whole community. But as i grew up unosangana nema1 mulife some of which unongoti haaa Mwari munoziva.

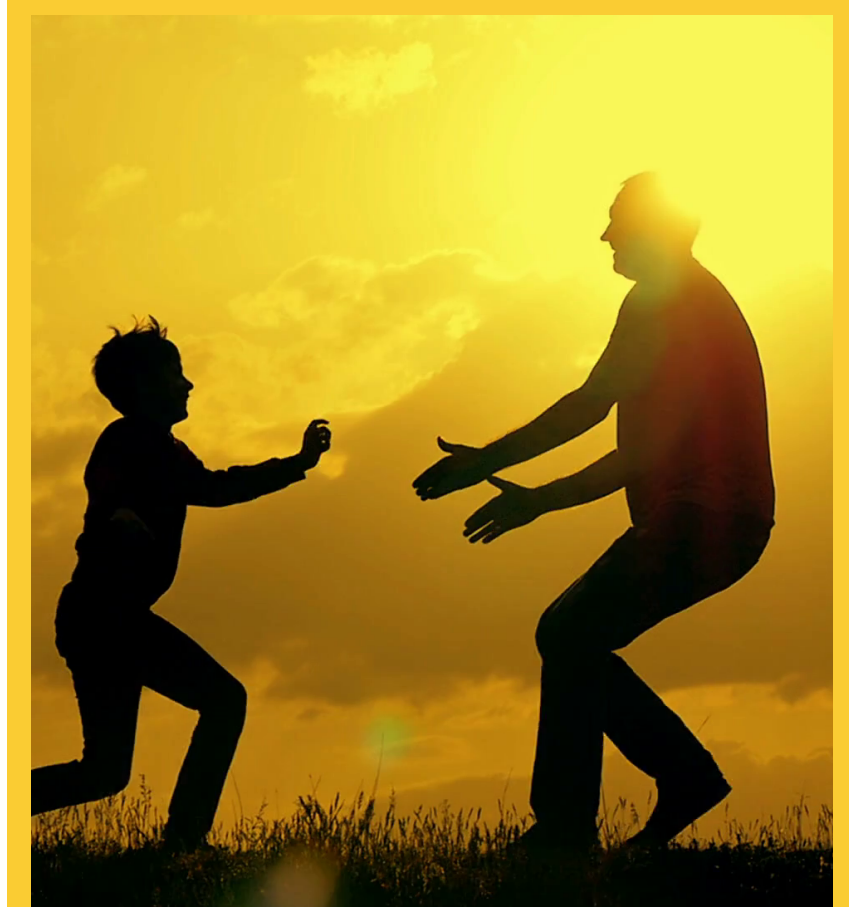
To get going, let me fast forward to where life had more meaning to me. If I am to get down the memory lane of my story then its a book on its own. Maghetto yutsi anoiziva yandiri kusasa because our stories ma1 and unobuda misodzi uchibatisa maface kuti ndoitoripo.

I dont have a topic for this piece of my work but you can go along with the topic ; Single and Evil. As usual no boundaries, ghetto yut harizoudzirwe zvekumhanya. This title expresses exactly how they call you after seperation. Uri munhu pasina, uri mboko, uri tsuro, uri benzi rababa. You become a piece of rubbish from being a handsome soulmate as she used to call you...

Unapologetic, truthfulness, factual, emotional, the writer as usual has no boundaries when he reaches the keyboard.

FACTS

Life is awesome, life is painful and understanding the line which divides the two is wisdom par excellence. The pains of a single father are often ignored by the society because of how we were nurtured. Many are times when men are judged by the society for wrong reasons and this has affected child development & father-child relationship. This starts with the partner, and transferred to the family and the society accepts, it becomes a norm.



Kana love ichipisa you blame vanhu vese vanorambana and you think iwewe ndiwe une yese, indeed ndomafungiro andaitova nawo wangu but chakazondiwirawo gaya apa ndandakadhibha wena. Momuyo ndaitoti ndewangu wechidhaka hapana hapana.

Kurambana kunobhowa because whatever you gathered muri mese it means zvaapazero and usually the beneficiary most is the woman and the one to be blamed is the man. Why? Ndoskiri racho iroro. Raita kunge firimu ndichitoona life yangu ichichinja bit by bit, what you see on movies in an hour and some minutes I know zvinokubata vamwe vanochema so imagine that pain knowing its real, its an everyday thing.

Life yechibhachura wambojaira kurara wakatarisa mumwe munhu so kaaa, if you know you know. Unogona kungoonda sooo zvausinganzwisise and you may think its the end of the road for you but mira ndikutipe, ngatifambe nayo. Most ndopavanoirasa ipapa and some will commit suicide.

Remember pamarambana paya namadam, you have divorced even her relatives, meaning kusekerwa kwawaimboitwa will gradually fade and accept kuti unotombo blokwa macalls.

And here comes the most painful part especially kana Ex wacho akatooma musoro haaa pakaipa apa. Allow me to say it as it is, no strings attached kana ndakubata ingomwira mvura wakanyarara wotenda musiki woti Mwari taurayi neni...Twabamu.....

Munhu wawairara naye everyday sees you like a snake, poison, nothing and zvigamuchire. Wakutotaurwa mumafamily group kunzi haaa uya aive enemy of progress, munyangadzi weupenyu. Rada rongokutukirira, richitaura zvaroda. Iye wako chaiye ari pafront kutotaura zvipiko ndaigarira vana otherwise zero pazvibodzwa. Chozikamwa hapana matirauzi chete.

No one understands the pain of a single father whose rights are abused in the name of murume is always wrong. Regera ndikubatise iyi ndine kakuinzwisisa kandinoita.

Have you ever lived a life where you don't see you child?

Where you are an enemy of progress to your Ex?

How long have you stayed without seeing your child / even a single picture of your child?

Have you ever been taken advantage of by your Ex and their new partner?

Have you ever bought clothes for your own child but still don't know the sizes not on a single day but always?

Have you ever been accused of being evil and called all sorts of names by your Ex but still calls you for reconcilliation?

Wakamboitiswa zvekusvika pakuona kuti watova robot here naEx.

KuReceiver wrong message from hama yaEx achikutaura ozozviona later kuti arasika, gaya.

The list is endless but I have gone through this, unopera strong yese

Ndangoti ndingokupa kanzwisa kePain inokudya wakarivara wangu. This is not a smiling story so, I am not giving you the opportunity to smile but rather think positively. My pain can be the same pain you are encountering, but panoda kushinga.

Now let me shift a bit and tell you how I managed to win this battle, I accepted the situation on ground. Kutongobvuma kuti ,masorry sorry hapana yekutamba ngoma yebenzi kurira kwayo unongodzana.

These are some issues people deal with everyday and many might die without their story being heard, and for a greater part men are deemed to be the wicked after divorce. I am not perfect, neither are you but just know this is exactly what happens. I am not here to put an icing on the cake that was wrongly baked...no, but this is a message to every child whose life seems like the father is not there due to circumstances beyond his control.

With the current world pandemic we have, who knows (God forbid) no one and I repeat no one will ever have time to talk to your child about this if the worst happens. The Wafa wanaka era has for long been forgotten and worse nekaDistance and gap that was created, chances are the child believes you are the worst dad ever. Infact let me be realistic and

IN CASE I DON'T MAKE IT

...letter to my son

For everything that happened between me and your mum, put the blame on me. I failed being a father figure as was expected during the time. The last day I saw you, I knew for a fact you were going for holiday and would come back soon.

Since then I have tried to reach out to you but the process was difficult. I have done the best I thought any parent would do for their child but I don't know where I missed. I showed you love, I bought you clothes, toys and all the stuff you received, I still don't know if you knew its me. Call me names, call me anything but know I wanted a better life for you.

I never wished you the life you are subjected to right now but in life know you are on your own and you can be the best person to carry my vision if you understand my call.

All I want is a better life for you, there are things that you may never be told by people around you because of their self-interests but as you grow up, a time shall come when you will begin to reason. The questions you will ask them, no one will be able and will have the confidence to respond to you. In such a time this note will make sense to you.

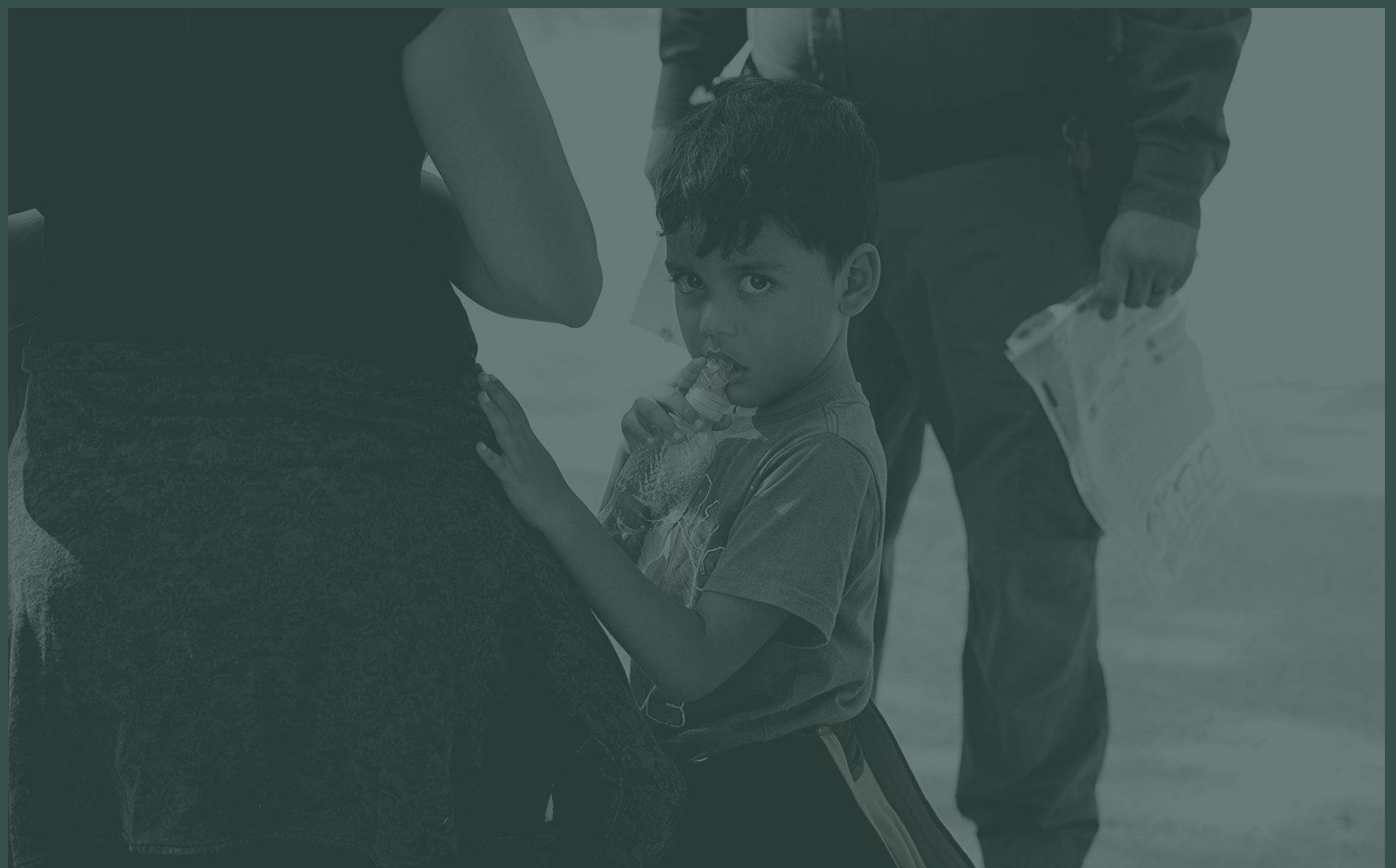
I don't want to instil fear in you, it's a lesson that many will dodge the lecture so that you can't have it because you are not their blood- understand that the world is not friendly to lazy and dull. Work so hard in your education, know exactly what you want to become when you are an adult and don't give room for failure.

My last meaningful conversation with you, was sometime in April 2017 and you promised me you want to be a judge.

Fight to achieve your goals. Life without a father is not good but live everyday like you are your own father. Everything you do be good at it, and leave a signature mark of excellence in whatever you do. Respect your elders, even those that are not of your blood but still have in their busy schedules, time to counsel you.

Advice from a failed father are not useful, they will tell you, and expect to hear this..... but engrave it in your heart that words of the wise can not be shaken by winds of the south.

When you grow up, forgive yourself to forgive me, and only then can you be able to accept that you ha(d)ve a father who cared. When they say bad about your father, understand I was once good to them but they won't tell you this. Don't make enermies with anyone for what you missed or will have achieved, just know your season will come.



I'M SORRY SON I'M NOT GOOD AT 'SUGAR
SPICING THE TRUTH' I SAY IT AS IT IS. IT HAS
TAKEN COURAGE AND BOLDNESS TO DO THIS BUT
NO ONE KNOWS TOMORROW. I CAN'T MAKE YOU
SMILE WITH LIES, BETTER HELP WIPE THE TEARS
WITH TRUTH.

BY THE WAY I'M JUST A STORYTELLER

THE END

ON THIS JOURNEY UNDERSTAND THAT THE END MAY
ACTUALLY BE THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA