

SHORT STORIES

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MY ADVICE.....

*As i have always stated in most of my publications, your spouse's relatives are his or hers and will support their own just for progress even he/she is wrong. They overlook the seed they are sowing & by doing so, this will germinate and when it blossoms it causes serious problems that can lead to divorce. Open up to others when you are affected as in my case. For me I lacked wisdom, and thought it was wise for me to keep it to my heart. But later it turned against me. **Marriage is a beautiful thing BUT requires a foundation based on truth, honesty and openness.***



ZEE SWETO

It is up to the reader to judge me based on how they understand my scribes. I write anything and am answerable to any of my writings. As soon as I sit behind the keyboard, I just follow where my fingers go and come up with something like this...
ENJOY



WAS I RIGHT?

This is a question which continues to come to my mind, honestly, Was I right? For you to understand this lets move together as I say it word for word in what can be referred to as a continuation to my other publication, 'Confessions - Not An Easy Journey'. The story is a confession and is based on a true story, no strings attached. Remember, I'm just a story teller, I call a spade a spade, I see no boundaries when it comes to pen and paper, which is mightier than a sword. I won't forget its still entertainment, hence I must keep the smile on your face glowing.....

.....here we go

14 February of that year, we all know its a time when people show their love to their partners in various ways. And as a ghetto youth ndaitovawo neskiri kuti ndofanirwa kuspaka chimoko changu. Apa gaya kuti bhebhi aitova nePregaz wangu and was waiting for the day rekunoroora. I know wakutogaya zveDamage but easy easy iyo yaitozooneka kana tasvika ipapo.

I am sure men can relate to this kuti kana bhebhi wako ari pregnant and uchiida unenge uchifara sei, cloud 9. This was a time I was in so much love and it is at this time that even maface akakuti siya bhebhi iri rine error haaa munotomakana, All you will be seeing is love, nothing else.

10:00am

Since I knew my plan for the day I decided to go early and see my supervisor so I could get a half day off. Time hadzifambi zvekudaro if you have good plans so ndaitongoridzawo zimdancehall yangu ndichirova maworks so that time dzinofamba. Ndakazongoona kamovement kevanhu kakuwanda then I knew we approaching lunch time.

12.33pm

As someone who just loves being smart and presentable ndaive ndakabuda wangu, ndakamechesa. Kaboots kangu keblack, Blue chinno, Black shirt n blue tie. Ndakangobvisa tie and shuzz negap ndakananga kugraft kwebhebhi. Along the way, I passed through OK supermarket and bought those Pascal Chocolates (2). Musandiseke coz inini ndaitoti ndakaperera yedu yekusaziva kaaa takakurira kuGhetto.



"exactly the chocolates I bought"



...12:57PM

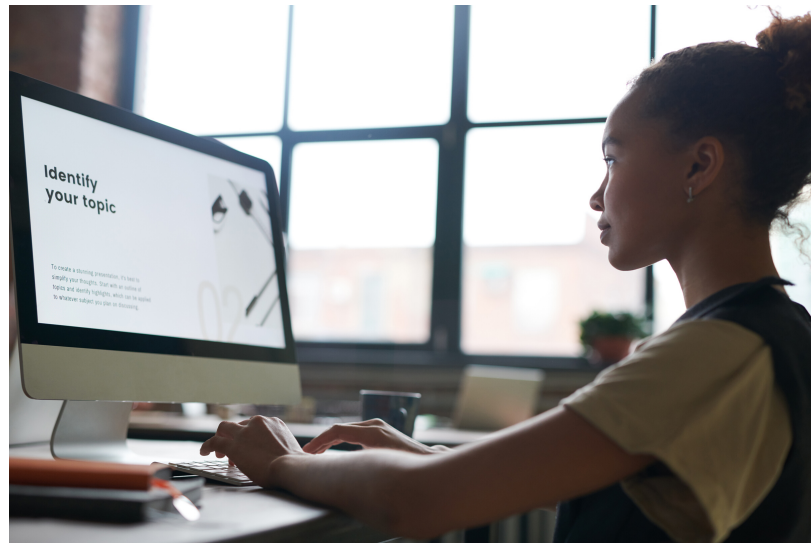
I arrived at my girlfriend's workplace and as usual ndaive ndakuzivikamwa so there was less trouble paEntrance including the receptionist who welcomed me with a perfect smile. She didn't take much time apart from the jokes aya atinoita maface kumaWork mates amadam so that we fee like we in their system.

I knocked at the office and the queen herself opened the door. She welcomed me with a perfect hangaiwa, mapapiro baba, that befits the occasion for the day. She gave me a seat, as she closed the office door since it was lunch time. She was denied half day off meaning she was to stay behind and finish work at normal hours.

I decided to keep my chocolates for a romantic night. We talked for sometime as she ate her lunch and was having juice. And because of her status that she was pregnant she was selective in terms of food but as a man you just have to be patient in such cases.

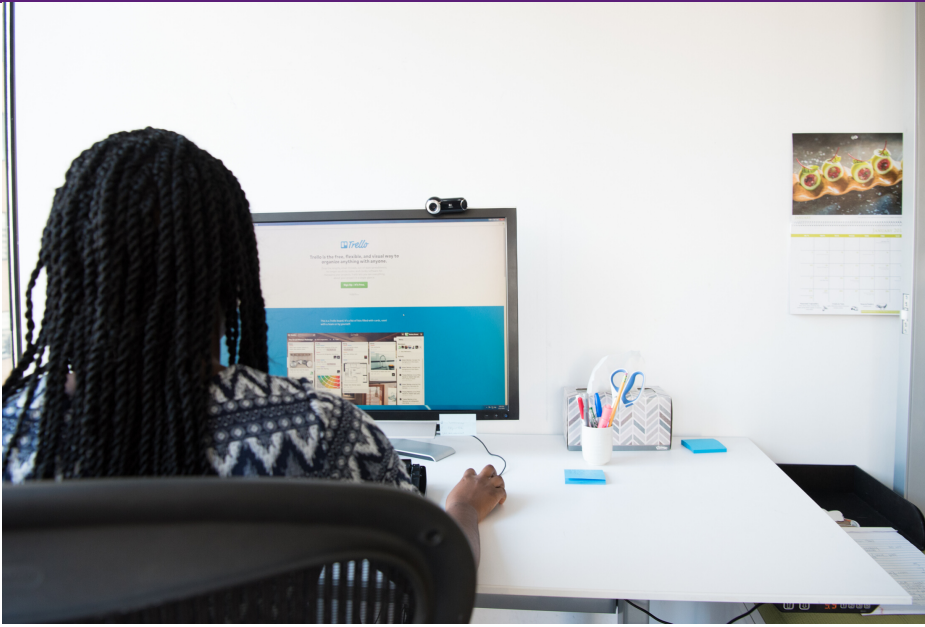
...nearly 13:30pm

Was enjoying my juice and suddenly we heard a knock at the door. "Come in" she said in a welcoming tone and here enters a man dressed in those old suits, you know the civil servant style. I won't go deeper on dressing lest I will be misquoted hahahah. Anyway, the guy looked like someone in their early 40s or maybe 45. He didn't waste time like isusu maghetto youths. He never bothered greeting me as I was an outsider and him being a workmate meant he had an upper hand there.



The man had brought a present for his ... God knows who? Immediately, he takes out his valentine presents from different pockets and at different stages as they communicate. A black shadow covered my face, rima asekuu. I couldn't say anything. I let the process continue with no disturbance and inini mupfungwa ndaingoti wangu achaita introduction. I looked at her but her concentration seemed to have been taken by this guy. Asi rudoo soo zvarunomboita so, love is blind sure unenge usingatooni.

Maghetto youths pain munoiziva yekuti unonzwa seunotsva, drink rinoshaya taste, trousers rinogona kutoita diki. Bhoizi apa unobva waona kuti iyi ndeimwe mbeu. I failed to say even a word, what was I suppose to do, was I wrong. This is someone old enough to be her father and here she accepts that present in front of yours truly. AND to make matters worse she was pregnant... Ohhh read again SHE WAS PREGNANT. All manner of questions come to the mind and believe you me you can't answer even one.



...1345hrs

...Mission completed

The man left after delivering his parcel to his significant other. You know the dignity of every man is lost when another man overpowers them in front of their loved ones. AS he closed the door I was in pain and all I wanted was to be home.

I looked at her waiting for some explanation but she couldn't say a word, kutosticka gaya kunge mupfana arohwa nemutoriro. I remember seeing her take the items and placing them in a desk drawer. I stood up and I could see fear on her face but haaa maghetto youths tino acceptor defeat especially dzetonaz. Maybe dai taive kughetto haaa paitomboitika something. My last words were, do not come to my house anymore. And there was no response. I remember waking up to a call at around 7pm from her sister.

How I got home, I don't know. But tell me, Was I right? There are things that even if you try to look for answers you are likely to be fooled. To me Valentine's DAY has never had the same meaning anymore. I learnt it the hard way.

....the worst part

After this whole drama. Relatives tried to make things work and resolve the issue, including the HR at her work place who also played a pivotal role to convince me and take it as if nothing has happened. ALL drama came from tete vemukadzi, with little or no respect she called and told me to ease and even told me that was nothing, munhu iyeye ndiBamkuru vedu vanoshanda nemudzimai wenyu.

Ohh really... Youknow some people will equate you to a non-living thing. They take you like you musn't feel the pain and to them their own is always right. Be careful of such people in life

Some confessions are better stopped at some stage so that you can digest and come up with conclusions

The End!

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