

Ndaba Sibanda

Forget We Ever Met

Thulani knew that as a poor clerk from a village in Gwanda, his intention to impress his new lover in the capital city wasn't going to be a bite of a delicacy.

For him to get a job in that city was a mammoth task, in fact, he had to beg and grease someone's itchy palms with some borrowed funds to land that office contract.

As if their love spoke a language called Cashnglish Thulani's partner doubted his ability to spoil her, already her eyes focused on his "charge of parsimony".

Thulani's extended family members in Gwanda expected him to visit them with some Christmas goodies and clothes, they didn't know his new sweetheart had other ideas and plans.

When he visited her a day before his intended departure for Gwanda he had two presents for her: a gold wrist watch and a shiny mobile phone—"What!! This is meretricious ornamentation, I want something of substance."

The rebuff was too hostile a dose for Thulani, but he tried to steady himself, "I'm sorry, my beautiful bae, I had to thank and repay my HR manager," But those words didn't pacify her, so Thulani shot back, "I give up!"

From City To Rusticity

They sought to escape
the distractions of a busy life,
the bustles and hustles of the city;
Then they packed their bags, off they
went with their wondering cats and dogs
to the remotest of villages where they hoped
to become farmers of simplicity and tranquility