

Till death do us part

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Jenny prepared a hot, delicious meal for her husband to celebrate the news she had just received from her acting agency, she had just received the lead role for an upcoming series. As she was setting up the dinner table, Peter walked in through the kitchen door, with a stern look that made Jenny worried.

"Hun, what seems to be the matter?", she asked her husband as she places a bowl of meat on the dinner table.

"Jenny, sit. We need to talk." Peter said calmly.

Jenny sat down, her mind racing. Peter placed his briefcase on the chair, and he began,

"Jenny, I cannot continue to lie to you anymore. I have feelings for someone else."

"What?! What do you mean you have feelings for someone else?" Jenny interrupted.

"I met a woman before we got married and she stole my heart, at first I thought it was the nerves talking but now I know for sure she is the one I want to spend the rest of my life with."

"Peter, what...what are you saying?"

"I am in love with my colleague, and I would like a divorce."

"Please tell me you're joking."

"Jenny, all I'm saying is, I AM LEAVING YOU."

"WHY?!"

"I don't love you anymore."

Jenny grabbed the bowl full of meat and threw it straight at Peter, he ducked, grabbed his briefcase, and quickly ran out of the house. Jenny was in disbelief she sat down and tried to process everything.

Gathering my thoughts, mind clouded with emotions – love, disappointment, frustration, anger, all bottled up inside. Should I cry? Should I laugh? Mixed emotions, slowly losing control of myself. Who is this woman I see before me? Is the mirror lying to me? Are my eyes deceiving me? Where can I get clarity? Is this how love is supposed to feel? Is this the pain that comes from loving someone? Giving them your all, loving them like you have never loved before. Loving them like you have never been hurt before. Making them the centre of your universe. I guess its true what they said, "You can never trust a person."

Jennifer called her best friend, Sarah and informed her of all that had just happened. Sarah, caring and loving, didn't waste much time and rushed over as soon as the phone call ended. Dawn lined the horizon in faint yellow as they indulged in some cup tea.

"I loved my husband, Sarah. I just didn't expect him to hurt me in the way that he did. What he did is unforgiveable, its betrayal on another level. He broke the little hope I had in true love, I really thought that he was my soulmate. That he and I will live until we're grey, not to mention

how excited I was to start a family with him. But all that is just washed away like some sort of dirt on a dinner plate.”

“Jen, calm down. It’s all going to be okay. You will get passed this.

“How? How, Sarah? I loved him! I still love him. Yes, I am angry, but I still love him.”

“Jen, you have to let it go otherwise it will consume you.”

“How do I do that? Tell me!”

Jenny got up from the dinner table and raced up to the room. Sarah tried to run after her, but she was too fast for her. Jenny locked herself in the bedroom and sat down on the floor with her back to the door. She started crying heavily, it was like all the emotion she was feeling was lushing out in the form of tears. She felt like that was beating out of her chest and were about to fall onto her lap. Sarah tried her best to console her, but she just couldn’t, Jenny was just devastated. The one thing she feared the most was happening to her now – a failed marriage.

Jenny couldn’t help but think of how they got to this point, where things may have gone wrong. The more she tried to find the answer to that question, she just couldn’t. Everything seemed perfectly fine, they seemed happy together, years and years of happiness. From the moment they started dating until she and Peter tied the knot 6 months ago

Crazy how one can destroy a person with just one act, she thought to herself. Jenny got up and took all of Peter’s clothes from the wardrobe and she threw them out of the balcony one by one as she teared a tear for all the years that they have been together. As she continued throwing out the clothes, Peter’s car pulled up in the driveway. Jenny turned for the worst, she saw an enemy in him she was infuriated by the sighting of him. Controlled by her angry she rushed for the safe and took out Peter’s gun. She paused and looked at it with a devilish smile, one thought came to mind, Peter must pay for his sins.

As Peter made his way into the house, Sarah rushed to him in hopes to try and convince him to reconsider his decision. Before she could even say anything to him, Jenny rushed into the room screaming in horror. Sarah quickly looked back, fear filled her eyes, she had no words.

“Jenny, baby, please don’t do this.” Peter cried out as he threw his hands in the air, fearful for his own life he kneeled downed

Jenny – Panting, eyes full of tears, pointed the gun direct at Peter.

“Friend please don’t do this, think about your future. Come on, just.....”

“Shut up, Sarah! JUST SHUT UP!.

Jenny shot two shots in Peter’s direction with her eyes closed. Sarah screamed her head off as she covered her eyes. Peter dropped to the kitchen floor. Jenny’s body began to tremble, she dropped the gun as she began to cry unconsolably. Sarah slowly opened her eyes. RED, BLOOD, a pool of blood. Peter’s body on the kitchen floor, cream Italian ties decorated with his blood. Peter, still, no movement, lifeless. Sarah, shocked and disgusted, she couldn’t believe what she was seeing, she dropped to the floor in Shock – fainted. Jenny opened her eyes.

“What did I do! What did I just do!” Jenny cried out as she took had look at Peter.

“I shot my husband! SARAH, I SHOT MY HUSBAND!”

Jenny slowly bended over picked up the gun from the floor, looked at it for a second. She took a deep breath, pointed the gun at her chest and "SNAP".

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