

How I got lost

I was visiting my aunt at Atteridgeville and it was a surprise visit. I used to live at Atteridgeville from the age of four to ten. The last time I was at Atteridgeville, it's when I was ten years. Last year my aunt visited us at home and said I must visit her.

At my journey I took a bus and my journey was success. So when I was walking in my aunt's street, the old friend of mine came in mind. The last time I saw my friend, I was to turn ten yet I'm twenty nine years old. I recalled how we used to play together in that street. I wondered how tall or short she was at that time, wondered if she had a great life or better life or something else. I wondered if she is married or she was just like me, I wondered how she looked like. Maybe deformed, beautiful or maybe she was still the same. When I arrived at my aunt's place, there was no body but lucky, the place where the keys are concealed had never changed. I entered then unpacked my staff. My friend again came in mind then I decided to pay a visit to her. I locked the house then commenced to amble. The place was hardly to recognized but the more I see it, the familiar it comes in mind then I

could remember the place a little. It was far where I was going but I didn't mind at all. From where we hike for taxi I walked straight. After about five hundred meters I remembered that I ought to walk straight until I see a passage on my left. On top of that distance, I walked about five kilometers but none of the passage was interpreted into image in my cerebrum but I kept walking. I then came across a four ways and I turned to the left then turned as the road curve then to right. I approached a rectangular shop which was at the corner of the street. The building was not odd in me but different. It was written "Mabunda's liquor shop". Something was familiar but some was peculiar. "Mabunda's" was strange but I thought they had changed the name. The liquor shop was green in color but the last time I saw it was white. I was ecstatic and confused at the same time but I thought maybe I've used a shortcut to this building. I turned left heading up the hill then nothing I was to remember. In an hour when I was thinking of tailing home I came across another rectangular building at the corner. I knew that building, white in color, written "Maabane's liquor shop". The person I was to visit has the surname "Maabane". I turned left then right again. I ambled up the mountain, to the top then down but neither

could I remember the place . I then decided to go back to my aunt's but I even went lost more. I walked and walked not knowing where I was going. At last I was where I began the journey, at my aunt's street.

I laughed at myself as I walked to my aunt's house. When I got there, the door was open. At least she was back home, I thought. I knocked and without a respond I entered. Two gentles and one lady inside gazed at me. It was amusing but I didn't laugh. Those two men were tough, fit and strong surely they train every day. They were too black in color. One was taller than the other. The lady was light brown and shorter in height but fat. She looked so terrified and for sure those guy's abuse her. The strangers were waiting for me to greet them but I was shocked and I said nothing to them.

'Sure' at last one broke the ice. 'Evening' I answered unsure that it was really evening. "Are you one his boyfriends also?" The same guy who greeted me asked. I was clueless of what he was talking about. "No" I said and fear followed in my heart. "Then what are you doing here?" he asked again while he moved towards the door. He shutted the door and came in my back. I couldn't turn and look at him. "I'm just... here to... to visit my aunt".

I answered with a low lisp voice. "I swear I know nothing, I just came in here, found the door locked. I then unlocked and packed my bags then locked..." I added and before I could finish, he interfered "shut up". After a short pause he added. "So those are your bags?" he moved near my bags and without an answer he said. "You came into my mother's house with bags... I got you today and I'll kill you". At the time I heard the word 'kill' terror accumulated in my heart. "Sir, I only came here to surprise my aunt. She lives here, she once told me that any time I wish to visit I can come here. She even said I can come unlock the door even when she is not here. Sir I swear, I'm telling the truth..." somebody at the door knocked and disturbed me while I begged. Without an answer the knocker entered. "Ma" you are back already?" the guy who was about to torture me asked. "Yes, this is my house don't forget that..." the knocker said and with a great excitement pause and in no moment said, "Falton! what a surprise" she rushed to hug me and I said nothing to my aunt but smiled and returned the hug.