15- 02 –06

I was at my house on that day around 10:00 am. I saw Miss Kenya, her sister in-law and her daughter coming from the field. They went to collect vegetables and some pumpkins. They came to my house to ask for the drinking water and I drew it for them.

While they were drinking that water, we saw a certain man called Lifitoni passing by my house on the road with his two friends. They were coming from the maize mill and one of the men put on a white shirt while his friend was in a green shirt.

We heard Lifitoni talking to his friends. He was telling them that a woman has no chance of feeling happy in the family because she was proposed. There is no woman who proposes a man for marriage but man are the ones who propose women for marriages.

Because of that there is no way for a woman to feel happy in the family. Another thing is that a man is the one who provides everything in the family. A woman has no ways to have some money for buying anything needed at home which means that women were born poor. They look beautiful and even wealthy because of their husbands.

Now a woman has no chance of talking nonsense words in the family. Who is she after all. If you find a woman who speaks nonsense just divorce her because a man cannot stay for a week without having another woman to marry but a woman always stays for a long time waiting for a man to propose her and during that time she suffers a lot.

We all heard what Lifitoni was talking and Miss Kenya asked me, have you heard all what that man has said? I said yes. I have heard all what he has said but I don't know why he was saying that he was talking about.

She said it must be that he was talking about his wife. It means that there is a problem in his house and he would like to divorce his wife or he has already divorced her. But how he was talking has shown that he is a cruel man.

He is not a good man. His wife has no chance to feel happy with her marriage because she is taken as a slave. She is just his worker who cooks at his house. It
has also shown that his wife has no chance to reveal her problems to him fearing that she can [be] shouted [at]. His wife is not enjoying her marriage with her.

May be that is why he has gone to the maize mill alone today. We always see his wife going to the maize mill but today, he has gone himself may be his wife has gone back to her home. Her daughter answered.

I thought I am the only one who met with troubles in the family. I thought my husband is the only cruel man in the world. I asked, how cruel is your husband? She said my husband is a difficult man. He does not provide anything at home. Myself I was taken to stay with in his village with parents.

But I was meeting with many problems there. In most of the times his relatives were helping me with relish or even maize flour yet my husband is there. It reached the point of eating Nsimia with salt water since I was a new person there and I had no land where I grew my vegetables. Though it was the time of hunger but still my husband was beyond the maximum. He was going to buy food in the restaurants for himself while I was just staying with hunger.

Since he married me, he never bought any clothes for me and even when the child born, he did not by any thing for him until now. Because of those problems I decided to come back home and stay with my parents. These parents of mine are the ones who bought clothes for my child. As of now, I have summoned him. I would like to divorce him because I am tired and I am benefiting nothing from him as a husband I asked her mother is your daughter saying the truth? She said yes and that marriage is new to me. I never seen a man talking his wife and be staying with her at his home but failing to provide. What was he thinking that his wife will be eating?

Had it been that he was staying with her at my home, I would have been thinking that he was doing deliberately because I was there as her parents therefore I would have been giving her some food.

But my daughter was with him at his home, but he was not giving her some food. What was he thinking that his wife would have been eating? I told her to come back and stay at home. She will be eating whatever I am eating as her mother.

If I will die of hunger, she will also die. It is better to stay without a husband than being in trouble like that. That man Lifitoni is the same as my son-in-law. They have the same behaviour. They are cruel men and their wives cannot enjoy their marriages.

She left there and told me that she was rushing to cook relish at home because she was hungry since morning and her husband was away when she was going to the field. I said okay then they all said bye.
One of my sons called Yohane came with his friends from Madrassa school which is at Chidziwitso mosque in Chidziwitso village. They were four of them, Yohan Machisa, Ishmael Sayizi, Usufu Machingwe and Yohane Sayizi. They all came to my house in the afternoon and my son started to tell me. Mother there was a scandal at the Madrassa today. I asked what scandal was it.

They all started laughing. Then Usufu revealed to me that Faida was caught red handed with our Madrassa sheikh yesterday in her mother's maize field. I said no, you are lying. Who told you about that.

Usufu explained that we have heard people talking at the madrassa and today we did not learn anything. We found that the sheikh has gone back to his home in the northern region to take his wife.

What happened was that our sheikh was falling in love with Faida and people knew that something will happen between those two people because sheikh was loving her very much.

Then sheikh Bandawe Yusufu Kwalimbila fell in love with Faida who is his pupil at the Koranic school. They went to meet in Faida's maize field. Unfortunately her mother was also going there to look for the relish pigeon peas (nandolo) and she saw her daughter having sex with the sheikh in her maize field.

She asked her daughter on what she was doing then they both ran away. Since it was sometime around morning hours, the sheikh came to his house quickly and took the transport money. He locked his house to tell the village headman Chidziwitso that he was temporarily away. He was going to his home to take his wife because he has some problems of lacking time for cooking.

As soon as he left the headman's house, it just passed almost one hour when Faida's mother came to the village headman's house to tell him what his sheikh has done with her daughter. She told him that her daughter is still at school and she is in form three. If it will be found that she is pregnant, she will summon him to give her back her school fees that she had been losing to her and she will take her daughter and give him to be looking after her. In short we should say that he will marry her.

The village headman said that he has seen him and he told him that he has gone home to take his wife. Since she came with that case, the headman said I will talk to him when he will come back. Since he is from the northern region of Malawi, it is not possible for him to travel on one day going and back. He caused the pupils to fail learning at Madrassa.
There is a certain young woman here called Daina. She has one child called Thom. Daina had her sexual partner and agreed to marry each other. The man was sure that he loved to marry her so that he built a house for her and Daina is pregnant. His partner had another wife who was his first wife and she is the catholic member.

Though this man decided to marry Daina, but they had wedding with his first wife in Roman Catholic religion. This is one of the religions which do not allow its members to have polygamy.

When he started to quarrel with his first wife and looked for another woman, his first wife went to the church elders to tell them what her husband was doing. The man was asked by the church elders and he told them that he would like to divorce her and marry the second wife though he is a catholic member.

He left his first wife and married the second one. After some months, he went back to his first wife again and asked her to continue their marriage. She allowed him and started to live together. But since he did not stop at his second wife he was still going there to sleep yet he lied to his first wife that he divorced his second wife.

The man cheated his wife that he was going to sell the timbers, yet he was going to his second wife’s house. He slept there and stayed for that following whole day. Then he slept there again. He just heard a knock outside and he was told to open the door. When he went to open the door, the woman entered the house and started to beat her co-wife yet she was pregnant.

The man refused her to beat her co-wife then she left her and began fighting with him. She also wanted to light fire in order to burn her co-wife's house by saying that this house was built by my husband. He has no child here and he has no wife here. I am the only one to him because we did wed at the church and our church does not accept polygamy.

They quarreled with each other then the second wife ran away from her house leaving her husband fighting with his first wife and quarrelling. After that they were together going to her home and he stayed there for a week talking about that case then we heard that their marriage ended and now the man is staying with his second wife. She won the competition of quarrelling because of a man.

THE END

25 – 02 –06
Many scenes are happening in the house of Mr. and Mrs. Layisan. This family is very terrible. The man is a Yao by tribe and he is a Muslim. He is the womanizer, he likes to move with different women yet he is married.

His wife is a Sena by tribe and paid Lobola (Libery) [dowry?] of three thousand kwacha in Nsanje district in order to get that woman. When he came home with her, he did not depend on her alone. He is still moving with other women in the area. Where he is doing his business at Vingula Market.

Unfortunately his wife has her best friend Miss Bruce who tells her anything that she hears from people that her friend's husband is doing. Mrs. Layisan comes at the shop while very serious and start talking bad words to her husband including his other sexual partners. She also beats her husband sometimes at the shop and gives him a child to look after then she goes home.

The man wanted to marry a certain woman but his wife refused. She went there and started to talk bad words to the woman including her husband. Though the man is not doing well but it shows that he is tired with his wife's behaviour.

But once I asked him about his problem with his wife, he told me that problems are there but he is failing to solve because he paid money to her parents, he has five children with her and he never caught her red handed with another man.

Now in the Quran, it was said that the marriage cannot end until the man caught his wife red handed with another man. Otherwise there is no need to leave the woman with small and simple reasons like what my wife always do for me.

I am just looking at her to be doing whatever she wants. But it just passed few weeks when we heard that his wife has gone home for good because her husband was falling in love with a certain woman in Khalima village. The man followed his wife at her home in Nsanje district and he was asked there by his ankhoswe (marriage counselor) to explain why his wife left him at his house? He failed to explain but his wife explained that her husband is too movious.

He likes women very much therefore she is tired with that. When the ankhoswe asked why he followed her, he said that he went there to take his wife back to his home. He will try to stop whatever he was doing.

His wife was still refusing, she was saying that she cannot follow him to his home. He is free to get married to the women who he likes apart from her. She is tired with all what he was doing. But Layisan asked for forgiveness then she allowed to come back but she told him that he should be going. She will follow him after some days because she wanted to chat with her relatives.
After some days, the woman followed her husband but since he is used to have other sexual partners, he did not change his behaviour. His other sexual partners were still coming to see him at his shop.

One day one of his other sexual partners came to meet with him at his shop. Unfortunately his wife was also coming but she did not tell him that she will meet him at the shop. When she came, she found her husband's other sexual partner chatting with her husband.

She came and put her baby down then she started beating the woman. Nothing was good there because her friend had wounds. She started bleeding at the same time and other people came to stop the fight.

When she left there, she started to beat her husband then she left a baby with him. A baby is eight months old but she left her with her husband and told him to know what to do with that child because the child is not for her since he paid lobola to her parents which means that all the children which he is bearing with her are for him there he should know what to do with his child.

The woman was going back to her house leaving the child with her husband. Layisan took the child and he just closed the door of his shop following his wife to his home leaving people laughing at him in the market that he is a stupid man because his wife beats him always.

THE END.

28 – 02 – 2006

I went to the maize mill at Vingula. It was in the morning around 8:30 am. There I met with three women from Mdoka village. They all came to the maize mill and they also came to buy other things at the market. They all came by bicycles. One of them put on two pieces of white chitenje which were drawn the cock chicken. One put on a viscose suit with a chitenje which was drawn a mosque. The third one put on a green suit and a blue chitenje.

When they saw me they started talking about me. The one who put on a mosque picture asked her friends if they saw me somewhere and they were just suspecting.

The one in a blue chitenje said that she do remember seeing me somewhere but she has forgotten. When I heard that, I greeted them. They answered me happily showing that they know me and the one in a blue chitenje asked. Where do you come from? I saw your face somewhere sometime back but I have forgotten where?
I said, I am from here at Vingula but in Ntaja village. What about you. Where are you coming from? She said that we are from M'bawa village. But I remember that I saw you somewhere. Are you not one of the people who come with questions in our village every year? I laughed and answered that may be I can be the one if you are not mistaken.

She said, I have been seeing you for some years in our village Mdoka. We are from there and we have come here to grind our pounded maize and to look for some clothes for children. We are worried that we have found many people here at the maize mill.

We shall delay here, then we shall also delay at the market buying clothes yet we would like to go fast and attend a case which is there. We would like to see how the counselors will resolve that matter.

I asked, what type of case is it? the one who put on a chicken picture chitenje said that there is a certain woman in our village who got married to a man who likes sex everyday and now the woman is tired of that therefore she went to the marriage counselor to tell him that she is tired of that problem.

It's better for her to be divorced. When the man was told, he refused then he went to the village headman to summon her that she is leaving him without any reason.

Now the case was last week and when the man was asked to complain why he summoned his wife he said that his wife is refusing to have sex with him in his house everyday.

But though it is like that he did not do anything. He did not get annoyed and leave the place. He is still there because he loves his wife. But his wife went to the marriage counselor to tell him that I should leave the place. She is tired with him. She doesn't want him to be her husband at all. Therefore he is getting nothing there because he does not know what was wrong with him.

After that the woman's turn came she was asked to explain why she was chasing away her husband. The woman did not hide. It was very interesting story and shameful to the man's relatives. The woman said, the problem is that my husband likes sex too much. Every night, he must have sex three times and every day he must have sex two times. That is happening every day and night since he came to marry me.

In the first days, I thought that he loves me very much therefore that love was forcing him to have sex with me oftenly. He don't go anywhere to chat with his friends and he don't even allow me to chat with anybody. If I have gone to the well, he do count some minutes and he do tell me that I should not be delaying at
the well because he came to my house because of me. He knows that I am the only friend of him therefore we should be together always.

Even if I am in my monthly period, he doesn't even wait for me to finish. He says that he knows its traditional medicine. He will drink and remove all the bad things or disease which he could take from me.

Another problem is that I don't have time to rest since I always work at home then he stops me for an hour having sex. After that I also go back to do other job until night. Then we reach night, I don't have enough time to sleep because he needs to have sex three or four times every night.

But though he is having sex like that, nothing is happening in our house. I have stayed with him for ten months now but no sign of a pregnant is showing. Now I have seen that he will just spoil my body and he will just delay me and I may be unlucky and stop bearing children because of him.

Now I am tired, I don't want him to be my husband again. People started laughing and the young men started talking rude words to him. Eee! That a man! Power! Always full of charge. No charge at Vingula. That is a natural charge! Power!

The headman counselor asked the man. Is it true that what the woman has said is happening in your house?

He said, yes. That is true. But since I don't have another wife, I have only that one, where should I be going yet you know that in these days there is AIDS. I am afraid I cannot have another sexual partner in these days. If I get AIDS there, I will spread it to her therefore we shall both die. To avoid that, it is why I am always depending on her.

Why are you not getting married to the second wife so that this first wife should be having time to rest? He said no. I never married two wives at the same time in my life therefore I don't think that I can manage. I am a poor man, what will I be giving them since both of them will need my help?

The counselor said okay let us try this way, your marriage counselor should escort you to the traditional healer to look for traditional medicine for you so that your problem should be solved. You should be having sex normally as what your friends are doing because you are doing it too much. It means you have a problem.

But the woman refused. She said that he can go to the traditional healer and ask for help but I don't think he will be using that medicine. I had been trying to ask him to solve that problem through the way that you have talked but he was refusing. Now I am tired of that. He could better look for another woman and marry her. I would like to rest.
But the headman counselor told them that they should both go back and think twice about that problem. That matter will be resolved next week's meeting the day we met at Vingula.

Now the one put one chitenje which had the mosque drawn added that I think that marriage will end today because the man likes sex several times a day [and he] is the one who is infertile. The woman knows that if she keep on staying with him, she will never have a child forever.

Another problem is that the woman's sexual part will become watery since she is not having time to rest. Sex needs to be stopped for some days so that a woman's sexual part should shrink and become small. And if you keep on having sex several times, you don't have heat in your sexual part from your body.

The woman is refusing to continue the marriage with her husband and she is saying that even if the village headman will tell her to pay something to the man because she refused to continue the marriage with him she will accept to look for some piece works.

After working there and receive the payment, she will pay that matter. But she cannot manage to stay with his problems for another year. If the headman will force her to continue with the marriage she will just ran away going somewhere even in Mozambique and settle there but she cannot allow to stay with him again.

The one in green suit answered, even if it could be me, I wouldn't have allowed to continue the marriage with him. He is lying that he afraid of AIDS [as the reason] he is depending on one woman - that is not true.

But he knows that if he will spread his behaviour to other women, many people will know and they will be laughing at him. It is better to depend on one woman who can keep that secret.

Now the problem is that his wife has revealed to the group of people. No woman here can allow him to be her husband or sexual partner. That one will go somewhere far from our village and marry the one who doesn't know him properly.

He would like to be digging women yet he is unfertile. What will the woman benefit from him. That marriage should really end. Then our turn to grind our maize came then we stopped the story going inside the maize mill. When we came out they all said bye to me and said we are rushing for that matter that we were talking about. I just said thank you that you have remembered me. We shall meet next time if God wishes. Then they started going.

THE END.
I was going to wash my clothes at Njalale stream. When I reached at the certain place we call it 4 miles. It is where there is a turn off of going to Chikalema village.

I was with Miss Twaibu who was also going to the stream to wash her blanket. At 4 miles there is a Tea Room where people especially men go to buy tea. They drink the tea there and not at their homes.

When we reached there, the owner of the Tea room saw me and he came out to greet me. He asked me if I had doughnuts for sale at my house because he had nothing in his Tea room.

People were worrying that they did not take anything since morning. I said sorry, I don't have doughnuts at my house. I have no flour at the meantime and I don't think that I will manage to buy one bag very soon.

At the same time I saw our village headman Ntaja sat somewhere watching Bawo. There were other young men who were playing Bawo there then, he asked me to go there.

I left the basin of clothes down and knelt down to greet the headman. He then asked me to help him with some money to buy tea. I took K50 which I had in my pocket and gave him.

When he received that money he started telling me that I know you are not receiving food from concern organization [Concern Universal?] which other people are receiving here and you never received anything here even starter pack since you came to stay here in 1995.

But you should not get worried because those people who are receiving that concern food will be stopping very soon. Another organization came but it wanted to help only two people and that is for a short time. I thought about you that you should be written down because in these days you are in trouble since the time you were seriously ill.

But the problem was that those people will also take a short period of time giving out food to people. Now I don't want you to receive food only for two days. I answered nothing but Miss Twaibu answered him. You are lying our grand parent. You are talking about that because you have seen her passing here.
Since she came there, you never told her to receive anything from the government. In the first days, she had a small house thatched and you knew that it was her late mother's house. She had nothing and she was not working but you were saying that you cannot give her food or what because she was using her late mother's money which she received from the government yet you did not ask her if she had received that money.

I answered ooh! Is it! I knew nothing. Had it been that you asked me about that money for my late mother I would have told you everything on what happened. I received nothing but the money was out. When my mother died in 1995, I was going to Machinga district to meet with the District Commissioner about the money which my mother would have received during her pension.

In fact I tried my best and the money was out in 1997 but what my elder brother died, was not good. He came from Ntcheu district where he married.

When he came home I told him about the whole programme concerning the money then my brother told me that he came to help me asking the government to give us money.

Now since I managed everything I should give him the letters for him to go and hear about the date for us to receive the money. Since I knew nothing I just took the letters and gave him to continue the programme. But what he made was that he went to the office and he was told about the date of receiving those money.

But my brother Deckster did not come back home again. He just boarded a bus going to his wife in Ntcheu and he told her that she should receive. She should represent me and for Dagalasi and Rose he will employ the piece workers to take those money. They went there and lied there that his wife was his sister. His wife was Alice Chawake on that day so that she received the money which I was supposed to receive. Two other people received the money which Rose and Dagalasi would have received.

My brother received those money and he paid his piece workers some of the money. I did not receive anything and my brother did not come here again to see me or tell me anything about those money.

Since that time he did not come here again. He is staying in Lilongwe and I just heard that his marriage ended. She stole some of the money which he received away she went back to her home in Ntcheu.

Since that time until now my brother is not coming back home. He is there in Lilongwe. If the village headman was thinking that I had money for my late mother, it was just a mistake.
Miss Twaibu continued, you then saw her working and built her big house you also started to say that she has no problems. She is not lacking anything. If she has managed to build that house it means that she has some money therefore is no need to give her some food.

She was just looking on what you were doing and you saw her that last year she was seriously ill. Since that time until now, she has nothing at her home and that much you know.

But you did not want to help her now people have started eating their own nsima from their maize gardens, you wanted to write her name to start receiving some food. Is that true or you are talking that because she has given you K50?

The headman Ntaja refused. He said no. I know that she is not having problems. She is not as she was before. But the problem is that the government is giving us few names to be written their names. Like this time, they need only two people who are the poorest in the village. I should write those two names and send them to the District Commissioner. That was why I did not include her.

But there is also another organization which has promised to be providing us with food. We are waiting for them to tell us time to write the names. I hope during that time I will write her name. I said it's okay grandfather. Then I said bye then I was going with Miss Twaibu.

The End

05 – 03 –06

I went to Mphula to see my young sister Miss Maggie. I received the message that she was not feeling well. Therefore I thought of going to see her. Very fortunate enough that I found her feeling well and she was weaving some mats with her daughter called Louisa. She then complained that she had no paraffin because she used to weave the mats during the night hours so that she can manage to weave about 20 mats in a week.

I asked her, when I was walking from Mphula stage up to here Ayama village, I have been finding people in each and every house busy weaving. Are all the people here depending on weaving mats? She said yes. There is nobody here who doesn't know how to weave mats. Both men and women including children, they all weave mats and they depend on that.

There are other people especially men who also go to the lake to buy fish for selling. But they are just few people who go to the lake to buy some fish. But most of the people here depend on weaving mats.
I asked how much do you sell one mat? She said we sell one mat for K70 each. How many mats can one person manage to weave in one day? She said that it depends. Men are not busy with other things. They can manage to weave two mats within a day but a woman cannot manage that. Since she also does other works at home like sweeping, fetching water, cleaning in and outside the house, child care and cooking. She cannot manage to do all those jobs at once and be busy with weaving.

Can a person become rich through selling mats or even just building a good house with iron sheets, I asked. Yes, people are building their big houses and roof them with iron sheets. Especially those who weave many mats and buy others from other people and go to town to sell them. Those people earn a lot of money which they are building big houses roofed with iron sheets.

I then said bye to my sister and she started to escort me. She was also going to Mphula to buy paraffin. All the houses which we were passing by, people were busy weaving mats. We reached at Dasiyo village and we found people quarrelling. My sister knows one of the women who were there and she asked her. Why are these people quarrelling.

The woman [wearing a] pink coloured chitenje and she answered that Mrs. Iweni was playing the gambling with men last night. Now I don't know what happened there. I have just seen her today calling those two young men started to ask them about her money that one of the two men stole her K200 last night.

I asked her, is the gambling system skill existing? She said yes. Those playing cards which they are using for gambling are for Mrs. Iweni, she bought them and she often stay without eating anything because she do lack time for drawing water and even cooking. She is always busy with gambling. She even don't weave as what her friends are doing but gambling with men day and night.

I think you have said that she is Mrs. Iweni, where is her husband? She said that her husband is in prison. But even when her husband was here, she was still doing the same because her husband as well likes gambling.

But what he was doing was that he was going to eat, to his wife since he has two wives then come back for gambling. He was leaving this woman with hunger since she was always busy with gambling.

Her husband tried to tell her to stop gambling but she refused. Why is her husband in prison. I asked. She told me that her husband is the Ngaliba. He is the one who initiates children in the village. Now last year people came to ask him to go to Ghambi initiation to initiate the children and he went.
Unfortunately the same people went to police to report that Mr. Iweni has circumcised people without being asked to do that therefore all the people who he initiated had wounds.

The policemen came to arrest him and he stayed there for three weeks and then he was out on bail. He was out in order to light the simba's houses built in the bush for the initiates to stay. When all the children who he initiated were out, the policemen came to arrest him again and they told him that he will stay in prison for two and half years.

Since that time until now, he is still in prison and his wife is now worse. She is always depending on gambling and nothing else.

Does your village Headman Dasiyo know that his people are gambling in his village. She said, yes. He knows everything but he is doing nothing. He is just looking at them that everybody knows what he or she is doing.

Another thing is that the policemen do not come here to check or see what people are doing in the villages. Had it been that sometimes they do walk and see what people are doing, they would have arrested many people here because the women are lazy because of gambling. They are having no food in the whole day. Children are staying with hunger because their mothers haven't cooked anything at their houses.

They fail even to sweep at their houses, failing to fetch some water for drinking. Failing to bathe even washing their clothes because of gambling. It they know that they are lacking many things because of their behaviour. I had no word but I just said that I am feeling sorry for what this woman is doing.

She is troubling his children and she is also troubling herself. She has learnt a bad job. I wish she would have changed that and learn how to weave mats as what her friends are doing here. The woman said doing it deliberately because she is used on gambling. That is a simple job, to her than weaving. I just said okay bye.

The End.

08-03-06

In Malawi, things were not good in the past months. The president Dr. Bingu Wa Mutharika was showing that he hated Muslims though he was doing it secretly. I saw and heard Sheikh Wysoni, village Headman Ntaja and the Headman Counsellor Mr. Ndembe talking on the road on their way going to Vingula.

Mr. Ndembe is Sheikh Mtambalika's counselor since Sheikh Mtambalika is the village headman though he is also the Sheikh of Quadriya Muslims which is
Chawinga village and it is known as Alids Mosque. These people were in front of me but they were footing and myself, laws also footing. I heard Sheikh Mtambalika asking his friends. Have you heard that Dr. Kassim Chilumpha is arrested? Mr. Ntaja said yes.

But I don't know why. Sheik Mtambalika said that here in Malawi, nothing is good. The leaders are hating each other Dr. Bingu is hating his vice president Dr. Kassim Chilumpha because of two or three things but he is lying that Dr. Chilumpha was found in Machinga district and he was with his friends. He is thinking that he was found there to take the herbs in order to kill him so that Chilumpha should be the president which is not true.

Is it wrong for him to found at the grave yard? Did he see him with herbs or that he went to Maula (magic system) and saw him bewitching the president? What I know is that first of all, Dr. Chilumpha is a Muslim while [Bingu] is a Christian.

These people have been hating the Muslims in different ways. We had the month of Ramadan and the rich people who are muslim as well like the Indian were providing food like Rice and Sugar in the Mosques in order to help the travelers who were fasting. What they were doing was to leave Rice and sugar at the Mosque and ask the elders there to choose women who can be cooking there so that during future (the eat time) those who had no food should be going there to eat. But these other people were misunderstanding why food were coming in the mosque only during the month of Ramadan.

Christians were thinking that the food which was coming there were being shared to the Muslims only. They were not sure that it was for the month of Ramadan to these who were fasting but had no food in their houses and the travelers. The other thing was that Chilumpha refused to stop the UDF party and follow [Bingu] to his party which he has formed [DPP].

Bingu has forgotten that he was chosen by the people from the UDF party and during that time, he was also the member of the UDF party that was why people elected him to be the president of Malawi. Now he has seen that he is [more] rich than anybody else and he has power of doing anything that he can wish to do. He has forgotten the foundation.

He is tying hard to encourage Kassim Chilumpha to leave the UDF party and join his party so that their ideas should, be the same. Now since Kassim Chilumpha, is refusing to join his party and leave the UDF, [Bingu] is now hating him. He is just lying many thing that Chilumpha is not working.

He is doing nothing as a vice president therefore he should just resign. How can a person work yet he is not given something to do. [Bingu] is doing it deliberately. He is not giving Kassim any job to do. He is not letting him to know where he is
going for meetings. He is just doing everything on his own without telling his friends. How can he know what is supposed to do?

Mr. Ntaja answered that Bingu does not know that people know what he is doing. He is thinking that he is clever and his friend is a stupid person. His 40th day will come and he will see how God will punish him. Let us be just looking on what he is doing. I left them talking because we were going in different direction.

The End