**Flank Scour Plan**

Nyamawi heart is very cold despite the January heat that had brought him to Essay’s house after continuous betrayal by Esther his children’s mother. He was watching Papa Shirandula together with his second first born as Essay was changing in the bed room. He was the one who insisted on being here to eat Pizza since dinner will be over by the time he gets to his house. Nyamawi was on phone with his colleague, from the conversation it was easy for this daughter to tell that he had bought them meet.”Nimekuja Kuosha gari but today it is expensive.”(I am cleaning my car).This was his explanation to both his wife and colleagues every time his Range Rover Sport was seen in this neighborhood. She now had a hint of what was in the colourfull round carton that was on the table.

Nyamawi tried to escape this supper but had to buy it since he wanted to impress both mother and the daughter. He knew that Essay was preparing to impress him too. Anxiety was taking the better part of his body. This was long before Essay came out behind the curtain that was separating him from this nice view that he wanted so badly. .He was having it in his mind and he was seeing it in the movements of the curtain. He reached out for a glass on the sideboard that was just next to his right hand. He served his take away soda to the curious girl who was now sad that the program was over and they were running advertisements that were delaying her favourite soap opera.He welcomed her to take the soda although it was a bit cold. She took the first sip of the cold drink and despite her age she knew this drink needed an accompaniment to reduce the coldness. “Uncle did you bring us meat today? When will mother cook it? I hope she will not ask me to go and play as you two prepare Nyama Choma. ”

He was just about to answer her when a sexy Essay appeared and told her daughter that the meat that uncle brought for them was ready to eat. Everything in Nyamawi confirmed that the food before him was ready to eat. Only that he did not know how to start with the glare of the girl. He looked at Essay in a way that was saying get rid of her. He was thinking that asking the girl to go to either go and play or join their neighbor was not possible. Before he bought this room a TV they used to tell the girl to go and watch TV at the neighbours place in the next door room.

This was Essay’s girl and she knew how to deal with her although most of the time she used her to deny him the only thing he wanted in the room. She exactly did this by washing their hands and opening the pizza fro them to eat. It was hard for the girl to ask any questions since she was warned on saying anything to Uncle wa Nyama the name they used when Nyamawi was away. Marcella, the girls name was borrowed from soap; this made the girl love watching all the movies that had her name. Nyamawi had talked to Essay about this kind of exposure but as usual, she said she was being a better and present mother than an absent father.

They each took a piece of what was in the box, Nyamawi understood what it was, Essay knew it was expensive and their daughter Marcella only tasted it. She did not like this particular meat so she just held to it. Nyamawi was eating too fast, the way he was supposed to eat. He was saving extra time to reward Essays extra dressing effort. Essay was getting too bold, she was regularly making Nyamawi bite her piece of pizza in a nice way. Nyamawi was getting concerned, he felt like he was being extra unfair to his second first born daughter. He was not supposed to be doing this in front of her. He asked Essay why Marcella was not eating. At this time Essay paid attention to her daughter, she had not been eating the one piece of pizza she had in her hand yet the rest were on their third piece.

“Mum why are you not eating?” Nyamawi asked in a genuine and fatherly way. The first time he has ever showed love to this girl. It was turning out to be a night of love, Essay took the next turn, she did not bark at her the way she used to. Maybe she took Nyamawi's advice. She lovingly explained that the girl liked watching TV,”huyu motto anapenda sana kuona sana watu wakikiss hata huwa anasahau kula.”(This girl likes watching TV especially when people are kissing she even forgets to eat.) Just then the main characters of the soap that these two grownups were ignoring started kissing and making out. It was too obvious that the girl’s eyes were glued on TV at this time. Thus Nyamawi whispered, “She is learning how to kiss.”

The girl talked to the mother, Nyamawi thought that she was going to respond to his whisper but she only said that she did not like the pizza. This time the mother took her normal tone and ordered the girl to eat. It is from their conversation that he learnt that the girl only took milk and cake at lunch from the nearby shop and that the mother was not going to cook anything else. She said she had already done her job, placing food on the table. Nyamawi knew that even the least of the opportunities she had to be part of Marcella’s life was being taken away. He also started to regret missing out a nice meal in his house. He consoled himself by taking a nice look at Essay; this confirmed that he was not going to leave this room with the same heat that he came with. The mother asked Marcella to eat and in exchange she would allow her to watch TV all night. Nyamawi smiled knowing that his one challenge had been solved. He asked to check on his car and give space to the other small cars and the neighbours’ motorbike can get parking space.

This gave the mother space to clear the take away bottles from the table while Marcella changed into warmer clothes as instructed .She was too excited to watch TV all night but was not aware that she was being asked to sleep on the couch. The mother ordered her to only watch Afro Cinema and not other grown up movies that they bring on other stations. She said it loud enough for Nyamawi to know that everything was ready. He was still outside and asked for more time to park the Range Rover nicely. At this time an extra curtain was hanged just to block the girl from watching the second grown up movie. She already decided to watch the other movie now that she had permission to watch TV all night. However, the mother increased the volume of TV despite her plea that Afro Cinemas we loud and a small volume was enough. She knew what her mother was doing but pretended not to just she pretended she was not watching or listening to her mother’s movies .Essay knew that the girl was aware of what was going on behind the curtain and she went an extra mile to protect her but on this night she was being too nice to them all.

She thought she was destroying the woman that Nyamawi was talking to in the car. Just like Marcella, Esther knew what was going on but she decided to wait and act at the right moment. Nyamawi was taking long despites Essay’s pans that skipped utensils to cleaning at this time. She did this intentionally so as to deny Nyamawi time to say good night to Esther. However, it was extremely hard for Essay to get rid of her .Esther was always a kilometer ahead of her especially now that she was being loved over the phone. Essay went out to automatically end the conversation that Nyamawi was having. In the car she told Nyamawi that she wants to teach him how to kiss and in the house she would teach him less since the girl was around. Marcella interrupted this training by closing the windows. In the end she was saving other interruptions by mosquitoes that Nyamawi killed with his hands ever time and she hated it.

Essay got inside and convinced the girl that it was nice to watch TV with light off. She knew this would help in blurring the movie that the girl wanted to see clearly. Nyamawi took advantage and Explained to Esther that his phone went out of power and he was recharging it. With a friends charger. He finished this conversation by saying that he would come and fully charge the phone in the house. He asked her to keep food for him as he was very hungry. This will save him from two things, first the hunger since he believed that pizza n soda were snacks. Secondly it would take away time from his wife since he was sure that Essay was waiting for him by this time.

This is how Nyamawi did it, to ensure that neither Esther not his boss got to know of such a visit to this room. His boss never got to know of it since he was very busy with work, whenever he needed to clean his car he would avoid Nyamawi and use a cab. This night the boss already took a cab enabling Nyamawi to end up in Essay’s house, His boss and him they were both cleaning their cars another day they will both have an opportunity to service their vehicles.

To this day Esther never understood who taught the other in terms of cleaning and servicing cars. Was it the foreigner who was exploring the country or was it her husband who introduced him to Kenyan women. Either way she had learnt to live with it, and was waiting for a good opportunity to explore. Only that everyone feared her for a reason that her husband was too rich. They never knew that the Range that was parked outside their house everyday was owned by another man, Nyamawi’s boss.

Nyamawi went straight to the bed, he assumed the girl since he did not know how to say good night to her. Yet he was afraid that the girl was not going to sleep. When he asked Essay about it, she removed her clothes. This made him to just go ahead and wish Essay a good night .all these time he even forgot that the girl was around. He only remembered her when Essay said that she must be asleep and took a leso to go and cover her.

All the time she was watching and listening to the two movies, she only closed her eyes when she heard that the mother was coming to cover her. She lovingly covered her; she even covered her with her trench court since it was cold. She was switching off the TV when Marcella pretended to be waking up and pleaded with her with a reminder of her specific promise of watching TV all night. Essay had to keep the promise but she reduced the TV volume for the sake of their neighbours. In her mind, she thought Nyamawi was sleeping but when asked Nyamawi answered honestly that he was too hungry to sleep. He said that Essay should have listened to him and cooked their supper. Essay hated this talk she decided to give him more training to be able to cope with the hunger. Marcella was just enjoying the two movies that Essay tried so hard to limit her from watching. She had waited for these for too long.