



The

SURPRISE



ANOTHER ONE FROM

I May End Soon

THE

SURPRISE

BY

I MAY END SOON

CHAPTER ONE

Linda walked out of from inside the supermarket and headed towards her car. She had bought all she went there to buy and was set to go home. Focusing on where she was going and walking past different cars as they were packed beside one another, all of a sudden, Linda heard a voice that sounded to draw her attention.

“Hello, beautiful damsel!” the voice spoke.

Linda looked at the direction from where the voice had come and she saw this tall figure grinning at her. The eyeballs of Linda moved up and down repeatedly as she was beholding that structure from top to bottom, examining the way he looked. After a while of examination, Linda uttered a word in reply.

“Hello” she said and she moved to continue on her walk towards her car. The guy went after her and grabbed one of the bags that she was carrying.

“Beautiful damsel, you are the one I was greeting now.” said the guy.

“Yes I know. And I had replied you so what else do you want? Please, leave me alone. I am heading somewhere.” said Linda.

Linda said those words and continued on her walk. Her movement towards her destination was intercepted by one hand that grabbed one of her bags again. Linda got flared up by that move, dropped the bag which the guy had grabbed and withdrew her dark glasses from her face.

“Young man, you are looking for trouble. What do you want? I said I am heading somewhere. Please don’t disturb me.” said Linda.

“Young lady, please calm down. I want to talk to you.” said the guy.

“I said, I am heading somewhere so I don’t have time for any conversation with you. Please, leave me alone.” said Linda.

“Calm down, young lady. I won’t take long. Just want to tell you something. Please!” said the guy.

Linda looked at the guy and heaved a sigh. She wore back her glasses.

“So what is it?” asked Linda.

(Clears his throat) “So young lady, I have been watching you as you were buying something in there and seriously, I was blown away when I saw you. I was like “who is this beautiful angel?” Like seriously, my heart was...” said the guy.

“So in a nutshell, you don’t have a job that is why you have come here to watch a lady at this time of the day right?” said Linda.

“Come on, that is not it.” said the guy.

“I thought you said you want to tell me something?” said Linda.

“Yes, and that is what I was doing.” said the guy.

“Do you still have something to tell me other than what you have already said?” said Linda.

“Sure, there is a point I am driving at.” said the guy.

“Please skip that part and go straight to the point.” said Linda.

“Okay! But seriously, this style of yours is militant in nature. Do you work in the military?” said the guy.

“Oh! I see. It seems you only want to waste my time. Let me start going to where...” said Linda.

“Okay! I am sorry. The thing is, I am in love with you. I really like you. I want us to be going out. I want us to be together. I want....” said the guy.

“Hey! Hey! Hold it there! There is no need to go further. I already understand what you mean. But I am sorry, I am not interested. Is that all?” said Linda.

“Come on, young lady. Please, consider me. I really like you.” said the guy.

“I am sorry, I am not interested. If you don’t have any other thing to say, let me get going.” said Linda.

Linda picked up her bag and headed for a car. And again the guy grabbed the bag.

“Young lady, please wait.” said the guy.

Linda was flared up.

“See, if you grab this bag again, I will spill some of its contents on you. And trust me, you would not like it. I am really going to embarrass you. You just try it; grab this bag again. Jobless man!” said Linda.

Linda continued on her walk and the guy called after her repeatedly but there was no answer. Linda got into her car and drove home.

(At Linda's house)

Linda got home eventually and walked into her bedroom with what she had bought at the supermarket. She dropped the bags on the floor and went to sit on the bed. Sitting on the bed, Linda went into contemplation. What had happened earlier that day was bring back memories of some things that had happened to her in her past.

(Flashback)

(Linda walked into a room)

“What are you looking for here?” said a guy in the room.

(Feeling surprised) “Are you joking or what? What do you mean what am I looking for here? In this house? Of course I have come to see my boyfriend.” said Linda.

“Linda, go back to where you are coming from. I don't want you here.” said her boyfriend.

Linda looked at Harry surprisingly and then laughed.

“Harry, are you joking or what? Okay, I get you. I came late right? Because, I have come late, you are annoyed and acting like this towards me? Okay I am sorry.” Linda said.

Linda spread her arms and moved towards Harry to embrace him.

“Hold it there Linda. Do you think I am joking with you? I said I don't want you here. Get out of here now. In fact, let me tell this to you straight and clear. It is over between us, you this shameless whore!” said her boyfriend.

It did not appear to Linda like a joke anymore, but she was surprised by how he was acting. She did not have a quarrel with Harry prior to that time and she was not expecting such attitude from him. What was happening?

Harry, what is the matter? What have I done to you? Are you now telling me it is over between us just like that?” said Linda.

“Yes, and I mean it. I don't want a shameless whore like you in my life.” Said her boyfriend.

“No, Harry. Never! Don't utter such words at me. What do you mean shameless whore? I have never been with any man in my entire life except you; before I met you and after I met you. You are my first man and you know that. I have never loved anyone except you. Harry, please don't let some people feed you with false information about me. Don't let anything come between us. Trust me Harry; it is you and you alone.” said Linda.

“Really?” said Harry.

“Yes, Harry. Please believe me.” said Linda.

Harry dipped his hand in his pocket and brought out his phone. He did some operations on his phone and then, he showed the phone to Linda.

“Linda, how do you explain this? How do you explain what is appearing on this screen?” said Harry.

Linda looked at the phone and got overwhelmed by shock. Linda fell on her knees to the ground.

“Harry, please, believe me. I don’t know about what is appearing on this screen. I cannot even understand how this happened. I don’t even know who snapped this. Trust me, I don’t understand.” said Linda.

“You bloody liar! Are you telling me you are not the one appearing on this screen?” said Harry.

“Harry, I know I am the one but I don’t know how it happened. I cannot remember ever doing something like this. Please, trust me. This is a set up.” said Linda.

“Linda! I am really trying to control myself here. You are really trying my patience. You know what? Just get out of this house peacefully. I don’t want you in my life anymore. Get out of here!” said Harry.

“No Harry! No! Please, believe me. This is a total set up. I don’t know how this happened. Please trust me.” said Linda.

Linda moved close to Harry on her knees and held by him his legs, begging him.

“Get your hands off me! Get out of here. Don’t let me hit you this afternoon. Just get out peacefully.” said Harry

“No Harry! Please believe me. Pl... Haaaaa!! Haaaaa!!”

Harry hit Linda twice on her face. “Get out! Get out of here! Get out of my life!”

(Flashback ends)

Linda was weeping on her bed as she was in contemplation. Afterwards, she wiped her face and she went on doing some other things in the house.

CHAPTER TWO

Few days later, Linda was out in an eatery. She was sitting on one of the chairs at a table and she had got some food before her. As she was eating, she was also engaged in something on her phone. She got her face bowed as she was doing something on her phone and all of a sudden, she heard a voice from opposite where she was sitting.

“Hello, beautiful damsel!”

Familiar voice it was! Linda looked up to see this guy grinning at her. She recognized him. The same guy! What was she going to do? Was she going to convey her food from that table and go continue on another? If she did, the guy could follow her. Was she going to leave it and walk out of the eatery? The guy could go after her as well. What was she going to do? Linda decided to ignore him and she continued with what she was doing on her phone. Again, his voice sounded.

“Beautiful damsel, you are the one I am talking to.”

Linda ignored him. The guy tapped her lightly on her hand which she placed on the table. Linda looked at him with a stern face.

“You are the one I am talking to.” said the guy.

“This guy, you are really trying my patience. What do you want now? I said I am not interested.” said Linda.

“I have not even told you the purpose why I am here now.” said the guy.

“Why are you here if not to talk about a relationship and I am not interested.” said Linda.

“I am here to spend some time with you. I want us to spend some time together.” said the guy.

“Spend some time together? I barely know you. I don’t even know your name.” said Linda.

“My name is Arnold by the way.” said Arnold.

“I am not even interested.” said Linda.

“Why are you acting difficult like this? I only want to spend some time with you. I want to share something with you.” said Arnold.

“Share something? What is that?” said Linda.

Arnold called on one of the waiters and signaled to him to bring something. The waiter brought a bottle of vodka with two glass cups to the table. He arranged the items he had brought on

the table and he left.

“I want us to share this drink. Do you like it?” said Arnold.

Linda looked at the drink and was feeling something going through her mind. Vodka? Vodka! The sight of the drink before her brought memories from her past.

(Flashback)

Linda opened the door that led into her bedroom and walked in. She was having a bottle of vodka in her hand of which she had drunk out of it. Linda was coming from the club that night and she had been drinking and clubbing. She arrived home that night drunk!

Linda was drunk that night. She managed to change her clothes. She put on her nightwear. She sat on her bed and continued drinking from the bottle she had brought into the bedroom. Afterwards, Linda placed the bottle on the floor beside the bed, got her feet off the floor and laid on her bed. It was not long before she fell asleep.

The next morning, Linda woke up and sensed something strange going on in the house. She was nightwear-less. The nightwear which she had worn the previous night was off her and was lying there on the bed beside her. How could that have happened? As Linda was contemplating on that, her attention was called to something happening at entrance of her bedroom. The door was open! Linda could remember that she had shut the door before she slept. How could the door be open when she had shut it and she was the only one in the house? How could her nightwear have gone off her when she could remember wearing it before she slept? Linda got up from the bed, quickly put on her nightwear and rushed out of the bedroom. She was going to check the door at the main entrance of her apartment. Upon getting there, Linda was shocked by what she saw. What? The door was wide open. What was happening in the house? She could remember she had locked the door soon after she got into the house. What could have happened to the door?

She rushed back into her bedroom to get a bunch of keys. She was going to find out if she was missing one of the keys to the door at the main entrance. There were two keys amongst others in the bunch that were meant for that door. Was she missing one of them? Linda came back with the keys and tried both keys with the door. And they both worked! Both keys locked the door and both keys unlocked the same door! What was happening? Linda could not understand! Linda stood at one point in the house contemplating on what she had experienced that morning.

(Flashback ends)

What was Linda thinking? It was vodka and now it is vodka again. Way No! She was never going to do this again. Linda stood from where she was sitting and she grabbed her bag and was going to leave the eatery. She was not even done with the food she eating. She just wanted to

get out of there.

“Please, excuse me” Linda said and turned to leave the eatery. Arnold grabbed her by one of her arms.

“Baby, what is wrong?” said Arnold.

“Who is your baby? Anyway, I am leaving. Goodbye!” said Linda.

“Come on, why are you acting like this? But you were here eating before I came and there is still much of your food left on the table. Is it when I have asked that you share a drink with me that you want to leave? Come on, sit down and let us have a good time. Have a drink with me. It does not mean there is something between you and I. It does not mean that we are dating. Just to share a drink.” said the Arnold.

“Oh! I see. Okay it is fine.” said Linda.

“Oh! Thank you. Please sit down.” said Arnold.

Linda sat down and Arnold went on to open the bottle of vodka and serve the drink for both of them. Linda watched on as Arnold poured the drink into the two glasses.

“This is for you.” said Arnold as he presented the drink to her.

“Okay! Thank you.” Linda collected the glass and all of a sudden, she rose from where she was seating and was looked at Arnold with a strong face. Arnold could not make out why she did that.

“Is anything the matter? Why are you standing?” said Arnold.

“Why don’t you wait and see what I want to do. Since you don’t want to have all the drink alone, then let me help you with some of it.” said Linda.

Hey! What happened man? Linda poured the drink from the glass on Arnold’s head and bathed him with vodka. Arnold stood up from where he was sitting feeling embarrassed.

“Hey! What is this? Why did you do this?” said Arnold.

“Shut up! Now look. I did this to you right? I am leaving now. If you make any move to grab or touch me as I leave, I will break this glass on your head. Fool!” said Linda.

Linda stormed out of the eatery. She went outside and headed towards her car. Arnold did not follow her. He did not want a bottle broken on his head. With the way Linda had been acting towards him, he thought that she could dare to do it. To Arnold, she seemed to have a

belligerent character in her. But he still loved her anyway.

Linda got into her car. As she was about to start the car, some thoughts went through her mind concerning what she had seen earlier. Vodka! What was it about vodka anyway?

(Flashback) (Linda was in a room with a particular guy)

(The guy showed her something on his phone and Linda looked at it) “Have a look! Have you seen it? Are you going to lie down now or this picture will go online within the next one hour?” said the guy.

“Where did you get this from?” said Linda.

“Don’t you question me! Are you going to lie down now and let me have my way with you or what will happen if you refuse to do so will be a cause for sorrow for you?” said the guy.

(Linda falls on her knees) “Please, don’t do this to me. Don’t do like this. Don’t make me lie down for your pleasure. Don’t let this happen between us. Have mercy on me. I am going to give you money. A huge sum of money. What you have to do to get it is very simple. Just delete that picture right in my face and I will give you the money. Don’t do this.” said Linda.

(Laughs) “Linda, you make me laugh. Money? How much do you want to pay me? How much do you have in your possession? How much money is in your account? Look here, there is no amount that you can ever offer me that would ever make me consider forgoing having my way with you. I know myself and I know what I want. I know my body and I know what it is longing for. I don’t want your money. I want your body. Now, I am going to ask you for the last time. Are you going to lie down or not? If you choose not to, trust me, this is going online. You know it is simple for me to do that, isn’t it? Lie down now!” said the guy.

“Please! Please, don’t do this.” said Linda.

“Looks like you have made your choice. This is going online within the next one hour and trust me, it will not exceed one hour. Goodnight!” said the guy.

The guy headed for the door. Linda called after him.

“Okay! Okay! Wait, if I agree to lie down, do you assure me that that picture will not go online?” said Linda.

“Of course! In fact, I am going to give you the phone and you will delete it yourself and that is the end.” said the guy.

“Okay! I have agreed.” said Linda.

“Seriously?” said the guy.

“Yes!” said Linda.

“Now, you are talking!” said the guy.

(Flashback ends)

After a while of thinking, Linda wiped the tears that were already rolling down her eyes and she started the car and drove home. It was never going to be vodka again!

Allaah says (interpretation of the meaning):

“O you who believe! Intoxicants (all kinds of alcoholic drinks), and gambling, and Al-Ansaab (stone altars for sacrifices to idols, jinn, etc), and Al-Azlaam (arrows for seeking luck or decision) are an abomination of Shaytaan’s (Satan’s) handiwork. So avoid (strictly all) that (abomination) in order that you may be successful”

[al-Maa’idah 5:90]

Allaah has cursed the drinker of alcohol. In *Sunan Abi Dawood* (3189) it is narrated that Ibn ‘Umar (may Allaah be pleased with him) said: The Messenger of Allaah (peace and blessings of Allaah be upon him) said: “Allaah has cursed alcohol, the one who drinks it, the one who pours it, the one who sells it, the one who buys it, the one who squeezes (the grapes, etc), the one for whom it is squeezed, the one who carries it and the one to whom it is carried.” Classed as saheeh by al-Albaani as stated in *Saheeh Abi Dawood*, 2/700.

The Prophet (peace and blessings of Allaah be upon him) likened the one who is addicted to alcohol to one who worships idols. It was narrated that Abu Hurayrah said: The Messenger of Allaah (peace and blessings of Allaah be upon him) said: “The one who is addicted to alcohol is like one who worships an idol.” Narrated by Ibn Maajah, 3375; classed as hasan by al-Albaani in *Saheeh Ibn Maajah*, 2720.

In *Saheeh al-Bukhaari* (2295) and *Saheeh Muslim* (86) it is narrated that Abu Hurayrah (may Allaah be pleased with him) said: the Prophet (peace and blessings of Allaah be upon him) said: “No one who commits zina is a believer at the moment when he is committing zina, and no one who drinks wine is a believer at the moment when he is drinking it, and no thief is a believer at the moment when he is stealing, and no robber is a believer at the moment when he is robbing and the people are looking on.” This means that such a person is not a believer in the sense of having complete faith, rather his faith is greatly lacking because of this evil action.

CHAPTER THREE

One day, Linda was at home, watching the television when her phone rang. Someone was calling! Linda looked at the screen and it was an unknown number. Who was it? Linda lowered the volume of the television and picked the call.

“Hello!” said Linda.

“Hello! Beautiful damsel.”

“What? You again?” said Linda

“Yeah! It is me. How are you doing?” said Arnold.

“And what is your business with that? By the way how did you get my number?” said Linda.

“(Laughs) Calm down Linda.” said Arnold.

“What? Did I just hear you say Linda? How did you know my name?” said Linda.

“(Laughs) *Linda Linda!* Anyway, how is it going at Rogers Estate?” said Arnold.

Linda dropped the remote on the couch she was sitting on and rose up. How did he know she was living in Rogers Estate?

“Arnold! Who gave you all these information? How did you know all these?” said Linda.

“Linda, calm down. Anyways, if I get to Block 27, Rogers Estate, which one of the floors is your place? Is it the ground floor, first or last?” said Arnold.

Linda cut the phone. What? How did he get all these information about her? Her phone number; her name; where she lived. Who told him? Linda continued to ponder and her phone rang again. The same number was calling! Linda picked the call.

“So Linda, you have not answered me. Which of the floors?” said Arnold.

“Why do you want to know? I am not going to tell you.” said Linda.

“(Laughs) Look at this girl. So after getting to know all those information about you, you think I don’t also know that you live on the last floor?” said Arnold.

“What? Arnold, if you don’t want trouble, you better tell me where you got all these information from. I am not going to take it lightly with you.” said Linda.

“Calm down. Okay! Fine! Do you know anyone by the name Betty?” said Arnold.

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