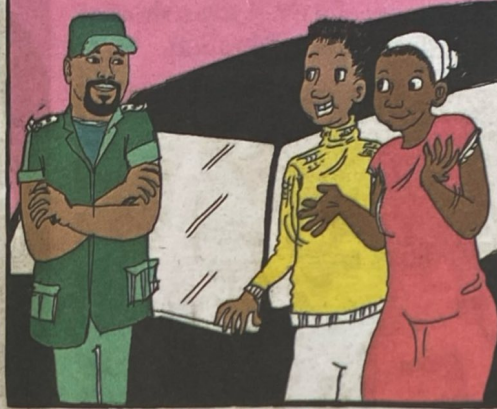


Central High Chronicles

Arnold Mugabe



Sheenah and Among's Rolls-Royce

BY ARNOLD MUGABE

About two weeks ago, the CDF, General Muhoozi Kainerugaba, tweeted that Former Speaker Anita Among's famous Rolls-Royce was up for auction to recover government funds.

The moment Sheenah saw the tweet, she remembered how her mum had been looking to buy a car for months.

"Mum! Mum! The CDF is auctioning Among's Rolls-Royce. You should buy it!"

"Wow, if I had an X account, I would message him," Sheenah's said

"Wait a minute! How much is this Rolls-Royce anyway? Because my car budget is only Shs7 million."

Sheenah was already gone. That was all the encouragement she needed. Immediately, she sent a direct message.

"Hi CDF. Is Among's Rolls-Royce still available? My mum wants it. Can we inspect it?"

To her complete shock, a reply arrived.

"Hi. Who is this? Yes, the Rolls-Royce is available. You may come to Kololo grounds anytime and inspect it."

An hour later, Sheenah and her best friend, Sisi, arrived at Kololo grounds, nervous.

"Sheenah, you know your mum cannot afford it."

"Relax," Sheenah said confidently. "I will handle the negotiations."

"Negotiations?" She stared at her friend. "Since when did you start using business words? Just call it bargaining."

"Girl, all I want is to see a Rolls-Royce with my naked

eyes!"

At Kololo grounds, they found Muhoozi standing casually beside the enormous black Rolls-Royce.

"So, young ladies," Muhoozi asked warmly, smiling. "How much is your offer?"

The Rolls-Royce was right there and the CDF was right there, sounding genuinely excited as if he had finally found serious buyers for the Rolls-Royce.

Sheenah was star-struck that she could not reply.

Seeing her friend completely frozen, Sisi stepped forward.

"Sir, could you tell us more about this car?"

Muhoozi laughed. "Of course. What would you like to know?"

"Like, what colour is this Rolls-Royce? Who was the previous owner? Why are you selling it?" Sisi asked.

They all burst into laughter.

"Ok I will just give you some advice for the Rolls-Royce," Muhoozi offered

"First of all, its mileage is still at zero. Nobody has ever driven it."

"Not even Among?" Sisi was doubtful.

"No. A Rolls-Royce is a rich-people collector's vehicle. It's for parking in your compound to show off to your friends. So, tell your mum not to drive it all over Kampala if she wins the auction. Otherwise, boda-boda men will scratch it and she cries."

"Also let her treat it like a baby and wash it with warm boiled water. Don't just splash cold water on it. The Rolls-Royce has a sensitive body."

When he saw that the girls

laughed at the jokes and relaxed, Muhoozi asked, "Now tell me your mum's offer."

He was smiling like was expecting a serious offer.

"ONE HUNDRED MILLION!" Sheenah declared.

"Wow, actually, that's not a bad offer," Muhoozi said kindly. "Ok, go home and tell your mum that I will announce the winner soon."

The girls thanked him and walked away.

"Are you completely mad?" She asked. "Your mother said Shs7 million!"

"He doesn't have my number. I will delete my X account," Sheenah said.

Three days later, her phone rang and the caller ID read Muhoozi Kainerugaba.

Sheenah panicked, wondering where he got her personal mobile number. She had indeed deleted her X account so that he would never contact her.

"Hello?"

"Hello Sheenah," came the familiar calm voice. "I have been reviewing the offers I got for the Rolls-Royce."

In that moment Sheenah got scared and knew she had to stop the deal or get in trouble.

"Actually, CDF, my mum would have wanted a Rolls-Royce in a different colour. She says that maybe if Among's Rolls-Royce was pink, she would definitely have paid for it."

There was a pause. Then both suddenly burst into laughter.

"Ok, tell your mother I appreciate her honesty."

And just like that, the call ended.