

Sheenah owns a cybertruck

BY ARNOLD MUGABE

A few months ago, Ugandan social media lit up with viral clips of a Tesla Cybertruck cruising through the streets of Kampala.

The metallic beast looked like something dropped from the future with its sharp edges and mirror-like body. Among those who shared the moment was Sheenah, who posted a short video (that had been shared many times in Whatsapp groups) on her status with a simple caption: "Dreams come true."

Her post went viral.

"Wow, where is that truck? I need a ride!" one classmate commented.

"Eeh, is that truck already in Uganda?" another added.

Weeks passed, and while electric cars have since become more common around Kampala with most of them being German and Chinese models, the Cybertruck remained in a league of its own and whenever it appeared on the road, heads turned, and phones came out.

Then came the news that a second Cybertruck had arrived in Uganda.

Sheenah discovered the news from her cousin Lady Nalu's status who posted over 100 selfies walking next to a Cybertruck. The polished steel reflected her image in sharp, futuristic distortions.

All the photos Nalu posted looked sneaky because she took them while the Cybertruck was in a parking lot, however, one photo stood out because she did

the unthinkable. She took the photo while resting her elbow boldly on the truck's body.

That single image sent her feed into chaos.

"That's AI," someone insisted.

Even Sheenah couldn't believe it.

"Nalu, where did you find that truck? If it's parked in your neighbourhood, I want to come there!" she messaged.

"My dear, I'm ushering at a one-week conference here at Africana and this Cybertruck guy has been attending every day and parking here since Monday," Nalu replied.

"What? How does it look in real life? Is it actually that good, or just hype?"

"Girl, that thing is from another planet. Come sleep at my place tonight. Tomorrow is the last day. I will get you a tag to usher VVIPs into the conference."

Sheenah didn't hesitate.

The next morning, she stood beside Nalu in her ushering role, heart racing. Her assignment? VVIP vehicle checks.

"Smile, welcome them, politely ask them to step out of the vehicle," Nalu instructed. "Peep in the front, the back, the trunk. Then wish them a happy stay at Africana."

"What exactly are we checking for in the cars?" Sheenah whispered.

"Nothing," Nalu smiled. "Pretend that you are checking for bombs," Nalu said.

At exactly 8:25am, it arrived. As the Cybertruck glided in, Nalu stepped back, silently handing the moment to

Sheenah. Once its doors lifted, all instructions Nalu had said evaporated from Sheenah's mind.

Inside, it was pure minimalism. The dashboard stretched wide with a single glowing screen, like a command center. The seats looked sculpted, firm and wrapped in a smooth futuristic finish. Its squircle yoke-style steering wheel made Sheenah feel like she was standing inside a spaceship rather than a car.

She moved to the back which was also spacious. Then the trunk was massive, yet still carrying that same futuristic energy. It wasn't just storage; it was power.

"Wow, sir," Sheenah finally breathed, her smile breaking wide. "You are the final boss. This truck is even cooler than I imagined. Thank you for blessing us." The man laughed. "That's the best comment I've had since I got it."

"I know my classmates won't believe me when I tell them that I touched a Cybertruck," she added, almost regretfully.

"Oh," he smiled, "since you're a hardworking student, you and your friend can come take some selfies while I park to inspire your classmates."

For five minutes straight, Sheenah and Nalu owned the Cybertruck, streaming live.

"After touching this Tesla Cybertruck," she declared, "I am not washing my hands for the rest of the year."

That one post generated over 10 million views on all her socials combined.