

This time around, we were talking about the "Senior Forms", (older students), who had submitted our names for punishment.

**Wanyu:** How many papers did sister Feyi pass at the GCE 'O' Levels?

**Ndam:** 7 i think.

Madumere: Only 7 papers? how many did sister Colette have?

**Me:** 7 papers.

**Wanyu & Ndam:** (laughing) Is that all they could have at the GCE? I'm not even sure they had good grades.

**Wele:** I know that sister Susan had the highest number of papers and the best grades amongst all of them.

Unfortunately, for us, sister Susan was eavesdropping and had heard the whole conversation.

**So, at Siesta Time, here's what happened:**

**Sister Colette:** Form 2 girls jump down (from your beds)...Ndam and Wanyu, what did you people say this afternoon?

**Wanyu & Ndam:** ...s-i-l-e-n-c-e...

Madumere chickened out and narrated what was said. Sister Susan decided that Wanyu and Ndam needed to apologize to the Lower sixth students by singing a song to the tune of "O my darling, O my darling, O my darling Clementine"

**Ndam:** O my darling, O my darling, O my darling Wanyu, why did you gossip these girls names, and these 2 girls today?

**Wanyu:** It's temptation, it's temptation, it's temptation Ndam oh, I will never gossip girls names and these two girls again.

**Wanyu & Ndam:** lo lo lo lo, lo lo lo lo, lo lo lo lo, lo lo ...

It's about 11:00 p.m., Lights Out after extended prep, (extended study period for form 5 and upper sixth students), and we, the Shultz dormitory Aunties, (as form 1 students call upper sixth students), still have our door wide open, lights on, drinking Garri, and gisting at the top of our voices - talking about tutors in Pidgin English... (so many at once oh!)

**Kathy:** Mr. Agbor (then French Tutor and Discipline Master) say my mami old pass e.

**Me:** Chai, Mr. Agbor! And e don pass 40yrs. Kathy no worry you, ya mami no fit old pass Mr. Agbor.

**Clementine:** I say eh, who be see armpit for Pa XXXXX e shirt today? Stale sweat be dey dey like say na kanda planti stain am.

Suddenly, someone stands at the door dressed in a khaki short sleeve "Quatre Poches" jacket, with matching trousers.

**Bessem:** Shhh, Gardien don kam. (referring to the person at the door)

**Me:** No, nobi gardien, na Vepo (Ms. Jabea Patience, then Vice Principal). You no see say e get hips?

Bessem the dormitory captain looks keenly and says, na "Haddi"! (Mr. Haddison Luma, then Principal).

We all jumped into our beds at the speed of lightning.

"Haddi" switches off the lights, closes the door and goes next door to Reddig dormitory which was also somewhat noisy.

He knocks on Reddig door and keeps quiet.

**Jeanne D'arc:** Who is that Iguana?

**"Haddi":** .....silence.....

The next morning during announcements, "Haddi" said:

"There are some very special upper sixth girls whose names I am not going to mention here; they know themselves. One of these days, I will call them up! They know what I am talking about"

That afternoon, during siesta, he sent someone to Shultz Dorm to call for "Mrs. Iguana". We sent "The Messenger" over to Reddig Dorm, because that was where he had been called "Iguana". Jeanne D'arc immediately knew "Haddi" was referring to her so she reported to his house.

On seeing Jeanne D'arc, he burst out laughing, and said "so you are Mrs Iguana"?!