Twitter Thread by Sesame Mosweu



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So I had a traumatizing experience these past few days on a trip to Mopiri Camp, the highlight of my trauma is waking up to find a man in bed with me with no idea how he got there. I could kill him, I could kill the who fuc@#%g thing, nxla. A thread.

So, we were to leave Maun at 9am on 32 December 2020. I get there and there are all the delays you can think off, we are getting drinks, we are waiting for others, we are buying food. Almost like a road trip with personal friend. 3 hours and some change later we leave, the driver

Is a dude I only met on the trip when he was introduced. It was a combi and a double cab. I was riding on the double. We arrive at the camp late, after 6pm I think, I was tired and I wasn't upto being up until midnight, I felt spiritually and emotionally tired.

So, around 9pm I resign to bed I didn't care to be up at midnight. This driver guy helps carry our bags to the room. The rooms are separate, my estimation could be around 100m apart, we are in room 6. We get there (I was sleeping with a girl) that's another story BTW

I had specifically asked for my own room. I wanted to rest,thats why I'd go alone right???? So I get there and this driver dude and roommate are talking about the evening showdown, I change to jammies and get in bed. I pass out. Next thing I know....

I hear cheer, laughter, whistles, and I get up, my bet is, it is the new year the clock just stroke 12, the lamp on the nightstand was still on, so I feel a hand on my waist, I look across and it's this dude who was driving the van earlier. Naturally this is scary... I wake him

"what the fuck are you doing here???" I ask this dude. Are I passed out, I ask him pass out jang under the mother fucking cover?????? Get out!!!!!

He gets up, go. I'm going to join everyone, I don't have a torch. It's room 6, some 600m away from any for of civilization, I ring the alarm over and over and over, the guides are supposed to come, they don't. It still sounds like it's a jump.

My neighbour at room 5 says she heard the alarms, are it woke her up, she stayed behind while her husband went go kgaoganya ngwaga. Eventually the guide comes escorting my roomie, I speak out and out and tell the guide to go with this guy....

My roomie says she thought we know each other well. I ask her, why would you think that? She says whe I left I demanded he comes with me, I can't leave him here, on the way I ask him kante oitse Sesame neh? This dude says we know each other very well, we even worked together

In terms of physical harm I'm fine, but it screams predator behavior, it is invasive, inappropriate and women do not want to be touched by men they don't know, let alone show up in bed with me. It was traumatizing to say the least. I had to keep myself calm

I told the people at the camp, guests and the employees the same, documented what I could, because I know predator thrive in secrecy. There will be one here.

This is just the 1st night. The man works for @BlackPrinceBW I told him. I gave him time, he is not responding to my concerns.