## Man stabs kinsman to death, alleges sleeping with wife

## By Evelyn Usman

"SEE now, I have killed my brother because of a woman that has never bothered to come and see mc since the incident happened. If I had known it would result in his death, I would have allowed him to keep on having my wife". Those were the lamentations of Mr Mishiwa Usman who allegedly killed his brother after he caught him on top of his wife last week, in his apartment on C14, Apapa road.

Usman, who hails from the Northern part of the country, looked remorseful and wished the hand of the clock be turned back to that very day when he mistakenly snuffed life out of his brother, and as he puts it, " I would have just walked out on them".

But it is too late to cry now that the deed has been done as he is being detained at the State Criminal Investigation Department(SCID), Panti, Yaba, where operatives are investigating the matter.

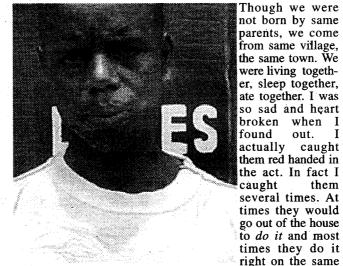
City scope gathered that the deceased identified as Ahmed Idris and Usman come from the same village, lived and worked in the same place as

guards. But while Usman's wife live with them; that of Idris was said to be far away in the village.

The cordial relationship between the two friends, however, went sour last week Tuesday, after Usman ran out of his one-room apartment, calling out for help. At first ,no one understood what he was trying to say as he could hardly explain what the matter was but only pointed at the direction of his room. Curious passers-by who went into the compound to ascertain what the problem was, were startled to find the lifeless body of Idris in the pool of his own blood on the floor. On closer look, it was discovered that a knife was left hanging on his chest, signifying that he could have been stabbed.

Policemen from Apapa division later visited the scene, consequent upon which Usman was arrested and later transferred to SCID.

Narrating how it all happened amidst tears, Usman said, " it is woman palaver that brought me here. It is because of you women (pointing at the reporter) that I am here. Can you imagine that friend, my own brother from



Mishiwa Usman

same village is dead because of a woman?

Before the incident. I have been hearing news about my wife's escapades with my brother I initially dismissed it as mere rumour and therefore refused to believe it because I did not want to listen to rumour. But I later decided to give it a thought and was shocked to discover that my wife of several years was indeed sleeping with no other person than Idris, my brother.

share. Is that good, sister, I ask you is that good?

bed my wife and I

out.

them

Last week Monday, my wife came home around 2am. When she came inside, I did not say a word to her. Not quite long after she came in, my brother also walked in. I honestly did not say a word because I was very angry.

In reaction, I quietly went out of the house. But to my surprise, the next day when I came to pick my keys, I met them on it again in my room and on our bed. We started

fighting and in the cause of the fight, Idris brought a knife. I never knew he had a knife on him and as we were struggling with the knife, it mistakenly pierced into his chest and he shouted and blood started gushing out. I was the person who ran out of the house to call sympathizers to help me take him to the hospital, to see if he would survive. I honestly did not do it intentionally. How can I kill someone close to me because of a woman?

The most painful aspect of it now is that since the incident occurred, my wife had not been here to see me, let alone to give me food. I have never sighted my eyes on her. She had left me to my fate, a problem she caused. You see what you women can do?", directing his question to this reporter.

"It is so painful because I killed my own brother because of a woman who is still alive and only God knows what she is doing right now. If I had known it would result to his death, I would have just over looked the whole thing and gone ahead with my security job, at least it is better than where I am now", he said shaking his head in self pity.