

SIKE

"Congratulations, now Mawar and Tatang are officially husband and wife!" the sound of applause makes the atmosphere more lively.

It sounded very beautiful several years ago, imagining how happy my new life would be with the man of my dreams.

However, now the situation has changed. Tatang is no longer nice to me and our children, he abandoned us. He has done this for so long, I really can't stand the injustice we've received from Tatang. What makes me more impatient with Tatang's behavior, is that he often gets drunk. What was the real problem that He did that to us?

Later in the evening, when Tatang gets home, I will talk to him and tell him all my objections to his attitude. I really want a conversation without anger, so we can talk calmly and think clearly. After all, by thinking clearly, our conversation should lead to the best decision for us. What if Tatang comes home drunk (again), of course our conversation will not go well. Do you think I'll just quit if Tatang comes home drunk? You guys are wrong. I'll keep talking to him, of course I'll try to do it calmly, but how is our conversation going? It depends on how Tatang treats me.

"Tatang, there's something I want to talk about, let's talk for a bit," I said to Tatang after he sat on the sofa.

"I. Just. Got. Home. Can't you see I'm still dizzy? You already know that your husband is still dizzy! Instead of being greeted warmly, or offered any help, you're even talking straight away!" said Tatang angrily. "Never mind! I guess you'll talk nonsense anyway!"

"Tatang! I'm tired of what you've been doing all this time! How long are you going to abandon me and the children, huh?!" My emotions are getting out of control.

Tatang then looked at my face with anger. "What did you say?! Abandon you say?! What have I been doing all this time, until you said I abandoned you all?!" he said.

"That's the whole point, Tatang! What have you been doing all this time? You do nothing, right?" I cried.

Tatang was too stunned to speak

"Well..., you're right.... What have I been doing all this time?!" Tatang is confused. "Anyway, I don't want to talk about this! I want to take a rest!"

"You'll see tomorrow! I'll report you to the police!" I shouted.

"Bla bla bla, try me!" Tatang went to the room while giving me a mocking expression. The conversation ended just like that, and I failed to control my emotions.

"I've run out of patience, Tatang. You never had the slightest intention of correcting this disgusting attitude of yours. I will report you to the court tomorrow, and let them decide what to do next," I said to myself. I made up my mind to make a report addressed to my husband. Whatever the result, the important thing is that I tried.

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Days have passed since the report was processed, until the day finally arrived, the day when Tatang would face trial for the neglect of his wife and children that I reported the other day. I have high hopes at this trial so that we can get the justice we deserve, I hope this trial goes smoothly.

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I don't know whether the trial that Tatang is undergoing can be considered a success or not. In the end, Tatang was named as a defendant, but some time later, he reported me back to the case of expulsion and psychological pressure. I also attended the trial in the following month.

"The accused, Mrs. Mawar, we demand you two years in prison," said the prosecutor.

Tatang smiled hearing that, the courtroom then became silent for a while.

"Sike! Okay, so, Mr. Tatang, we demand two years in prison," said the prosecutor calmly.

"Wait, what? Pardon me?" Tatang sounded disbelieving.

"Yes, we demand two years in prison," the prosecutor repeated.

"There seems to be something wrong here, I'm the one reporting Mawar. Why am I the one being punished?" said Tatang feels disapproved of the prosecution's demands.

The prosecutor smiled. "From all of the evidence we've received, You're the one that is guilty. Not your wife,"

"But she kicked me o—" Tatang is still trying to defend himself.

"Sir, just like you didn't want to hear your wife's explanation a while ago, we also don't want to hear an explanation from you. We think that everything is clear, and it seems that what you want to talk about is also not important," said the judge, interrupting Tatang's protest.

The judge then tidied up his file and said, "I think the trial can be closed, thanks to Mr. Tatang, we can study this case more deeply, and produce a more valid decision, while also prioritizing professionalism and justice, Mrs. Mawar as the accused, is proven innocent,"

"Thank you for being brave to speak up," said the judge in closing, before finally letting Tatang out of the court.

I finally got the justice I've always deserved. It's not an easy path, but I managed to win it.

THE END