

EL ASESINATO DE UNA PRIMERA DAMA RACISTA

Racista y enemiga de los derechos de las mujeres. Así era Marike, ex esposa de Frederik de Klerk, el último presidente blanco de Sudáfrica. Luego un hombre la apuñaló por la espalda, la asfixió y acabó con una vida marcada por la amargura.

JOHANNESBURGO. SUDÁFRICA (SEP).— La muerte la encontró en pijama en su apartamento en Ciudad del Cabo (Sudáfrica) donde vivía desde que le tocó desocupar la casa presidencial para darle paso a Nelson Mándela y a su esposa.

LA APUÑALÓ. ASFIXIÓ. PARTIÓ VARIOS HUESOS Y LE REVENTÓ UN OJO

Allí vivió hasta ese día de diciembre del 2001 sin los guardaespaldas a los que estuvo acostumbrada durante los años que compartió con F. K. de Klerk. Y sin él. En 1998 Frederik Willem, el último presidente blanco de Suráfrica, la abandonó después de treinta y nueve años de matrimonio. Treinta y nueve años a su sombra.

Por eso cada día de los tres años que estuvo separada de su esposo, Marike, la mujer nacida en Pretoria el 29 de marzo de 1937 sintió cómo se le hacía cada vez más difícil lidiar con la existencia. Había quedado herida de muerte cuando F. K. le confesó que deseaba irse de su lado. Se quedó sin asidero de un día para otro, y poco a poco fue naufragando hasta que un guardia de seguridad de su edificio le dio un "tiro de gracia" a las nueve de la noche del lunes 3 de diciembre del 2001 y la dejó tendida en el corredor



Frederick de Klerk y su esposa Marike, en sus días de grandeza como primera dama de Sudáfrica. (SEP)



La ex primera dama de Sudáfrica fue asesinada en su propia casa, que vemos en la foto. (SEP)

que comunicaba la alcoba principal con el estudio. La apuñaló y asfixió

con tal brutalidad que le partió varios huesos, le destrozó la laringe



DIARIO
Extra

El guardia de seguridad que la mató no reveló su motivo, aunque nadie duda que fue una venganza por la forma de tratar ella a los negros. (SEP)

and also made a hole in his eye that would have burst. As dictated by the forensic doctor Deon Knobel twenty-four hours after that he was produced by the death. The body found it on the 4 December a hairdresser to whom De Klerk had cited that day.

His divorce left him in such a state of mind that he did not confess in two opportunities to his friend Maretha Maanens, who helped him write his autobiography, his desire to die. The book records the desperate attempt to keep his wife, effort that in part led him to despise having to get up every morning. "I told you: if you change your mind I will forgive you all the more after 70 years. I murmured: I am sure of my decision. Stop waiting."

SE UNIÓ A UN EMPRESARIO QUE A LOS OCHO MESES DEJÓ

Although F. K. found at the time his replacement in Elita Georgiadis, friend of the family and daughter of a millionaire Greek, Marike with great effort, and despite the setbacks, learned to live alone. A few months later he met the entrepreneur, from Johannesburg, Johan Koekemoer, to whom he was emotionally attached for eight months until that the man was accused of fraud and with it the stone that ended crushing her. He had to start living with his fear, with the prestige on his back.

More than missing his wife, Marike missed the status that he achieved in his company, missing

what she had done once she was in the AFC (Congress National African) referring to the surafricana as "a bitter person, incapable of accepting the fact that now she is not more than an ex-first lady". An ex-first lady with a dark side that never bothered her to hide perhaps for the last time she lived since the presidency of the apartheid, although her husband was precisely one of the promoters of the political reforms that were given during the years of the apartheid. Actions for which he received along with Nelson Mandela (to whom he liberated in 1990) the Nobel Peace Prize in 1993.

DESBARATÓ EL MATRIMONIO DE UNO DE SUS HIJOS CON UNA MULATA

Marike, from an orthodox family, was racist. In contrast to the ex-president, never saw good in the fall of segregationism and to give the change she felt threatened by those who once called her publicly "a negative group. There are people that stay after that of the nations she would conform. They are the rest. They are the lagging", referring to 70 percent of the population of Suráfrica, men and women of color.

The paranoia that she woke up in her when apartheid ended was that F.K. de Klerk in his memories recorded that day when she was abandoned the presidential residence to give space to Mandela and his wife Winnie: "I was deeply

disappointed by the changes that were to be made at home. He interpreted it as an attempt calculated by part of Mandela to humiliate him. For my part the event woke up in me a deep indifference".

Marike also focused on the relationship with Willem, one of her three children, with the mulatta Erica Adams. He had broken the marriage that they had planned. He claimed that the relationship risked the reforms that his father planned to introduce, undermining the confidence of the whites in him. Reasons for a woman who presented herself in public as an intellectual, a thinker who in 1991 declared that women were "not important" and that her role was to serve, cure and inspire men.

Contradictorily and despite her hatred for the blacks and her ultraconservative posture before the role of the woman, leader of the Suráfrica Women's Outreach Foundation, a foundation dedicated to increasing the quality of life of women less privileged. However, the work she did did not bring her back the much-valued notoriety.

The man who killed Marike de Klerk was a security guard of a building that was part of a complex inhabited by elderly people obsessed with their physical integrity. He was twenty years old, black and confessed his crime two days after that he put her to rest. He was the ex-first lady of Suráfrica, he took her to the animated one in which she lived and he would give her a short time to the first plane of the newspapers.