

I took a very long breath in, held it for a while before breathing out. Felt like breaking down badly right then and there but a voice whispered 'save your tears for another day' and that was exactly what I did, Saved my tears. It is said what happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas well this is not Vegas, this is Abuja but the rule still applies. Touching my dark chocolate coffee, I realized it was an empty cup in-front of me, I'm sure I paid the bill so I stood up and walked out with my bags. Shopping somehow makes one happy in a way one can't explain. I've bought 3 new gowns, a veil, some skincare and munchies from the supermarket across. Got into my car and drove off. It was 7pm the city's getting dark not too dark just some nice dark clouds. Ask me how I got home I won't explain it to you, I was out of it all through the ride sometimes I wonder how I don't kill myself or hurt others. Maybe I need to drop my license for sometimes.

The entire place is neat and quiet, exactly the way I want it. Peace is everything to me. Living alone comes with a lot of responsibilities but it's better, isn't it? I know it is. Go out anytime and get home anytime, that freedom is everything. Dropped my shopping bags and went straight to wash up, it's a big day tomorrow I have a video to shoot and new clients to attend to. I don't mind getting a new dress for every single new day I thought to myself and giggled. All kinds of thoughts when through my mind while washing up. I've always wanted freedom, living alone, taking care of myself now that I'm here it's dark and lonely 'you need a cat' a voice whispered to me, 'I know right' I replied and giggled (scary). Talking to myself no longer feels crazy, it's a routine now and I like it Just not in public.

Lost in the clouds, my phone's vibration brought me back to life, it hasn't rang in like 4/5 days. Who could it be today? The new client? My manager? I guess as I move around following the vibration. Found it under the couch yeah my older brother I picked, he didn't say much just told me to come see him at his office tomorrow. I should be used to this, my family's been cold since I moved out. Everybody was against it but yeah I did it, I needed it. That freedom. They will never understand. It hurts me whenever they act cold but I can't give this up for the world. I'm fine so long as they don't cut me off they are just cold. So bold of me living young, wild and free in a society that's highly against that. They give birth to you if it's a 'girl' your entire life has been written, go to school, learn how to cook, finish uni, find a man and settle down. Nothing more nothing less. I've never wanted that, I'm terrible at love, selfish and have my own bad side which I hide away from the world. 'A Liability is what I don't want to be or ever feel like' I said out loud as I play my music and dance the night away in my pyjamas with a glass cup full of grape juice and a beautifully rolled joint (this is why I can't live with anyone, people are judgmental). at this point I've totally forgotten about everything that happened at the mall, it almost made me cry now look at me. I've been at peace since the day I stopped worrying about things I can't control. I have places to be at tomorrow I should probably go to bed I told myself.

What a beautiful morning, no one to say good morning to it is bad I know but that's exactly how I love my mornings. No breakfast I guess, too lazy for that I got ready and drove away. It wasn't a long shoot, it took 30 minutes of my time and I was done for the day. Should I meet with the clients first before my brother or my brother first, I debate while having breakfast at the Bakery right down my office street. It was concluded I will sit at the bakery whoever calls first, gets me. After an hour being on my journal cause I have missed some weeks my phone rang, finally I murmured the new clients it is. I'm an advert agent something I enjoy doing and a good work comes heavy check, lately I've been getting good heavy checks and referrals. It's the same thing all over again a new food vendor opening a restaurant, needs a good video advert. The amount of food vendors in Abuja I've lost count at this point, but then I don't blame them people now hardly eat at home. Our meeting took almost all my time and I got to my brother's office a bit late.

Is this how you want to continue? The first thing he said i haven't even sat down. You know you cant continue like this forever, you know that right? He asked again. Lets wait and see how far i can go, don't you think? I replied this time. It doesn't make sense you know, we don't do that here, you cant be living all alone in the name of freedom, this is a 'Hausaman land' its a taboo fam and do you even know how dads been coping since you moved out? Dont you worry about your own father? What he will think and most importantly what people will say about you? Thats the thing i don't care, not anymore i answered under my breath. He went on and on about it. All i have to do is sit there and listen, i love whats going on for me no matter how lonely it feels or gets. After an hour of his pep talk i finally get to leave the office after assuring him i will go have a heart to heart discussion with my dad. Last time i saw him he was angry and against my decision while i stood on my grounds, he cant see it but i inherited this stubbornness from him. People will talk no matter what you atleast do what you want deep inside so you can give them something concrete to talk about.

See, im home. How i drove home from my brothers office i cant recall. Zoned out throughout the drive. Will surely get myself killed... im back to my happy quiet place, played Ella mais Trip to help boost my mood for the Evening. What a wonderful day after freshing up i drove out to get food, something i can never do if i live with my parents 'this freedom' i shouted under my breath. The roads where free and the nights so beautiful with no much people on the road, had my food in the car, light up a joint and enjoyed the entire drive back home with slow music from the weekend playing. To me thats perfect a beautiful life, a good job, a place of my own, go out when i want and go back at my own timing and i really don't care what people say or think anymore. It was a scary big step but i took it, it came with a price which im still paying but with time. Now the only thing remaining is to take a leave from work and travel round the world, see the beauty of different places and try different dishes, buying every and any gown my eyes sees.

Wake up! Wake up! Teddy!!!!!! Someones calling me, yo T, my older sister screamed in my ears Wake up, we have to go make breakfast, we already late she shouted. Its 10:30am and you're already shouting i hissed snd asked what am i doing here? Trying to make sense of how i got back to my dads house. She looked at me so exhaustedly what do you mean? I mean i have my own house, car, i was even planning a trip outside, why am i waking up to your naggings?? I asked so innocently while rubbing my eyes, trying to get rid of the sleep in my eyes and make sense of what im doing at home when i have my beautiful life going on for me. It's a dream my love my sister broke the vase, you were dreaming my love, you know that can never happened she giggled wickedly putting her abaya on, now brush your teeth lets go make breakfast for the family she added while walking out of our room.

I can't believe this I shouted!

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