

"Shade! Shade!!!"

My roommate slapped my back from behind--the suddenness almost jerked me off my seat.

"I have been calling you from downstairs for the past 15 minutes," She said, as she searched her wardrobe, "I was even thinking you were not in the room. I wanted you to help me take my pegs."

"Sorry jare, I was engrossed in this book and in my thoughts," I replied

"Mills and Boons again, right?" She said.

I felt her voice was laced with condemnation. I responded in the affirmative without looking at her, as she walked out of the room to continue her washing.

What does she know? If she ever read one of their series, she would understand why these romance novels are just the best.

My phone rang. It was Dapo.

I smiled. This call is coming at the right time.

"Hello honey", I said as I took the call.

We spoke for about 15 minutes. He just wanted to check on me, to be sure the headache I complained about yesterday was completely gone. He was going to be bringing a pack of food, suya and drink later in the evening. Yes, he is that sweet, and always there at the time I need him.

Then I remembered

"Sister, don't you think you need to give this up for Christ? Don't you think God does not want us to be involved in ungodly things like this relationship?" Sis Tolu, my hall rep, had said three nights ago when she saw Dapo and I together around Zik hall, at about past 10pm. I do not even know how she got to know he is my boyfriend.

I had tried to keep that fact away from her especially, because I already knew that was what she would say.

"All those IVCU and their spirikoko. I don't know what is wrong with having a boyfriend." I unconsciously said aloud, nod accompanied the statement with a heartfelt hiss.

Who was there for me, providing the things I needed when I was sick? Who tells me sweet things I want to hear? Who can I tell whatever I feel, without having any sense of shame? Does any of those IVCU people even know more than "having burden for the Lord"?

I hissed again. Why on earth should I not have a boyfriend?