One day, something happened (02-10-2025)—it was kind of crazy.  
At that time, I had stopped being active on WhatsApp. I wasn’t checking statuses or chatting much. I just wanted some peace and to focus on my own stuff.

One day, I planned to study. But for some reason, I kept feeling like I should check this one group chat. I usually ignore it, but that day something felt different. So I opened it and started talking.

Then a friend from the group sent me a private message. We hadn’t talked in a while. She asked me how I was doing, and we chatted a bit. She was replying a little late, so I asked, 'Are you in class?' She said yes, and I told her, 'Study first,' and we paused the chat.

Later that night, around 10 PM, I finally had some free time, so I decided to call her. She picked up and asked, 'What do you think about today?' I said, 'I don’t know. What happened?' And she said, 'Don’t you know? It’s someone’s birthday!'

I asked, 'Whose? Yours?' And instead of answering, she asked me, 'Wait, do you even have my number saved?' I told her, 'No, because it is in my head, so I didn’t save it.' Then she said, 'You don’t even check my status. You’ll have to pay for this—Icyiru!' 😅

I laughed and told her, 'Yeah, I’ve just not been into statuses lately.'

But then I started thinking… and it hit me—it was **her** birthday!  
And that’s when everything started to make sense. The reason I kept opening that group chat, the reason I stayed longer than usual, the reason I felt like I needed to talk to her… it was like something was guiding me.

I didn’t realize it all day, but in the end, I knew—some part of me just didn’t want to miss her birthday. Even though I was late, I still made it.