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.

And after I realized it was her birthday, we kept talking for a bit. Since we’re both students, I asked her if she was going to school the next day. She said yes. Then I asked her, 'Is the canteen open? Do you go there for tea, milk, cakes, chapati… just the usual stuff?' She said yes.

So I told her, 'Okay, here’s the deal—Icyiru. You’ll go to school tomorrow while I don’t have class. So I’ll buy you a milk and a chapati!'

She laughed and said, 'No way! You’re also a student at university!'  
But I said, 'Yeah, but I don’t have class tomorrow. So it’s like… mine will be yours for the day.'

Then she said, 'So you’re sacrificing on my behalf?'  
And I said, 'Haha, no, it’s not like that. It’s just to keep things chill. I mean, it was your birthday and I didn’t realize—so let’s do this!'

She smiled and said, 'Thanks in advance!'

We kept talking for a bit more, and when we finished, I sent her 2,000 RWF. Just a small gift—but it felt right.