

**Love Abroad.**  
**By N'Jameh Camara**

Adisa... no. I mean, sure, you can stay for a little bit. Actually, no. No, no, no. I really...you cant just show up here. It like it doesn't matter to me that this bottle of well aged pinot noir is sitting right in front of me. I mean, I love pinot noir, but damn... if you travel half way across the world to a girls apartment, is she supposed to say, "Oh hey! I'll take the wine but you need to go?" And you know I don't hate you.

This wasn't supposed to happen! THIS. God, I, we...this was just a study abroad fling. The story ends when I go back to the states. This is not the story of when I engage in a long distance relationship while in law school. No, no, no. And by long distance, I mean you're getting dinner ready when I start my morning eggs. Who wants a relationship where one person is practically a day ahead, while the other is living in the hours of their past! That is so LAME! I mean saying it out loud....isn't it just a little ridiculous?? And in the meantime I'm wondering what you're doing and where you are and when I want to see you, it costs me \$2,000 to get to you. No thank you, but thank you...for this good-ass bottle of wine.

...God, don't look at me like that. You have to go back home.

You make out with American girls and you leave them thinking about the good-ass wine and the food and the scenery. You don't, show up, unexpected, to my apartment and think I'm going to change my whole life around for you; because I don't have time. You think it's fun not having time? You think it's fun having to think about what the next step is before you even finish the first? Well I have to! I have to. You think...I mean...that's how its gotta be for a little bit and I'm scared of it not being so. I work hard. And I'm not saying you have to wait for me, but..You know, you try being in my...here, take this wine back. I'll leave. Yeah, I really..should. There's a really good bed and breakfast down a couple blocks west. I recommend it if you're gonna be in the US for a while. Umm...I wish this could have happened even a year from now when my life is more solid and I've got my degree and my placement. This, you're throwing me off... it's a lot Adisa. And I've got so much going on. Yes I heard you the first time.

... you love me all at once.  
You love me.  
You. Love. Me.

...and I, would like to know, what would happen next?