

Bottle Girl

~~~ *Khalid Ibrahim Jalo*

I don't know about you people but whenever I see a bottle on the Street, I get the urge to showcase my soccer skills. Sometimes, the child-like behaviour in me would win and sometimes, it got overpowered by maturity and I'd just walk pass it.

This morning, I was walking for work when I sighted a well erected Bobo Bottle staring at me meters away. This bottle was literally inviting and begging me to give it a taste of my Messi traits and I actually succumbed. I stylishly hit the bottle like I was taking an actual free kick for Nigeria vs Argentina in a world cup final. Little did I know that there was a girl just in front of me that's heading to school in her neatly, well ironed uniform. She could probably be 18 or 19 at most. Well, the bottle I shot hit her right at her back. She turned immediately, what she did really amazed me to the bone marrow. I was hoping she'd aggressively give me a cold stare but she didn't, she actually smiled as though she understood I haven't done it intentionally.

I walked up to her and apologized manly, you know, as a senior. She nodded as if saying 'apology accepted' —still with a smile. She's definitely in a very good mood from home. I mean how can one be so calm, cool and collected at the same time? Right now I'm already imagining my kids with this mysterious girl. The problem here is I haven't asked for her name, nor collected her digits. Worst part is, I haven't recognized her school uniform, I'd have located the school in no time.

I'll be there tomorrow by this time and then we'll see how it unfolds, stay tuned and wish me luck. Cheers.

~~~ *Khalid Ibrahim Jalo is an emotional writer with innate passion to depict experiences.*