

a thing that can happen only to me
(or how can I be so stupid)

Before I traveled to Lagos I met my parents. My mother wanted to buy things for me I needed for my journey. Apart from bras I needed a purse. She told me she liked buying purses. We went to a store and searched a lot. Then she showed me one what came out to be Italian design from Milano. It was printed with flags. There was not a big selection, American flag, Greek, British and the one she bought for me. I didn't know that flag, but a man who was watching told us it was Scottish. Ok, I thought why not Scottish.

I tell you I am about to vomit.

Listen:

Here in Lagos my friends told me that flag was of Ku-Klux-Klan. I was even hurt, how could they think I would like to remind of Ku-Klux-Klan. Now, that I know, I am horrified. I tell you, they were true, I've checked today. My friends were right. I cannot believe I was walking around with this fucked up thing I feel so much ashamed about.

The only good thing is that my friends still trusted me, didn't change their behaviour. I love my friends, really. I could cry because of my foolishness.

my self made solution: I painted it with my permanent markers.
Now, it's just black.