

SUDAN WAS NOT SO FAR AWAY

“It’s over! I refuse to go on like this the rest of my life, even if he will never understand. Now, he will leave the house slamming the door and tomorrow he will return submissively to continue his work in the family clinic. His future is there. How many people would like to see themselves in his situation!”

“Not this time, this time I won’t be guided by fear but by love.”

He then looked him in the face and calmly wanted to tell him that he needed fresh air, that to live in denial of his desires was like starting to die, that life was uncertain, that nobody could live for him... But he didn’t say a word, he simply left.

Patricia, his classmate, had been waiting for him in the field hospital in Sudan for a year.

Collection of micro-stories: “Maybe or Perhaps”

Jesús Claver Giménez