

THE MADRILENIAN

and other musings of Adeola

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One day when Pablo returned from work. He found a stranger sitting in his garden. He walked round the person to see who it was.

Unknown to him, his sisters took up the task of finding out more about Patricia since the day he invited them for a family reunion.

It was a day he ate and spoke the most to them ever. He had a little drink and spoke about everything that happened to him in St. Petersburg.

What he told them was enough for his sisters to hire a private investigator to locate Patricia in Madrid. This family had adequate wealth to do the things they actually set their minds on.

Pablo's sisters travelled to Madrid when the private investigator brought back his reports.

Patricia was single, had a decent job and lived quietly on Castellana Drive which is very close to Santiago Bernabéu.

She laughed when she met Aleksandra, Cecilia and Viveca. She spoke to them earlier on the phone and was open to meeting them. They even brought their children and spent a few days in Madrid. They went to see a game together and Real Madrid won against Atletico Bilbao.

Until Pablo's sister intervened, Patricia had remained in constant touch with Pablo but they were not able to agree on a few things.

Should she leave Spain for Catalonia or would Pablo leave Catalonia for Spain? They had met once in Madrid and twice in Barcelona in recent months. They always joked of having different nationalities and they think that the politicians who will decide their future are crazy.

The future will always be undefined. Most people always want to remain close to their families. The family remains the greatest source of comfort and solace both during war and in time of peace.

It took Pablo a long time to realise this but he was glad he overcame a childhood nightmare and finally bonded with his family.

Patricia promised to think about the proposals that the sisters brought with the wonderful visit.

Aleksandra was already a top executive in Girona. Her vast experience in human resources and consultancy means that she can connect people with newer opportunities in Catalonia.

She came with a job offer in Girona for Patricia. Patricia would have to choose between all the comfort she has now and a future where she can have and make a new family.

I will think about it, she said, as the sisters headed for the airport and flew back to Girona.

As she thought about what the future may bring, she asked herself, *why did I travel to St. Petersburg?*

Was Moscow not enough for me? But she asked these questions not out of regret but fear. That night, she took herself on the memory lane and thought about where she was coming from and where she could be heading.

Then she conquered her fears. *Only cowards are afraid of changes*, she told herself. *I am a Madrilenian and I should not be afraid to fill the vacuum in my life.*

She tried to find the reasons why this change could be the next stage of her life with positive consequences. She told her family in Madrid about the latest development.

They wished her well and promised to visit her often.

If this would be my future, so be it. So she decided she will go to Girona, to Pablo and to Pablo's lovely sisters.

I will start a new life. I will create my own future and make love its foundation.

Patricia had been living in Girona for two weeks before she found the air that took her to Pablo's house.

She turned off the location settings on her mobile devices when she left Madrid. She tested her new job, she lived with Pablo's parents and she started to find her way around the town.

Luckily enough she didn't run into Pablo all of those times.