

# LIVING AS KERMIT

MASHIAT LAMISA

Let's face it, we all try embracing the Dark Side at least twice a day. Maybe even thrice, given the condition of global warming we have going on right now. But what happens when we actually hand ourselves to the *darkest* side? That's right, we become Kermit - the very green, very convincing frog. For four days, I tried living as my inner Kermit, and experienced evil like never before. Whether you consider this a brainwashing article or an opinion piece, do read ahead to know how Kermit changed me.

**DAY 1**

*Me: I really need to write two essays and study for my science exam.*  
*Also me: Get some sleep. Prioritise yourself, sweetheart.*

And so I did. Like the bright little sunshine that I am, I slept for 13 hours and flunked my science exam. I wrote one of the essays from the internet and the other I just did not submit at all. Of course I did not get any scores for either of the two and I might as well have to retake the courses but that's none of my business. I've got my priorities straight and that's what matters.

**DAY 2**

*Me: Don't be a weird human being at this social event.*  
*Also me: Start an argument with a stranger about the necessity of watermelons.*  
 It's almost like I grew Kermit's green

me: still got 16 chapters left for the final tomorrow

also me: Sherlock S04E01 is out



skin and put on a black cloak as I walked into the event. Over finger food and fruit punch, I talked about toilet papers, Communism and my bowel movement with a group of strangers. There was no stopping me. By the time desserts arrived, I was on fire arguing with a 70-year old man who just would not admit how beautiful watermelons are and why they are important for survival. I won the argument of

course - victory has never tasted so wonderful before. The 70-year old man might have had a heart attack afterwards but who cares?

**DAY 3**

*Me: I've got the money saved, I'm working out and that diet is going pretty well. I got this.*  
*Also me: I deserve to spend all my money on that burger and all those pizzas.*  
 After having 13 slices of pizza at one go,

I couldn't feel my tummy anymore. But the juicy pepperoni and the scrumptious cheese felt like firecrackers in my mouth and I wanted more food. So I ordered one giant cheeseburger with patties deep fried in what seemed like really unhealthy oil and batter. It tasted heavenly; I gained two kilograms that week, finished all my money and lost all my motivation to work out. But hey, I still have one of the 13 pizza slices saved in my purse to take a bite from now and then.

**DAY 4**

*Me: It's only normal that the neighbours aren't giving me their Wi-Fi password.*  
*Also me: KILL THE NEIGHBOURS. Or steal their adorable little doggo.*  
 Doggo is mine now. He cries for his previous owners in the middle of the night but I don't care - not unless my neighbours give me their Wi-Fi password.

Listening to my inner Kermit for four days was as pleasant as it sounds. Like me, if you're Satan's second cousin, you'll be in good terms with your inner Kermit from the very beginning. If you're not, you'll learn to cope up with a few bruises on your precious little brain made of foil paper.

But none of that's my business.

*Mashiat Lamisa is often seen frowning at the sight of people who dislike poetry and tomatoes. Send her poems and really cool tomato babies at mashiatlamisa@outlook.com*

# "WHEN ARE YOU GETTING MARRIED?"

RAFIDAH RAHMAN

The year 2016 was simply the worst for me, all my childhood or college friends just decided to tie the knot in an irrevocable sequence. I'm truly happy for everybody embarking on this journey with a person they love but can I kindly request you to stop asking *me* about my marriage?

Some people have been truly fortunate to find the love of their lives, whether arranged or love, and sticking by them. But not all of us have that kind of luck at the moment. Many of us don't even want to find that love, yet. Some of us might have towering ambitions, but lack the ability to emotionally invest in someone too soon. Moving faster than our threshold frequency makes us uncomfortable.

But can you blame us? When our parents were young, things were relatively simpler. Everything is a lot complicated now because of how connected we've all become and the changing expectations of our parents.

I've always heard people talk about it since childhood - obsessing over the perfect groom, perfect wedding. Frankly, I was never fascinated with the whole marriage thing. It's not like I decided on it, I was just never into it. In fact, I go into terror thinking about weddings in my own family because all the noise and brawls that come with it threaten my peace of mind and solitude. Besides, at times I feel like I'm not even meant for marriage. There are a lot of submissions, compromises, and sacrifices that have to be made.

So this sudden attack about "When are you getting married?" is getting on my nerves. I first made a commitment to my goals. I want to finish my education, travel, discover and enjoy as much as I can because who knows what lies in the future?

Most marriages struggle mostly due to financial issues, poor communication and/or incompatibility, and it's my personal belief that we should all work on being able to bring something to the table, while also seeking a sense of wholeness and striving to heal emotional wounds prior to seeking a lifelong partner.

Of course there is no such thing as a perfect marriage, but like any other major examination of life, isn't it logical we try our best to prepare ourselves? Given the high divorce rates in our society, it often scares me while I'm thinking about what I would do if I had gone through it. Although I'm open to allowing the right person to come into my life, I think everyone still owes it to themselves to do some self-work and analysis in advance.

Life may seem like a race, but in reality we all move at our own pace so it's best we let it be. Also to me, marriage is a part of life, not life itself.

*Rafidah Rahman is a teeny-tiny Hulk, she's always angry and she's always hungry. A cynical dreamer and a food enthusiast, she's your everyday entertainment. Correspond with her at rafidahrahman93@gmail.com or https://web.facebook.com/rafidah.rahman.39*

## My relationship Status

- single
- in relationship
- dating
- married
- already ordered 37 cats

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This is sooooo me! 😭😭😭 All my friends are either married, engaged and have children by now.. 🙄