

## Cost-Benefit-Love

SHE:

He's a good kisser. I don't know what his plans are with this job abroad, how do I fit in, there's no way I'm giving up my job here. I mean, if I go I might have an opportunity there, but I'll be starting at the bottom, I can't afford to do that, and I don't want to depend on him, he'll have all the control. I'm not some degenerate who can't support herself, although it would be nice to go, but that never works out, what'll I do when he screws me over, where will I be then, and it's only a matter of time before that happens. I know he loves me, he's a good kisser, but it won't last forever, he'll stop loving me, and he never really told me what he felt, what his plans are. I have to be independent, but I could go, maybe I'll find a job in a good company, after all the salaries are higher, we would live together, ride bikes around the city, I need to weigh the pros and cons.

HE:

Her job isn't bad at all, but my job is more important, there's no dilemma. Tits... she's got nice tits... I wanna fuck her... It's great of course that she's ambitious; I'm not sure she'll want to go with me, and I'm not sure I want her to go. Our relationship won't have to end, that's a plus, we get along and I care about her, but on the minus side, I won't be able to fuck around, and I've never been with foreign women... to miss out on that, well it's not time yet, I'd be able to have fun, I don't want a family just yet, and it would come to that, although I really like being with her, on the other hand I might meet someone new over there. How could I later tell her it's over, after she made the sacrifice and left everything for me, still, that's life, shit happens, no one should be forced to stay in a relationship. I don't know what to do, I might be lonely without her, and I know I'll miss her, at least in the beginning.

SHE:

He brings out something positive in me... I'm not sure I want to be tied down, I still want to be able to have fun, travel, try new things, see new places, this way you always depend on another person... he's a good kisser... and you lose your freedom and have to make decisions together. A person should only depend on herself, and then find someone... I'd like to have children, not now, but eventually, lots of children, a family. Relax, live in the moment, that's what Buddhism says... I guess. Is that selfish? Don't complicate things...

HE: Tits, she's really hot, there are so many options, maybe now is not the time, I mean I need to consider whether I'd prefer being alone for a couple of years, I'd have great stories to tell, or be with only one person and then it can all fall apart. Who needs that?! I mean, I'd like a family some day and she might be the one, or not... I can't think that far ahead, determine whether it's more important to be with her or... well, live life.

SHE:

When you sum it all up, we're made for each other, we have a nice time together, he's very smart, has a more interesting life than most guys I've met, he's good-looking, the sex is good, and he makes an effort, that dinner was good, but he doesn't try too much, I wouldn't want someone who caters to me, although it's not like he's got a great sense of humor, he tends to be too serious, but his job's like that, what can you do. That guy I was with was hilarious, but without a future, I need someone with ambition, like me, although I don't know how we'll bring into line these ambitions. My ex was worse. You think? Yes, he was crazy, immature... Are you objective? Shut up. He's earning a good salary, we could buy an apartment, I like his apartment... His ex, that horsy bitch, standing there smiling at me, her boobs hanging out, they are bigger than mine, to think she gave him blow jobs, don't think about that... I can manipulate him with sex... I earn a salary and we're good together, but I don't know whether now is the time for such a commitment, maybe I should ask him to prolong the move for a year and see what happens, but then he would be making a sacrifice for me, and what if I dump him, though I don't know why, still who knows, maybe I'll meet someone better, although now I'm in a relationship and don't notice other guys.

HE:

She got a nice ass, she's affectionate, smart and has a mind of her own, but the way she insists on being strong, independent annoys me, she's overcompensating with such crap, I don't know, it's good I make more money, actually at the moment she earns more, but when I move, my salary is really going to soar, but I'll have to work hard; when am I going to work like a dog if not now. I don't know, that Anna isn't bad... you stupid... I heard she's been there for six months already, maybe I could get to know her, I mean we used hang out a lot, although this girl is better-looking and we've been together for some time now, but who knows, you should leave your options open, have a back-up plan, my old man would always tell me that, a man can't depend on just one person, you need a plan B, always have a plan B.

SHE:

I can always go back to my ex, I guess, I don't know if he has a girlfriend. There's that guy from work who always buys me coffee on breaks, he's just waiting for a chance, but I always stressed: my boyfriend, my boyfriend; for the record, I'm not the type to fool around, but if this doesn't work out, that guy might be O.K. There aren't many people you can get along with, but you have to be strong, there's always someone, and besides you shouldn't depend too much on others, although I like it when he hugs me, when I feel tiny and safe... Why is he going? That really worries me, we need to talk, I still want us to be together, at least try and make this work, but one of us needs to give in. I can't quit my job just like that, I have to have a plan because I don't want to end up coming back home without a boyfriend and a job like some loser, they'll say I cracked, and things are

going great now, I can't take all that pressure, I'm young, but not young enough to start from the beginning.

HE:

I'll throw her on the bed, spontaneously... man, her tits will shake, I love seeing that... I'm a little worried about what we're going to do, I have to weigh the pros and cons, I'm not sure what's best for me, I think I love her, but I don't want to be the one to say it, I don't want to be a doormat, I think she cares about me, but maybe she doesn't love me, at least not as much, girls today are strange, they don't know what they want, and if I tell her I love her, maybe I'll just be leading her on, maybe I'll change my mind, and then she'll say: you said you loved me and now you've fucked me over. You shouldn't reveal your cards, maybe she has some backup... no she doesn't. She's a good cook, that's a definite plus, and she's attractive and smart. She doesn't have especially nice feet, that's her flaw, the toe next to the big toe is longer, I mean, what if our children inherit her feet and it's not as though she has the best legs in the world, her ankles are nice and she works out, she's got a fine body, I don't remember Anna's ass, but she's not as hot, this girl turns heads in the street.

SHE:

He's intelligent, that's a plus, he's really smart and successful and all that, we have a lot of things in common, maybe I can change some of his flaws a little. Are we compatible? Are we meant to be? If we were, I'd feel the love more intensely. Sometimes he can really annoy me, but other times I feel like I could tell him I love him over and over again, but I mustn't submit to him so much, I already cooked for him, I mean, this isn't the fuckin' nineteenth century, that's what my grandmother did, he'll get used to it and expect it of me all the time. I think we're genetically compatible. Our children would be good-looking. I have so much to do on the project tonight, his lips are soft and he's passionate, so many e-mails to write, he wants to go out for dinner, but I don't have the time, it's not as though he's putting off his work... the ex was much less considerate... on my birthday he took a day off work, he really is wonderful, but he's on the phone a lot when we're together, so I ask him to turn it off.

HE:

I'm getting tired of this, are we going to fuck, still she is an O.K. kisser and has beautiful skin. Relax... Yeah, the girl takes care of herself. I want to buy her a gift, surprise her, then she lets me do anything I want, but I have to save up, I wanted to buy that suit, and I need a suit for work, I don't know. It's not like she's fussing over me. I think I love her, I mean a person can never be sure, but I have that feeling, it feels nice, we'll see. After all, my job is more important to me and she knows it... I think she knows... How many guys were inside her before you, you didn't ask that, how did they fuck her, how many times, where, in which

positions, what kind of faces did she make, were they better, no, I can't, no, no, no I can't think ahhh!

SHE:

Alright, you shouldn't make so much of it, like love and romance, you realized that, don't go there, but he does make me feel good. What time is it? I really should start working, I don't have much time, Friday is the deadline, and there's so much to do, I have to get some sleep, I chronically have dark circles under my eyes, you have to choose between your work and your private life, that's how it is, I think now is the right time to concentrate on my career.

HE:

She'll probably work tonight, maybe I could go to the gym. She's really in good shape, but not too much, I don't like girls with muscles... yeah, I might go to the gym, she's got a nice stomach, I'm really turned on. I like that she doesn't check up on me, why would she, I also try not to do that, but often, I have to control myself not to. You're jealous, that's not good, don't show you don't have confidence, and besides, who is she, you can always find someone else, your ex would give you some, she texts me like let's go somewhere for a coffee, and I refuse because of her, but maybe, oh no... You've fallen in love, when was the last time you were in love... maybe in high school...

SHE:

I'd rather not do anything right now, this feels so good, I really am good-looking, when will all the hassle at work end, many don't have jobs, and considering the money I make it's not that bad. I feel relaxed with him and he doesn't have any hang-ups like the momma's boys. No, I have to put myself first, that's what my Mom told me 'cause she made a mistake with Dad, so at the moment I'm having a good time, and we'll see what happens in the future, I can't burden myself with the future.

HE:

If our plans match, great, but I'm not sure they do, if she's willing to compromise... that's how it goes when people meet at the wrong time, if we had met only a year later. No, people shouldn't make sacrifices, you only live once... but we'll see, I can't think about that now, concentrate on the sex now, and you'll see how it goes, weigh the pros and cons.

SHE:

We're good together right now and that's the most important thing, I have to decide what's best for me, and then see how it fits in with his plans. I mean, if I thought about it like that it would be a decision for life... I don't need that now; I have to see how it goes, weigh all the pluses and minuses and then decide.

HE:

Yes, now we get along, we'll see, I mean this is essentially a choice between my professional future, and my life here and I don't have any second thoughts about that; I want to go, I have only to see what she wants, I'll help her, but she needs to decide what she wants and whether she's ready to be with me.

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