COLUMBIA SPECTATOR

Columbia Daily Spectator, Volume CXXIII, Number 131, 2 December 1999 — Dear Spec Goddress... [ARTICLE+ILLUSTRATION]

Dear Spec Goddess...

Dear Spec Goddess,

I have been falling in love with a male friend of mine over the past semester as we spend more and more time together and find that we have the world in common. We didn't discuss our feelings for each other until very recently because he was involved with someone until this past summer and I thought I should give him space to deal with things. Over the semester, as I've learned more and more about him, I've come to believe that he is the man with whom I am supposed to spend my life. I love him. So I told him. And he told me that he loves me too, and that he has AIDS.

Actually, he has HIV, but he has been told there is an expectancy for him to reach AIDS in the next two years. He got it through a blood transfusion at the age of six. Now that he's told me, I don't know what to think. I love him, and I want to be with him, and he/ has told me that he also wants to be with me, but he doesn't want to begin a love that he will not be able to stick around for. I argue that it has already begun. What do I do now? The Lover

Dear Lover,

Oh my. This is proba-

Dly the nardest case 1 have ever come across. My initial reaction is that you should look out for your heart. If you leave him now or attempt to deny your feelings, you'll only be breaking your own heart, and it isn't as if someone as perfect for you as this man is just going to pop up disease-free. You love him, and no love is promised through old age, regardless of what fairy tales promise. So if you get a chance to really love someone, you have to take it or regret it forever. Remember that there are millions of Americans living healthy wonderful lives right now, even though they are affected with this disease in some form. He loves you and you love him. There are definite issues of safety that you need to address, as well as the boundaries of how serious you plan to get. But people with AIDS are not dead; they live, love, work, play, and carry on the same way anyone else has to. The only difference is that they have a clear idea of what they will die from, and they have to be careful not to pass that death onto others. You want to spend your life with this man. You love each other. You can do this. I would go so far as to say that you have no other option. Good luck. The Spec Goddess

