

# MUNDANE EXPERIENCES OF LIFE

[MEGAN] VIXEN TAKECHAND

*Soft fur and scratches everywhere, warm weight near you when you cry.*

*Perhaps even a cuddle buddy on cold nights.*

*Late night calls to check in on one another or to simply mess around.*

*Loud music and dancing with shoes off in crowded halls or rooms.*

*Gossiping from the kitchen to the living room about any topic.*

*Crushing hugs when leaving as we watched channel thirty-four.*

*Rich smells of curry of baked goods too.*

*Scars and marks. Short nails chewed through by anxious teeth. Dry or sweaty hands that pick at themselves nervously. Jet black hair that constantly needs to be trimmed or it'll grow to cover the heavy bags that hide behind glasses frames. Rose gold frames that rest on a round face with acne, some scars, and small heart-shaped lips.*

*Lips that always default to a pout to perfectly match round almond shaped eyes.*

*Tired almond shaped eyes, dark and deep, shine like raw honey during the sunnier days.*

*Surrounded by waves of black hair that reach down past warm brown skin decorated with either gold or silver jewelry; like the golden hoop their mother gave them.*

*Standing on the tips of shoes to reach a book that was just out of reach.*

*Or grabbing an art supply that caught the attention of those raw honey-colored eyes as they scanned shelves for new materials to try.*

*Gentle humming and soft singing as shaky hands experimentally put pencils and pens to paper to write or draw for the first time.*

*Or those same shaking hands as they made a character on the screen traverse through the unique fantasy worlds.*

*Or as they struggled to hold a guitar when learning chords or notes on the flute,  
stuttering over the keys on a piano  
as they attempted to create their own melodies.*