

Day Dream

Authors note: This was based on a day dream I had. I say day dream because it was an afternoon nap that permitted me to dream. The rest is up to interpretation.

Sundays were always nice because of how slow they were. They needed no sense of urgency nor reason to do anything. The weather was nice, a crisp autumn day. Blue skies with big puffy clouds, some of them almost looked more like cotton batting than actual clouds. The evergreen skyline contrasting nicely with the blue and white sky. Sundays were most often spent in my humble dorm room tending to small chores, but mostly gazing at the window and letting my mind wonder. My lids blinking slowly as I adjusted myself on my bed.

Right as I had settled on a position for my sunday nap, A dull thudding echoed through my room as the heavy door shook in the frame. Being the RA was nice as it paid for my room, my double room that I didn't have to share, but it was a job as well.

"Just a second" I called to the door with a voice that hopefully didn't sound too sleepy or too irritated.

Most of my residents didn't come back until sunday evening, so I never felt the need to dress on sunday. Shuffling around and grabbing some basketball shorts and a pull over hoodie I approach the door. Opening the door I was greeted by the dovishly smiling face belonging to Luke. The rather thickly built wolverine had locked himself out yet again. He didn't have to tell me, I just knew upon seeing him. Normally he sings as he unlocks the door, no singing meant no key. Of course I wouldn't be so arrogant to speak for him, but gently suggest it too him instead.

Chuckling softly to mask my slight irritation, "Lockout?" I asked already opening my storage closet to get the key. Being the RA had perks. It was a double room so two closets, two dressers, two desks, but only one bed. Since I really only needed one closet and one dresser I used the others to store stuff related to the job, the master key being one of them.

"Yea, I took my car into the shop and they said to leave the keys so I did. Just so happens I left my room keys on the key ring when I left them", explained Luke as I retrieved the key. Nodding along and smiling as if it was a joke while I unlocked the key coffin. Stepping across the hallway to his room I keyed in for him. Stepping back and letting him into the room I smiled and turned away to retreat into my room. Returning the key and sitting back on my bed as the chore was done.

Of the few lockouts I have had to deal with all but one of them was Luke's. He was a good kid, but sometimes I wondered if he was all together, or rather if he thought things out. It never seemed that way cause he had been a bit of a nuisance more than once. I liked looking out the window and letting my mind wonder because of how busy I get ... And because I missed him. It's been just over a year since I last saw him. When my mind wonders it races. Races straight to him. His sleek black fur that covered his body and the mess of fur onto of his head, his strong arms that could shield us both from the worries of the world. I could never help myself from imagining when next we meet.

Hearing another knock at my door, "For Fuck's sake Luke!" I groan quietly so as not to actually be heard by him. Getting back out of bed and hearing another knock.

“Jesus give a cat a second will ya?”, Shuffling to the door this time glancing through the peephole. All I see is a black figure. I couldn’t tell if it was a smudge on the lens or if someone was actually outside my door. Opening the door with a bit of caution wondering if Luke had heard me and was offended by what I had said. Seeing no one out in the hall I step outside and look down the hall. Sighing as I shake the image from my head and turn back to my room. Again, there it was again, the black blur. I only saw it with the corner of my eye, but I saw it this time for sure.

Anxious, I slowly approach the edge of my door way. At this point my thoughts are racing.

“Is it him, is he here? He can’t be, I would have known.” My heart racing faster than my thoughts now. I take a breath and turn the edge of my door farm and block the door way looking into my neatly kept room. Letting out a sigh of disappointment as I see he isn’t in there.

It had been over a year since I had seen my jet black wolf. He always new how to make me feel better. I was over excited and longing to see him. Not a good combination. We had made plans to have him come visit so we could spend some time together. Slumping over a bit as the reality of him not being here set in. I flopped onto the couch, not bothering to take the extra step to the bed by my window.

I could see him clearly with my eyes closed. Dressed plainly in a grey hoodie and a grin that made him look like a fool, my fool. I could almost smell him as if he were here in the room. His fur carrying many scents, the crisp leaves, the smell of rain, but I could clearly pick out his scent.