

Miscellaneous

By Nahlya Hall



Just like a miscellaneous drawer

I shove all of my scrambled thoughts inside

Keeping it safe and tied away

Putting on my headphones

Letting the music play

Making me think

This is “Just another day job”

No reason to talk—

I am focused

Let me sit and type

Yet the question still persists:

“Why am I okay with this?”

This is not how it should be

At my seat at the table

My thick headphones are a big blanket

Covering me

Surrounding me

Silencing me

Until an unfamiliar noise breaks the melody

Not wanting to escape the musical notes

But it is too late

Curiosity fuels me

I rush to stop the clashing sound

Silence

It screams and runs

Through the wires

Until she whispers

“Should we start working on this together?”

And all it took was one...

“*Yes.*”

Just like a miscellaneous drawer

More HEART interns added to the fun mix

In little time

Filling our table

With bright and colorful

Ideas and visuals

Brought out when we would take a chance

With each other

Speak to one another

Instead of getting in our heads

We clicked and became a team

Just like a miscellaneous drawer

We clean the daily we mess made

At some point...

With the laughter and chatter

Slowly clearing the room

The laptops powering down

And our phones glued to our eyes

In that moment

We return to our original selves

Keeping our words

Tucked away

For the upcoming working days