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If I Never Woke From My Slumber, What Would I Miss?

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Cover Page Footnote
McRae: If I Never Woke From My Slumber, What Would I Miss?

ERIKA McRAE

IF I NEVER WOKE FROM MY SLUMBER, WHAT WOULD I MISS?

if i never woke from my slumber
what would i miss?

a smiling child grateful for his first imaginary friend
a sporting event in which the last 5 seconds mean more than the first 5
a dog’s companionship on days humans are unacceptable
clothes that fit only me and no one else
seasons changing until it appears where one ends, the other begins
hearing the words “i love you” and saying it back
an egg mcgriddle that you can only get at Macdonald’s and a cappuccino at Starbucks
looking in a high school yearbook and remembering only the good times
watching the sunset at the age of 12 & thinking i live in heaven
singing along to commercials and believing that the jingles are real
wearing shorts in the winter and layers in the summer
laughing at my own joke; yet everyone manages to get it in the end
knowing santa exists because i am the only one with proof
running away from home only to end up at the house across the street
tea parties with dolls and my brother as our butler
riding in an airplane & thinking i can fly
seeing movies at age 9 meant for those at age 13
playing outside to keep from doing household chores
blowing bubbles in a grocery store
never running out of peanut butter or rice krispie treats

if i never woke from my slumber
what would i miss?

everything, and yet nothing at all
because I am still dreaming