

Unconscious Primate Pandemic Panic

by Dianne McKnight-Warren

I wrap my left foot around my right foot if there's nothing better to wrap it around and my right foot is always there, long-suffering.

I wrap my left foot around other things if they're available: chair legs, table legs, the center pedestal of any piece of furniture.

I wrap my left foot around castors and make a good effort to move the wheels with my toes.

I wrap my left foot around anything off the floor an inch and close enough for my foot to reach. I slide down in my seat if necessary and my toes go under for a little tickle.

I wrap my left foot around so much it sickles at rest.

My left foot came alive a few nights ago while I was sleeping, woke me up. I saw the sheet moving, felt the muscles squirm without my help, trying to get a grip.

