

Ebony Dreams

By Ayn BlackFox

*The hardest thing in the world is struggling to be different from the average people around you. -
Zsukaza Kliné*

The morning sun beam through the bay windows of Zsukaza's bedroom. The pink shades gently wave as a light win blows through the partially open window. The sunlight beams against the tan colored carpeted floor the framing of the window casting its shadow on the floor. The purple silk sheet on the bed shift at little as the sleeping Zsukaza stirs slightly, the sunlight beaming down on the bed as well. A gentle warming feeling makes hir shift again like the sunlight is trying to gentle wake up the chakat. Zsukaza, being as stubborn as shi is, ignores this gentle calling and tries to sleep a little more, mumbling "10 more minutes" before going back to sleep.

The gentle bell like ding of the alarm clock is met when Zsukaza's hand meets the top of the device before it can reach alarm mode. The radio comes on and plays the soft rock style music that shi likes. Sitting up some, Zsukaza stretches a little, looking at the shadows on the floor for a moment. Shi moves the covers the back exposing hir ebony chakat body to the sunlight, which quickly warms Zsukaza up. With a smile the solid ebony chakat slips out of the bed slowly, stomach growling as the thought of breakfast comes across hir mind.

Zsukaza stand in place for moment before stretching some. Hir long purple hair, dipping down to the middle of the upper torso's backside. The silky ebony fur sickened back like a super model's hair, with a new car like shine. The large chakat stood tall looking over the room slowly like shi always did, hir long thick tail raised up but arched some as Zsukaza stretched. The hand-paws gripping the floor some as the large chakat gave one last stretch of hir legs. Zsukaza looked down, examining the ample breast for a moment, touching and feeling them to make sure there were no anomalies.

Morning routine complete, Zsukaza headed into the bathroom, having to duck a little to get passed the doorway. Even with hir size, Zsukaza walked quietly along the tile bathroom floor. Going over to the shower, shi turned the hot and cold water knobs feeling the water until the perfect temperature was reached. The hot, steaming water pelted the large shower, sounding like rainfall, something Zsukaza was found of. Zsukaza stepped into the shower slowly, letting the water beat against hir chest, the feeling was glorious. Shi pulled the shower curtain across when the tail was clear, even though shi was the only one living in the house, Zsukaza like hir privacy.

With a step forward, the large chakat soaked down the rest of hir body, running fingers through hir hair slowly. Zsukaza grabbed the bottle of shampoo from the in shower shelf and placed some on hir hands. There was a wash cloth near-by hir but Zsukaza preferred hand washes or maybe just an excuse to touch and grope herself. After covering herself from head to tail in the shampoo, Zsukaza moves under the water and starts to rinse off. A low purr is the only sound heard from the large chakat. Shi turns and rinses down hir back side, the feeling of the water drumming against hir was pleasing. The shampoo's sweet scent fills up the shower stall just before Zsukaza turns off the water.

Stepping out the shower, Zsukaza walks over to the vanity sink, hir body dripping wet still, taking a towel and starts to dry off hir hands. Zsukaza pulls out the hair dryer and plugs it in and turns it on. Adding the comb attachment to the nozzle, Zsukaza starts to blow dry-comb hir hair and fur. The wave

of hot air makes the chakat blush a little as shi thinks about something else, a pleasurable moment. The sound of the hair dryer fades away as Zsukaza daydreams. Hir mind drifting off into a state of bliss. A warm, relaxing feeling washes over the large chakat.

The pleasure builds as the daydream deepens. Incoherent vocals fill the bathroom as the warm feeling fully envelopes Zsukaza. Hir hair blowing the gentle wind that passes through it. The ebony fur ruffling slightly as the gentle wind continues. Suddenly, the daydream is broken when the hair dryer falls to the floor with a loud *CRACK*. Zsukaza gasps and looks at hir hand-paws where the hair dryer lies, broken.

Picking up the hair dryer, Zsukaza places it in a bag and next to the trash can. Shi looks into the mirror and twirls a but before picking up the tooth brush and quickly but thoroughly brushing hir teeth. After a quick rinse, Zsukaza dries hir muzzle and grabs a bottle of spray from the counter and sprays the odd but sweet smelling spray all over himself. A giggle is heard as the spray is cool to the touch. Zsukaza switches to a taller can and sprays just hir armpits and smiles.

Walking back out into the bed room, the chakat grabs a bra and green short sleeve top from the dresser and quickly gets dressed. Zsukaza pulls out the small single side saddle bag from under the bed and put it on. Keys, Wallet and cell phone all follow and then bag is zipped shut. With a smile, Zsukaza heads down stairs and out the side door where shi is greeted by a warm gentle breeze and radiant sunlight which makes hir fur shine. *"And the day is just starting!"*

After locking the door, Zsukaza walks down the street and turns onto 3rd Avenue. The morning rush seems to be just starting as the street is mildly crowded with those coming into the city to work. A smirk forms on hir face, knowing that heavy traffic is something shi does not have to worry about at the moment. *"Thank You broke down car!"* Zsukaza thinks to himself, coming to a stop at Clinton Avenue.

As traffic passes, a male husky walks up next to Zsukaza not looking at hir at first but looks up hearing the large chakat sigh softly. The two foot height difference seems intimidating. He gulps and slowly backs away from Zsukaza until the light turns green for them and he takes off running across the street. Zsukaza casually walks across the street watching as the husky run and crashes into an empty trash can. Shi giggles a little and continues walking passing the "canned" husky who groans.

Zsukaza stops in from of Sherrel's Cafe and gently tugs on the door. "Locked?" Shi mumbles seeing that there is no one inside. A notice in the window reads:

Due to a grease fire, we are closed for the rest of the week. Sorry for the inconvenience to all of our valued customers. We will re-open 6:45am Saturday. Thanks for your co-operation, Sherrel McMorton.

"Oh darn." Zsukaza said turning around. "Guess I have to come back then."