

## *Abulia*

He looks at her with nothing but pure adoration as they stand in front of the ice cream stand. She's looking at all the different options with a focused look. He chuckles and orders for the both of them, knowing she won't be able to decide between all the different options.

They've talked about this specific trait of hers in depth quite a few times and mutually decided on this arrangement. He would order something he thinks she'd like whenever she couldn't decide.

This has worked out wonderfully so far, except for that one time when he accidentally ordered something extremely spicy (in his defense, the name 'ghost town' didn't raise any red flags during Halloween season), which left her poor soul in agony for the rest of the night.

But having only one major screw up so far is quite an accomplishment. Of course, not everything they ordered or made was delicious, but "that's all a part of exploring new flavors!" she'd say grinning at him over the dinner table.

Her indecisiveness, however, wasn't limited to food. On the worst days, it almost seemed like deciding on which socks to wear was a situation which required government level reasoning.

Nonetheless, he would stand by her during her breakdowns and he would offer his shoulder on the hardest days. Because he wouldn't pick any other way to spend his time.

*Abulia - a total inability to make decisions*

## *Ad astra*

Looking up to the stars, she thought of the stories her parents told her about the beings living on and around the places we call stars. It was those stories before bedtime, that filled her heart with wonder and a desire so strong, she almost couldn't wait to fall asleep. She'd dream of those beings, of exploring space with her trustworthy captain Ducky by her side.

The stories traveled and aged with her, causing the stars to seemingly shine even brighter every time she gazed upon them — almost as if they were sending their greetings, as she stands on the balcony.

And as she walked by a playground, the laughter of children and parents brought a smile to her face. She wonders if the beings living in the great unknown also told their toddlers about a place far, far away called earth, where people lived, loved, and had fun just like they do.

All the images and stories danced and paraded around her mind as she looked to the stars.

*Ad astra – to the stars*

## *'Adult'*

Life.

You get thrown into it  
like a toddler into a pool, but  
you're an adult already.

No need for floaties,  
coaches or aids.  
You're an adult,  
aren't you?

You'll figure it out somehow  
you're an adult now after all.

No need for training wheels  
or silly things.  
'Adults' don't need them.

You're an adult.  
It's getting time for you to live life  
'Properly'

It's time to be an adult.