

I USED AN ENTIRE BAR OF SOAP AND A GENIE APPEARED TO GRANT ME 3 WISHES

It was late in April and I got back to my apartment from a nice run and decided it was time to shower. As the shampoo sat in my hair and my feet sat in an inch of water I reached for my bar of Dial soap that was almost microscopic. Not wanting to get water all over my bathroom floor by reaching for a new bar under the sink I decided, I could make this bar work. Honestly, it was something I'd been telling myself for the past week. However, something was special about this bar of soap, it never seemed to completely disappear and it remained intact.

I grabbed it, grasping firmly, knowing if I dropped this bar it would disappear into the dark tunnel that calls itself Drain. I start on my right leg, lathering and lathering and as I moved to my left leg, I looked to my hands and all I saw were suds. I looked to the tub, to make sure I hadn't dropped what seemed to be an everlasting bar of soap. As my eyes shifted as though I was looking for an overboard passenger water splashed in my eyes, the entire unit I call 'shower' was splashing with vigor around me, was this a hurricane? Amidst the storm between the tiled wall and glass door emerged what I can only assume was a Genie. Don't picture the Aladdin Genie, it wasn't anything like that. There was nothing Arabian about this Genie. It wasn't blue or tan nor did its body come to a point that doubled as a tail. Its chest was covered in an extra-large t-shirt, and it was female, which my very female body was thankful for. She looked more like a Gene than any Genie I'd ever pictured.

Was this Ms. Dial? It must be. Why was she standing in front of me? As though she was in my thoughts she responded, "I'm here to grant you three wishes. " Great I thought, this hypothetical question came up constantly, from sleep overs to happy hours, it seems this is the only ice breaker question that's ever discussed. Why did I always answer with something stupid or sarcastic and never once stop to think about what I would want my 3 wishes to be?

I panicked. I asked for world peace. She laughed. "Health Care reform, then?" She laughed again then she explained, "I can only grant you something for you." I stood wet, cold, and naked with Gene the Genie in front of me and had nothing. I didn't want anything. So I asked for the one thing I knew I really did need in that moment: Soap. She stepped out of my bathtub, went under my sink and handed me a bar of soap I could have reached myself. Somehow this magical being wasn't affected by the water so my tile floor remained dry. She stepped back in and motioned with her fingers that I had two wishes left. I then asked for perfect water temperature, and suddenly my body was in a state of bliss. And with one wish left I looked to my feet. Before I could even look up she read my mind again. I heard the shower gurgle and my drain was snaked. I was no longer standing in my own filth.

As fast as she appeared she disappeared. I had the best shower of my entire life. And as I stepped out in the cool air and wrapped my body in my towel I looked to the Mirror and saw she'd left a signature: "Love Gene Dial"