Ah! No longer able to attend to the mundane task of drying my laundry at home.

Suffering the indignity and indifference of a severed starter switch.

Ah! Relieved I can take a respite from the descent into a cob-webbed laden, darkened, and dank basement.

Carrying the burden of the added weight of wet laundry,

I lug the hamper to my car, feeling the strain in my weary arms and shoulder.

Headed to the quasi-urban setting known as Hillside, just beyond the outstretched arms of the Tufts University campus, I settle comfortably in the quiet and solitude of a public laundromat.

Careful to choose a time of day where there is little evidence of commerce,

I am alone with my thoughts and heavily-weighted wet laundry.

I carefully choose an industrial-sized dryer with a view into the soul of a kinetic life-like piece of machinery that will violently toss and turn my wet burden to the point of scalding heat. I find an awaiting chair offering me an orchestra seat to view the impending assault on my clothes.

Rather than agitate me, observing the toss and turn of my clothes as they repetitively revolve at once apparently at peace when they reach the peak of spin, only to be unceremoniously released by force of
gravity in a crash and heap to the bottom of the large cylinder, I am eerily calm in a way that a fulfilling meditation can produce in me.

What appears as chaos before my eyes will soon be ordered in the folded layers of still warm laundry when withdrawn from the dryer.

Though warm and disheveled, how effortless it is to fold and crease what still seems to give off a slight wisp of steam.

How difficult it would be to render order out of chaos if I delayed removal by even a few minutes. Order can only be extracted while my offering is still warm, nay hot to the touch.

As I think of the calming effects of this quotidian task, I am reminded of what drew me to my academic interest in philosophy. Philosophy provided me a pathway to seek order in what had hitherto been destructive chaos.

P.S. Chaos won out and likely always will.