

pronouns if you want:

chi - he/him <3<3

Rook - they/them<3<3

Ches - he/him<3<3

gem - he/him<33

fig - she/her<3<3

Dossereana She/her<3

chi will try to write maybe <3

Quills inkwell that is currently empty<3

Rook's Nook<3

gem~<3

To do:

- assignment science (next 3)

- mutation assignment (current) : Do some research on the Sickle Cell Trait and its connection to Malaria resistance (a disease passed to humans through mosquitoes). Give a brief description of what you find. What part of the world is Sickle Cell Anemia and Malaria most common? Do you think the connection between the Sickle Cell Trait and Malaria has influenced the prominence of the Sickle Cell Mutation in some parts of the world while it is not as common in others? Explain your answer using information you have learned about mutations, genetics and natural selection. Do you think the Sickle Cell Anemia mutation has affected survival rates in this part of the world and how?
- 250 words - gene expression in own words + why important for organism (next 2)
- check for edu assignments (next 4)
- check for other science assignments due (next 5)
- send 2 emails list of finished assignments sci-edu (next after i make sure i dont have anything else)

250 word gene expression assignment-

When a gene is expressed it means that the information in the gene has been read and processed

Sickle Cell Mutation Sickle Cell Trait And its Connection to Malaria

poem:

~~we both know this isnt about a cup~~

*you are an old coffee mug with a chip on it's rim
 with a worn handle and cracked paint
 and you have a picture of a character on you
 one that i have tried to draw a million times since i was ten
 and you if someone asked me for you
 willing to exchange a hundred dollars for you
 i would refuse because the second i let you go
 i would miss holding on to you
 despite the fact i cant drink from you
 despite the fact you aren't in my posession
 despite the fact you are practically a memory now
 if someone offered me a thousand dollars
 i would still hold you
 and if someone wanted to give me the world to take
 the faintest memory of your smile
 or the curve of your hands - handle
 i would still hold you
 in every spite of your cracks
 in every spite of your chips
 i will always choose your memory
 i will always choose you
 even though i can never have you
 because you make me feel warm
 my favorite coffee cup
 and you make me feel whole
 even just as a memory*

Aww gem this is so lovely, I think this is one of my favorite poems you have ever done! This reminds me of how I used to feel about my old cloths way back from when I was like four.

<33333

they say when you are in love you know
its only partially true
because when you are in love you know
that his favorite color is bright orange
and he has anxiety and needs to be told how amazing he is
and he has more bad days than good days
and you can tell when hes fake smiling
and you can tell when its real
or hes been crying or stressed
you know his hobby is making jewelry
and you know
everything

except what to say when you make eye contact
except how to ignore his boyfriend
except how to let go
and thats how you find out
that you are in love
because when you try to stop
loving his smile
and his wide nose
and his dimpled cheeks
and shining quiet eyes
and you try to forget his favorite color
you cant

that is how you know
and when you realize the reason you have been trying to forget
isnt because you dont love him anymore
it is because you know when his smile is genuine
and you know hes happy
and you dont want
to see that fade
so you dont
want to
stay

Never mind this is now my favorite one!
its a cry poem i think the melatonin finally hit hard <333<333

When you express true emotion and what your really feeling that's when your poetry is the best! I'm not sure if this is true in my case though. it think it is C: you just need to continue exploring your voice :>
<333

I keep writing when I'm mad I need to try writing when I'm happy and sad to. yeah that would probably help development! Yeah

that feeling like a spiderweb drifting across my cheeks
as the blush raises on my face
invisible as it is with my anemia
as i see the corners of you mouth slowly tug upwards into position
like adjusting the corners of a banner
for a party- one ive been invited to
seeing you this way
is breath taking

the warm blush on your face after a compliment
and how you look away afterwards
as if you didnt deserve it
as if you didnt work so damn hard
as if you didnt give your all
like you always do with everything
until you dont have anything left
we all know better
or at least i do

because you are the firework
i always wanted to be
but now i see it
i wish you were a roman candle
so you would be harder to put out

So pretty I like this one to, are these for Napo?
yes !! i was behind and feeling inspired tonight :>
Awsome well it looks like you got a lot done!!! <333<333 yeah i started late tonight but did like 3
assignments for uni and then like 3?? poems too :D Wow that's cool!