

Always Best

by Cindy

In his bathing pool, Vincent washed himself all over, meticulously, scrubbed under his fingernails, and then his toenails.

He soaped his hair, ducked, then rose, running his fingers carefully through his wet mane, to prevent tangles.

Satisfied at last, he left the pool and rubbed himself dry, then brushed his pelt and hair until it shone.

Back in his chamber, he dressed in his distinctive clothing.

There was nothing that could change his visible outward appearance. However, his scrupulous daily ritual ensured that he presented the very best aspect of ... whatever he was ...possible.

He took great satisfaction in that.