

## ONE OF THOSE DAYS

It's one of those days. You know the type. Air so thick it makes you sleepy. A day where temperature and anxiety fall in a blender on puree mode. A day where false warmth blankets the air, but the chill still creeps up your back. You shiver violently. It's one of those days where you open your mouth, to greedily suck up the moist air, but it leaves you more parched than before. It's one of those days where there was a storm, and the ghost of lightning hangs in the air, making your hair stand up as you walk. It's one of those days where there's no sun, but your shadow stalks you anyway. It waits for the right moment to peel up off of the ground and strangle you, yanking you down, down, down...