**Bedroom**

A quiet pit-pattering against my bedroom window wakes me up softly, a stark contrast to the violence with which I was ripped from my dreams yesterday. It’s a clear upgrade, but for some reason it feels a little lonely.

Still a bit drowsy, I rub my eyes and sit up, noting that it’s a lot dimmer than it usually is at this time. A glance outside tells me the obvious reason – it’s raining. It’s raining so lightly that I might not even need to grab an umbrella when I head out, but it’s still enough to coat my room in a thin layer of grey…

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What a gloomy morning.

And not having a certain bubbly friend to cheer things up doesn’t make things any better.