

Gregor then turned to look out the window at the dull weather.
It was kind of weird.
Drops of rain could be heard hitting the pane, which made him feel weird and sad. How about if I sleep a little bit longer and forget all this nonsense, he thought, but that was something he was unable to do because he was used to sleeping on his right, and in his present state couldn't get into that position.
What a weird thing! He couldn't figure it out. His life was just one big weird mess.