

The sun dipped below the horizon, painting the sky in shades of orange and purple. A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, carrying the scent of fresh rain. Nearby, a squirrel darted up a tree, its tiny claws scraping against the bark. The distant hum of traffic blended with birdsong, creating an odd yet peaceful harmony. A woman laughed, her voice echoing down the empty street. Shadows stretched long as twilight settled in, wrapping the world in quiet stillness. Somewhere, a door creaked open, and the faint sound of a piano drifted through the air. Time seemed to slow, if only for a moment, before night finally took hold.