

Just
Another
one

shady afro lama

Another day ends, time is slipping away, as I turn off my computer, I look outside the window and it's raining, in the middle of july, I guess I'm not going anywhere today, it's not that I don't like the rain, no, quite the opposite, but I'd rather not ruin my shoes with mud not until I get new ones, I stand up from my desk and leave to the kitchen to grab me a cup of water, I feel my back aching from working , and I'm starting to lose my eye-sight, from looking at the screen all day...

Ironically, this is exactly how I envisioned my future, 30 years of age single, working for a great tech company,that pays me somewhat well, I own a one bedroom apartment, distant from everyone so I don't get emotionally attached and inevitably

hurt, I still have some "friends" or should I say acquaintances, they are really nice people but it's better safe than sorry, I still go on dates from time to time , looking for someone that is willing to accompany me in my average lifestyle, but I'm starting to think that it's still too early for me to get married, maybe another few more years, when I finally get over the last one ... Family? Well they do seem happy even when I'm away, so that's pretty good I guess, at least I don't have to burden them with my emotional baggage...

I listen to the symphony of the raindrops ,while composing my own tune of self pitiness thinking about anything and everything,from people to

events ,from ups to downs ,and for a second I just wanted to leave that hopeless and helpless excuse of a life and for a second I just wanted to leave everything behind ...

That's when I've realized that my rocket ship is heading up towards the light, away from the darkness that have swallowed my world, the silence is daunting, and the pressure is rising, memories crossing my mind, but it's all a blur, how did this start, I look from the window at the earth, my old home, remember a time when I lived a normal life, a life that no longer interests me, or so is what I'd like to believe, either way it doesn't matter now, I can already feel the agony from my burning flesh, I guess I just got too close to the sun...

"Damn it, I'm daydreaming again", I'm starting to feel my stomach hurting as I go to bed and reach for my sleeping pills after my pain killers...But despite what you may think, I am living the dream, being just another one.