

[illegible]

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the cold. It was a sharp contrast to the warm blanket of the car. I looked up at the sky, which was a deep, dark blue, and felt a sense of peace. The air was crisp and clean, and I could hear the distant sounds of the city. I took a deep breath and felt a sense of renewal. I was back in the city, and I was back in the world.