As the glow of the sun hit my face, I arise from my bed

The sun's morning glow feels hot, almost too hot.

I woke up thinking today was a normal day, but as I sit here admiring the beautiful and peaceful world, something feels strange. Could it be that my clothes are too tight?

Or maybe it's that the sun is just a bit hotter than normal.

Whatever it could be it feels as if an elephant has sat on my chest

As I walk out of my room and start heading to the living room that strange feeling gets even lounder

The weight on my chest gets even heavier

The sun feels to be getting hotter, what is up with today? I think as I ask my mom what happened?

As she sits on the couch, eyes all red and puffy, that feeling gets too overwhelming.

She sits there in silence, as she takes a deep breath she starts to tear up.

As the tears collect at the bottom of her eyes they start to crystallize, with her already red eyes the tears make her eyes look like rubies in the sunlight.

As the bottom of her eyes fill to a puddle a single tear drips down like a raindrop on a car window. She starts to exhale to say a word but stops herself with another tear dripping down.

She begins to try to say something and starts crying at the thought of the words she is about to say.

"Honey, your aunt has passed away." The moment I heard the words that shot out of her mouth it felt like she had hit me with a wall of devastating news.

The word she had just said didn't feel real.

Maybe the sun has got hotter, and maybe my clothes are too tight but that doesn't amount to the fact I just lost my aunt.

Maybe it was a way to punish me for something I did?

Why out of all the people she had to leave?

This world was curl but I already knew that, but this takes it to a whole new level of curl.

As I sat there in a puddle of all my now last memories of her, I started to tear up.

I begin trying to pick up all the broken, disorientated fragments of my memories with her as my head fills with a haze.