

Routine

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I wake up in the morning. I don't want to get up of the bed. This tiredness is killing me, so good I am in this bed. However, it seems I have no choice. I must get up, why? Well, I do it. Really, I don't want to get up. I want to stay here, here where I can rest from myself. It's so comfortable to be here. . . Fuck! What's time is it? ¡Me cago en la madre que me parió! I have to go.

I get up. I have to have breakfast. There is no time! Put the coffee, go to the bathroom and take a shower. I have to shower myself faster. Some shampoo in my hair, some gel in my body, don't forget the penis, don't forget the hole of the butt, some water everywhere, soap gone, done! I have to dry up! Where is the towel? Why is so far away? I'll wet all the bath! Come on. . . come on. . . there you are dammed towel. Ahhhg! I am late! No, I have still some time. Go, go, go. . . Everything dry, let's go.

This seems fine, where are the shirts? Here they are! My pants. . . the socks. . . and my shoes. Perfect! The coffee is done. No time. Take the bowl, some cereals, some orange juice, some coffee, some milk. . . Fast! Fast! Fast! To the mouth and directly to the stomach, no time to taste. Clock is going fast, I am almost finished. Finished!

So put the coat, put the scarf, put the cap. Well suited for the street! Ufff. . . I almost forgot the helmet. Where is my bag? I cannot go without my bag, I cannot go without it. Where is it? ¡Ajá! Here you are fucking bastard. Put it and go. Open the door, go out, close the door. Run, run, run. . . Why should I live in the last floor?! Nine, eight, siete, seis, funf, lau, three, two, uno, zero and the garage! Come on! Come on! Unlock the bike! Fucking chain! Again tangled with the wheel! Aaaagh!

Go out! Okey. . . Very little time left. Sit on the bike, time to run! Come on! You can! You can arrive on time! Run! Run! RUN!!! This is hard, I am getting tired. I must run, time to rest in class. Go! Keep going! What's that? Oh no! A car. I'm flying, I cannot stop. I hit my neck. Why is going everything dark? Is this the end?