

As I wake up, the sunshine rays separate my eyes from the selling, in the am.

The house is quiet as it has been since the summer vacation. The twin girls and their brother are still sleeping from last night when we visited my old fox, they have fun with their cousins and all.

Ahmad! Are you awake?

Yes my dear, Good Morning

We are gonna miss this.

What? -the wife replied-

The quiet before the yearly storm

Ahmad fueled up for the day, dressed up for the outside world. As he turned the keys to start his car engine, IT STARTED!!!

THE FIRST WIN OF THE DAY -Ahmad silently screamed- as he daily says that

He heads to work now, and from 8-3 he spends it doing the old boring tedious government "job"

He clocks off and hits home to refuel for the rest of the day and to see his kids after their daily hibernation

They all sit down at the table to have lunch, and the father asks his wife and kids about their day "We played football", "we did our hair", "we helped our mom with the house" [the typical things, nothing big] And all of a sudden the mom hints about the school supplies for next week.

"I knew it, this has been in the back of my mind, the search and the stress have begun" -Ahmad thoughts when his wife said Schoo....-

The kids ate and helped with plates, and I went to bed to stare at the same selling. [Maybe I will go to sleep, and this will be solved!]

The following morning is the same as the rest but with a sprinkle of stationeries that need to be bought

As Ahmad came back from work, he said "ok this is not the end of the world, let's hit the web for some answers"

Ahmad searched the words on FB, a dozens of stationery supplies came onto the screen, but some were expensive, some were worn and torn, and some were even too far to get to and due to the double-edged algorithm, a “RumStationaries” ad popped up [THEY OPEN FRIDAY]

“This is a store I can go to, all they need in one place, all I can afford in one time, and all it takes is turn the key in my car and I’m sure this time it will start the engine” -Ahmad silently screamed for the second time a day-

Friday came and went by as I planned, In the end, there was a happy wife, satisfied kids, and a clear mind

The yearly storm has begun, the three kids reunite with their friends and teachers and at the end of the day we gather at the table