

Monday, fun day?
No; humdrum day.

The tremendously tedious trickle of time ticks on, torturing the tired task-takers.

Workplace, no space
Running in the rat race.

The cacophony of keys click-clacking concuss consciousness like klaxon cries.

Endless hours, coffee-powered
Working toward that ivory tower.

Distressed digits dance on desktops, dreading delays to their desired departure.