

I felt the sun hit my cold--now warming fuzzy face, I let out a groan and sluggishly covered my eyes with my hands, turning to the side. My hands slowly fell due to gravity and I open my eyes to see the time, My eyes were blurred and well, I didn't have that well of a vision, grabbing my glasses from the top of the drawer beside me and placing them on my face. *'God... These glasses are horrible...'* I thought to myself, *'maybe I should get new ones...'*

I grab my phone and started calling my Optician, talking and eventually setting a date for the day they can prescribe me new glasses with the occasional check up, which luckily was today! I didn't have anything planned today anyway so this was perfect.

I showered, ate breakfast, and patiently waited till it was time to go, perfectly the clock struck the time I was planning to go right as I sat down, *'It's my lucky day today huh!'* I thought enthusiastically. I got up and headed to my car.

After a bit--I was pretty far from the Optician--I arrived at my destination, I checked my phone and went to go text my two bestest friends; Detwen and Jelly Pop, or Det and JP for short.

ThreeTheHuman: *Hey guys, I'm going to the eye doctor, what color glasses do you think I should get? I might go for my usual blue though but I feel like I've had them for a while.*

D204EVA: *ooh, maybe you should get red, or a rose gold color?*

Popp1n_Jelly_: *Naww, rose gold would match with your fur too much dude, go with just rose.*

ThreeTheHuman: *Huh... Never thought of a reddish color on me... well like.. Always gotta try everything once I guess, but if it doesn't look good i'll just wrap tape around the glasses to a different color haha.*

D204EVA: *NDFHSHDOSHBDDJ*

'They really responded fast, hm, maybe they're on break?' I guessed, going into the Optician.

An object that was a pair of big, dark blue glasses walked up to me, "Hello!" They greeted, "Theodore you are just on time! Lets get you in the room shall we?" They gracefully escorted me to the dimly lit room where they put me up on a lifted chair.

"Now, you called because your glasses weren't cooperating so well with your eyes now, hm?" I finnicked with my fingers, "Yeah.. it's like I was just seeing with my eyes only haa.." "Well that isn't good!" The glasses object said, grabbing the refraction machine that was in front of me and adjusted it to my face, "Now, you know the drill, tell me which one is better on your eyes, A or B." They said, flipping the lenses so I could determine which one I was better seeing out of as I stared at the screen in front of me with a picture of a random house. They repeated "A or B." "B."

“Okay.” This repeated for a bit until I saw static on the screen, “G or H.” “Wh... Uh.. The screen is static..” “G of H.” “erm... The screen is static “ “G OR H” The object yelled, “I... THE SCREEN IS STATIC!” I yell back, I felt ringing in my hearing, my vision getting more blurred and I couldn’t think straight. The screaming muffles coming from that object was overlapped by the ringing and static, this was extremely out of the ordinary for me truly.

In a second the ringing and static stopped, I immediately opened my eyes and everything looked.... Normal again... The object looked at me as if they didn’t just scream at me a minute ago, speaking, “So Theodore, the results came a bit worse than your last check up here, I advise when talking to the optometrist that you may need shaded glasses, as the reasoning for your vision getting worse is extreme amounts of light getting into the eyes.” I sat there blankly, needing a minute to process what just happened, and to also process what the object said. “Um... Okay..” I responded monotonically, “Good, now step right this way!” The object escorted me out of the room, and into the main office where I sat with the optometrist and discussed what kinds of glasses I want prescribed, what color, and trying on some they had in the building.

I left the building feeling off, uneasy almost, I decided not to let myself ponder on it anymore, going into my car and checking my phone again.

ThreeTheHuman: got my glasses y’all! But god something really weird happened, my vision went blank and all I could hear was straight ringing, probably something from my gem ugh...

‘No response, must be busy...’ I thought, driving off back home.

Days pass, it was the evening, no response from them again. I decided not to bother them, I mean hell, they have kids to take care of, lives to live, I bet they are swamped with work stuff just as I am, and i’m only home because of this stupid gem taunting and torturing my life, making me sick. I felt ill and weak, practically everyday, it was such a tire.

My thoughts snapped off as I heard the door open from my room, he was home. I moved my laptop aside, got up from my untidy bed and sped to the door, “Honey!” I call, giving Spoon a hug, he softly dropped his bags and gave one back, “You alright Theo? You look so pale gosh... Do you want me to make something for you?” he asked, “Oh no no no please, you just came from work, I know you must be tired.. Ill just order takeout..” I responded “And...” I hesitated, “..I’m fine, promise.” Spoon took my word, letting go of the hug and picking up his bag, “Ill be ordering this time though hun, just let me get comfortable first..” he headed off.

I smiled weakly, him being home always made me happy, truly, but... The thought of being taken care of as if I were a chore haunted me, I hated, *hated* being ill. Everyday, every moment, every second I could feel my body ache and hurr, like a waking nightmare was bestowed to me when I was young.

I inhale and exhale as I head to the kitchen, opening a cabinet and pulling out a bag of kibble, heading over to the auto-feeding machine and poured the kibble into it. Going back I grabbed the self-watering bowl and filled it with water, placing it down next to the auto-feeding machine. I yell "DOG!" and Dog came rushing to me, I squat down to pet Dog, "Hey bud.. Foods filled, eat as much as you wish." Dog licked my arm a few times and moved with it's little paws to the food, eating the kibble and slurping the water. I watched, feeling happy that I'm the reason this fella is alive, not in some psychological killer way, more of i'm-literally-the-reason-why-this-dog-is-alive-due-to-my-gem sort of thing. It's one of the reasons why I never wanna get rid of it, even if it kills me.

I hear a ring from my door, Dog barked and growled sharply, Dog has always been a pup so it wasn't loud barking or growling. I head to the door and open it, a package was laid on the welcome mat, it was quite late for mail to come in but I didn't ponder about it too much, grabbing it and closing the door.

I went to sit down on my couch opening the package, it was my new glasses! "Hun my glasses came!" I yell out for him to hear. He was in the dimly lit hallway, looking at me from afar as I placed the new glasses on my face, him saying with a big, eerie grin as static rung around him, "good."