

Summer Heatwaves

Characters: Chaos (official-1555)

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The day had been unbearably hot, to the point that poor Chaos had to get up from his spot underneath a massive oak and retreat back inside to the cool air of his underground home. While sitting outside this morning wasn't nearly as hot, as the sun began to rise and hit its peak, the heat truly hit its melting point. He sighed as he stepped inside to be greeted by the familiar breeze of cool air that kept itself at a steady temperature of sixty-seven. He shut the door behind him, a book wedged between his arm and chest as he walked towards his armchair. The idea of staying inside strongly appealed to him since he really didn't favor the heat to a certain point. He had just wanted to read his book in peace, not sweat until he was practically drenched. Not to mention, he didn't like how the pages of his book would curl up if exposed to extreme heat or the direct sunlight. He quietly sat the book down on the armrest and walked towards his kitchen to fix himself a nice cup of coffee to keep himself from getting too hot. Chaos had read that if you drank a hot beverage on a warm day, that the liquid would help your body regulate itself. He found that to be particularly fascinating and wanted to try it for himself since this seemed to be the perfect time to test that theory out. He always fixed himself coffee using a press that he had purchased from the market just a few months back and has made it a habit of making himself a cup of coffee in the mornings and one during the noon/evenings. It was always so nice, especially during the cooler months, because the warmth to him always felt like a hug in a mug. He hummed a soft tune as he sorted through his choice coffees, choosing to go with his ultimate favorite this time. Sumatra blend. He always enjoyed the herbal notes that Sumatra tended to have. It also helped that Sumatra was a dark roasted coffee blend and would hopefully make him less hyper throughout the day. Chaos also read that lighter coffee called for beans that were less roasted, meaning that the caffeine content would surely be stronger. Darker roasted coffee had the opposite effect. As he finished making a small pot for himself, the home carried with it a comforting aroma of freshly brewed coffee, a scent that Chaos had always adored. He inhaled the scent and exhaled with a rather dramatic noise as he turned to get himself some cream and sugar for the coffee after letting it steep for about five or so minutes. Having finished, he took the coffee over with him after adding two sugar cubes and some cream to it, he walked back over to prop his feet up and get back to reading his new novel. He had always enjoyed reading about new sciences, magic, and facts. It was even better now that he had his favorite coffee to keep him awake for longer, so he can simply read more books! What a jolly day that this became.