The world is bliss.

 A couple walk into a tower structure, glossed with flawless glass paneling from top to bottom. The lobby is well-lit, and to complement the glossy glass structure is polished wood furnishings, primarily the circular reception desk in the lobby. Behind the reception desk is 3 elevators that seem to be constantly bringing people in and out with no break amongst the busy adults walking amongst the flow. It seems that the adults are always looking at their silver doohickies to stare and walk faster in response to what they see. Despite its business, the entire arrangement is astounding. It pulls at the heartstrings, a feeling similar to when observing a barrage of fireworks, ranging the entire color spectrum. It’s jawdropping, in an ecstatic way. Looking up to the left we see father towering over us. A man that looks well in the suit, not too loose, not too tight. A bit of stubble on his face along his chiseled jaw line. He sees us from the corner of his eye. He smiles, “Are you ready for the best day of your life, kiddo?”, the tone of his voice energetic that makes you feel bright.

 From the blind spot another voice emerges, “As long it’s not school-related I’m sure”, we see a woman that looks like she fell from heaven with no scars (thank goodness). It’s not sexual attraction, but just something about that smile…it’s welcoming, a safeguard would probably be the best word.