You wake up with a feeling of disappointment. Lying in a tub of steaming water, you stare at the ceiling and the lights. Did you do it again?

You begin to clean yourself when the lights flick off for a second and then flick back on again. The sound of a million electric devices shutting off simultaneously and then rebooting themselves can be heard from all around. Damn it! You have done it again; you know it. Now, you know for sure!

With your skin clean and fingers all wrinkled, you stand up and drain the tub. You begin to dry yourself. Well, it looks like you have some cleaning to do. Putting on your shorts and shirt, you grab the knife from the counter.

A single drop of liquid falls from your eye. Beginning to cry, you wipe your face with a towel. You bring the now red cloth into your sight and shake your head at the vision. There is some cleaning to do indeed.