

## White Paper Bag

I was walking past a construction site on 23rd street thinking about all the things I was thinking about when suddenly I thought - what if something some construction something, fell down from the building and crushed me? All my think would have been wasted in a second. In that same moment the wind blew a white plastic bag from above directly in front of my face, obscuring my view yet not touching my head. In the instant that my vision turned to opaque white adrenaline exploded in my body, panic struck but was relieved quickly once I saw the white plastic bag sweeping past me into the street.