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## **Black Friday**

The sun is rising.

With a smell of sweat and expectation.

Noses are pressed to the glass,

feet are impatiently tappind the ground.

Three, two, one.

The doors open, take cover.

Rushing, like fishes caught in the stream, the shoes trample everything in their way.

A box.

A foot.

A child.

Good bye my dear, i had to get the DVD before everyone else.

Good bye.

And the Black Friday has consumed another life.

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