

# Mar Carcasé 4tA

## WHO AM I TODAY?

Have you ever had that feeling when you see yourself in the mirror and you don't recognize yourself, Well, I have this feeling every day of my life.

Hi, my name is Olivia, and I'm somebody new each day. Maybe, now, you're thinking; wow that's awesome. And you're right, it's awesome, well, almost all the time.

For example, yesterday I woke up especially happy because of a fantastic dream I had where I went to the beach in a fantastic day of summer and I ate pizza, but that was not a regular pizza, it was a piece of heaven.

Its flavor transported me to the very heart of Italy, it was such an explosion of scents that delighted all my senses that I can't explain with words.

In the last bite I woke up, the alarm clock didn't even need to ring.

And without realizing it, I was already out of bed on the way to the bathroom, still remembering that wonderful pizza, with an unexpected energy at that time in the morning.

What a surprise I had when I looked up at the mirror and I saw a radiant face staring me back.

I even enjoyed the cold water running down my face, giving me that priceless feeling of vitality.

That day the closet was filled up with amazing clothes, yellow, pink, blue, purple... my closet was the entire rainbow and everything fitted me so well that I couldn't believe.

Going down the stairs I was so happy that I looked like a character from "the sound of music". I made my coffee and I surprised myself whistling that song that I like so much.

When I was about to leave, a lightning bolt surprised me and its consequent thunder made the house windows shake reminded me that I should take an umbrella if I didn't want to get soaked.

When I opened the door I was sure: This would be an exciting day.

Without going any further, a few days ago, at night, just before I went to sleep, I had a terrible argument with my mother.

I slept very badly that night because of the anger she had on me.

When I finally fell asleep, the damn alarm clock went off.

I put it down two and three times covering my ears with the pillow, until I realized that if I didn't get up I would be late.

My mind wanted to go to the bathroom, but my legs did not respond its orders, each step was torture and my feet weighed tons.

What a surprise I had when I looked in the mirror and saw that emaciated face looking at me, my eyes were puffy, dark circles and an empty expression.

When the water made contact with my face, an unpleasant shiver ran through my entire body.

I finally managed to drag my entire body to the closet, where I found horrible clothes that I didn't fit in. Everything seemed too colorful or too boring to me and a mountain of clothes were forming on the bed.

That day nothing suited me.

In the end I had to put on the only two pieces that were left in the closet and headed towards the stairs. Each step seemed to mark a funeral march.

When I finally got downstairs I opened the pantry and I realized that there were hardly any coffee beans left to make me a decent coffee, fuck.

Finally, I opened the door and I found one of those impossible days in London; a blinding sun pushed me back for my sunglasses.

And when I finally managed to get out the door again I was sure; This day would be a nightmare!

This story shows that it is not that we are different people every day, but that many people coexist within us who depend on our moods, the surrounding stimuli and our feelings. It's up to us to decide which versions of ourselves we would like to come out each day.