Things I love (#18 - #20):

#18. The smell of city rain against the pavement
SCENT INGREDIENTS: serving size: 1 human in need of an anchor to the earth
\square 1 cup <u>petrichor</u> (noun): the earthy musk of rain, as a result of the release of plant
oils and geosmin ($C^{12}H^{22}O$ made by bacteria in the soil) into the cold, crisp air.
\square 2 roofs of a freshly decorated gingerbread house - gumdrops strongly
encouraged, vanilla frosting required
\square 3 stalks of jasmine - stems removed and bulbs pounded
☐ 4 ground pistachios
☐ 5 angel tears - bottled and shaken thoroughly

#19. Rain sounds, including but not limited to:

- ★ Regular rainfall → heavy hail
- ★ Car cruising through the sheet of water resting atop the street
- ★ Restless rapping against the windowpane, like an inpatient old woman's nails on glass
 - $\circ\quad$ Consequently, the chilling draft through the cracked window

P.S. a soft splash in a shallow puddle is not including due to the resulting wet sock

#20. Indent of unknown origin in the pathway from Unit A to the sea turtle green door of Unit B that fills with water to make a heart-shaped puddle, perfect as a unit on a freshly filled ice tray.