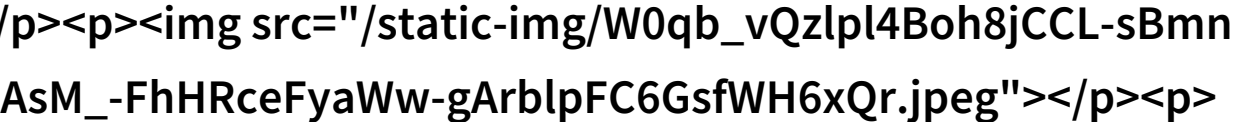
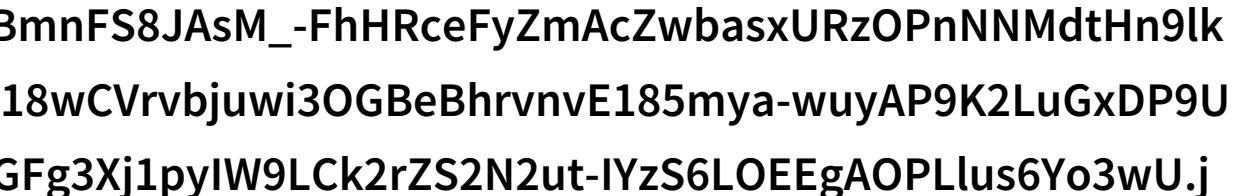


从卫生间做到卧室打扑克我是不小心

记得那天，我洗澡的时候不小心把水龙头调大了，水流 suddenly surged out and splashed onto my cards. I was playing poker in the bedroom, trying to focus on my strategy while simultaneously keeping an ear out for any signs of my roommate coming home. But as the water poured down, it ruined my carefully laid-out hand.

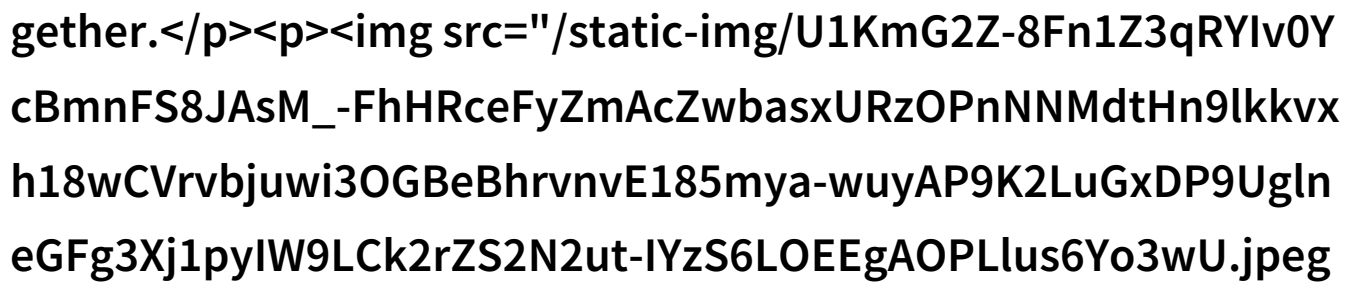


“Shit!” I cursed under my breath, scrambling to gather up the soaked cards before they slid all over the floor. My heart raced as I tried to salvage what was left of our game. We had been playing for hours already, and neither of us wanted to give up now. As I frantically dried off with a towel, memories flooded back – how we started this tradition from the bathroom doing silly challenges while waiting for each other’s turn in the shower; how we gradually moved into more serious games like poker; and how our little ritual became a cherished part of our friendship.



I finally managed to dry off most of the cards but not without noticing that some were still slightly damp. The texture felt different between fingers – smooth one moment, sticky with water droplets another. It made me realize that even though life could be unpredictable like a splash of water ruining your plans at times – you can always find ways to adapt and make do with what you have. We decided then and there that no

matter what life threw at us or where our games took place (even if it meant moving from bathroom tiles to bedroom carpet), as long as we had each other's company and those trusty cards by side - nothing could stop us from enjoying every moment together.



And so we continued playing on despite everything else around us changing - just like how sometimes things might get messy but love remains unshaken through all these moments shared together amidst chaos & laughter & tears & triumphs - making memories worth cherishing forevermore!

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