At the beginning of the month, the merchants, industries, and residents of Tanglewood, in the heart of the city, would have been the envy of others on the west side. The season’s first day brought with it a perfect day: sky, pink; sun, vivid; the sounds of birds, the smell of trees, the warmth of the sun. The business community, the industry leaders, the residents, all stepped out to enjoy the day. No one wanted to be inside. In the heat of the day, as the sun bore down on every corner, everyone headed for an outdoor activity, some walking, some jogging, some strolling, some running.

The streets were filled with pedestrians, all heading towards the same area: the center of the city. It was the area where the most popular shops, the most popular restaurants, and the most popular parks were located. The area was bustling with activity, and the shops were packed with people. The streets were filled with people, all of them enjoying the perfect day.

As the day wore on, the heat became more intense. The sun beat down on the city, and the people began to seek out cool spots. Some headed for the parks, some headed for the bars, some headed for the shops. But all of them were enjoying the perfect day.

As the sun set, the city began to cool down. The streets were still filled with people, but they were all enjoying the perfect day in their own way. Some were walking, some were jogging, some were strolling, some were running. The city was alive, and the people were enjoying themselves.

As the night fell, the city began to cool down. The streets were still filled with people, but they were all enjoying the perfect day in their own way. Some were walking, some were jogging, some were strolling, some were running. The city was alive, and the people were enjoying themselves.