*Everything is better when it rains.*

I remember my first experience in the bustling streets of Lagos, Nigeria was tainted by her scornful heat.

Initially, I was confused about the place I was in. The crowded throng of eyes darted at me from every angle. Accompanied by a strikingly novel environment, everything felt alien. Then, and much quicker, I learnt texture. The rough, gritty feel of the air as it scraped against my skin. Under the harsh weather, every movement was a herculean effort. Aching limbs turned sore, my skin cracked like porcelain, begging for dire relief. Memories ingrained in me. The way my clothes clung to me, soaked in overflowing perspirations.

It was a trial by fire, quite literally, and I found myself yearning for something to alleviate the torment. During these long, stifling days, my mind began to drift. Conjuring up numerous fantastical dreams of a remedy. A companion that could ease the burden of the scorching sun.

A reverie of possibilities washed over me, and I began to consider various possibilities. Maybe a car with advanced climate control? I imagined navigating the streets behind the comfort of a wheel. But being confined behind a wheel all day seemed impractical. How about wearable technology, like a fully-embodied cooling suit? But the thought of wearing such an outfit in the heat felt self destructive.Perhaps a portable device would be efficient? Although the thought of handheld fans seemed too mundane.

I needed something extraordinary, almost magical. Something that could hover above me, offering shade in places of pungent shine. A shadow-like servant. Forever standing in the way between me and my stark tyrant. A few childhood-influenced thoughts and unorthodox thinking handed me an unusual saviour. A personal cocoon of my perfect climate sway.

A rain-cloud.

I could almost grasp the feeling of raindrops, twinkling over me like manna. Cooling me in the wicked heat. The cloud would adapt and adjust to my needs, providing comfort and ease of access. And maybe someday, a national paladin.

If I could invent something new, everything would be better when my cloud rains.

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