Joe ducked his head as he ran to his car from the sudden onslaught of rain. What was only a drizzle seconds before turned into a torrential downpour as soon as he stepped out the door of his apartment building. The rain sliced through his clothes and set his cheek on fire, acid rain melting through the bandage and directly into the wound. He unlocked the car with the remote entry, pulled the door open, and slid in behind the wheel, slamming the door shut behind him, as if the force would somehow make him move faster. Shaking the water from his curls, he pulled the visor down to access the mirror. He ran a hand through his hair and turned slightly to get a better look at his cheek. He peeled what was left of the bandage away and decided to leave it. It made him look more rugged, anyway. He grinned at his reflection while starting the car, before tucking away the mirror and pulling away from his building.