

The Man Behind The Curtain

Once upon a time, there was a man who lived behind a curtain.

It wasn't anything out of the ordinary, he just didn't want to be seen by anyone.

George was his name, and he didn't have any friends. So no one wanted to see him to begin with. However, George didn't know this.

It wasn't that he hated people, he just disliked them. A lot.

One day, as George was going about his daily routine which consisted of looking out the window of his small one bedroom apartment, George noticed a piece of paper on the ground outside.

Outside. George panicked. He wanted desperately to find out what the piece of paper said, but wasn't sure he wanted to actually go outside.

It was a simple yes/no option. Would he go outside or not?

Putting on his coat, George headed towards the door.

Taking a step outside, he looked around. No one seemed to notice him. That was good enough.

George walked out into the middle of the street and picked up the piece of paper. It read:

That wasn't so bad now was it? Next time, say hi to someone.

George ran back inside and locked his door. He was in a panic. Not knowing if he would ever step outside again, George braced himself for the worst. If he had to, he would die alone in his apartment.

The End