

*A Short Story by a lot of People*

# CHAPTER ONE

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**I**t was a beaming ball of heat. The sun began to shine as he walked out of the subway for the first time in 5 years. It was finally time to return home. Jim arrives at an old looking house coming out of a taxi, with a bag. The taxi driver was no man, but a scrap of circuits and old logs. Jim thought to himself, “Is he human? What’s going on?” The driver speaks. “Oh THIS house?! Sheiiit... Good luck my man, you’ll need it!” Then speeds off.

Jim slowly walks up to the front door but before he can get there, it bursts open. Charging out of the house came his long lost brother, Ray, who is three years younger, but thinks he is Jim’s big brother. Jim’s eyes initially turned away from his younger brother, and focused on the disheveled house with sporadic robotics coming out of the walls. Jim walks inside, opens the fridge and grabs a can of Diet Coke. Jim shakes the coke with contempt and mutters to himself, “I thought he hated this shit...” While Jim puts the can down, a long slimy creature begins to crawl out the top. It was hard to watch but he couldn’t look away from what he was witnessing. As Jim watched the creature, he remembered what the driver said and thought to himself, “No kidding, there’s no way this day can get any weirder...” until it began to speak.

The slimy creature begins to yell at them both, shouting “get the hell out of my house you bastard!” He continues, “You ugly humans, you always ruin

everything. There is not one thing you haven't fucked up in this world!"

Jim sat in disbelief trying to gather his thoughts on what was happening and when he went to reply nothing came out. He then suddenly heard a voice oddly familiar to his own coming from somewhere else in the house. "RAY? Ray is that you? I've been waiting for you downstairs for years," the voice said in a strikingly disturbing tone. Jim then begins to search for the voice echoing throughout the house until he appears in an endless hallway lined with beautiful light. As Jim approaches the end of the hallway, light beaming across his face, he suddenly stops dead in his tracks. He seems to be almost frozen, mesmerized by what he sees in front of him. With the blink of an eye, the light disappears as his eyes open to an abyssful hallway stretching in front of him, the voice echoing further from him and nothing but a wall behind his body forcing him forward. As Jim starts trudging down the hallway he sees a door begin to open, terrified but with nowhere to go he opens the door only to find... There is a silhouette of a lady almost see through, just looking through him. As the voice echoes, he understands this lady is in his head.

## CHAPTER TWO

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There is a silhouette of a lady almost see through, just looking through him. As the voice echoes, he understands this lady is in his head. As the voice in his

head grows louder, a smirk appears upon Jim's face. He steps further into the room, the floorboards creaking underneath him.

To be continued...

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*A social experiment by Thomas Cavalcante, 2022.*

What is this?

This is a short story created by around 25 people.

How?

Each each of the sentences were made by a different person one after another. The instructions were to further the plot in 3rd person.