“Henwe o henwe.” Said his inner voice. “What should we do today, we’ve tried everything to get this implemented but the team doesn’t contact you… so should I give up or continue,” Henry rubbed his face. I wish I knew how to get stuff implemented, thought Henry.

The game was an amazing game and the sheer power of getting paid legitimately to get stuff implemented legitimately was a fascinating ride. Because he had no idea when this roller coaster would end. On top of that he has been blind while descending the entire time and is waiting to go up the incline. So so many ideas an so little time.

He was getting older the game was getting unpopular. He had no idea how to resurrect its reputation or how to play his hand in this modern take on Texas Hold Em. He thanked his friends, who invited him over every night, for providing the experience for that metaphor.

What a fantastic experience it has been but he wanted to know the other end of this fish tale. And this eel was getting longer and longer as time passed. He hated wasting money and time but he had no other choice. His mother’s friend told him to never give up.   
  
So he had to take that persons advice.

Some anime company owned the game right now. He had to wait until the latest patch to see what it would be like in a couple weeks. It was a nice day.