The Story of the Cube

How did he get here? Where is here?

He does not know, for he is a cube, and his script does not save anything.

Lucky for you, I, the narrator, do know, and I am here to tell you his story.

Let’s start with the basic question. Where is here?

This is his eternal punishment for displeasing the gods. Here is an endless maze he must run, else he dies. Which gods you ask? Literally all of them. Every. Single. One. The cube has committed crimes too atrocious to be described here. Should he refuse to run the maze and die, he will be banished to the realm of in-between. Neither existing nor not existing.

How he got here is a little more complicated. While we’ve described what here is, it is not really anywhere. One day, he just appeared in the maze. Back then it wasn’t really a maze. It was a floor. And a wall. Soon the walls started to multiply, and the floor changed. The maze began to get more difficult. He always felt like he was being followed and watched like a camera was always on him, but he ran the maze. Soon, walls and floors began to move, and he would fall into the abyss. He would just reappear somewhere nearby in the maze, forced to run again.

However, eternity is a long time to think about your mistakes. One of the gods watching grew to admire the little cube for his resilience. One day, that god appeared in the maze.

“Little cube” the god’s voice echoed off the walls in the mostly empty maze.

The cube looked up, though he wasn’t sure how he did.

“I am going to edit your script so you can remember this one thing. If you can convince the other gods you have repented and are truly sorry, I will allow you to leave the maze.”

The cube now had a mission, though he wasn’t sure how to achieve it. So, he kept running the maze. But slowly, all the other gods began to visit him. Despite the fact he could not speak or do anything but move forward and back and turn, he convinced the gods of his apologetic nature. After all the gods had visited, the original god returned.

“Little cube, you have succeeded, you may finally leave this place of torment.”

The cube was relieved, memories of his old life began to return to him. He had a child! He had a parent! Excitement began to rush through his faces when the god smiled.

“Goodbye, little cube.”

His existence faded to black. He no longer existed, but at least he was out of the maze.

The End.