The Cage

The man slowly wandered aorund the busy streets of New York City, he twirled here and wirled there, after hours and hours of walking, he stopped.

Suddenly looking around the streets as if he was never here before, then he started seeing cages everywhere, everyone had their own little cage, a

nd inside, there was a book. The man was curious, he grabbed a near by cage that belonged to a depressed young man that appeared to be in his thir

ties and opened the cage. The book was quite thick, and it was alot to get through, so the man decided to go to his house and read it. He danced b

ack to his neighbourhood, started reading the book like a blood-thirsty wolf.

The young man's name was Jake, he had just came out of the army after the big war with Russia, and he just lost his fiance to cancer. This was the op

ening to his story. "The war was traumatizing, every time I think about the war, the emotions just comes rushing into me like a broken dam. I've pr

etty much lost all my loved ones, including my fellow friends from the war and my wife." The old man was puzzled by the amount of sadness in the bo

ok, he was also confused about the cages, so he drew out all the possibilities about the mysterious floating cages, ranging from the most bizzare o

nes like a witch might have cursed him to the ones that made more sense such as he was illusionating and this was all a dream. But he couldn't thin

k about that, his mind was still in the book, so he opened up and kept reading.

"5-6-2098, the day that Sergeant Francis died, we were pushing th Russians back to their border and we were succeeding, but when the planes came, it

was hell. Sergeant Francis was shouting for everyone to retreat, but he was way too focused on us, and not himself. I was so emotional that they had

to drag me away from him, I could never recover from that." By now, the old man was teared up, a single tear rolled down his cheek, and his eyes wer

e starting to get glassy. It was like he could almost feel what he was reading, his heart felt like they were getting stabbed and he kept on. "8-14-

2098, that's when my fiance Lola passed away, it wasn't good for my mind and my body, I started to lose weight and my life has been absolute garbage

ever since. We were supposed to get married in 2 weeks, but one day she went for a check-up at the hospital and the doctor said she had stage 4 cance

r. I tried everything to save her, but it was too late."

After 2 hours of reading, the old man closed the book and stored it back on the shelf. He sighed and took a shower, made him self some tea and went to

bed. After all, he still hasn't found out why he had seen those cages, but he learned one thing though, everyone has something that they want to lock

away.