The doorway

While I was walking aroung the streets of Rome,Ilatym I saw a little boy run through a door way and then just vanish into thin air. Thousods of dollars in hand he seemed to just apear like he vanished, I walked over to get better look and asked the boy where he got all the money from. I did not have amazing Ilatian so I could just make out that 'doorway give imagine.' so I walked in thinking of money just like the little boy did and as I walked through it was like a curtain got pulled away and showed the real room filled with money piled from the ground to the celling all what looks to be real money. being human I grabbed as much as posible and stuffed it in the back pack I carry ever where. This was unreal. all of the money I had worked hard for in my thirty years of working as a lawyer would not even be a tenth of the money before me. I called ever single person I knew to tell them about it but then I realsied I had made a mistake and that i should not have told the people I told and so i recalled all of them to say it was a joke. Every picked up exept for one of my best friens who I know takes everything serously and when I called he said he will spread the word aroud which was fine before but now is not good. I had already told him where I was staying and where the doorway is so all I could do is wait for him to turn up and try to convince him that it was just a dream or something. When he turned up I knew it was to late to make up something. Trying to stop him was my only chance other wise who knows what other people will do with it and I thought I convinced him to not go but when he rang the door bell with thousonds of dollars in his hands I knew that I stuffed up. Standing near the door way seeing a constant flow of people going in with duffel bags and coming out with more money than some of the welthest people alivez, it was like seeing the down fall of the earth. Wehen it hit the news that was when people started to realise that this door was not a gift but more like a curse, but it was to late the dollar already droped, you could not even buy a loaf of bread for under one hundred dollars. people could not afford rent anymore nor could they afford to pay their bills leaving many people with our running water, electricity, gas for cooking so many people where forced to sell their house. Flights to anywhere around Italy where over one million each way for those who did not get a couple million from the door would not be able to live like the people who did. The amount of seperation from the poor to the rich was extreme in every contry. Someone had to do something and being the one who leaked it I had to fix the problems. I came up with an idea if you cant get through to door you cant get the goods so if i destroy the building then the door will hope fully get destoryed as well. So one night when the line was not very big I started the day before I hired a big crane as fast as I could I linked it up to a wrecking ball and started smashing as soon as someone came out people moved away from the building some of them ran for my crane but they didnt do much they just punched on the glass. Just as I planed the doorway came down like any other would and the room was gone, flatend to the ground. unexpectedly but fourtunatly all the money and other things made by the door vanished. I supose things when't back to normal. people did not forget though it was all the rage of the news and everyone wanted to get there money back. But it was better for the world to have it how it was.