The Banana

certifiableGrimalkin

"Look. I'm telling you, you've never experienced anything like it "

Robert was holding up a banana and slowly peeling off its skin. Katja eyed him skeptically.

"What do you mean? It's just a banana."

"Not any banana. It's The Banana", he gestured at it, somewhat wildly, holding it up by the stem.

She looked at him with glimmers in here eyes.

"Did you really get your hands on The Banana?", she asked.

He stopped peeling it, for the moment, looked shiftily around, then her in the eyes, and smiled, from ear to ear.

"Yes.

He was nearly done peeling it, revealing the whole length of its bland, off-white body.

The Banana was pretty unremarkable. It was, as one expected of it, a yellow fruit with small brown spots. Longer than it's wide. The innards had two tips and a curve.

Robert held up The Unpeeled Banana up in the air. He let
The Peel drop to the floor. Katja took note of that, but decided
to remain silent of this occurrence

Henceforth, The Unpeeled Banana will be referred to as just. The Banana, for simplicity's sake.

Robert ate The Banana.

Katja gasped.

Robert fell over

As Robert lay there, on the ground, Katja considered, if it had been The Peel that had caused the fall, or The Banana itself. She considered if The Peel wasn't just part of The Banana, intrinsically, and the fall shouldn't be attributed to The Banana, in either of the cases. Her thoughts wandered to the topics of whether they had two The Bananas, now, one being The Peel, and one being the Banana.

And as her thoughts wandered, so did she. She took one fateful step, closer to Robert, squarely on The Peel. It just stood there, steadily. She took another step, and then got off of it. She helped Robert up, and asked him, how he liked The Banana. If it was as extraordinary as they had imagined it

"Not really", he replied. "Maybe I got scammed."