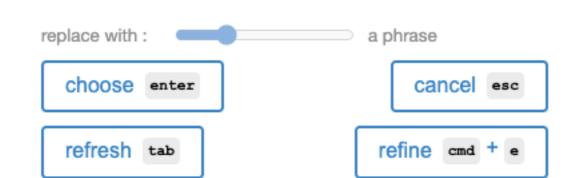


(after clicking 2)

Cade hated the quiet. It bothered him to a certain degree that no matter how much he tried to overcome his shyness, especially around others. , he couldn't force himself to make friends.



♦‡ Controls

↑ to cycle through choices (2/15)

Original text break out of his shell

of his shell

like other kids he knew in the neighborhood.

overcome his shyness, especially around others.

× & <

open up and allow new people in. He had always been closed off, unwilling to trust, but his newfound silence wasn't even by his own choosing.

break through his silence to even try one conversation.

to meet someone.
show prompt details

Cade hated the quiet. It bothered him to a certain degree that no matter how much he tried to break out of his shell, he couldn't force himself to make friends.



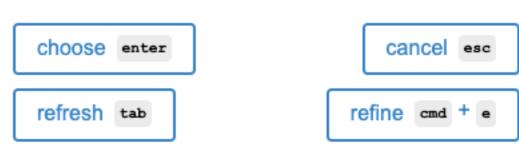
Generate text from the cursor.



(after clicking 4)

Cade hated the quiet. It bothered him to a certain degree that no matter how much he tried to break out of his shell, he couldn't force himself to make friends. He was sure at least one person in the world was similar to him, maybe even more than one, but where were they? He'd been looking for them most of his life after all.





↑ to cycle through choices (2/16)

He could not find a way to connect to other people: no way to make conversation. Even during their only shared, brief, conversation he could only stutter and stumble.

He was sure at least one person in the world was similar to him, maybe even more than one, but where were they? He'd been looking for them most of his life after all.

So when he finally meets someone like himself, he is excited about sharing secrets, dreams and fears.

He didn't know if they just couldn't be understood or if he just didn't find them interesting. Either way, it didn't matter anymore. His best friend passed away last night show prompt details dent.

(continuation)

(infilling)

31 words