**--You decide to do nothing--**

You plop on your back staring at the emptiness of the space above you. You don’t know what to do. You feel empty inside and you have no idea how to fix it. Narrator’s head pops into your view.

“Are you going to pick a portal?” She asks.

“Nope. I think I’m comfortable sitting here. Doing nothing,”

Narrator exhales loudly. “Okay, well then I’m done with you,” She claps her hands and the two portals disappears. “Many others has made the same decision as you have. Enjoy laying here in Origins,”

Narrator begins walking off.

You sit upright and stare at her retreating body.

“Where are you going?”

“To find someone else to guide their story. Your story has ended as far as I know. Goodbye.”

And with that, she disappears taking the last of the light with her. You sit there in utter darkness and silence. Finally, some time to your thoughts. Soon after, your back tires out and you lay back down on the floor. You try to remember how you got into the coma in the first place, but you can’t. You sigh and roll over to your side. Nothing makes sense to you, but all that matters is that you’re finally alone.

**END**