**--You decide to ask your parents for some extra batteries--**

You realize that your parents don’t know that you woke up from the coma, let alone, magically appeared in the house. The thought of their surprised reactions brings a smile to your face.

“Hey Mom!” you called out. “Do you know where the extra batteries are? My clock died,”

You walk down the hallway towards their room.

“Hey Mom, are you here?” you ask as you open the door to their bedroom.

They weren’t in there. Their room was just as neat as your room. Their king sized bed was perfectly made and the pillows were arranged in a style that you would only see in a house magazine. Maybe they’re in the basement watching movies and can’t hear me.

You walk out back into the hallway and head towards the stairs.

“Are those picture frames?” asked Narrator.

“Hm?” you look towards the wall beside you as you descend the stairs. “Oh, yeah my mom is a photographer, she loves taking photos,”

“Oh, they’re blurry. Did they fade?”

You pause on the step you are currently on. “Faded? What do you mean? Photos don’t fade,”

“In this world you say they don’t. In others they very much do. I believe there was one world where the photos could move around different frames and talk to you,”

You lean closer to one of the gold frames. The photo was indeed blurred. In fact, you can’t recall what photo the frame held before. You look towards the black frame sitting beside the gold one. The photo was also blurred as well. You continue down the stairs staring into all of the frames, each one of them were beyond recognizable.

“Huh, I guess you’re right? They are faded,” you press your hand against your chin in great thought. “I was pretty sure photos don’t fade, but guess I was wrong,”

Once you get to the bottom of the stairs, you make your way into the kitchen to grab some food from the fridge. You enter in the kitchen from the east side and walk around the island, towards the fridge sitting on the north wall. The kitchen had a shiny granite island and granite counters to match around the walls. There is a window on the west wall, above the kitchen sink.

You peer out the window above the kitchen sink, as you open up the fridge door. You can see your parents’ car sitting in the driveway. They definitely must be in the basement watching movies or something.