

[Say "Hi!"]

Thank you for disrupting the only peace I get in my life anymore. What do you want?

[Ask about his hat]

I bought this hat at my local hat store. It's about 5 miles from my own house.

[Cool!]

Not really. It's not the hat I intended to buy, but rather the only hat I could purchase at the store.

[Oh sorry to hear.]

The hat store was having a clearance sale because the township was demolishing the store. Big Pete was the store owner. He owned that business for 27 years. I know him because he's my next door neighbor.

[Uh ok..]

The previous day, I accidentally threw out my old hat, so I didn't have anything to shield my eyes from the sun. So I decided to replace it entirely at Big Pete's Hat Store.

[Ok.]

However my car was still at Leonard's Car shop because my steering wheel fell off while I was on the highway. It took me 2 hours to get to Leonard's Car shop, and when I got there, he said they didn't have any replacement steering wheels for the time being.

[Um..]

I asked Big Pete if he could drive me to his work, but he said his radio wasn't working and he didn't want to hear me on the ride there.

[Can't imagine why..]

So instead I had to walk the 5 mile distance between my house and the hat store.

[Ah, I get it no-]

By the time I got to the store however, the hat I was looking for was sold out. I asked Big Pete when he'd get replacements and that's when he yelled at me that his store was closing for good. I ended up buying a different hat instead.

[...uh]

The hat I bought ended up being the very last product at Big Pete's. So in a sense, I unintentionally ruined another company. The first was Gilroy's Gears. Gilroy's Gears was a mechanic shop before Leonard's Car shop was made.

[Continue Conversation]

[Lie and say your stop is coming up]

(If you choose Continue)

I don't know much about Gilroy though. He was here in town before me. His company ended as I was moving in.

[-Ding sound-]

Well that's all I had to say. I guess we'll never meet ever again.

(If you choose Lie)

The next stop doesn't happen until 9 minutes from now. But I can see that you're just trying to ignore me, like everyone does.

[Yes I am. Sorry!]

[No I'm not! I love your stories!]

(If you choose Yes)

It's ok. At least you were honest this time around.

(If you choose No)

Oh yeah? Well then how many miles was it between my house and the hat shop?

[2]

[3]

[4]

[5]

(if anything but 5)

I knew it was too good to be true.

(if 5)

Why is my car in the shop?

[Flat tire]

[Steering wheel fell off]

[Someone stole it]

[Crashed into someone]

(if anything but Steering wheel)

I guess it's not just Big Pete who doesn't want to hear me talk.

(if Steering wheel)

Why was I buying a hat?

[The Sun would hit my eye]

[The previous hat had a hole in it]

[Clearance Sale]

(if anything but Sun)

I should never get my hopes up anymore.

(if Sun)

I guess I just assumed you weren't listening. As I always do. Maybe if I did that a little less, I would be able to handle a friendship. Well, I guess it's time to sit and stare at the window again.