

Those eyes. Unblinking. All knowing.
Those eyes looked straight through my
own and deep into the very core
of my being.

I could feel them reading
my soul as if it was a
novel sat on a coffee shop
table and

, like most coffee shop
table books, dear god was
it boring. Man what has my
life become.

Blink.

Damn, never could beat that
stupid fish.



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