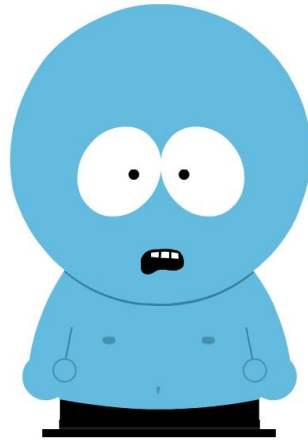


# THE BLUE MAN

By Nduru Diallo

Once upon a time, there was a blue man. He lived in a blank house with white all over it.



One day, he went to the beach. He said that it was too hot and was giving him a sunburn.



Then he turned navy blue.



He went back home and decided to play Mokimon Go.



Sadly, he missed out on new stuff. And his Mokimon were dead.



So he decided to move.



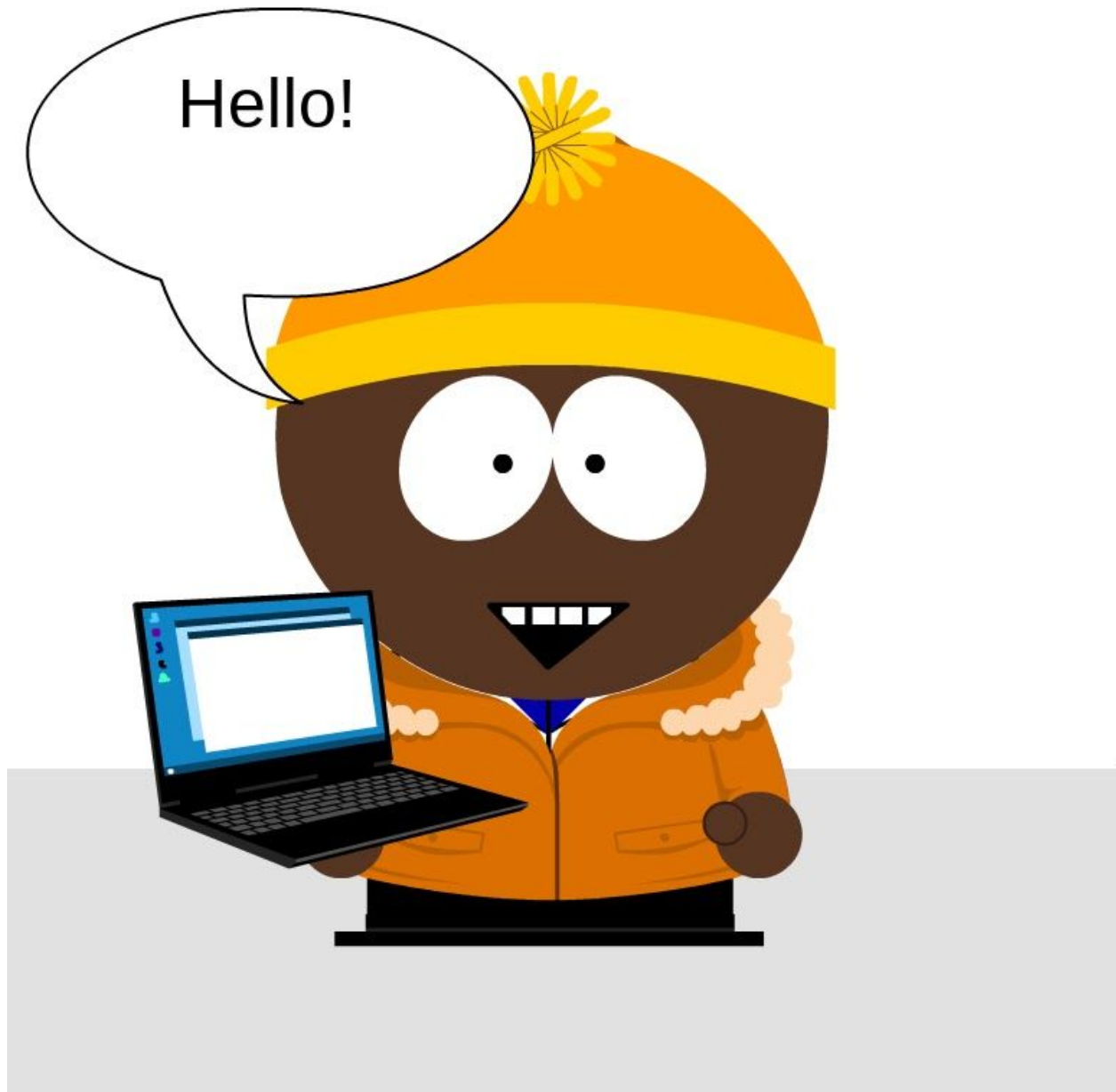
He now has a shirt and lives in Manhattan.



THE END

A manuscript by  
Nduru Diallo

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His deviantart - [Click here](#)

His Vimeo - [Click here](#)

His website - [Click here](#)