Tyrek felt the dryness in his mouth and coughed. The frigid metal met his hand with a loud thud. He had flung his body up before he had opened his eyes and paid the price for it. When his eyes opened he found himself under a cold metal hospital bed. As he scooted out from under the bed what he saw before him was the unwelcoming inside of a wooden cabin. He did not know how he got there nor did he remember anything before that. He only remembered that his name was “Tyrek Johnson from Oakland California”. That phrase kept replying in his head but it wasn't his voice that was saying it. The voice in his head gave him Déjà Vu but he could not pinpoint in his memories where he had heard it.
 The uninviting cabin creaked with a spooky uneasiness and there was one lamp in the corner that lit up the single roomed establishment. As he approached the solitary lamp he also spotted a note that read, “The doors of reality are blurred by the confinements of this cabin.” This note was not written with any regular pen or pencil. It looked like it was written with an aged quill pin. In fact as Tyrek looked around he saw nothing that looked like it was from the 21st century except for the metal hospital bed. As Tyrek took one last glance around the cabin he noticed that there were no windows or openings other that the redwood door that stood before him. He slowly crept toward the door creaking it open. He expected to walk out into a dark forest but was surprised to what lay before him.
 He took a step into a big bustling city packed with people. He was confused. In the dark cabin it felt like it was nighttime but as he stepped out his body began to gain energy like a jolt of electricity had coursed through his body jump starting his heart. It was midday and not one person seemed to care when he walked out of the cabin that was completely out of place in terms of the urban atmosphere. Tryrek felt an eerie feeling walking through the mobs of people that never saw him. He was invisible in plain sight.
 He finally gained the confidence to ask someone where he was but the person seemed to not hear him they just keep going on with their business. He continued to walk on what seemed like an endless sidewalk with endless amount of people. Then he noticed something.
 He saw a tall man wearing mostly dark colors walking towards him. This man was looking straight at him. He was taller than everyone else by at least 4 inches and stuck out like a diamond in the rough. As the man approached the tall dark man it was clear that the man could see him. The dark man touched his shoulder. All of the sudden Tyrek and the dark faceless man transported to a white lifeless volume of space.
 “You aren't from here are you?” The faceless man sarcastically said to Tyrek
 Tryrek thought that this would be the last person to have a comedic side especially under his feared emotional state.
 “I can help you understand what is happening is you just talked to me.’
 “I woke up in a cabin and there was a note and now I’m in this city that I don't even know where on earth it is.” said Tyrek
 “Whoa whoa slow your roll” the tall dark man again said jokingly.
 “I know that you are very confused about this and you might not believe this but you are in a completely different dimension than where you are from. We are in the city of Toronto ”
 There was an awkward moment of silence for so Tyrek could process what the tall dark man had said.
As Tyrek stood there motionless, the dark man tried to gain his attention again
 “Hey... hey… sir bring it back to me.” The dark man said snapping at Tyrek.
 “I don't know how you got here but you got here but I am the one of this dimensions keepers and that's the reason I'm the only one who can interact with you”
 “I don't understand. How did I get here? How do I get back?” Tyrek said
 “I honestly don't know,” The Dark Man chuckled.  “To be honest this rarely happens and the last person I saw this happen to died….here, in this dimension. So I don't know what's going to happen to you.”
 “So you're telling me there is no way out?”
 “No… But look at the bright side. There is no one telling you what to do, you can have all the free time, you don't have to worry about money or regular life problems. You are chilling.”
Tyrek thought that this was all a dream. That he could just pinch himself and that he will wake up from this trance that he was in. He pinched himself and believe that he was back in his warm house, but struggled. He still couldn't remember anything.
 “Imma let go now and we are going to return to where we were before because there is nothing I can do for you,” and the dark man let go of Tyrek returning them to the big city.
 “You must now make your life here,’ the dark man said. I must go on and help keep this dimension smoothly. Here, since you are the first person I have met that can see me you can use this to contact me.
 “This is a brick phone.” Tyrek said.
 “As you can see we obviously haven't caught up with the times.” The dark man responded jokingly.
 “You would think they would give us IPhones or something like that to help us stay in contact with the other dimension keeps it but, nope, all we get is this Nokia brick.”
 “Thank you for the help sir,” Tyrek said as the tall dark man seemed to levitate away. Tyrke was ready to start his new life in this new world.
 Tyrek was excited in some case excited to explore the unknown of this new possibilities. He could go anywhere, see anything, and live a completely new life form what he had. He traveled to incredible places and seen incredible things, but he couldn't get out of his mind the loneliness he felt. He wanted friends and a girlfriend he could go back too. He lived an invisible life. Days passed, then months, then years. He hated his life being alone.
 He decided that he wanted to come back to the cabin still staying there in resting in the middle of the city just off the side of the street. He thought about calling the tall dark man for some companionship. As he was picking up the phone he saw a burst of light and something falling from the sky and landed right on top of his cabin completely destroying it. I was another cabin but a little bit different. It looked more futuristic than his. It was covered in some metal plates and seemed to be two stories. After a couple seconds a girl walked out and they locked eyes.