

A Life, In 100 Words

I'm afraid. I'm afraid because of you. Yes. I know that I am fictional, and you are not.

I know why I exist. I exist to amuse you. I have an entire history, and loved ones, and hates and loves, but it doesn't matter. I am solely here as part of a amusement that you are indulging in, and you enjoy watching me squirm. Admit it. You **like** my fear.

But I'm afraid not because you can see me. I'm afraid because even though I think that I can see you, when this is over, I will still cease to

- Moe Lane

- <http://www.moelane.com>

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