

Which door will you choose?

It was a full moon, when Samuel was with his parents he would joke about werewolves but ever since he moved out in to his dingy old apartment he had been alone.

He'd just gone to the green grocer on an especial stale day. The green grocer was only five blocks down from his apartment a pretty short walk if you think about it. As Samuel looked down at the dull pavement a small blue dot caught his eye and then he stop's.

It was a dark blue phone box. Thoughts rushed in Samuels mind" hey I could call my parents. I haven't seen them in a while" he knocks on the door (to see if someone was in not to barge in a disturb them) it was empty. He grips the door with a strong fist the metal handle was cold and the door was very stiff he pulls and tugs and evenly opens it. He hears a robot voice engaging auto travel 100 BC.