BANG!

Meet Sympathy, an eyeball.

Just a simple eye in search of his friend.
The Irony of Your Eyes

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So Sympathy was alone, in a huge city he use was used to seeing. But he no longer had a brain to remember the way around. He needed his other half.

Sympathy traveled high and low, through each district.
Sympathy was never going to be able to find his other half.

RAT!
THE END