

Self

There are a group of small creatures living under the ground, but no human has ever seen them, because these creatures are afraid of the sun and always hide in the cracks in the ground. Whenever there is movement, they disappear like shadows. The dark underground environment makes their eyes very big and round that grow on both sides of their heads like goldfish. They have almost no angle of sight that they can't see. They have no mouth, are withdrawn and don't meet each other face to face. They are used to avoiding communication with others rather than enjoying living alone.

These creatures have long adapted to the human world in their own way. Every underground creature has a human body. They sometimes drive this pair of mecha to experience life in the human world. The biggest obstacle is that they have no mouth, so they are not good at words. Body language is the way they usually choose to communicate. When they have to talk to human beings, they will control the sound of the body, just like a new computer learner typing on the keyboard.

Ben, an underground creature, drives his human body aimlessly along the street. Savannah is very quiet at night, there is no noisy voice, accompanied by the sound of heat dissipation of the main engine. This is Ben's favorite environment. There is no glare, no noise, and the mecha can provide enough protection. Occasionally, there are few people on the street. A beautiful girl in casual clothes walks by him. Ben can't help but look more.

Perhaps this is destined to be an extraordinary night, suddenly, the girl's scream broke the silence of the night, standing in front of her is a ferocious gangster. Ben's heart is tight, and his whole body is full of anxiety. At present, he is the only one who can help, but his timid character makes him hesitate in the same place. He turned his head and saw that the silver knife in the gangster's hand stood out in the night. At that moment, Ben almost did not hesitate, instinctively rushed to the man.

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Warm red liquid is flowing on his arm. When Ben's consciousness became clear, the gangster has already run away. The girl in front of him keeps calling for him, as if trying to take him to a place called hospital. Hot and humid is the unique feeling of summer, the water vapor in the air is about to merge with the sweat on the forehead. How can the wind get into the body through this mecha? Ben, who is not good at words, subconsciously avoids the girl's sight, turns around and runs away.....

As an underground villain, Ben has never experienced this situation. Who is she? Why does she like night walking as much as I do? Is she still in danger?

With these doubts, Ben had a reason to go to night. The appearance of several times made the girl recognize the brave young man. Ben didn't know whether to evade or respond positively

for a moment, so he fell into a dilemma again. It's not the first time he's blushed and stiff in front of this girl. The palms of his hands were sweating, and Ben felt that his face was boiling hot. The girl's warm smile broke the deadlock. She had long wanted to meet the shy boy again. As a token of gratitude, the girl took Ben to the coffee shop where she worked.

"In the future, as long as you come, all your orders will be on me!"

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It was a long night. The girl talked a lot about her. For the first time, Ben felt so happy as a listener. That night was also very short, as if it was a moment of separation.

"What color will your eyes be under the sun? It seems that we've only seen each other at night. Why don't we go to the sidewalk festival in the park with me this weekend?"

"Ah... I..."

Ben looked at the girl's expectant eyes and was a little distracted. It took him a long time to squeeze out the word "good".

At the weekend, the park is crowded with people, and the ground is covered with all kinds of creative chalk paintings. Most residents in the city don't want to miss the sunny weather and lively activities. But for Ben, it's just a source of anxiety. He's in a trance, and the sun is shaking his eyes. He couldn't seem to catch up with the girl's bouncing figure. Ben fell to the ground in a trance. The mecha seems to be out of control. It's so difficult to operate in the sun. Ben curled up involuntarily and his clothes were whitewashed by the chalk on the floor.

"Are you all right?"

"Be careful! Get up and get out of the way!"

"Why can't this young man get up?"

As more and more people gathered, Ben felt that he was surrounded and out of breath, as if the identity of underground creature would be seen through by these people in the next second. He glimpsed cracks in the ground with his spare light. Ben really wanted to use his last strength to get in and escape.

"Ben, are you OK? Is the last injury still not healed? I'm all blaming that I called you out without waiting for you to get hurt... Are you OK? Please answer me... "

The girl lingered in Ben's ear with a cry, over and over again.

The feeling of stiff body is coming again, no longer be familiar with Ben, but this time it is stronger than ever. On both sides of his head, there seemed to be angels and Demons fighting, one driving him to go back to the ground, and the other told him to stay bold.

"Dida..."

The sound of the girl's tears was so small, but it hit Ben's heart. He resisted the glare of light, anxiously fiddled with the control panel in the mecha, and then his body slowly climbed up from the ground.

"Sorry... You... You see, my eyes should be black."

The girl hugged Ben and crying. "It's great that you're OK! I was so worried! By the way, your eyes look like the color of amber under sunshine... "

Through the towering trees, the sun formed mottled light and shadow, hitting them, and their hair seemed to glow. At that moment, Ben and his body seemed to be filled with an invisible force and could not be separated any more.

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Maybe in the process of growing up, there was an underground creature living in each of us, but we have forgotten that we have been human for too long.