

The uptight businessman, the man who had everything physically yet nothing emotionally or anything else of that matter for the well-being of society sat in the back of the subway. He was trying to hide, the sheer thought of being seen with “the rest of them” was enough to infuriate him.

He was wearing, from what we could tell, the classic business wear. There needs not an explanation as to what it was, for we can all spot out the arrogant businessman. He was a stern man; his face could easily have been carved out of stone - and his ego was the size to match Mount Rushmore. He was drinking coffee, and working out of his briefcase. I can guarantee every passenger on that train wanted to go over there and have him “accidentally spill” his scalding beverage into his lap.