A gigantic red question mark sighed, if he could. SomeRandomPersonAccount, the question mark, was sad. It was the day where love was in the air. It was Valentine's day. He was single, and no girl would want to be his soul mate, despite the fact that he was a nice guy.

Random walked home, to his family's small apartment. Random opened the door, greeted his father, and then he made a beeline to his bedroom.

"Why won't anyone love me!?" Syrup shouted, as he slammed his floating red hands against the wall. He grabbed a handful of loose papers and tore them.

"A girl loves me, she doesn't, she loves me, she doesn't…" he said, as he shredded the papers. After the question mark was done, he decided to alleviate his frustrations by playing Warframe. SomeRandomPersonAccount unzipped the case holding his Nintendo Switch, and switched it on. Then, he selected Warframe.

The deep voices from Eyes of Blight began playing, and wooden sticks were being hit rhythmically. Random looked through the pages of new content, such as new cosmetics and the recently revealed Railjack quest. At the very last page, he saw the newest Prime Warframe, Ivara Prime. Random began crying after looking at her, she was so sexy and cute in her tight Jellyfish dress. Why was Digital Extremes so cruel to a poor soul? Why isn't she real?

He threw his switch to the otherside of the room, and the joycons broke off from the console. He punched the wall repeatedly, each time it was harder, until his knuckles were raw and bleeding. He sat down on his bed, and contemplated on why everyone was so unreasonable to him. He was such a nice guy, and why wouldn't a girl like a good guy like Random?

Suddenly, the bedroom door flew open. There stood a larger grey question mark, wearing a black tie.

"Son," said SRPA's father, "I think that we need to talk."

"Why is the world so mean to me?" Random sobbed.

His father hugged him tightly, his tears soaking his tie as if it was a towel.

A/N: Yes, there was no one to ship him with! Also, there is no Incest in here, it's just my fake self crying with my fake father. I also had fun writing, so I hope that you guys can read it, and hopefully it's not written in Singlish.

~SomeRandomPersonAccount