

Jimbo (954 Words)

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There he was, sitting in his room hitting golf balls out of his windows. He hasn't left in days, Even weeks. Both his parents died and he's the only one that knows. His personal assistant is heading to his room to remind him that his company just went down sixty seven percent and to berate him about where he's been because the world thinks he's dead.

Margo: " Jim... Jim!"

Jimbo: " what !?"

Margo: " Oh thank god you're alive Jim. Now come here and open this damn door"

Jimbo: "what... I can't hear you !"

Margo: "Jim, open this door right now"

Jimbo: "What do you say !?"

Margo: " Jim, if you don't open this door right now, I'm gonna bust down this damn door!"

Margo charges up a kick and hits the door hinge, making the door fly open and hit Jimbo.

Jimbo: " what the hell margo, Why'd you hit me with the door you dumb broad !"

Margo: " Maybe if you opened the door the first time I asked you, you would still be standing."

Jimbo struggles to stand up and brushes himself off to go pour himself a drink.

Margo: " Have you seen the news !? You have 2 sexual harassment lawsuits and JB industries in down sixty percent ! When are you going to get off your ass and start doing something? You can't sit in your room all day eating like shit. You literally have a personal chef that can make you any meal but you decide to eat chips and soda every damn day."

Jimbo: " Lisin Margo, I never laid a finger on those women and you know that. They are just trying to get a quick buck by suing one of the richest men in the world. And for staying in my room And sitting on my ass... I got nothing"

Margo: “ What !?... you got nothing, really ? “oh, the son of the richest man that's ever lived, yeah his company is dropping but ooooh, HE’S...GOT...NOTHING.”

Jimbo: “...”

Margo: “ Any other stupid response or are you going to man up and handle your damn business?!” Jimbo leaves the room and goes to the open bar but Margo is right there behind him. Margo continues to yell at him about his company going to shit but it doesn’t matter. Jim has lost all motivation and right now is contemplating faking his death and living off the money that he’s already accumulated. Margo keeps yelling but then BOOM, she smacks Jimbo right in the back of the head.

“Are you even listening right now !?” Jimbo was not listening but instead he looked at margo thinking about how he wishes he could be anywhere else but there. Jim leaves the house to go on a drive.

Jimbo has no destination and just wants to detach himself from reality while enjoying a scenic drive, and as Jimbo’s driving around and thinking about all of the things that have been hard in his life. How his sisters got everything and he has had to work for all that he's accomplished and all that he has. How his sisters were pampered because they were “ daddys little girls. ”. But then a thought hit’s his head. Maybe because he wasn't given anything, that’s what made him successful. But it would have made his life a lot easier if he was given some help from his father. The whole world thinks that he and his father had a great relationship but this was not true. Jimbo had to fake an act in public so nobody was none the wiser.

Jim snaps back to reality. He’s now going two hundred and eleven miles per hour and there is a sharp bend coming up. He accepts his fate and closes his eyes. Time slows down and he thinks about all of the fond memories that he has. That crazy gambling trip in Vegas, and the first car that he ever got, It was too much for him. As Jimbo breaks through the barrier, a tear falls out his eye. This can’t be the end, he has to live...

Jimbo wakes up in a void. Floating in endless emptiness. Jim is super confused and doesn’t know what is going on. He looks around but there is nothing but darkness. He thinks to himself that if only he

had a second chance he could make everything right and fix his mistakes. He floats there for what seemed like forever. Then he gets pulled back to reality.

He wakes up in a medical bed with fluids going in his arm. He's being rushed down a hallway lined with bright lights. His vision is foggy but he can make out the face of a familiar ... Margo.

Margo: "oh god... oh god. What were you thinking? What the hell was going on in that small brain of his !"

Doctor one shines and lights in Jimbo's Face.

Jimbo: "what the hell is going on. Where am I and where am I going? And why is there a damn light in my face?"

Doctor one: "you think he's going to make it?"

Doctor two: "I have no idea. If he's strong willed maybe but judging on the conditions that he's in, it would be highly unlikely."

Jimbo arrives in his designated room and is put on life support.

Two days later Jim is able to speak again and put a video on social media talking about the condition that he's in and that he'll make a full recovery and from now on he will be raising wages for his workers and giving better benefits. Two months later Jimbo is laying in a bed of flowers with the wife of his dreams overlooking the city and he thinks to himself. Damn I got lucky.