

THE DOPPELGÄNGER

RIDE



The Doppelgänger Ride

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The morning sun broke over the city streets, casting a deep crimson glow that felt intensely nostalgic, like a vivid memory from 2017. Leo roared down the avenue on his Yamaha R1, heading to a morning meeting after his friend texted him about some incredible, urgent news.



He arrived at the club's designated gathering spot, an old, weathered two-storey house with cracked windows that was completely occupied by fellow riders. A loud chorus of heavy engines vibrated against the walls, completely ignoring the disgruntled looks of a few notorious neighborhood grandmothers.



Leo parked his bike next to his friend's Honda, noticing a small crowd gathered nearby, including the club's most infamous daredevil. Standing right beside the daredevil was a stranger whose oddly familiar silhouette immediately made Leo feel incredibly uneasy.



As Leo stepped closer, his breath caught in his throat and he froze in utter disbelief. The stranger was an exact mirror image of himself, sharing the identical facial features, hair color, riding gear, and even riding the exact same model of motorcycle.



While Leo stood completely paralyzed by the sheer impossibility of the moment, his clone broke into a wide, enthusiastic smile. The double walked over with the pure, childlike joy of someone who had just discovered something that would alter his destiny forever.



They began to talk, quickly realizing that the eerie similarities went far deeper than just their physical appearance. Their gestures, vocal tones, and even their core personality traits were identical copies of one another.



Seeking an adrenaline rush to process the bizarre encounter, they decided to take their twin machines out to a wide, deserted avenue known for local racers. They tore through the open lanes, cutting through the wind and leaving the rest of their club members far behind in the distance.



The two identical riders pushed their powerful bikes to the absolute limit, racing perfectly parallel to each other without losing a single inch. The world blurred around them as they competed to see who could coax the absolute maximum speed out of their matching engines.



Suddenly, a massive garbage truck pulled out from a hidden side yard, completely blocking the path ahead. In a horrifying, fraction of a second, Leo felt his motorcycle crumple like an accordion as he was thrown violently forward into the cold, unyielding metal structure.



In the final, fleeting moment of consciousness before total darkness, a chilling realization flashed through Leo's mind. He realized that with his clone still out there looking exactly like him, the world might never even notice he was truly gone.