



Leo's Loudest Call

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Leo stands in the middle of a bustling, vibrant playground, desperately clutching his buzzing smartphone to his ear. The wind howls in comic-book style sound waves, whipping his hair into a frenzy while screaming children sprint past him and a stray basketball bounces dangerously close to his feet. His face is a mask of pure anxiety as he covers his open ear, trying to catch a single word over the deafening outdoor commotion.



Hoping to block out the noise, Leo pulls a pair of sleek white earphones from his pocket and plugs them in, taking a deep breath to calm his nerves. However, the chaos around him only intensifies as the wind blows even harder, sending autumn leaves swirling into a mini-tornado right past his face. A toddler on a nearby swing shrieks with joy, and the overwhelming laughter of the playground fills his ears, leaving Leo looking hopelessly overwhelmed despite his technology.



Giving up on the playground entirely, Leo ducks into a bright red, old-fashioned telephone booth at the edge of the park and gently closes the folding glass door. Inside, the roaring wind and shouting children suddenly fade into a soft, distant hum, allowing a wave of pure relief to wash over his face. He taps his phone screen with a smile, finally able to speak clearly and comfortably at last.