

The World Stopped Rolling

Kentz_frl



Leo was walking down the sunny sidewalk, balancing his favorite red skateboard under his arm as morning traffic hummed along the busy street.



Suddenly, a strange quiet swept over the neighborhood, and with a soft pop, every single wheel in the world vanished into thin air.



Bicycles tilted sideways as their riders blinked in confusion, while skateboards dissolved into nothingness right beneath the feet of startled teenagers.



Delivery trucks groaned and sank onto their brake discs, scraping the asphalt as rolling suitcases tumbled open and spilled clothes across the crosswalk.



Inside the corner bakery, flour bags floated gently in mid-air because the bakery carts had lost their mobility in an instant.



Leo watched in pure amazement as a delivery van's steering wheel spun uselessly in the driver's hands, suspended by the sheer shock of the moment.



A grocery cart full of shiny red apples tipped over, sending a cascade of fruit bouncing wildly down the sloping avenue in every direction.



Birds in the nearby park paused their singing, tilting their heads at the bizarre sight of people pausing mid-step to catch falling briefcases.



Just as everyone began to catch their breath, a gentle chime echoed through the air and every missing wheel snapped right back into place.



Traffic resumed with a honk and a cheer, leaving Leo and the rest of the town smiling at the most peculiar fifteen seconds of their lives.