



## The Boundary Line

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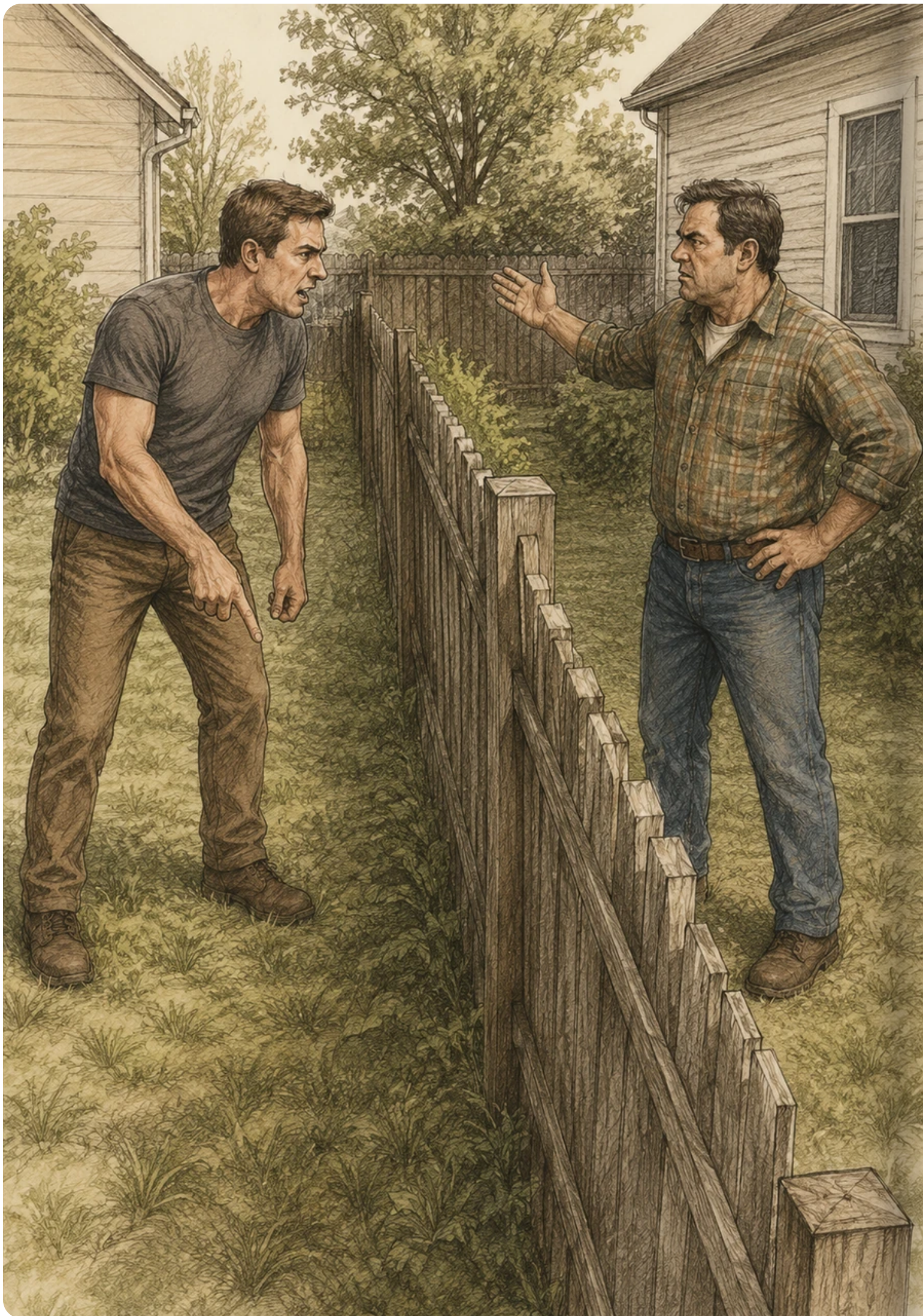
A loud, buzzing roar suddenly broke the afternoon silence of a peaceful suburban street. Tom rushed to his window and looked out in disbelief at the scene unfolding right on his property line.



His next-door neighbor, Greg, stood with a smoking chainsaw, aggressively cutting through the wooden panels of their shared fence. Wood shavings flew through the air as the old fence began to splinter and fall.



Tom hurried outside to confront Greg, who stood tall and defiant with his hands on his hips. The two neighbors faced off in the bright sunshine, each refusing to back down as an uncomfortable tension filled the air.



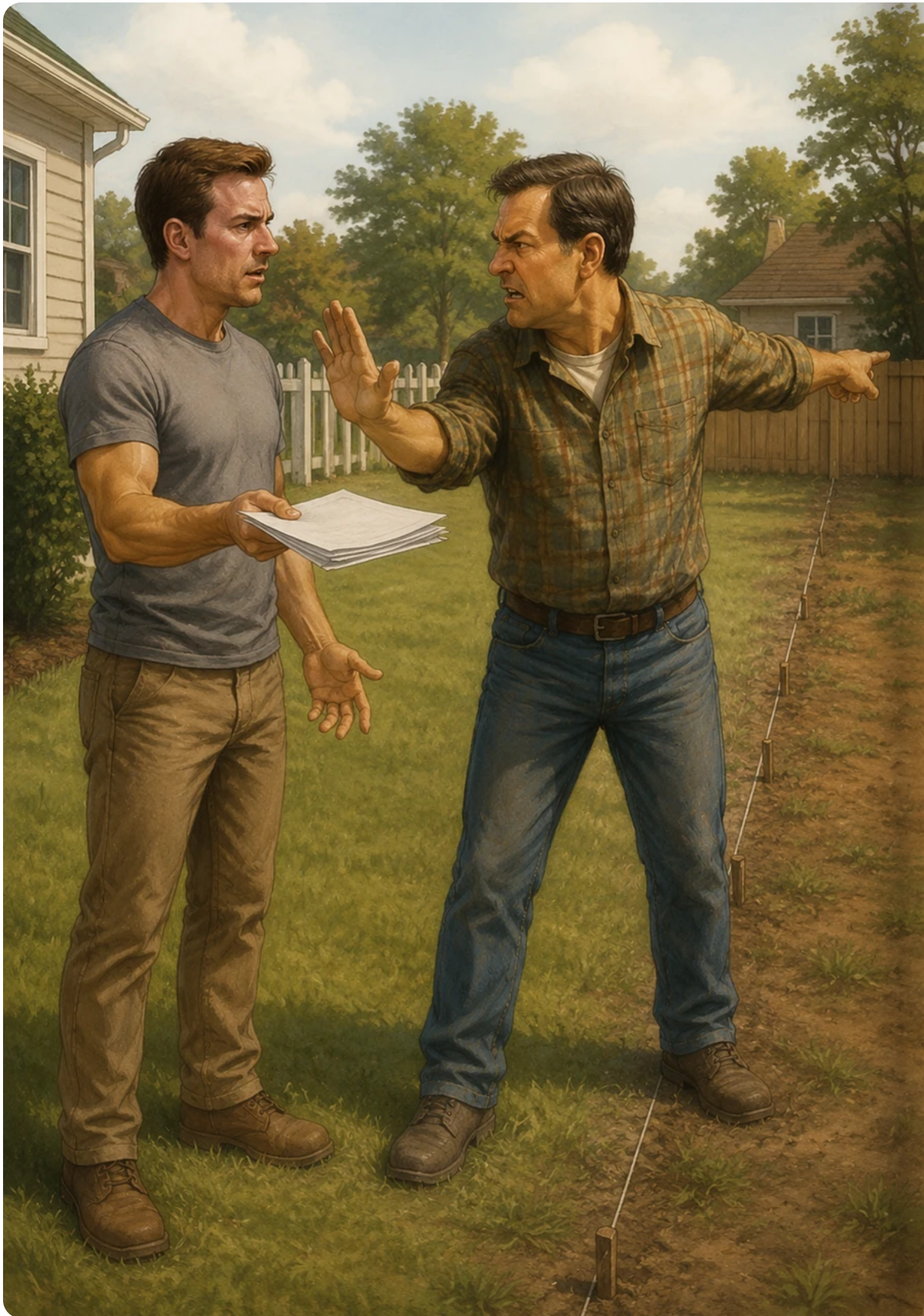
Greg pointed angrily at the ground, loudly claiming that the fence was built on his property and he had every right to tear it down. Tom firmly disagreed, insisting the wooden barrier had marked the true boundary for many years.



As the argument grew louder, curious neighbors began poking their heads out of windows and stepping onto their porches. The peaceful atmosphere of the cul-de-sac completely vanished as everyone watched the escalating drama.



Determined to find the truth, Tom called the city office to request the official property records. He carefully reviewed the colorful map and official stamps, which clearly showed the fence sat exactly on the dividing line.



Tom proudly presented the official paperwork to Greg, hoping the facts would end the dispute. Instead, Greg waved the papers away in anger and threatened to build a brand-new fence deep inside Tom's yard.



Realizing words would not work, Tom hired a professional surveyor to resolve the matter once and for all. The surveyor wore a bright vest and used precise laser tools to place bright orange stakes along the exact legal boundary.



With the surveyor's report and photographic evidence in hand, Tom filed a formal complaint, bringing a city inspector to the site. The inspector sternly ordered Greg to stop working and handed him a heavy fine for violating city codes.



A few weeks later, a team of workers rebuilt the wooden fence exactly where it had originally stood. Greg now avoided Tom's gaze, but peace had finally returned to the neighborhood, leaving behind a quiet reminder of the importance of respecting boundaries.