Shapes

So, the other day I was walking to my apartment when I saw the guard on the door. Hey – I said – How are you?

Suddenly, he started to change his form. I was so scared about it then WOW he became a square. When I would talk BOOM he is a truck now. Chill, man – I said – BROOOOOOOOM – he answered. Then he told me he was just kidding. I was a bit tilted, but anyway I just wanted to rest on my bed and watch a movie or something, but this guy just kept talking and talking, changing, and changing forms. So I called the police and now he’s on the Area 51 being analized.