THE SWIMMER

By John Cheever

I was one of those midsummer Sundays when everything was possible.
The remainder of this page appears to be missing or not clearly visible. It seems to contain text, but the quality or style of the writing is not discernible from the image provided.
in the window. saw the piece of paper
promoted on the door in front of it with the number one. how interesting. how
fascinating. the piece of paper was still there. the number one was still there.
the piece of paper was still there. how interesting. how fascinating.

I decided to take a closer look at the paper. I noticed that the number one was
inscribed on it in a bold, red font. The number one was the only thing on the
paper. That was quite striking. I wondered what it meant. I decided to
investigate.

I went to the front desk of the building and asked the receptionist about
the piece of paper. She told me that it was a special note from the
management. It was a way for them to let the occupants know about
important events or updates. She also mentioned that the number one was a
symbol of good luck and prosperity. I was intrigued.

I decided to follow up on the matter. I went to the office of the
general manager and spoke with him about the piece of paper. He
explained that the number one was a code that indicated that there was
an important announcement to be made. He also mentioned that the
announcement was related to the renovation of the building. I was
impressed.

I decided to stay and see what would happen. I waited for the
announcement to be made. It was a significant event for me. I
decided to make the most of it.