

Day 1 Sep. 1995, Yep, still stuck in this junk store. Yeah, it's me, Gorlog the Great. Powerful dark wizard and second only to the King of Darkness. <sigh> It hurts to think about the past. Especially after being reduced to this old TV by those accursed gods. But wait, is that women buying me?!

Day 3 Sep. 1995, Finally! A victim! After all these years rotting in that old junk store. Although, I wish I wasn't in this old box. And what is this foamy stuff? The anticipation is killing me! Now I'm moving again. I can't wait, I can't wait... Wait, this isn't a regular house. Not like any I have seen. Why are there so many chairs? What is with the funny tables? Hmmmmm...

Day 8 Sep. 1995, Uuuuug! I'm tired of waiting. What kind of TV room is this? Oh, here we go! Some kids are coming in. Oh, I recognize this room now. It is a school! I saw it on one of those old TV shows. It definitely looks newer. Wait, these kids are different. Are these kids monsters?! I've never had monster. Let's play with them first. See Their reactions.

Jimmy! Here. Bob! Here. Jen! Here. I can't get a good look at the teacher but she sounds like a monster. Then again you probably need a monster to teach monsters. Amy! Here! I couldn't believe my eyes (or eye), Amy was a small cute mummy! Later during class Amy got called on to help with the computer to TV connection. Time for some fun! I pretended to fritz out. Amy and, as the students call her, Ms. Grunion got really frustrated. When everyone got called for recess I noticed that some of the boys were glaring maliciously at Amy. Wait! What is this I am feeling?! Sympathy?!

Day 9, Sep. 1995, Today I noticed the teacher as she walked in. She is really weird looking. She looks like a small human with a giant dog mask. She is also really mean. She picked Amy for the computer to TV connection again. I pretended to fritz out again. This time Ms. Grunion put me in a closet. It smelled like dust and mildew. After a while I heard little footsteps in the hallway. They got closer.. and closer... suddenly the door flew open and someone ran into the closet and shut the door. It was Amy. Her face was wet with tears. After a while she noticed me. "Why you stupid TV?!" She yelled. "Now the boys will never leave me alone. I almost revealed myself that day. Almost.

Day 10, Sep. 1995, Back to my original self. No more "fuzziness inside". The day went the same as always. Amy got called, I fritzed out, blah, blah, blah. This time however, Ms. Grunion said "If I can't get this TV working tomorrow I'll replace it." So much for playing around with them. I noticed the boys taking some of her stuff. At the end of the day Amy was in a frantic rush to find her stuff. As it was not there she could not find it. The teacher yelled at her for being forgetful.

I can't take it. But I can't reveal myself. Then as they were going out the door the perfect chance was given to me. Amy slipped away from the line without Ms. Grunion noticing. She came up to me and stared at me real hard. I couldn't help it. I said "Sorry." She screamed and ran out the door.

Day 11, Sep. 1995, Today Amy didn't show up till almost an hour after school started. There is a clock at the back of the room. When she came in her face was wet with tears. Ms. Grunion yelled at her which only made her sadder. During "homework check" Amy didn't have all her work the boys took her stuff. She told Ms. Grunion that she couldn't do her homework because she couldn't find her stuff but Ms. Grunion yelled at her all the same. She was called up to do the computer to TV connection again. She did not want to but Ms. Grunion Made her. "Consider it punishment." she said. I did not want to get thrown out so I played the video. I got tired watching and went to sleep.

When I woke up Amy was back up getting a video started again. It worked almost instantly since I was asleep. Then I noticed the boys swiping Amy's books again. She only had two notebooks left. something broke the ice inside of me. I stopped the program and grabbed them all with my tentacles and yelled "STOP! Give Amy's books back now!" "We don't..." "NOW!" I dropped them and they ran out of the room.

Suddenly, I realized what I had done. But it didn't feel horrible like it should have. It felt really good. Amy was beaming. Ms. Grunion was speechless. Then she got her voice back. "I thought there was something weird about this TV. When those boys get back I'm going to lock their butts in detention for the next five years." Suddenly, a beam of light hit me. I saw my tentacles become arms. I am a human again! I even have my staff! Although I probably won't use it much anymore. "Aw, man! now we need a new TV!" Well maybe just a little.