

Recycled

After they captured me, they sent me to the Garbage Dimension. I understand the aesthetic of the insult they were making, but it was a mistake. I'm a gadgeteer, all right?

I guess they figured it wouldn't matter, since by definition anything that goes to the Garbage Dimension mystically *becomes* garbage. Which to them means 'worthless;' so I'd be worthless, too. Mystically.

What they didn't get is: I have a definition of garbage, too. Garbage is something that can be *transformed*, through patient application of my will. And I assure you: that very much included *me*.

I'm *almost* not mad.

Almost.

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.
- <http://www.moelane.com>
- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>