

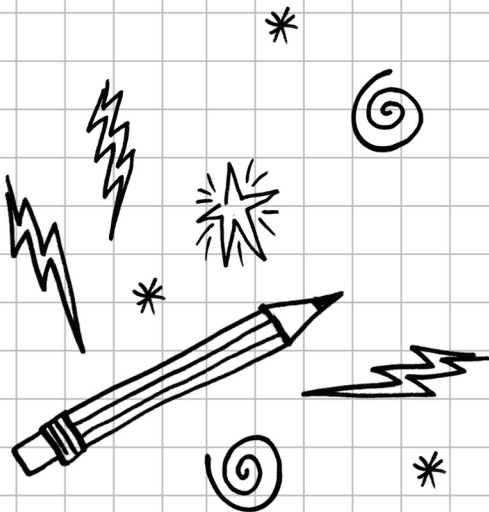


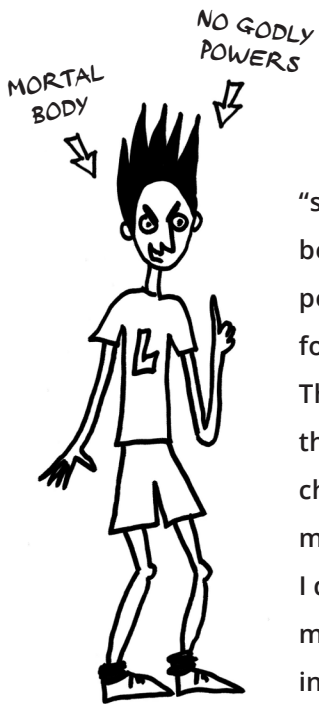
About this book:

This is a magical diary, which should be a wondrous thing but in reality, it is a living nightmare. Every time I, Loki, god of mischief, record my deeds inside its pages, it calculates my so-called virtue score. This calculation rarely goes in my favour.

And, to make matters worse, if I stray ever so slightly from the truth, it corrects me. I have to put up with such nonsense because this diary is programmed with the so-called wisdom of smelly bum bum Odin.

Correction: Odin does not have a smelly bum bum.





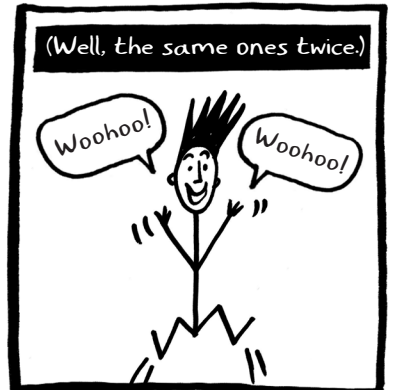
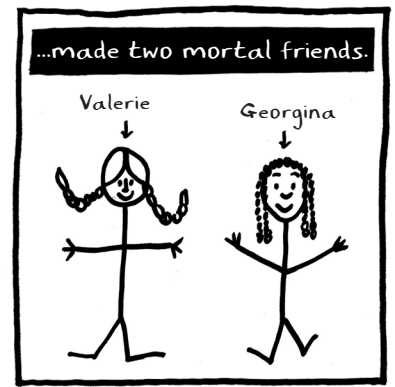
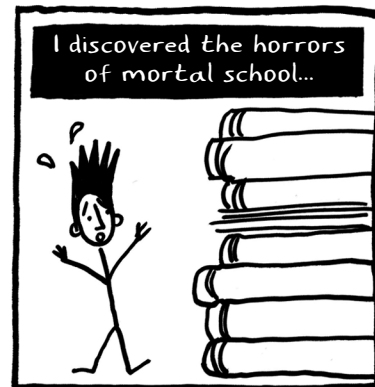
HA! Victory! I made the diary say "smelly bum bum"! Anyway. I have been sent to Midgard, which you peasants call Earth, as a punishment for cutting off the goddess Sif's hair. The conditions of my punishment are that I must take the form of a mortal child and refrain from displaying my amazing godly powers. Luckily, I discovered a loophole: as long as mortals don't SEE me transforming into various animals and beings, I can do it as often as I like.

! This is, irritatingly, true.

Accompanying me are my fake family: Thor, Hyrrokkin and Heimdall.



This is what I have done on Earth so far...



! Hmm...

Not a lie!

! Hyrrokkin explicitly said that the book (and by extension the wand) was NOT a reward. And that you “still have far to go and a lot to learn”.

Harrumph. I guess that’s why I’m still stuck here...



Day One:

Friday

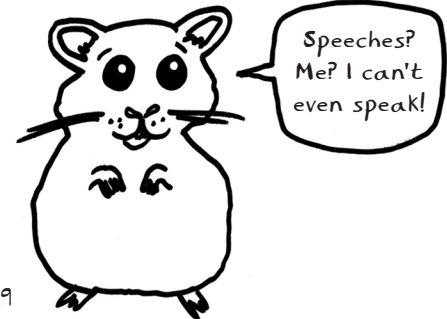


LOKI VIRTUE SCORE OR LVS:

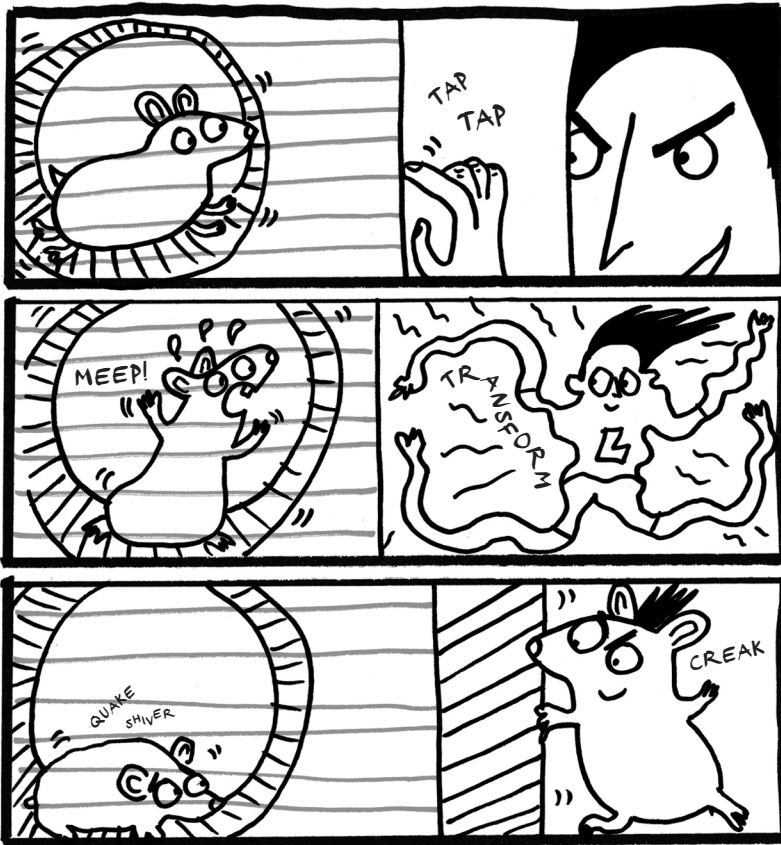
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Reset for a fresh start.

My name is Loki, and I am a hamster. Or I was until home time today. It all began yesterday (Thursday) with Thor being annoying. In class he was given a special prize for trying hard at his spellings: he was allowed to take the school hamster home. In case you don’t know, this is a great honour among mortal children, akin to being asked to sit at the right hand of Odin at a feast in Asgard. But it’s even better because hamsters are fluffy and cute and do not give long boring speeches.



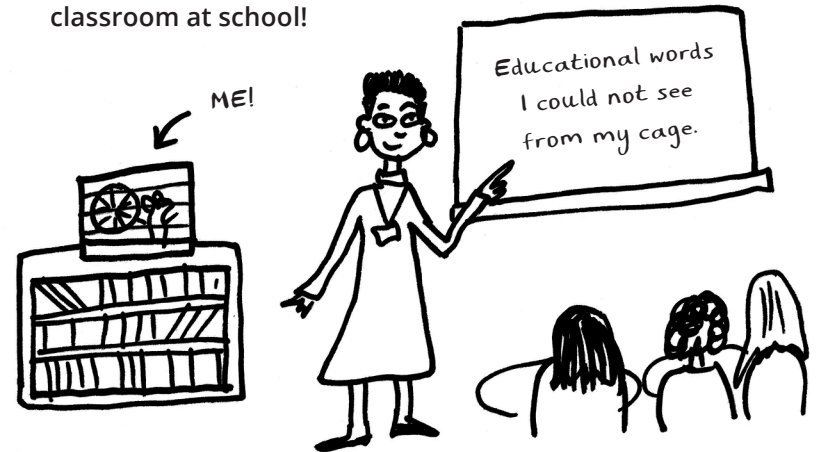
After dinner, Thor placed the cage in his bedroom and, while he was bathing his stinky mortal body, I crept in to watch the creature playing on its little wheel. It seemed to enjoy it. In fact, it appeared to be taunting me, telling me I could never enjoy such pleasures. That all the cool kids were hamsters. So...



I played on the wheel and it was a delight. I gorged myself on seeds. I snuggled down in the warm shredded paper bedding. I sampled the many simple joys of hamster life, discovering that I had expandable cheeks and stuffing them with as many seeds as I could.

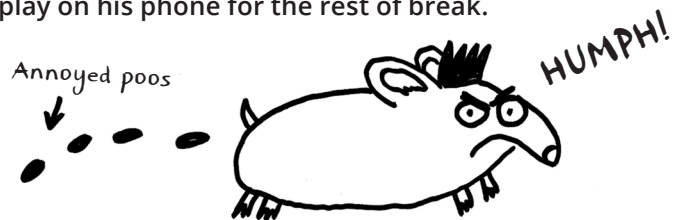
Unfortunately, Thor returned before I could turn myself back into mortal form, so I decided to hide until he went to sleep, to avoid having to explain myself. But I grew sleepy and snuggled down with the other hamster.

When I awoke this morning, I was still in the cage but I was no longer in Thor's bedroom. I was in our classroom at school!

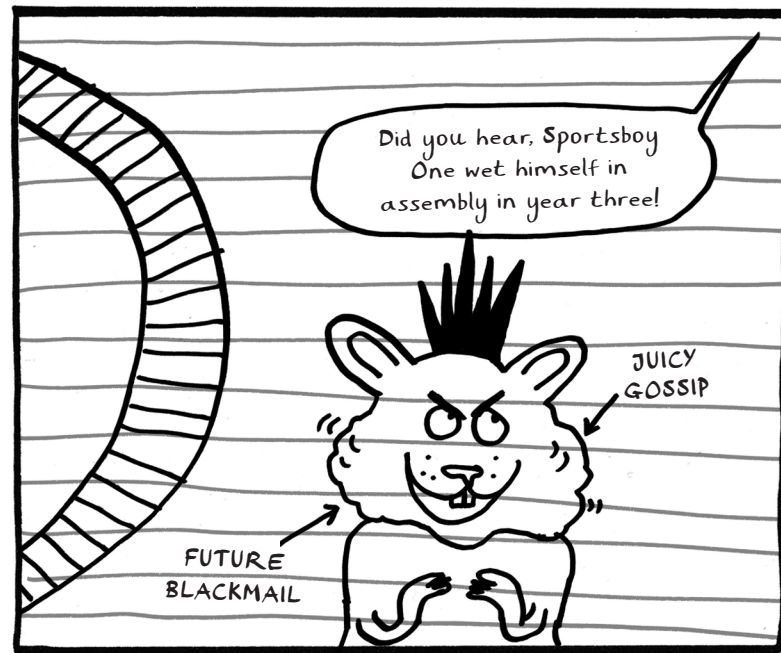


I was stuck. I couldn't transform until the classroom was empty, or I would risk revealing my godly powers to mortals. Again. (I might have got away with it once or twice, but I don't think Odin would see "getting out of a comfortable cage with a plentiful supply of food in order to show my teacher I actually AM present, thank you very much," as a suitably life-or-death justification for showing my powers to my classmates.)

When the teacher left the room, I took my chance. But just as I popped open the cage door, another pesky teacher came in and proceeded to play on his phone for the rest of break.



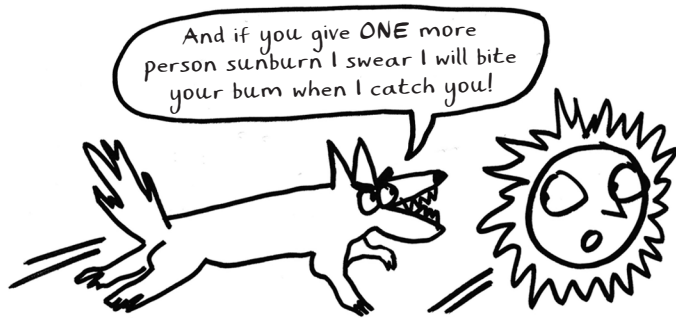
To my increasing frustration (and an increasing pile of hamster droppings) I was not able to regain my human form until the end of the day. On the plus side, lessons are less boring when you can play on a wheel. Plus you can overhear gossip, as no one watches what they say in front of hamsters.



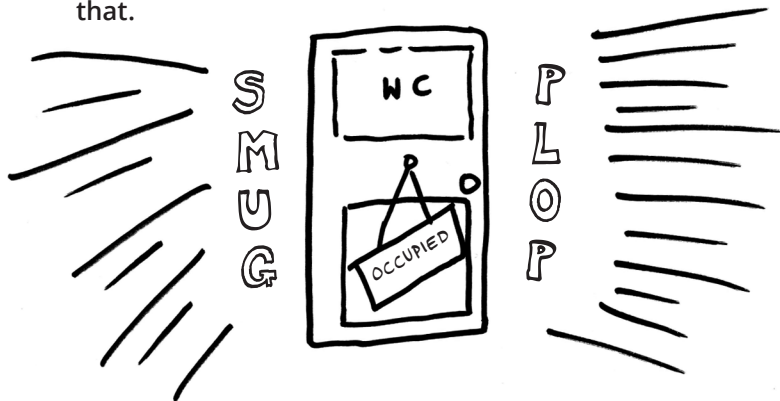
When one of the more observant classmates pointed out that there were now TWO hamsters in the cage, I had to hide under some sawdust for a bit. Luckily, someone else suggested that perhaps the hamster had given birth overnight. This story would not have stood up to scrutiny, as I was in the form of a fully-grown hamster. But luckily, yet another classmate interrupted the discussion by biting someone, providing a convenient distraction.

CHOMP
SCREAM

When the day was FINALLY over, I escaped my cage, transformed, and ran home. Normally Loki runs for no one. But every second I delayed, Hyrrokkin and Heimdall would grow increasingly angry with me, and their rage is like the wolf that flies through the sky trying to eat the sun each day. But at least the sun doesn't get nagged while it's being chased.



My fake parents, Heimdall and Hyrrokkin, were waiting for me. Thor was in the corner of the room, playing a computer game smugly. Thor manages to do EVERYTHING smugly. He even poos smugly. At least, I assume so. I don't watch him. No one needs to see that.



"I can explain!" I cried.

But, before I launched into my reason for missing breakfast and being "absent" from school, Heimdall gave me a hug.

"I was worried!" he said.

I blinked. Had a miracle occurred? Would I avoid punishment? Would everything be good and sweet and wonderful?

Spoiler: **NO**. No it would not.

After the hug came the shouting. So much

shouting. As soon as Heimdall finished

shouting, Hyrrokkin began. When she

finally stopped, I explained

that I'd been in hamster

form and I had not, in

fact, skipped school; I'd

been in the classroom all

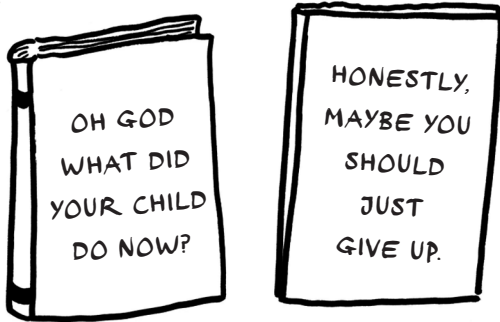
day, even during breaks, which should

surely get me EXTRA virtue points.

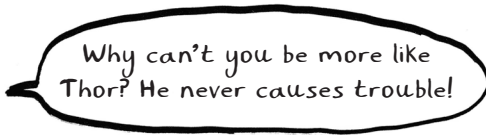
Instead I got more blame for "risking showing my powers", "not telling anyone where I was, leading to people worrying that you might be dead in a ditch" and "hamster endangerment".



Then Heimdall got out some of his parenting books.



Heimdall finished his parenting lecture with my least favourite phrase.



HUH. A bunch of dead Frost Giants would disagree with that. Well, they would disagree if they weren't dead because THOR KILLED THEM ALL.

After I pointed this out, I got sent to bed early for being cheeky. Did I see Hyrrokkin laughing though? I don't know for sure because I was running upstairs from the wrath of Heimdall.

