

The Saga of Thr
an original story

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Thr*, the Semi-Demi-Goddess of Static Electricity, was upset. He had been forced to take up the job of being the Semi-Demi-Goddess of Static Electricity due to a business card misprint. Those Greek gods, always making their business cards wrong. Anyway, he was sitting in his chair, stroking his beard and holding his ceremonial Static Electricity Goat Hair Muffin. He had been forced to remove his normal armor and tunic and been made to wear a dress. It was a frilly dress, embroidered with small pictures of Goat Hair Muffins.

He was headed to Mount Olympus to get his card reprinted, when he ran into the Master of Cards. The Master of Cards is everywhere you want to be.

Thr was not too fond of the Master of Cards, so he used his goat muffin to SMITE him. Then he continued.

He also ran into a huge nightmare thing. He beat it too.

And then he arrived at Olympus.

He walked up the stairs, and hammered on the door with his goat hair muffin. When the door opened, he could tell something was wrong.

Zeub* let Thr in, and took him to the printing press. The printing press was not only out of period, but it was also on fire. A little known fact is that electricity gods can't touch fire.

So Zeub and Thr sat and thought about what to do. While they were doing this, Hernia* came and put the fire out, and printed Thr a new business card. It read:

'Thr, God of Large Noise that Occurs After Lightning Strikes.'

Thr burst into tears.

THE END

*Names have been changed to protect privacy.

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