

# WITH DARK COMES LIGHT

With dark comes light, and something as multi-faceted as the deadly sins requires a look into its humorous side. Acts that revolve around things like greed, lust or wrath can have amusing consequences. We shouldn't take ourselves so seriously all the time, and the following stories provide a modern and light-hearted twist on the classic concept of the seven deadly sins. It's important to take a step back and be able to laugh at ourselves every once in a while. It does wonders for the soul.



## LUST

So there was this girl on Facebook and Rafid was super into her. Her name was Sabrina.

She looked hella pretty, had a lot of friends, got a lot of likes, had really cute curls and was really fashionable. She was perfect. So there was only one problem, they weren't friends.

He had never met her in person but had come across her profile because she was a friend of a friend. He was going to ask his friend to set them up but he wanted to do his research because he felt that this girl was special.

He did feel a little weird doing homework on this girl but he knew

once they were dating, things would get out of hand quickly. Everybody nowadays showed up for a date all dressed up and with their resume. He knew that because she was single, she would process him with some sort of market value as soon as she saw him. She would scan and determine his weight, age and history using facebook and then match this to his car in the parking lot.

Unfortunately, he knew that is how dating worked nowadays. So knowing more about the girl would definitely benefit him on the first date. Plus he wasn't really that impressive face to face. On the web, he was charming but when he met girls for dinner, he'd have nothing

to say. They might as well pass notes back and forth across the table.

So some research had to be done. He did his research and sent her a message. They started talking and then flirting and within an hour, he was convinced that she was the one. Beauty, brains and as cool as a broski. What more could he have asked for? Feeling happy, he said goodnight, promised to text her tomorrow and turned in.

On the other side of the screen, Sabrina was in the form of a 30 year old man with huge panda paws and legs. He smiled freakily as he logged out of his profile which was named "Sabrina Zaman."

## SLOTH

Partho was a sloth. His whole life was a testament to how lazy a person really could be. He was that guy who ordered underwear online with overnight delivery because he didn't want to do the laundry. He'd much rather re-download a new operating system on his laptop than go downstairs and turn on the pc. Technology, he loved. When the tv was on too low and he had already sat down in his lazy chair, he could just download an app on his phone and turn the volume way up.

A legend in the field of sleeping, his nightstand always had ear plugs, eye covers and a Twilight book. He of course didn't read ridiculous

books like Twilight but the book was there to throw at anybody who disturbed his private time.

He wasn't entirely to blame for his laziness. Practically most of his family consisted of major procrastinators and full on lazies. His uncle was well known for his procrastination over major surgeries. Long surgeries were a buzz kill, his uncle had told him. Others in his family put off cleaning dishes, washing clothes and loving their children!

For him, it all started when he was a child. He had to wake up at 4 a.m. for a special marathon at school. He didn't know that a 4 a.m. existed. By the time he was up, his eyes were bleeding and weeping at the same time. It took him hours

that night to get all parts of his body out of bed and he ended up in school wearing his pyjamas and carrying a soft pillow. Thus, pyjama day came into being.

He believed laziness had some cool benefits. He wouldn't have to worry about renewing his car insurance because he was too lazy to insure it in the first place. If lights were on in the room at the end of the apartment, he could let it be. It'd eventually run a fuse. If he forgot to feed his cat, no worries; she'd find a mouse when she got hungry.

Partho was a sloth and he was too lazy to not be okay with it. OR You know what they say, the calendar does move super fast.



## GREED

She was eyeing the pokemon plushy and meowing. She wanted it, needed it. By that very evening, she had taken out a few vases, a lamp and a mirror. She had also scratched out some new pumas, redecorated her owner's wall with cat lyrics and dived into the aquarium. Until she got what she wanted, she intended to physically abuse anything that so much as tiptoed. Because of this her owner hadn't blinked in days and the one time he had, he paid heavily for it.

So, the owner decided to call a cat shrink that very night. The shrink told him that the cat was going through some behavioural changes and was getting greedy and had to be monitored and politely disciplined. Unfortunately, the shrink had no idea that this particular greedy cat was a spawn of Satan himself with most of her weight existing of her claws and tiger sharp teeth. She was not to be messed with.

Soon it was late into the night and the plushy was still well out of

her reach. Because of this, she retaliated by licking everything in the apartment one by one. By the time the clock struck midnight, she had turned into a super speedy zombie and was zig-zagging trying to parkour her way onto the table that had her prize.

The next day the owner woke up to a half destroyed living room with the cat on the table, clutching on the plushy and snarling at him so as to mark what was hers. He took a picture. Rumour has it, it got 420 likes!