

MEET THE MYSTERY VLOGGER:

I may come across as sad, angry and **set in my ways**. I admit that I tend to **stand firm** and **press ahead with** my decisions and actions. But in fact, I feel lonely and misunderstood. That is because I **am** constantly **locked in battle with** the authorities, who **act out of sheer spite**. It is **a running battle**, and it often feels like I am **fighting a losing battle**. To me, the authorities **provoke all these clashes** with their irrational decisions, **despite my good intentions**. All my **efforts** to **resolve the conflict** have **been thwarted**. They deliberately continue to **vex me** and **mock me**. I don't want to **come into conflicts with** them but we seem to **be poles apart**, and I don't think we can ever **meet halfway**. That's why, **as a last resort**, I started vlogging to share my accounts of the incidents which **bring me into conflicts with** the authorities.

- I. What do you think about the vlogger's personality?
- II. Do you think the vlog is going to be a success?
- III. Would you like to follow the vlog? Why?

MYSTERY VLOG ENTRIES. Fill in the gaps.**1**

Dear Diary: The authorities have removed ____, there is no longer any place for me to sleep. I have vomited three times in protest but there is no sign that anything will change. My only other hope for rest is on the ____ which is nearby, but sadly no one is currently _____. I will wait.

2

Dear Diary: my ____ is now _____. It is obvious that I will soon starve to death. I have repeatedly tried to draw attention to my predicament with the authorities but they are clearly either stupid, deaf, or just cruel. This may be my last entry.

3

Dear Diary: It has come to my attention that the authorities have two ____, but seem to have made it the sadistic policy only to ____ with one of them at that time. Half of ____ is just, _____. My spirit is breaking.

4

Dear Diary: I have decided to plead with the authorities to _____. I think it will do me good in my current condition I would like to receive _____ exactly. _____. Wish me luck.

5

Dear Diary: The ____ continues to vex me. The authorities seem to taunt me with _____. A sad anniversary, this is the 900th day that my ____ has been unintentionally _____.

6

Dear diary, Yesterday I put in a simple request regarding ____ but seemingly out of sheer spite the authorities refused to _____.

7

Dear Diary: The authorities have punished me for _____. This (occurred) despite my efforts to _____. I am convinced that they are mad men, devoid of reason.

8

Dear Diary: The _____ was back again today. It mocks me. I will try and release my mind from this torment and _____. For four hours.

9

Dear Diary: I have been _____ for the past three days now. All of my attempts to _____ have been thwarted. However today, on further inspection I found out that _____ was in fact _____. There is no logic in this place.

10

Dear Diary: It is three in the morning. The authorities have closed the door to the _____. I can only assume that they _____ and have left me here to die. As a last resort, I will stand post for the rest of the night and _____ in hopes that they rescue me.

11

Dear Diary: When the authorities _____ I have tried to _____ with them in a show of solidarity. I have yet to experience any gratitude.

12

Dear Diary: My attempts to destroy _____ have all been for naught. Somehow, almost as if by some evil magic, a _____ has appeared in its place. I will have to start over now. Like Sisyphus, I am bound to hell.

MYSTERY VLOG ENTRIES. The complete script.**1**

Dear Diary: The authorities have removed a pair of the black pants from the couch, there is no longer any place for me to sleep. I have vomited three times in protest but there is no sign that anything will change. My only other hope for rest is on the computer keyboard which is nearby, but sadly no one is currently using it. I will wait.

2

Dear Diary: my food dish is now only half full. It is obvious that I will soon starve to death. I have repeatedly tried to draw attention to my predicament with the authorities but they are clearly either stupid, deaf, or just cruel. This may be my last entry.

3

Dear Diary: It has come to my attention that the authorities have two hands, but seem to have made it the sadistic policy only to pet me with one of them at that time. Half of love is just, low-which is how I feel. My spirit is breaking.

4

Dear Diary: I have decided to plead with the authorities to rub my belly. I think it will do me good in my current condition I would like to receive two rubs exactly. A third one, and I will bite the shit out of them as per protocol. Wish me luck.

5

Dear Diary: The water dish continues to vex me. The authorities seem to taunt me with this cruel liquid that has neither smell nor distinguishing visual markings. A sad anniversary, this is the 900th day that my nose has been unintentionally wetted.

6

Dear diary, Yesterday I put in a simple request regarding the door to the garden but seemingly out of sheer spite the authorities refused to hold the door open long enough for me to decide whether to go outside or inside. Or outside, or inside.

7

Dear Diary: The authorities have punished me for taking a crap on the living room floor. This (occurred) despite my efforts to distribute the litter evenly throughout the house. I am convinced that they are mad men, devoid of reason.

8

Dear Diary: The squirrel was back again today. It mocks me. I will try and release my mind from this torment and groom myself. For four hours.

9

Dear Diary: I have been stalking an insect on the wall for the past three days now. All of my attempts to capture it have been thwarted. However today, on further inspection I found out that the insect was in fact a thumb tack. There is no logic in this place.

10

Dear Diary: It is three in the morning. The authorities have closed the door to the bedroom. I can only assume that they have forgotten about me and have left me here to die. As a last resort, I will stand post for the rest of the night and sing the song of my people in hopes that they rescue me.

11

Dear Diary: When the authorities poop I have tried to poop in the bathtub litter box with them in a show of solidarity. I have yet to experience any gratitude.

12

Dear Diary: My attempts to destroy the terrible plant have all been for naught. Somehow, almost as if by some evil magic, a new one has appeared in its place. I will have to start over now. Like Sisyphus, I am bound to hell.

1 King Malachi James Tucker2:

Dear Diary:

For the zillionth time I have tried to get the authorities to give me a taste of their food. It has never worked. My behaviour is impeccable -- I merely sit in front of them and stare. I do not jump up on them. I do not meow. I simply sit. And yet, nothing. **I think perhaps they are mentally challenged to not know what I'm asking.**

2 WiddoMouse:

Dear Diary:

The authorities took me to a medical facility today where I was made to suffer the indignities of the damned. Sharp needles were inserted under my skin and liquids were pumped into me. A probe was inserted into my rectum. I fear for my future in this place of horrors. They told the authorities they were going to perform a procedure on me called neutering. The authorities smiled and told them to proceed. **I do not know what my future holds.**

3 Nina:

Dear Diary:

The authorities have rejected my gift. It took a lot of effort to catch the perfect green grasshopper and place him in the perfect position in their pillow. Now I am not allowed to go outside until further notice. **My only hope of freedom is the mouse I placed on the kitchen drawer...**

Adapted from: <http://nerdist.com/dear-diary-cats-post-their-complaints/>