

"I never agreed to be part of some stupid prophecy!" I yell out to the glowing entity in front of me.

"But you are the destined hero! It has taken the gods of our world many a century to find you, the effort it has taken to travel across worlds--"

"Have you checked them all?" Annoyance and boredom overtake my entire being as I interrupt with my question, eyes half lidded.

"That would require all of eternity to do, we were aware you were within a nearby realm, we simply did not know which one. But now we have found you, dear hero, and we beg of you to come to our world and rid us of the evil that plagues our sacred land." This other-worldly deity seriously thinks they can convince me to give a crap, huh?

"Look, I just got off work and I was about to go drive to Walmart to buy a pack of corndogs, the only reason I haven't gotten in my car is because you're sitting on the hood." I don't know why I'm bothering to waste my breath at all on all of this, but I have a feeling they aren't going to leave me alone anytime soon if I don't.

"Shall I assist you on this noble quest to prove my loyalty to you, oh hero? Perhaps then you will come back to our world and provide us with your assistance?" The deity asks it so innocently that I almost burst out laughing, there's no way I'm going to their world if it means no corndogs.

"You can help by getting off my car and going back home!" I yell out in an exasperated fit.

"But we need--"

"NO! No you don't! How many times did you say you tried to fight the evil guy?"

"We have only attempted it the one time and we failed."

"ONCE?! One time?! You failed once and decided to find some young adult from a completely different world because they'd answer a drastic issue that you only tried to solve ONCE?!"

"I was told it may be hard to convince you-

"YOU AREN'T EVEN TRYING TO CONVINCE ME! It's like every time you speak, I'm given more and more reasons to decline your offer! You wanna convince me to do stuff?! Be like my friend Doug! He works at a car dealership, that man could convince me my shoes were untied even if he just tied them for me!"

"You possess powers far greater than what anyone in this world of yours could ever perceive. Does the thought of unlocking these powers not intrigue you?"

"Fine! Tell me what my powers are!"

"You are capable of shooting a beam of magic so powerful that it will cause whatever object it comes in contact with to be obliterated instantaneously."

"How do I do it?"

"Well, you call out 'GRAVE OF LIGHT!' and focus all of your attention towards your target."

"That's it? Is there some sort of catch?"

"Well... If the magic is used on a being that is pure then the user will no longer possess the magic-

"GRAVE OF LIGHT!"

"WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?!"

"I just hit a bird with my death beam."

“YOU KILLED AN INNOCENT CREATURE?! NO, NO, NO! NOW OUR WORLD IS WITHOUT HOPE!”

“Oh noooo, I lost my magic? What a shaaame, I was hoping to avoid a few speeding tickets with it.”

“YOU ARE A TERRIBLE PERSON!”

“Frankly, I’m shocked it took you this long to notice. You gonna smite me or something?”

“N-no! I’m not going to-“

“Might wanna go try killing that evil dude a second time then, keep me posted! Or maybe don’t do that, actually, that might be better now that I think about it.”

“I suppose you’ve left me with no other choice! I cannot believe the fates chose you! To think-“

“Can you get off my car and then continue your rant?”

“I have no further business with you, so yes.”

“Sweet, hopefully the next time we cross paths... doesn’t ever happen.”

“Hmph!”

“Good riddance to you too!”