

## **A Wacky Scottish Demon**

In the great cold and endless lands of deep Scotland, there is a castle. A looming immensity lies embedded between lake and forest. This castle is now uninhabited, at least not by humans, and only opens its wide doors during the holiday season. What I am going to tell you takes place during the week of February 15 to 21, 2021. And it is I who will guide you through this absurd and funny story. First of all, I would like to tell you not to be afraid. I am a demon, in the flesh, and the craziest you have ever met. On the other hand, I am terribly lonely in this haunted castle and do not know what to do to brighten my days.

Once, while watching TV, yes I have a TV, we are in 2021 ... I spot a report on demons, feeling concerned, I watch it. Contrary to ghosts, which are all the rage, I quickly realize that demons are really frowned upon and cast out, that's for sure. We are too terrifying and above all strong. There is even ghost tourism going on in Scotland! This castle, so cold, so dark, so monochrome, so damaged, so gloomy, rubs off on my joy of living. I am a little sadder every day than the day before. Not very inventive, a little shy, and no longer knowing what to do with my days, I roam, more and more, in the castle, from top to bottom, even in the huge cellars in the basement. It is full of barrels. Is it "whiskey"? I taste it. It lasts for weeks, and I feel less and less in shape.

The tourist season finally arrives, the time to visit the castle approaches. In order not to be hassled and thrown out of MY own castle, shaken and maybe slightly drunk, I decide to pass myself off as a ghost. I scream noises like "boo, ouuuhh...". Tourists who come here in order to have the chance to sense the presence of a ghost and thus scare themselves off, are not going to be disappointed. The children of the families are running. The carpet has been moved, revealing a trap door. Quite cunning, I instinctively replace this famous carpet, at the risk of seeing real ghosts appear. Everyone is satisfied, both the thirsty tourists with fear and me having enjoyed my day, we can say that I did a good job.