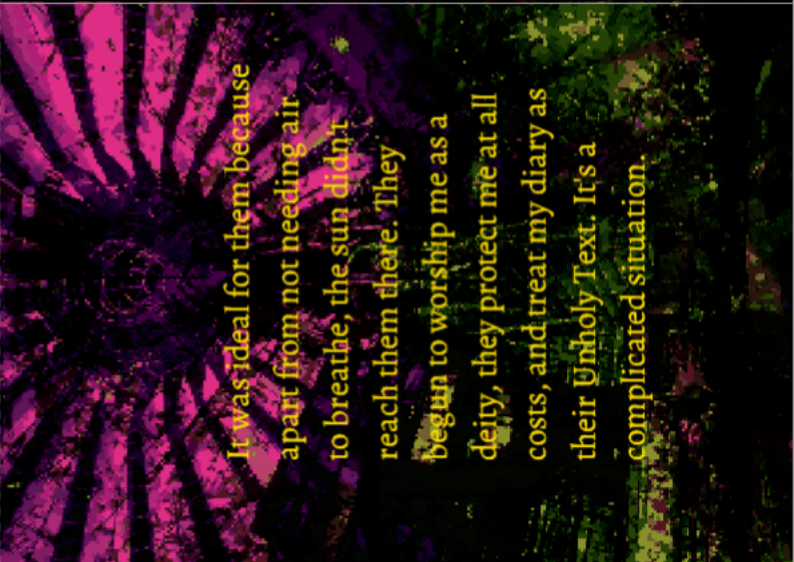


There were no two ways about it. Yaya was an asshole. When she lived she had abused my granddad and after she died, she haunted the TV. My family has been trying to get rid of her for ages but the only thing we've managed so far is to perform a ritual that locked her in there.

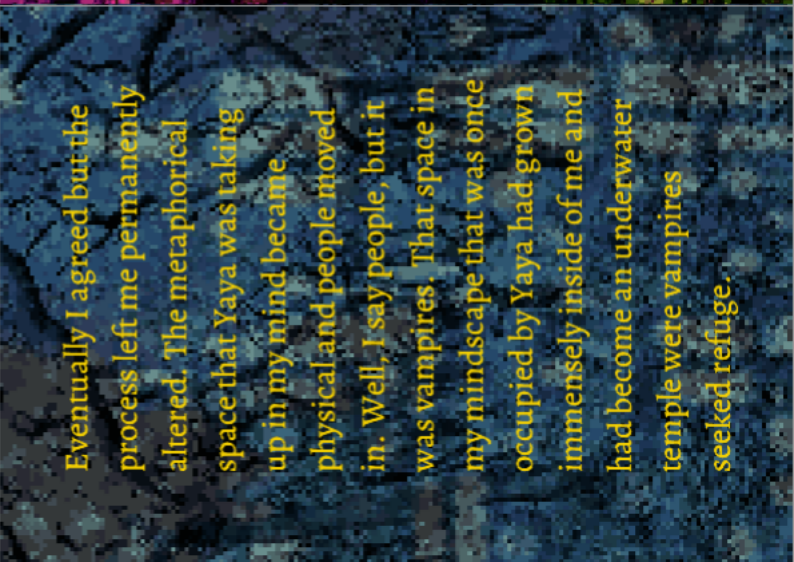


When I was growing up she had already been trapped in that old relic for forty years, going around the circuitry and occasionally appearing as a light in the static, all the while growing stronger. She bent the electronics to her will and did everything she could to turn our lives into a living hell. And no, we couldn't get rid of the TV.

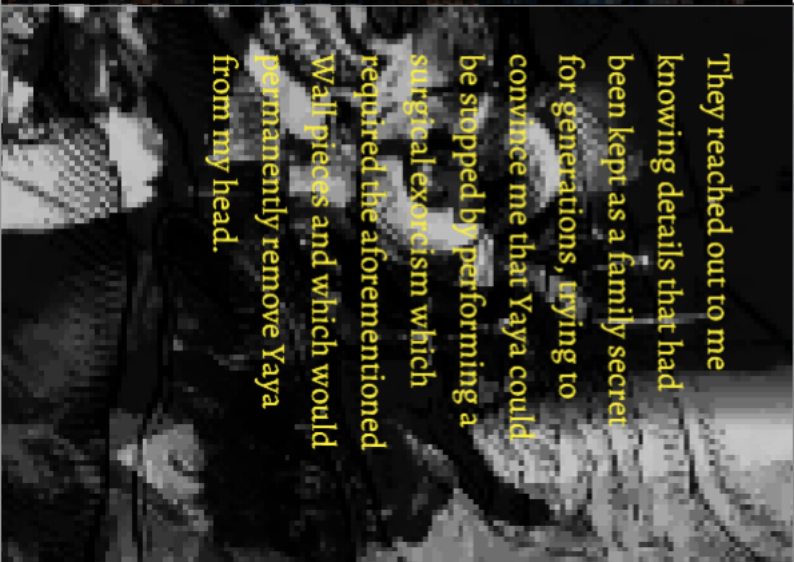


It was ideal for them because apart from not needing air to breathe, the sun didn't reach them there. They began to worship me as a deity, they protect me at all costs, and treat my diary as their Unholy Text. It's a complicated situation.

As the years passed and more electronics came into our lives, Yaya found a way to travel through them pushing at the boundary between the silicon world and this one until finally she found a way to get into my head through my VR set. She took over a part of my neural circuitry and was slowly becoming a human-machine deity until I met the Berlinali, a cyberwitch coven from, well, East Berlin, who after the fall had secured pieces of the now destroyed Berlin Wall and had been tracking Yaya.



Eventually I agreed but the process left me permanently altered. The metaphorical space that Yaya was taking up in my mind became physical and people moved in. Well, I say people, but it was vampires. That space in my mindscape that was once occupied by Yaya had grown immensely inside of me and had become an underwater temple where vampires sought refuge.



They reached out to me knowing details that had been kept as a family secret for generations, trying to convince me that Yaya could be stopped by performing a surgical exorcism which required the aforementioned Wall pieces and which would permanently remove Yaya from my head.