

Password

Forgotten

“Well, Meddie, I think you too, should have an online digital diary, as it’s accessible all times”, Vorisa suggested while peering her eyes over her laptop in which she was typing her journal. Meddie didn’t seem to notice. She just sat there, like a statue. Then she said, “What if you forgot your journal’s password? You can’t get in then”

“Oh! Meddie! Everyone knows their OWN password better! And by OWN, I mean YOU!”, Vorisa answered in a high tone. Then she yelled, “Heeeeeey! I forgot my password! I changed it overnight, and didn’t write it down somewhere! How am I gonna access all of my entries now?!”

“I knew it!”, Meddie exclaimed.

Vorisa was getting angrier by now and she might explode any minute. Her face was red and hot steam

came from her like a stove cooking. Meddie touched her and she shouted, "Ouch! You are sooooo hot!" "Of course you are angry when you have..... when you have.....when you have losen all of your entries!!!!!!", Vorisa screamed and then a bomb-like thing exploded. Smoke came, and Meddie opened the window.

"Liked the bomb effects?", Vorisa asked smiling.

"What?! How, when, who? How did you did this?!", Meddie asked astonished.

"Just mixed some chemicals together to perform an explosive operation!", Vorisa exclaimed but she didn't forget, about the forgotten password. She saw her laptop and started all the complaining again:



“Seriously, why can’t there be security questions, password hints or password recognition to tell us how correct the password is that we are typing! So I can enter safely!”, she complained while pressing the key button again and again. “Oh! Just forget it!”, Vorisa said closing her laptop laid down her head on the table, as well as her arms.

“Vorisa!”, Meddie cried to her in a happy mood.

“I think, I just said to forget it, Medd-ie!”, Vorisa said.

“Noooooo, I meant that I ‘ve gotten a list of passwords!”

“Right now? Where?”

“Um, it’s in my shoe”

“But how exactly do you know my password?! Were you spying on me the whole time?”

“Vorisa! I ‘ll be honest! I never spy on anyone! I know everyone needs their own privacy! But, I do spy! Not on you, on passwords so I will make sure they are protected”

“Now, that’s clever! Show me, then”

Meddie took off her boot. She began to find the paper list, but it was a difficult task, because strange things were there.

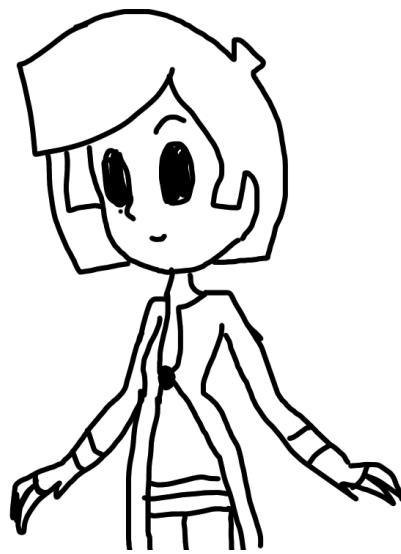
“A bubble gum?”, Meddie asked as she held the chewed thing in her hands, “Who did put this here? Never mind” She threw the bubble gum on Vorisa’s hair, but she didn’t notice it. Then there was something else strange too. She picked up a button from her sock. “Hey!”, she cried, “I have been finding that button, for like, EVER! It’s glad that it came back to me!”, she held the button safely in her hands.

“Medd-ie!, I want the list, RIGHT NOW!”, Vorisa demanded.

“Oh, Sorry”, Meddie apologized.

Then she finally took the list from her sock.

“Here you go!”, Meddie



said throwing the list on Vorisa's hand. Vorisa quickly unfolded the paper. She saw the list of passwords and then she asked Meddie:

"How am I supposed to find MY password in this list?!"

"Oh! Let me see", Meddie answered as she grabbed the list. Then she read:

"Um..... G, G,G, where's the section G?", Meddie asked as she shown Vorisa the list. Vorisa pointed to the letter starting with G. Meddie read the word,"Gelligomp Hids. You obviously have very strange passwords"

Vorisa quickly opened her laptop and typed the password in. It opened.

"Thanks, Meddie", Vorisa replied as she continued her entry.