

Edward was sitting on his couch once again tonight, mindlessly watching the images on his TV blend from one scene to the next. He knew he had no interest in whatever the glowing screen had to show him, and so was simply staring at it, hoping that it could bring some level of comfort to him. He silently brought the can of off-brand beer in his hand to his mouth, downing the rest of the contents before chucking the empty can at the trash can across the room. The can clattered to the floor, having missed the trash can entirely. Eddy let out a drunken sigh. He can take care of that tomorrow.

He groaned as he stood up from his couch, slowly walking over to his bedroom door. He fumbled with the doorknob for a few seconds before eventually managing to open it. After stumbling into his room, he slammed the door shut behind him, hard enough that he could feel it shaking the walls in his cruddy apartment. He looked over at his desk, then slowly walked over to it and plopped himself into his cheap office chair. After spinning it around to face his desk, he reached out and turned on the computer monitor sitting on it.

The screen took a few moments to light up, but eventually displayed Edward's desktop. He double-clicked the icon of his browser of choice with a sigh, waiting a few seconds for his eight year old malware-ridden computer to finally get the energy going to open it. When it finally did so, it automatically opened to his favorite social media, since that was really all he used his computer for these days.

Eddy began to scroll mindlessly down his feed, not really absorbing anything he was seeing on it. News articles about celebrities he doesn't care about, fear mongering about current politics, someone going on a long and angry rant about a problem they clearly don't know the first thing about. The occasional joke and meme made Eddy smile slightly, but overall there wasn't much of interest to him. As he was scrolling, his phone buzzed on his desk. He groaned, knowing exactly what it was. Nobody else texted him, especially this late at night.

He begrudgingly reached out and grabbed his phone, pulling it towards him and unlocking it with his fingerprint. A single notification was at the top of his screen, a text. He opened his messaging app, revealing a text from his boss. Someone quit suddenly, so he's making Eddy work late tomorrow and canceling his next few days off.

Edward yelled, loud enough to carry a few apartments down. He groaned, knowing he's going to be getting a noise complaint for that. He roughly slammed his phone down on his desk, mentally tearing his boss a new one. His boss always did this to him. He wished he could just sit here in his house forever, not doing much of anything at all... But society requires him to work, and so he began mentally preparing himself for the next few weeks.

He began scrolling through his socials again, only more stressed this time. More garbage he couldn't care less about. Eventually though, he found a post that captured his attention far longer than anything else today. It was... A video of a lava lamp. He found himself staring at it for a few minutes, just... watching the weird goop in the glass container flow around. Weren't these like a 90's thing? Why would someone still have one? The strange lamp did seem to have

a calming effect on him though, so he opened a new tab in his browser and started seeing if he could buy one online. There were a few being sold on shopping sites, so he just clicked on the cheapest one he saw.

The site advertised the lava lamp it was selling as “ultimately calming”, “the last lamp you’ll ever need”, and “a full body experience”. He didn’t quite get what it meant by that last one, but he decided it wasn’t worth worrying about. He clicked through a few menus, and the lamp was now on its way to his house. Strangely, the site didn’t seem to list any estimated delivery date... Oh well. Not like he needs it right this moment anyways.

His gaze drifted downwards at the clock on his computer’s screen. It was already three in the morning. Had he really spent that long on his computer already...? He groaned as he stood up from his desk, stumbling over to his bed not five feet away from him. He flopped onto the old and worn out mattress, hearing it creak and groan under his weight. He laid exactly like that for a few minutes before slowly dragging the rest of his body into the bed, pulling his thin blanket over himself and trying his best to get comfortable. He laid there like that for another half hour, trying his best to get his brain to quiet down enough for him to finally fall asleep. Eventually though, he dozed off...

Eddy eventually woke again to the sound of his doorbell ringing. He groaned as he sat up, rubbing his head. It felt like his head was caving in on itself, thanks to the pretty bad hangover he now has from drinking all last night. Eventually he pushed himself out of bed, and made his way to the front door of his apartment. He looked through the peephole to see if anyone was there... Nope. Nobody, at least not that he could see. He sighed and opened the door, looking around a bit outside. Eventually, he noticed a package at his feet. It had a sticker on it with the same logo as that site he was on last night... How did it get delivered this soon!? It had only been a couple hours!

With the confusion only amplifying his splitting headache, he decided it wasn’t worth thinking about too hard. He still had a while until his shift at work, so he began to unbox the lava lamp he had ordered. Fumbling about with the box a while, he eventually managed to open it and pull the lamp out of its packaging. Tossing the box to the ground, he carried it to his room to put on

his desk. After he did so, he took its cord and plugged it in, the pinkish-purple light inside turning on immediately.

Edward sat there staring at the lamp for a few minutes, wondering when it would finally heat up enough for it to begin working. As he inspected it however, he noticed that the lamp he was given was... defective!? It didn't have the wax inside to make it work as a lava lamp! Eddy was rightfully angry about this, slamming a fist on his desk in rage.

This immediately turned out to be a mistake, as the lamp tipped over and smashed on the floor due to the impact. Eddy quickly took some steps backwards to avoid the broken glass and the hot water now pouring all over his floor. The liquid was coating the floor quicker than he was anticipating, forcing him to take another few steps back... and then a few more. Edward began to grow concerned. There was definitely *not* this much water inside the lava lamp when he saw it. As he tried to take another step backwards to avoid the liquid spreading over ground, he felt his back hit the wall behind him. He turned his head to look at the wall, then felt the hot water rush over the bottoms of his feet. He yelped, jumping up to try and cling to a shelf hanging from his wall. His weight quickly proved too much for the shelf to handle however, the wood tearing itself from the wall and forcing Eddy to fall back to the ground. He closed his eyes and braced for impact.

The impact was not of the kind Eddy was expecting. Instead of hitting the hard wooden floors of his room, he instead felt as if he had fallen into a hot tub, being submerged in warm water. He opened his eyes back up to see what was going on. All around him was water, and above him was the sight of his room... He began swimming up to try and get out of the strange water he was submerged in. When he tried to resurface however, he felt his body hit something solid. It felt like... glass. Panic setting in, he punched the glass separating him and his room as hard as he could. It turned out to be a fruitless endeavor, as he began to feel something dragging him further down into the water. He desperately attempted to swim back up, but nothing he did was enough to overpower whatever was pulling him down.

Eventually, Eddy gave up. His lungs burned from a lack of air as he was dragged deeper and deeper into the lava lamp's water. The view of his room shrunk, getting smaller... and smaller... and smaller still. He felt his mind beginning to shut down from lack of oxygen. He closed his eyes for what he thought was the last time as he blacked out...

Much to his surprise, Eddy woke up. The sensation of being submerged in warm water was the first thing he noticed. The second was that his lungs... no longer burned. He was able to breathe somehow, despite being underwater. The third and final thing he noticed is that the world around him was painted in a strange pinkish-purple glow. He looked around himself, trying to see what in the world was going on. He tried to swim in a random direction, but immediately found himself blocked by yet another pane of glass. Turning around and swimming the other way, he ran into yet more glass after only a second. Frustrated, he began banging on the glass in front of him.

He gave up on his incessant banging after only a few seconds due to a sudden full-body weakness. He felt tired, despite having just woken up. He looked down at himself for the first time since all of this began happening and found that his clothes were no longer there. He would have been embarrassed, had there actually been anyone here. He had more important things to worry about, like the strange color that seemed to be spreading over his hand.

His hand was suddenly a deep purple color, almost like his flesh was dying. He shook his hand in panic, causing his hand to fall away from his arm. Strangely, he felt no pain as it did so. He only watched as the separated hand began to melt, forming a blob not resembling any sort of hand at all. It began to float away, eventually bumping against the glass walls surrounding him. He flinched as it did so, Eddy somehow able to feel the sensation of the blob that was once his hand touching the glass.

He pulled back his arm as an instinctive reaction, and strangely, the blob seemed to be pulled back to him in turn. Now curious, he attempted to move his hand as if it were still attached to his body. The blob moved in sync with his commands, confirming that somehow, in some way, that blob was still part of his body. He looked back down at himself to see if the rest of his body was still intact.

His lower legs and forearms seemed to have already turned into more of that strange goop. He tested moving them like he did with his hand, and they acted exactly the same as it did. As this was happening, Eddy's mind was racing. He was desperately trying to figure out what was happening. Eventually his mind had settled on calling all of this just a dream. Yes, all of this was just in his head...

With the panic dissolving thanks to thinking none of this was real, he could now look at his changes with curiosity instead of panic. His upper arms and legs were now melting into more of the strange goop. The blob of his hand earlier seemed to re-merge into his arm now that it was changed as well, giving his arms a thick, stumpy appearance.

The goop making up his legs seemed to expand, producing more and more of itself until the bottom of whatever jar he was in was filled with it. It was a very alien sensation, feeling his body

touch every nook and cranny of the bottom of the glass container. The change also quickly spread to his torso, slowly melting it from the bottom up into more of the purple goop.

As if sensing that he was giving in, the changes sped up. After only a few more seconds, only his head was left unchanged, and even that did not last long. His head melted into another blob of the strange goop, hair seeming to dissolve into the water. He blinked as his eyes formed two simple white dots on his blob of a face. He would have laughed at the sensation if he could.

Eddy began to feel... strangely calm. There was still some panic and stress leftover from earlier, but it was like something was washing away all of that stress. The light around him began to dim, and the water began to cool. He suddenly began to feel heavy, his body cooling in time with the water and being weighed downwards. His entire body merged into a puddle at the bottom of the container, unable to move no matter how he tried. He began to feel tired yet again, his consciousness beginning to fade...

Eddy woke up an unknown amount of time later, his mind immediately trying to process the dream he had just experienced. It was certainly the weirdest he'd ever had... He had no time to linger on it too much though. He did have work this morning, however much he was not looking forward to it...

However, when he tried to move, he found that his body did not respond. He couldn't see any light either, despite his curtains having been open last night... What was going on? Interrupting that thought, the sound of something tearing made its way to Eddy. He would have tried to figure out what it was, but his questions were quickly answered.

He felt himself being pushed upwards, as if inside an elevator. Light quickly found its way into his eyes, causing him to close them. Eventually, as he adjusted to the light, he opened them again... Only to see a giant face staring down at him.

“Yesss...! It's finally here!”

The face spoke. It didn't feel like its words were directed at him, however. Despite what was

going on, Eddy found himself unable to panic. Something was keeping his mind from becoming stressed. He would have been thankful, had he not been in an unknown and possibly dangerous situation...

That train of thought was interrupted by a pinkish-purple light surrounding him. The color felt... familiar. The face above him was tinted in the same light. It stared at him as if waiting for something to happen. After a few seconds, Eddy felt himself begin to warm. Warmer and warmer... until he felt *hot*. Hot enough that he knew he should be feeling pain, and yet he wasn't.

The hot sensation was followed by a feeling of lightness, and then a feeling of being pulled upwards. He felt his body begin to pull apart, and as he continued to look up, he saw blobs of a dark purple goop floating upwards around him. This was... was he still dreaming? This couldn't be reality, he had already determined that those changes were just a dream! And yet, here he was.

Eventually, he found himself at the top of the strange container yet again. His body began to cool off at the top, allowing it to flow and sink back down to the bottom. He managed to force some of his goopy body to stop, making it form a slightly humanoid form. He blinked, and his eyes were suddenly on the 'head' of the humanoid figure the goop had made.

“W-what in the-”

The face spoke again. An expression of confusion, but Eddy was the one who should be confused. He turned about to look around at his situation. He was once again in that strange container, but this time he could see what it was. A lava lamp, identical to the one he had purchased online. A gigantic room surrounded the lava lamp he was contained in, the pinkish-purple tint covering all of it. Eddy turned back to look at the face, realizing that it was just a normal person staring down at him... He was the one who was small.

“Y-you're... alive?”

Eddy wasn't really sure. He felt alive. As such, he tried his best to nod. The blob making up his head simply moved up and down, but it seemed to be enough for the person in front of him. He moved up to the glass, placing one of his goopy, stumpy arms on it. He wanted to tell the person what had happened to him, but he could no longer speak. The body he had started using had also begun to cool off far too much, causing him to lose control over it. It sank back down to the bottom of the lamp, only to be heated once more and rise to the top.

His entire being was trapped in this cycle of heating up, floating, cooling down, and sinking, only to be heated once more... Something about it was pleasing to Eddy. He was able to just sit there and relax, the sensations of rising and sinking being oddly pleasurable. He no longer had any responsibilities, any stresses... He knew he could form a humanoid body with this goop of

his any time he wanted, but for now... he simply wanted to go with the flow. And so, he flowed.  
And flowed. And flowed on.