



ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A 1 YEAR OLD?

“The mind-mixing brain-drain gameshow of the year!”



Round 1

BecomingBabyAgain

“Introducing your host...It’s Mr David McAlistar!”

A round of applause erupted from the audience as the suited man briskly ran across the set and jumped up behind his little hosts podium. He spoke in a swanky annoying showbiz voice,

“Hello once again and welcome to *Are You Smarter than a 1 Year Old!* We’ve got some great looking contestants playing today and I’m sure we’re in for a great game!”

He then went round the players with a little conversation asking who they were, where they came from and what they would buy if they won the jackpot blah blah... Robert wasn’t really paying any attention. His mind was rushing over potential answers until finally the host wandered over to him...

“And who do we have here” he smirked

“Hi, I’m Robert!”

“And where have you come from today”

“I’ve travelled from London today!”

“Wow long way! Well good luck, just have fun and I’m sure you’ll go a long way!”

He strode back to his podium as the studio lights dimmed “Okay, let’s begin the game!”

Robert looked left and right at his other contestants until a question for him arrived.

“Robert; which American author wrote the novel *The Great Gatsby*?”

“ermm, Scott Fitzgerald?” he stammered

“I’ll accept that, correct”

Robert sighed in relief, then the girl next to him got her question wrong.

“Jess; What country has the longest coastline?”

She looked flustered, “Russia?” she murmured totally unsure of herself. The audience gave out a pantomime like “ooooh” of disappointment.

The host played on their regret, “bad luck Jessica! I’m afraid the answer is Canada”.

Her little podium lighted up red and a loud humming noise vibrated the air around it. It was only about 5 seconds and the girl didn’t seem to look affected at all! Robert stared over at the whole thing and thought it looked pretty lame.

“Could they not even afford some cool flashing lights or graphics or something?” he scoffed to himself. The questions started again, and he managed to get a couple more right while two others had that weird little red-light thing when they got a question

wrong. He laughed quietly as the girl next to him got another question wrong! It seemed like an easy one to him, but he didn't care that much, she'd certainly be the one to go out at the end of the round. Then he got a little too cocky...

"Robert, which country was the first to give women the right to vote in 1893?"

Robert panicked, "women? Suffragettes? What the hell do I know about that?"

"Errmmm...London? I mean umm the UK?", he knew instantly that wasn't right

"Ohhh bad luck! I'm afraid the correct answer is New Zealand!"

His podium lit up bright red and it startled him slightly as it blazed in his eyes. Robert always thought he would have to act a little dazed, but the light really did make him dizzy. He was almost blinded for a second as he felt the vibrations coursing through his body. When the effect had finished, he genuinely did feel woozy and stumbled a little on his podium, but he quickly came round. He mind was travelling a million miles an hour to work out what had happened? Surely his mind hadn't actually melted but how could he tell if something had gone where he didn't know what was always there! He tried to forget it, but it continued to play on his mind.

Finally, after some easier questions the round came to an end with Robert in the lead.

"Well after an interesting first round, Robert has taken the lead with only one wrong answer! And sorry Jess but with the lowest score, you're the one who'll be leaving after this round. But just before you go there's just time for the mind mixer!". The audience erupted in applause with loud cheers.

"For anyone who hasn't seen the show before, the mind mixer section happens at the end of each round just to spice up the game. For each contestant, we just have a little poke around in their head and change something in their mind... So, Robert you were the leading player in this round so you'll go first!". Robert prepared himself for something crazy like them making him want a tattoo or maybe add some interesting kink into his sex life.

"Robert, in that round you only got one question wrong! The question was based around women's suffrage so we thought it would be best for you to get to know women a little more!". Robert was amazed, this didn't sound crazy it sounded amazing!

"We're going to completely swap your mind with that Jess' the lowest scoring female player!". Robert looked over in terror at Jess who looked back at him the same way. To Robert, Jess looked like a stereotypical bimbo with a tight dress and big breasts. Plus, he knew that she'd managed to get 4 wrong answers in that round so a big chunk of her mind had already been melted away! But before either of the, could really react it happened.

Both podiums glowed with a bright golden light that blinded Robert and Jess, vibrating much more vigorously than the brain drain. Everyone watched as both their eyes roles

back into their head before there was a loud whooshing sound and the entire spectacle ended. Brand new thoughts rushed through Robert's head.

"What the fuck was that? What happened?!" he stared down at his body.

"Where are my tits? Oh my god!" Robert gasped at his chest before reaching down into his pants, "oh my god! I've got a dick! The fuck?". He looked over at Jessica whose head was now full with Robert's mind, she too had one hand in her panties and another feeling her breasts in disbelief! Jessica was quickly ushered off the set as the lowest scoring player and Robert almost cried as he realised that his mind was gone and he was trapped with the thoughts of this airheaded bimbo!

"Well folks, that was the end of round one! Join us after the break to see how Robert and his friends get on as we dial up the brain drain level for round two!"