

Hi, my name is Ozi the Iceman. Some may know me as Similaun Man, Man from Hauslabjoch, Homo tryrolenis (but I prefer woman) or the scary Hauslabjoch Mummy. I was discovered by two German hikers, the Erika and Helmut Simon on September 19th, 1991. It was Monday, 3,300 years BCE and I was swimming in the Lake of Ods, Otzal Alps (see, they named the mountains after me!), 3210 meters above sea level, when suddenly a chilling wind came out of nowhere (literally, I was shocked) and the next thing I know is that I am stuck in the massive ice block, and the only part of my body able to move were my eyeballs. So there I am, gorgeous man turned into a statue. As the wheels kept turning, I started to have these weird nightmares. Everytime I closed my eyes (not really close, since my eyelids were frozen) the strange mouse would appear and talk to me. The things it said were ominous. It foretold me that in the near future people from all over the world will start to communicate with each other using some kind of web (What spider would be able to produce such enormous cobweb?), and that there will be a lot of blood - the mankind will fall into the depths of the darkness hidden deep in their hearts, letting the hatred and desire to take control over them. There will be abuse, sexting, spam, grooming, stalking and flaming. Little girls and boys will commit suicides just because their pictures were used in an offending purpose. This and many others were the visions I had. It lasted till the mentioned beautiful September day of 1991. Two people found me and took me to the museum.

And here I am, still stuck in the ice block. Mind you, during the time of my imprisonment, my body has become twisted and corrupted, just like the society I'm living in. So let my gruesome monstrous body, the skeleton of what used to be a 1.6m of vivid and attractive flesh, be the reminder of what cyberbullying and inappropriate behaviour can lead to.