

ZILBWIT
THE FIST OF INFERNO

**A REVOLUTIONARY IDEA AND A BAG OF URINE THAT SPARKED A
REVOLUTION**

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FOREWARD

Constance, Constance, this story began as a dream. This very strange dream began with a woman named Constance, somebody that I used to know, but I barely knew. I was trapped in isolation. In the dream Constance walked past me at an angle looking warm and kind. Her skin glowed like white neon. Her white alabaster skin was radiant and in deep contrast to the darkness that surrounded her. She was a beautiful and euphoric presence in the dark abyss. She glowed and was a halo of warmth and radiance. She had cut her beautiful thick black straight hair too slightly past her shoulders in a China girl hairstyle. She was wearing a double-breasted leather vest, leather miniskirt and knee-high leather fetish lace up Spike heel boots. As she walked past me, she turned her beautiful face towards me, smiled warmly and continued walking into the darkness.

Her smile was soft, sensual, seductive, and sexual, the beautiful four S's. Constance also radiated her presence as erotic, exotic, enticing, and exciting, the beautiful four E's. When she smiled at me a sense of warmth, well-being and desire consumed me. She appeared to me as the heart of desire. I sensed she wanted me to follow her, so I followed her into the abyss and Constance drew me deeper and deeper to the other side of darkness. Constance was a beautiful neon light in this abyss of darkness.

When Constance disappeared the dream morphed into a fast-forward view of a protagonist's life leading up to his arrest. There were childhood visions of a water fight. A strange and bizarre flash back viewing the diverse beauty of women the protagonist knew. The lockup during the property inventory and use of the urine bag and finally the rebellion of the Inferno or flame revolution as the protagonist termed it.

In the dream I was not the protagonist but instead I was invading his soul. It was an uncomfortable sharing of his body, a kind of feeling that felt like an overcrowded trespass of his being. I've tried to reconcile this strange feeling and where it all came from. I had the uncomfortable feeling that perhaps I was a voyeur into a person's existence from another dimension.

It began as an intense lucid dream or nightmare with intense feelings of déjà vu attached to the dream. It was so intense it felt as if I was sharing the protagonist, De La Paloma's body and his thoughts. I could feel what he was feeling, hear what he was hearing, see what he was seeing, taste what he was tasting, think what he was thinking and smell what he was smelling.

I've never had a dream as lucid as this. The constant feeling of déjà vu was an added troubling component. It was an uncomfortable feeling, being unable to escape the body of protagonist De La Paloma. Even his words stayed with me until I was able to transcribe the interrogation. It was not a comfortable night's sleep. The dream haunts me to this day. Perhaps it is not the dream I find so disturbing but the utopian tyranny and the enslavement of the people for the "betterment of humankind" that I witnessed through De La Paloma.

It may sound far-fetched but the dream was far too vivid to be merely a dream. It felt too real. I kept coming back to the possibilities that it was somehow connected to string theory, and that it was an experience in another dimension that may exist around us, beside us or ahead of us. Perhaps the protagonist wanted me to see this and Constance was my beautiful sensual erotic guide down the rabbit hole.

This is in reality the story of the beauty of the diversity of women in our lives and of a plastic bag filled with urine that ignited a revolution and gave unarmed protesters the power to fight back against armed police.

CHAPTER 1

THE ARREST

The walking man sensed the person behind him long before he heard the other man's footsteps. In the night, it was another of those ghostly, cold, fog drenched evenings in the great city on the Moors. The walking man sped up his pace to see if his follower would speed up equally as well. The follower quickened his pace to match his prey.

The dense cold, damp fog gave the walking man's journey forward a dreamlike quality. The fog surrounded him and it appeared as a thick mass of cotton balls. As he continued forward through the fog, it was like traveling through a tunnel. Everything in front of him appeared in a circular exposure. Everything beside him was opaque and out of focus. As he continued forward things in front of him would come into focus, then it would blur as he passed it and finally disappear as it passed beside him.

The walking man had lived in this fog shrouded country his entire life. He was born and had grown old, existing in the nation and city on the moors. The walking man sensed what was about to happen even before he was confronted by the mysterious following man. The walking man had patiently waited for this conclusion to come. He looked forward to it, he wanted it, he was proud of what he had done to free the oppressed masses. His desires for freedom had finally recently been realized because of a change in his health.

The walking man knew that it was a man following him and not a woman. Although it was unusual for an unattended woman to be out in the nighttime in the great city on the Moor, it had become more common now since the beginning of the People's rebellion. Now people were violating the infinite mass of laws that the OPR had used to control all aspects of the proletariat's lives for generations.

The footsteps behind the walking man were male, had a long stride and were being made with a serious purposeful intent. The footsteps behind were not those of the casual stroller in the nighttime, they were the footsteps of someone very official.

Back before the OPR had banned all but a few G A B's (government authorized books), the walking man had loved reading detective novels. The walking man had not read one of these novels in over 75 years but he remembered them well. He missed them dearly. He remembered that if you are being followed and continued to turn right at each intersection you come to, that after about six of these right turns it becomes statistically impossible for it to be that you are not being intentionally followed. After he turned right for the sixth time, the walking man knew he was being followed, of this there was no doubt.

The man following quickened his pace and he closed in on the walking man. The walking man now fully sensed what was coming next. Normally his heart would tense up and beat faster given what he knew was going to happen next but he had no fear. He had no anxiety. What the following man was about to bring, the walking man welcomed. Everyone wants the credit for the good that they have done and the walking man's mythical invention of the great revolutionary freer of the oppressed masses, ZILBWIT, fully deserved to be credited to its creator and nurturer.

The walking man had created ZILBWIT and now at this point of the great liberation that he had started he wanted the truth to be known. ZILBWIT is not a man but an idea, a revolutionary idea, something that in the time before the OPR came to power, was called intellectual property. The walking man wanted the masses to know that ZILBWIT was the intellectual property of them all.

Then an icy cold hand extended out from behind and placed a sharp, penetrating grip on the walking man's left shoulder. The walking man stopped. He did not turn around or say anything. To the walking man it felt like an hour before he finally heard the stern and angry voice of the man who had been following him.

Freiheit De La Paloma the man asked? Yes, I am Freiheit De La Paloma the walking man answered. I am OPR Storm Agent Schlachten der Krieg, I arrest you in the name of the OPR.

You are arrested for the offenses of inciting the people to riot, terrorism, inciting unlawful and inappropriate speech, sedition, high treason, inciting rebellion, arson of OPR property, mayhem by arson, mayhem of members of the storm agent's protection service, murder by arson of members of the OPR storm agent's protective service. De La Paloma welcomed his arrest for

these offenses and had no fear for his own fate for such serious offenses that were punishable by death.

Storm Agent Kreig then placed handcuffs on de la Paloma. Kreig pulled a smart phone from his pocket and talked into the phone. I have the terrorist Zilbwit in custody said Kreig. I need a transport wagon to move the prisoner to the fortress for interrogation.

De la Paloma watched intently as Kreig spoke on the phone. De la Paloma was not interested in Kreig's conversation but was transfixed on Kreig's smart phone. De la Paloma admired the beauty of the small hand held pocket sized device. He had not touched one in many years. De la Paloma looked on in envy at the colored screen, the icons and the magical abilities of the now publically banned smart phone.

Kreig saw De La Paloma starring intently at the smart phone. It's just an OPR communicator he told De La Paloma. You must have seen one before he asked De La Paloma? Oh yes replied De La Paloma, I had one 75 years ago before the Cultural Revolution. It was the most amazing thing that I ever owned. It could almost answer any question that you could ask of it, all in the palm of your hand. It was tragic when the OPR took them away, De La Paloma added. Yes responded Kreig, they were taken away to preserve the health and welfare of the people. The OPR banned them to protect the masses. Remember that there were too many health problems caused by the phones, people used them for pornography and they were bankrupting the OPR treasury.

Yes replied De La Paloma, I know all the reasons given by the OPR. It was causing idiocy among the masses. Adolescents were not reading the OPR testaments. They were becoming illiterate and were using harmful acronyms like omg and lol. The integrity of our language almost disappeared. Society almost failed. Yes I am familiar with all of the OPR dogma about the sky is falling storm agent Kreig, replied De La Paloma.

Then a Storm Agent arrived in the transport wagon. De la Paloma was placed inside and the wagon made its way to the fortress. De la Paloma showed no sign of fear or anxiety. No apprehension as to what was to happen next. He appeared a man fully at peace and not a man who was under arrest and facing the death penalty.

De la Paloma appeared to be at peace with the world. Was his indifference and aloof behavior the result of arrogance or was he simply at peace because of what he had done, giving a gift of intellectual property that allowed the masses to rise up against their oppressors.

The prisoner wagon pulled up to the gate of the imposing dark fortress. After a few minutes the gates swung open and the wagon entered the Sallie port. Kreig exited the wagon with his prisoner, De La Paloma.

The fortress was ancient and imposing. Its tall spires seemed as though they reached up into the black sky and had a strangle hold on the full moon which had positioned itself just above the spires.

The tops of the spires in the light of the full moon made the fortress look as though it was wearing a halo. The remainder of what was visible through the fog, of the building was as black as Satan's belly. The darkness of the fortress projected the sense that it was as cold and remorseless as the devil himself.

CHAPTER 2

THE INTERROGATION ROOM

Kreig took De La Paloma down a long dark corridor to the only lighted room which emanated into the corridor. Kreig seated De La Paloma behind a table that had a single light on it. The light shone on De La Palomas face.

De La Paloma began to laugh. This is no laughing matter said Kreig, using his fist to strike DeLa Paloma on the left side of his face knocking him to the floor. De La Paloma felt a sharp burning pain on left side of his face and blood began to exit his mouth.

Kreig then violently grabbed him around the throat, jerked him to his feet and squeezed his throat tightly. Kreig angrily said look you useless bastard, you killed and injured many of my fellow storm agents, this is no laughing matter. I hold the power under the authority of the OPR for summary execution but wanted you to explain why and how you did this before you die! To this De La Paloma giggled which angered Kreig even further. De La Paloma then murmured through Kreigs strangulation, "yes before I die".

Kreig recognized beating De la Paloma further at this point would not expedite his confession. Kreig removed one hand from De La Paloma's throat, reached down and picked up the chair, setting it back behind the table. He sat De La Paloma down again. Let us begin again said Kreig. I was not laughing at you storm agent Kreig, I was remembering things called movies which I would watch before the OPR cultural revolution 75 years ago. In these movies and hard-boiled detective like you interrogate suspects in a room exactly like this with the lamp in the suspects face just as this one here. It just struck me that this is like the old movies I watched 75 years ago. That's why laughed, stated De La Paloma.

Kreig responded by saying you're not a suspect. You have already been tried and found guilty. The OPR has issued your death warrant.

Kreig went on to say, I know nothing of movies. I was never exposed to any cultural pollution such as that, movies that existed before the OPR Cultural Revolution are blasphemy and cannot be spoken of. If you mention it again I will charge you with cultural pollution blasphemy and it will be added to your charges. But I will be executed for my crimes, responded De la Paloma, what do I care about cultural pollution blasphemy charges when I am to be murdered by the OPR.

Kreig ignored De la Paloma's comment and continued: the date is 17 January, 2057. I am at the OPR fortress in interrogation room 777, the time is 10:07 PM. Present for interrogation is prisoner 016361, Freiheit De La Paloma.

Kreig began the interrogation. What is your date of birth? 15 March 1957, the Ides of March, responded De la Paloma. What is your age? I turned 99 years old last March. What is your societal assignment in the masses? Oh yes my job, responded De la Paloma, I am the logistics accountant for storm agent supplies. What does this societal assignment entail asked Kreig? I control the accounting for the issue of the storm agents supplies that allows you to keep killing, no pardon me, murdering the innocent masses.

That kind of comment will only result in more pain for you, Kreig advised. Kreig then continued, I must inform you under the laws of our nation of your rights in this matter for the benefit of the OPR, enhanced interrogation techniques may be used against you. The use of torture during interrogation is strictly forbidden. Enhanced interrogation techniques are allowed and include but are not limited to: water board simulated drowning. This enhanced interrogation technique by law can only be used no more than 100 times. Carbonated soda drink sinus nose injection enhanced interrogation technique. By law this technique can be performed no more than 500 times. Electric shock therapy is an authorized enhanced interrogation technique. This technique is limited to use on the following body parts: ears, nipples, penis, rectum and testicles with attached scrotum. This enhanced interrogation technique can only be performed up to 500 times each per body part that I just noted. Kreig then continued, if a storm agent exceeds 500 times, you may file an appeal with the OPR Ministry of humanity.

Each of these enhanced interrogation techniques that I'm authorized by the OPR to perform can be modified and increased with authorization from the OPR, with OPR verbal or written approval. Do you understand asked Kreig? Yes replied De La Paloma.

Let's begin started Kreig. Are you not the terrorist and murderer known and called ZILBWIT? Yes I am but I would like to qualify the statement to be honest in this matter. Very well replied Kreig, you may qualify your statement.

ZILBWIT is an idea and not a person. If anything, it is the peoples combined desire for freedom and diversity and not any one single person. It is not just an idea but it is an act of resistance from tyranny, an expression of freedom from oppression, an expression of resistance from murders committed against the people by the OPR and its minions. Minions like you.

Very well interrupted Kreig, there may be other followers and your coconspirators among the criminal terrorist element of the masses but you are in fact one and the same ZILBWIT. You are the central figure, originator, chief conspirator and for lack of a better term the brains behind the terrorist revolutionary movement named ZILBWIT. Yes, I take full credit for what has been termed by the OPR as the ZILBWIT terrorist malignancy, replied De La Paloma.

So now you admit that you are in fact ZILBWIT, now I need from you a list of your co-conspirators, you will give me their names immediately or I shall begin enhanced interrogation techniques and you shall provide all names of the members of your organization stated Kreig.

How on earth did you catch me asked De La Paloma? There is no organization, I have no members, I have no terrorist cell, I thought you knew everything there is to know about ZILBWIT and my freeing of the people. How did you catch me then if you know nothing, asked De La Paloma? Kreig backhanded De la Paloma striking hard enough to reignite the pain of the first beating but not so hard as to knock him down again this time. Very well, murmured De La Paloma.

You claim that you acted alone in your criminal malignancy, stated Kreig. This is impossible; do you take me for an idiot? No, I'm sure you're an intelligent human being who just happens to do terrible things working for an idiotic regime said De la Paloma. Kreig postured to strike De La

Paloma but saw that it was useless and getting him nowhere. He decided on taking a new direction in the interrogation.

So supply accountant De La Paloma, you seem to be suffering from some form of psychosis against the welfare of the masses and you are clearly unable to recognize the benefaction of the OPR. Why do you undermine and hate such a benevolent government that provides the people everything that they need to exist?

You're right storm agent Kreig, the OPR does provide the masses what they need to exist and even to exist longer. Yes Kreig replied, life expectancy is now 152 to 175 years and will be 200 within the next 20 years. You, supply accountant De la Paloma, are proof of this benefit. Life expectancy when you were born was only about 68 years. Imagine De la Paloma through the generosity of the OPR now you have double the lifespan. You are 99 years old but through the OPR gene therapy program you have the physical strength, health, vitality and appearance of a 40-year-old man. Yes, replied De La Paloma, I'm aware of my numerical and gene therapy age.

So, supply accountant De La Paloma, how can you be so ungrateful so as to bite the hand that feeds you. How can you try and destroy the very entity, the OPR, which has given you a utopia, and a utopian perfect life. De La Paloma paused and pondered Kreigs statement. Kreig patiently awaited De La Paloma's answer. De La Paloma's pause seemed like an hour to Kreig. Finally De La Paloma said: May I ask your age storm agent Kreig? Kreig hesitated then told De la Paloma, that he was 25 years old. Then De La Paloma replied, well storm agent, Kreig, you know no other world than the OPR's so called utopia. Your views of society and the masses have been shaped solely by your 25 years of existence within the bounds of the OPR. You were born 50 years after the Cultural Revolution. It was a far different world before the Cultural Revolution and I can argue point for point on why it was a better world then. A better world with all of its flaws and imperfections, added De La Paloma.

Storm agent Kreig went on and gave De La Paloma his views on the OPR's gene therapy program. Kreig lectured De La Paloma that through gene therapy the OPR was able to harness the power of genetics and DNA and eliminate the problems associated with diversity. Racial envy is no more, Kreig noted. Competition and jealousy no longer exist because now, among the masses everyone is on an even playing field.

CHAPTER 3

PROPOGANDA

De La Paloma explained his propaganda grievance to Kreig. Your world is shaped, contoured, formed, and manipulated by the OPR propaganda machine. The so-called OPR people's Bureau of propaganda. Do you know the true definition of propaganda, asked De La Paloma? Before Kreig could even answer, De La Paloma broke into a verbal dissertation that was worthy of the most impassioned courtroom argument ever made and seemed more a zealous religious sermon from the churches that existed before the Cultural Revolution than a mere impassioned speech.

De La Paloma continued his lecture. Before the Cultural Revolution the term propaganda meant using information and media to convince people of a specific point of view even though that point of view was a harmful one. It was the same as commercial advertising that was used to sell products to consumers, like candy, clothing and candles, anything that could be sold.

Propaganda was the government's sales tool of ideas and viewpoints to convince the masses to follow. Unfortunately the ideas sold were never the truth and propaganda became synonymous with lies. The government manipulated its propaganda to make the people believe what the OPR wanted them to believe, whether it is true or not and again, it never is true. Now the OPR uses the term propaganda as though it is a benevolent informing of the public. Transparency is what they claim is what propaganda produces but it is not transparent, it is a malignant manipulation of the public so that the OPR can rule as kings. The OPR ministry of propaganda and the television and newspaper media tell the masses what they should believe, what is right, what they should think, what our country should stand for, and every other form of programmed and controlled thought for the masses to follow.

Kreig defensively responded to De La Paloma's comments. The OPR Ministry of Propaganda in the storm agent's Bureau are highly ethical information services keeping the masses informed under the highest standards of government transparency.

CHAPTER 4

THE UCI

De La Paloma responded to Kreigs bias. Are the people's UCIs for the betterment of the masses as well storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? Yes terrorist De La Paloma, responded Kreig curtly. I'm proud to wear the people's UCI. It is functional and equalizes all the people. Now there is no more envy in clothing since the proclamation was made by the OPR that all the masses shall wear the UCI to benefit the public harmony.

Yes, all the masses responded said De La Paloma. The Masses must wear this dull, boring, listless garb while the OPR dress themselves in splendid attire behind the walls of the Forbidden City. Their wardrobe is many colors and made of fine materials such as silk and linen.

That is terrorist propaganda yelled Kreig. You see responded De La Paloma, you are now using the word propaganda in its literal term. You have used the term to describe its use, or abuse if you will, to convince others of something which you believe is untrue.

There are lies consistently spread by terrorist revolutionaries that the members of the OPR live lavishly behind the walls of the Forbidden City, they do not. Have you been inside the Forbidden City asked De La Paloma? No replied a noticeably shaken Kreig. The members of the OPR imprison themselves behind the walls of the Forbidden City so they may focus on work that benefits the public masses. They must live in a prison of sorts, sacrificing themselves for the health and welfare of the people, yelled Kreig.

Well storm agent Kreig, I have personal knowledge of what really goes on behind the walls of the Forbidden City replied De La Paloma. Remember that I am that logistics accountant for the storm agent's. In this capacity I work closely and sometimes assist the other logistics accountants, including those assigned to the supplies for the members of the OPR within the Forbidden City. I've personally seen the excesses that the members of the OPR enjoy. These are the excesses that the masses have purchased for them. They live not like monks but as kings.

CHAPTER 5

FAT PEOPLE

Enough of this, an exhausted Kreig yelled. Your lies will not be noted in this interrogation and will be deleted from the transcript for the benefit and welfare of the people. Very well, replied De La Paloma. However you need not delete from a transcript which will never be seen, De La Paloma added.

Let's move on said Kreig. Kreig continued, you claim that people's lives are not better now under the compassionate care of the OPR. Yet, besides a doubling of lifespan and the equalization and the fairness of the people's uniform clothing issue, you deny these benefits. Consider the OPR's campaign against obesity. This has been an incredible success and all the masses now live within the OPR's optimal mass bodyweight index.

I so miss fat people replied De La Paloma.

Don't be stupid terrorist De La Paloma, you're being sarcastic and facetious. You know lives are better now and all citizens have equanimity of fitness, stated Kreig. But Storm Agent Kreig, replied De La Paloma, you don't understand, I miss all of the aspects of diversity, including different body shapes and sizes. You only know the fifteen that we allow to exist today.

CHAPTER 6

BEAUTY OF A WOMAN'S DIVERSITY/THE ONENESS

De La Paloma explained to Kreig about what made women so beautiful prior to gene therapy.

I so miss the wonderful diversity of women. Our current choices 15 varieties of women is an aberration of nature you should have seen and experienced the beautiful diversity of women before the implementation of gene therapy. Women all had complex and beautiful varied differences then. It was a true miracle and the genius of nature. Women had such beauty you could never tire of their abundant variety. There were skinny women, medium between fat and skinny women, women fat in certain places and skinny in others, women with big butts, women with small butts. There were women with small boobs but absolutely perfect nipples and in contrast women with big large beautiful boobs but only fair to good nipples. It was a trade-off of what your desires and preferences were, perfect nipples on small breasts or mediocre nipples on beautiful huge jugs. Both were equally wonderful and pleasurable to a man.

No storm agent Kreig you don't have any idea what you missed with the complex diversity of female beauty. Actually, I must qualify this, there is no such thing as fair, good or mediocre nipples, all nipples are perfect in their own seductive powers. All are delicious.

De La Paloma continued to explain to Kreig his love for the beauty of women and their diversity.

My love for the diversity women came later in life. In my youth, I subscribed to a horrible perfectionism, of what my mind saw as the perfect female. I didn't understand the theory of sensuality or the seductive powers of women of all body shapes and sizes. Even during my perfectionist phase I still knew about the beauty of women of all races and cultures. Beauty is beauty regardless of what DNA traits are inherited.

It is a living nightmare for a society to look alike. It is a smothering of nature and humanity when people make decisions based not in reality, biology and fact but instead turn to statistical analysis, mathematics, and personal emotions to value how a person should look. It is a nightmare and a dangerous one to not accept diversity and the reality of nature including violent conflict that can result from diversity and differences. Just look at this methodology, what this has now led to and will lead to in the future. If the oneness continues indefinitely we shall suffer

and fail for it. Ignoring biology's control over all life and nature's dictation of our existence is both stupidity and foolish arrogance.

Yes, the OPR has made every effort to make us all the same now. We dress alike; we're all becoming the same physical shape. The OPR is even making us racially harmonized with its gene therapy programs. The oneness as they call it. I was not sarcastic when I said I miss fat people. The pre-Cultural Revolution world you did not know, I did. It was a time of great diversity in our world. It was a beautiful time of differences that eliminated boredom from our mundane lives.

Yes, diversity, angrily responded Kreig. Diversity that constantly blighted the people with jealousy, envy, competition against each other and violence was the result. Diversity was the root of all problems in society. Diversity was responsible for more deaths than cancer or automobile accidents back before the Cultural Revolution. Diversity was the cause of most suicides back then, just think of the millions of lives saved by the simple elimination of diversity from the masses. There are no suicides now; the masses no longer suffer from racial, body image, religious, clothing and property differences or any other form of harmful divisions. We are all thanks to the foresight of the OPR, equal and the same. There is no reason for social disharmony anymore because of the oneness.

CHAPTER 7

DIVERSITY OF CLOTHING THE SAMENESS

Well storm agent Kreig let me tell you about the diversity that I knew before the Cultural Revolution. Very well responded Kreig, but this will be used against you. But, I am to be executed, am I not, what can be held against a dead man, asked De La Paloma. Yes, yes, very well replied Kreig.

Well storm agent Kreig, before the Cultural Revolution the masses, the people as we called them then, wore all manner of clothing. There were all colors and patterns and styles. Some clothes were more stylish than others but most people found comfort in their clothes chosen for their own personal styles. Often there was no jealousy towards another's clothing. People would complement others on their wardrobe. Different colors, patterns and styles of clothing were expressions of personal freedom.

But, it was a personal freedom that was harmful to the masses, it led to competition, it led to dissatisfaction, it led to abuses towards each other and bullying of people who could not afford better clothes. Now all things are equal with the UCI, responded Kreig.

Yes, storm agent Kreig, I am aware of the stated reasons for the requirements of the UCI, and the OPR perpetuated dogma, responded De La Paloma. You would have had to have seen the world before the Cultural Revolution. What a beautiful and colorful world it was. It was the color of personal freedom. It was the colors of the rainbow. Thank goodness that the OPR has not been able to ban the rainbow because it is more than one color, added De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 8

PPC's AKA FOOD

Your manifesto made mention of some grievance with the OPR's PPC, go on then and make your case, Kreig directed.

Well, instead of the PPC's, prior to the Cultural Revolution we had a wide variety of foods with a broad diversity of flavors, sweet, sour, bitter, salty, musky and tangy. Food was amazing before the introduction of PPC's. Good food was intensely sensual, an almost sexual experience. The flavors of food were almost as pleasurable as exploring the beauty of a beautiful woman's body.

But terrorist De La Paloma, Kreig responded, now with PPC's people are more fit and healthy and this along with gene therapy has doubled the longevity of the masses. People want health, they want fitness, they want vitality and most of all they want to live as long as possible. So who would not give up some of these aspects of food in exchange for better health? PPC's provide all nutrition and calories needed to exist with peak health and efficiency. People, the masses, need health and longevity and not taste or pleasure from food. Food is nutrition and not pleasure. PPC's have saved the masses billions in health care costs since the Cultural Revolution.

But storm agent Kreig, PPC's have left the children of the masses underdeveloped replied De La Paloma. De La Paloma pointed out that the PPC rations were inadequate calories and left everyone both bored and eternally hungry.

Kreig countered by saying: scientific research revealed that hunger extends life. Yes, De La Paloma replied, but the people are eternally hungry. What quality of life is that? Can we not live shorter lives without hunger and can we not be even stuffed on occasion? What kind of life is it to be hungry all the time? The supplies that are sent to the Forbidden City clearly show that they feast daily. They hide themselves far from the masses because they are as fat as a sacrificial cow. Even your storm agent rations are more than the peoples said De La Paloma. Kreig replied arrogantly, we need more food to maintain order.

Yes, back to what you said about exist storm agent Kreig, yes exist, that is exactly what I am talking about, De La Paloma added.

You, terrorist De La Paloma of all people should recall the obesity and disease epidemic that killed so many people because of the use of the drugs and poisons such as sugar, salt, fat, forms of meat, soda drinks, candies and other toxins said Kreig.

Yes, I do recognize that these foods, these wonderful foods, like mint chocolate chip ice cream, could cause people to gain fat, however genetics was actually more the cause of this. In actuality it was found that there existed in some people the fat gene and that gene was based upon their genetic origins. How so asked Kreig?

De La Paloma continued: well, those people with genetics that originated in freezing cold climates were predisposed to have more body fat as a survival mechanism. Fat insulates to survive in cold climates in the northern regions or far southern regions of the planet. The early inhabitants of these freezing climates with more body fat survived the cold while those without enough fat for insulation perished. Then natural selection took its course and those with the fat gene had children that also carried the fat gene for their survival.

Very well replied Kreig, I don't need a genetics lesson. Now the OPR controls genetics and provides food that only allows premium health, a much better system for a good life. It is the brilliance of the OPR leaders that they have been able to defeat nature and genetics and make a better, more harmonious, healthy and safer world.

Yes replied De La Paloma, control, control, control, all aspects of the masses, that is the dogma of the OPR. Perfectly Proportioned Calories has given us a better society without suffering said Kreig. Yes, but I miss overeating and the occasional gluttony replied, De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 9

ONE TRUE RELIGION OR ELSE

De La Paloma continued but changed the subject. I was not a religious man but I found comfort in the numerous religions and belief systems he continued. Now we have not only one religion, but the other sects of the old religion have been terminated and the masses are left with only one allowed religion and there are no sects of that religion. Only the religion authorized and promulgated by the OPR.

Yes replied Kreig, we now worship the only true religion, the one true religion. All other sects and religions were false and heresy. Those who held other beliefs were heretics and either converted or they were executed for the good of the collective.

Of course, one true religion for the collective good, as the OPR has dictated. All must follow, all must worship and all must believe in the OPR sanctioned religion or die, said De La Paloma.

Yes, terrorist De La Paloma, religious harmony and purity has given us a safe and peaceful existence. Remember your history, remember the religious wars, my God is better than your God. Millions died in religious wars. Even different sects of the same religion slaughtered each other. So they fought because, because of what? They had the same God but killed because of a belief that my sect is better than yours. I agree with your position on this issue storm agent Kreig but I think one religion was not the answer to this problem, replied De La Paloma. So what was the answer then, asked Kreig? I'm afraid I have no answer to stopping religious war storm agent Kreig, I just feel that freedom of choice is a better avenue for the soul of the people than is limitation, answered De La Paloma. Well at least you agree with one part of my argument, Kreig responded.

Yes, I do replied De La Paloma. May I ask you a question storm agent Kreig. asked De La Paloma? Kreig by this time surrendered hard-line interrogation with De La Paloma and he accepted De La Paloma's request. Yes, you may ask me, replied Kreig..

Well storm agent Kreig, you and I look similar except for my age. You look very much similar than most men your age. In fact all the masses are beginning to look even more alike, don't you

find this disturbing? Disturbing responded Krieg? Disturbing, of course not, this is the pure genius of the leaders of the OPR. The RAC program has been an incredible success; it has brought everlasting peace and tranquility. De La Paloma smiled and then became solemn, staring off into the distance. What, nothing to say terrorist De La Paloma, asked Krieg?

CHAPTER 10

TRANSPARANCY

Sorry, replied De La Paloma, I was just thinking that all of your arguments are the exact rhetoric that floods through our NTIN viewers.

Well, NTIN, provides the masses with up-to-the-minute government transparency and cutting edge news. You find fault with NTIN also terrorist De La Paloma? You find fault informing the public and keeping them educated about their health and welfare, asked Kreig?

Well storm agent Kreig, I was a child in the 1960s, we called NTIN, television then. We did have a problem that was causing social stupidity through too few networks delivering the message but later the internet and smart phones eliminated the network and newspaper monopoly. Even before this though television, under the three networks was still controlled by the viewers, if a show was bad no one watched. Television had a nickname then, it was called the boob tube. It was called this because it would potentially turn those who watch it into boobs or brainless idiots. This really didn't occur but the potential was there. However, once the internet came into being the choices were many and this eliminated the boob tube concerns until the OPR took our smart phones away.

And you have a point to all this terrorist De La Paloma, we were talking about RHC were we not? Now you have transgressed into an offensive attack on our source of information, NTIN, stated Kreig.

Well, replied De La Paloma, I was trying to point out that all your arguments about homogeny for the masses is canned verbatim from the broadcasts on the NTIN, the so-called national transparency information network. You're simply programmed through the NTIN to repeat what you're told and what you hear from the masters. Before the Cultural Revolution we would say that you're acting like Pavlov's dog, repeating the OPR's clichés and Dogma.

So terrorist De La Paloma, back to your disgruntlement regarding RHC, you don't want people to be equal? Does not the OPR Constitution state that our purpose is based in the equality of the masses under God, asked Kreig.

Yes, the Constitution, that contrived piece of paper that together with the testaments and Scriptures answers all questions for the masses, replied De La Paloma. All questions with the answers they wish us to hear, he said as he looked away distantly.

CHAPTER 11

THE BEAUTY OF UGLINESS

Don't you like the similar genetic equality of the masses? Again, De La Paloma consider, there is no envy, there is no jealousy. Even if you admire another type of face more than your own you can apply for a new gene therapy and get your face changed to one you prefer. Certainly terrorist De La Paloma, you're happy with your face as it is now, you were not born as handsome a man as you are now. The OPR's gene therapy program has given you a better more attractive face.

Yes, responded De La Paloma, I was born an ugly man, I am much more handsome now. There you see, responded Kreig. But continued De La Paloma, my face had character. It was unique. There were few others who looked like me and it was pleasant being an ugly man with a unique face full of character. The RHC program destroyed that. It was my face and my face alone and not shared with others. It was my face, passed down generations from the chain of my ancestors before me.

So terrorist De La Paloma, stated Kreig, you would rather be ugly than handsome. I'm glad that none of the masses agree with you Well, continued De La Paloma, most of the masses have known nothing other than RHC. Like you for instance, storm agent Kreig. And those who do have memory of diversity prior to the implementation of the gene therapy RHC program have forgotten the era of uniqueness. They have forgotten the time of many different faces and races. It was such a beautiful time for our country. De La Paloma leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes as though looking back in time to see the many different faces and nationalities he remembered prior to the implementation of the RHC.

CHAPTER 12

ONLY 15 BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

But, terrorist De La Paloma, the women of the masses are all beautiful with perfect bodies; you like beautiful women do you not, asked Kreig?

Yes storm agent Kreig, there's nothing more beautiful on this planet than the face of a beautiful woman. Woman's faces have such complexity, such softness, such a nurturing sensuality that it is irresistible to a man. Men, true men, fall in love with a woman's face first and her sensual body second.

Well terrorist De La Paloma, you have about 15 perfect beautiful woman's faces to choose from, all perfectly created for their mathematical symmetry, all chosen for their perfect eye orbits, eye color, eyebrows, nose, mouth, chin, shape and structure of their faces. All of these women have also been mathematically analyzed to have perfect bodies, so terrorist De La Paloma, these are perfect women.

Again, storm agent Kreig, you simply are repeating the clichés of the NTIN. You don't know the time of diversity. The so-called time of discontent and friction as it is defined and propagandized by the OPR and NTIN, before the oneness and sameness. Knowing too much in life is counterproductive. Some things in life are better left ignorant and random such as what some math equation has determined what constitutes perfect a woman stated De La Paloma. The perfect woman is any who seduce me and make me feel very alive during a brief sexual encounter.

But terrorist De La Paloma, we now have both beauty and harmony, the perfect match. Women are no longer envious of one another; again if you like another face better than the one you have you simply need apply for new gene therapy. How perfect is the OPR system of gene therapy allowing a face change every two years. In 30 years you are allowed 15 different faces. Then you may begin the process again said Kreig.

CHAPTER 13

I WAS A MAN WHORE TO A WOMANS BEAUTY

You miss my point storm agent Kreig. A beautiful woman's face is not a mathematical equation or perfect symmetry; it exists in nature alone, diversity in the beautiful flaws that make one woman so different from another is true beauty and not math. Woman's faces were not designed from gene therapy and statistical analysis. They were all designed by nature to be beautifully flawed, beautifully sensual, beautifully complex and beautifully seductive. This is why storm agent Kreig when I was 20 years old I was a man whore. A what whore asked Kreig ?

A man whore, I loved the beauty and diversity of women's faces and bodies so much that I was happily obsessed with the sexuality of women. I never tired of the beautiful flaws and variation of women then. There were not only the 15 women's faces and bodies that exist now but women's differences were infinite, millions of different faces and bodies all designed to make men fall in love with them.

This makes no sense terrorist De La Paloma, said Kreig. Beauty has been proven to be a mathematical equation. Your good old days of diversity was an aberration, a mistake of nature corrected by science and our benefactors at the OPR. Mathematical perfection is all that matters to men and women. The mathematical perfection of beauty is all that matters. Imperfect beauty only creates chaos, discontent and unhappiness. Nature's mistake in assigning beauty to some and not others was fortunately a correctable error. Even beautiful people prior to OPR Gene Therapy were imperfect and not to the level of perfection that people are now.

Well storm agent Kreig, before Racially Harmonized Citizens there were beautiful women, all colors of the rainbow. Dark skin, light skin, black hair, red hair, chocolate brown hair, blonde hair.

What is chocolate brown hair asked Kreig? Chocolate was a candy that existed before the PPC food, I mean PPC nausea. It was actually a bean that could be used in many foods. It tasted

heavenly said De La Paloma. It is blasphemy to refer to food as heavenly and subject to criminal charges exclaimed Kreig. I'm already under an execution death warrant replied De La Paloma. Oh, yes of course responded Kreig.

Well, the point I was trying to make, is that prior to RHC women were of several beautiful races and multiple ethnic groups which made them a buffet of beauty, a buffet of interest and a buffet of deep attraction. Each woman was seductive with her own individual complex beauty. One woman would have a perfect face, and another perfect hair, while another perfect breasts, while yet another a perfect waist, and another a perfect behind. It was as though nature gave each woman something perfect, at least one thing and sometimes more than one thing. Regardless they all possessed a perfect something that some man desired.

De La Paloma continued, I so miss the wonderful diversity of women. Our current choices of 15 varieties of women is in aberration of nature and I wish you could have seen and experienced the beautiful diversity of the women before the implementation of gene therapy with all their complex and beautiful varied differences. It was a true miracle of nature. There were fat women, skinny women, medium between fat and skinny, women fat in certain places and skinny in others. There were women with big butts, women with small butts. There were women with small boobs but absolutely perfect nipples. Women with big large boobs but only fair to good nipples, it was a trade-off of what you personally preferred, perfect nipples on small breasts or mediocre nipples on a set of beautiful huge jugs. Both were equally wonderful and pleasurable to a man. No storm agent Kreig you don't have any idea what you missed. You made your Boob speech already Kreig pointed out. Oh yes replied De La Paloma, adding, you can never talk enough about boobs.

So what about your man whoring that you mentioned asked Kreig? Well yes I would love to discuss this with you an excited De La Paloma replied. Continue said Kreig. Well the old adage was that variety is the spice of life, although you don't know what spices were, since the introduction of perfectly proportioned calories. As you know the people call PPC's putridly perfect calories.

I have heard of spices terrorist De La Paloma, please continue a stern Kreig interrupted. How could you know spices storm agent Kreig? Food spices and all discussion of them were banned years before you were born, added De La Paloma. Kreig hesitated, then he said, my sister spoke

of some of these things, now please continue addressing your man whore comment. Yes, absolutely, an excited De La Paloma continued. Well in my youth and adolescence I sought the perfect woman, the perfect mate, the most beautiful woman that would meet my strict standards of physical beauty. But you have that now responded Kreig. You have 15 choices of perfect beauty as defined by science, the masses and the OPR. No, only nature and its randomness can create true beauty, not a mathematical equation or a scientific study or gene therapy replied De La Paloma. Well then continue said Kreig. Well, once I got past my unrealistic view of female perfection I came to the realization that the differences and imperfections of women were not only beautiful but sensual, exciting, exotic, seductive and erotic.

How so, terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig? You should've seen the beautiful variety of women then De La Paloma excitedly responded. Their own self-image of imperfections is what made them so that you had to fall in love and lust for them. You find imperfections beautiful asked Kreig? Yes of course replied De La Paloma. Prior to the OPR and the Cultural Reformation I was an art student. In art you must avoid symmetry for the art to be art and for it to be interesting and beautiful. Anyone can take a ruler or tape measure and paint perfectly proportioned squares. A great artist shows depth, layers and shadows that are irregular and take you the viewer on a journey inside the painting. The same holds true with a good song. A woman's body with all her perceived imperfections and lack of symmetry are exactly the same, a sweet beautiful journey.

This is why I found older women so beautiful added De La Paloma. Older women beautiful asked Kreig? Yes you see replied De La Paloma, I love a young woman's body and face of course but I found women older than 30 slightly more beautiful, especially if they had aged well. You see continued De La Paloma as an art lover I considered that a young woman's Face and body were very beautiful but were in fact an unfinished work of art. The beauty of art is in the maturity of its vision to the one who appreciates it. Older women with all of their mature curves and flaws are a very beautiful work of finished, sensual, seductive and erotic art. This beauty is slightly more seductive than a young woman's beauty and was the most intense and pleasurable romance that I ever experienced in my life concluded De La Paloma.

The more imperfect a woman's body is the more beautiful she is, asked Kreig? Kreig then added, your statement is ridiculous and you seem to be setting up an insanity defense which was abolished many years ago. No, you miss my point, you think the OPR definition of beauty is based in reality, it is not replied De La Paloma. Very well said Kreig, continue on then. Yes, yes, responded De La Paloma. So, one woman might have large hips that she disliked but she would

have a small waist, flat stomach and perfect small breasts with even more perfect nipples. Women dislike their own features but when you combine them they are very beautiful as a whole.

So the sum of the parts combined is what creates perfection, is that your thesis terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig? Yes you have summed it up perfectly storm agent Kreig. I will make a revolutionary of you after all replied De La Paloma. No you will not, a stern Kreig replied. Go on with your thesis Kreig added. Of course, women who were diverse all had self-image problems and low self-esteem, low to no self worth.

I was always astonished at the number women who were blind to their own beauty with her own beautiful features. I remember one woman was of Mexican descent, she was extremely beautiful. I was instantly captivated by her exotic beauty, dark chocolate brown skin that was flawless, thick black luxurious hair, dark beautiful sensual eyes and a woman's body with a woman's curves that was specifically designed for the extreme pleasure of a man. And your point is asked Kreig? I asked her what her ethnic origin was that she came by such beauty. She seemed embarrassed and replied that she was only a Mexican. I was taken aback by this. She apparently felt she was not beautiful or beautiful enough because of her racial origin. She was unaware of her own beauty because she felt inferior and yet she was as beautiful as any other woman of any other race. I desired her terribly so, because she was so beautiful.

Well, this is the very reason for the OPR's racial harmony, one race and no one can feel inferior said Kreig. Yes storm agent Kreig, I am aware of the dogma replied De La Paloma. Simply put, again prior to racially harmonized citizens, the former beauty of women was in their differences. Each encounter was a new experience, a new exploration of those beautiful races, varied shapes, sizes, and wonderful combinations. Sadly, with 15 variants in women you never could nor would understand this. Women hated their perceived imperfections but I loved them for their variety and uniqueness, this uniqueness was a heaven to me. Well, but now terrorist De La Paloma, all women are perfect, not just one or two features stated Kreig.

What is a buffet you spoke of asked Kreig? A buffet was a restaurant, a communal eating place, serving many foods. You could pick what you wanted and fill your plate with a wonderful variety of different things. Women were like that. A beautiful variety of differences and flavors, responded De La Paloma. Women were a nourishing feast of many kinds of beauty, variation

and complexity. Fat women, skinny women, medium women, the differences were beautiful. There were men who loved only fat women, men that loved only skinny women and men who loved only medium women, so there was someone for everyone, someone who loved everyone. Yes, yes I get it now interrupted Kreig.

We are all now one race after the implementation of RHC. There are no more racial divisions, no racial divide. Remember the race war of 1981 asked Kreig? Yes, very well, I was a police officer then, responded De La Paloma. I was witness to the race war. So you, continued Kreig, of all people should know the value of RHC in preventing racial tensions and conflict. Racial diversity was the cause of so much suffering and fighting that we now have one neutral race and no racial divide. There's no more racial division and the masses live in peace and prosperity.

Yes, responded De La Paloma, I understand the stated benefits the OPR dogma programs us to believe. But the friction, the disharmony, the tensions were well worth the price to enjoy diversity. The RHC for the masses has only resulted in stagnation and boredom and we become a one flavor ice cream, vanilla. A tasty flavor but very boring if over consumed.

So now we have racially harmonized citizens through gene therapy. This has given us a better world. You don't like living in a better world terrorist De La Paloma, you don't like vanilla ice cream whatever that was, asked Kreig?

No storm agent Kreig, I miss the imperfect world that we lived in prior to the Cultural Revolution. In this present world everything is forced upon you. I miss the unpredictability of each new day, responded De La Paloma. I prefer chaos to confinement and control added De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 14

THE CORRUPTION OF THE COURTS

You dislike our protective civil liberties Courts De La Paloma asked Kreig?

The courts ceased arbitrating the rule of law but instead began enforcing the law of the rulers, the one percent rulers after the Nuremberg laws passed.. You remember your OPR history lessons that after the Cultural Reformation the Nuremberg judicial reforms were dictated by the OPR. This was under the guise that the courts were too busy and too impacted to perform their duties, replied De La Paloma.

One of your grievances in your manifesto, asked storm agent Kreig, was that the courts have become corrupt, can you elaborate on this? As I have just said storm agent Kreig, it is a matter that our nation was no longer governed by the rule of law but the rule of the one percent rulers. Corrupt and incompetent judges quit being independent arbitrators and became fat overly well fed bureaucrats who had no concept of justice.

And on the legislatures corruption what was your grievances there terrorist De La Paloma asked storm agent Kreig? It was the corruption of lawmakers, responded De La Paloma. Laws were written to usurp power from the people and sold to them as being for the benefit of all, or to save lives, or to reduce healthcare costs. These laws were sold to the people as commercial advertisements just like any other commodity or product. Buy this law and you will be happy, healthy and wise. A comfortable existence will be your reward if you buy me now. Just give up a few of your freedoms in exchange for a safer more secure life, safe and secure from everything and everyone except for the rulers, the One Percent Rulers.

You seem to have grievance with all things that benefit humanity, provide a better, safer existence and allow the masses to live in peace and harmony, stated Kreig. Why according to your manifesto, you don't even like self driving cars, self driving cars that have saved so many lives, added Kreig. There are no accidents now, no suffering no medical costs, no property damage, said Kreig, how can you protest that?

I like car accidents, replied De La Paloma. They reminded us we are alive. If you survive a car wreck you were alive. Now everyone survives. You have a problem with everyone surviving, having a high quality life, all their needs met, asked Kreig?

De La Paloma responded, all the people's needs are not met by the OPR. Today, we are but drones, completing assigned tasks, eating and pooping. Is that a life? The reason people are rebelling is that they don't want to be drones. Survival is translated into overpopulation and dissatisfaction. Dissatisfaction with what you call life but is in fact only an existence without living.

Storm agent Kreig pointed out to De La Paloma that perfection requires very strict discipline. Funny, yes, De La Paloma replied, that it only took a three cent Ziploc bag and four cents of fuelie to change the power structure dynamic to upset this perfection. Sure, added De La Paloma, they gave us what they determined we needed except for our freedom, freedom to choose, freedom to be diverse, freedom to enjoy decadent but unhealthy pleasures.

Yes back to ZILBWIT stated Kreig, asking De La Paloma what made ZILBWIT become so popular, so fast?

Yes continued De La Paloma, ZILBWIT well for one thing after its introduction it began appearing in videogames. It was the great equalizer in videogames against a repressive tyrannical government regime. They've referred to ZILBWIT as a revolutionary idea. They would give the ancient World War II Hitler salute and yell ZILBHEIL! People just did these things to dredge up memories or visions of the past, the dangerous but free past.

CHAPTER 15

HEY, THE GUN

So terrorist De La Paloma you gave the masses the terrorist weapon ZILBWIT to make the world a less safe, less happy place. No, Storm Agent Kreig, I gave the people ZILBWIT to free them from tyranny and oppression, to set their minds free. I gave them ZILBWIT because they were being slaughtered by the storm agents and they had no firearms of their own since the firearms prohibitions and confiscations under the safety and security proclamation by the OPR. They had no way to fight back against assault rifles until I gave them ZILBWIT and made it uncomfortable to impossible for the storm agents to fire their machineguns into the protesters.

Why, storm agent Kreig do the police need firearms if all private firearms have been confiscated and the public has no private ownership of firearms, asked De La Paloma? De La Paloma then continued: at the time of the Reformation for social utopia the OPR ordered the confiscation of firearms. Yes replied Kreig, it was to stop gun violence, gun crime and gun deaths which were epidemic in our society.

Well, replied De La Paloma, actually the OPR used statistics to justify the suspension and repeal of this fundamental civil right. They manipulated their argument by including gun suicides in the crime statistics. Remember, oh this is forbidden history but I will tell you anyway said De La Paloma, it was a minister of foreign country, Mr. Disraeli, who said: there are lies, damn lies, and statistics.

But society became safer after the gun confiscations, statistics proved that, replied Kreig. Actually no replied De La Paloma, self inflicted suicides were replaced by suicide by cop and the storm agents became more violent with no worries of the people fighting back. ZILBWIT gave unarmed citizens the ability to be something more than martyrs. Remember the paid vacations the storm agents were awarded for killing citizens, six weeks administrative leave.

I'm aware said Kreig, I have had more than one killcation or deathcation and as we called it. Yes, said De La Paloma, killcation, shootcation, deathcation, murdercation, bulletcation, it had many names. So storm agent Kreig if we live in a gunless society why then did the storm agents, the

bureau of police, have to keep firearms? You no longer have any threat of gun violence from the people, so could you not do your job with tazers or other forms of less than lethal force? Remember storm agent Kreig, that the OPR ended the use of body cameras so they could hide the truth. Storm agents murder and then hide behind the power and authority of the OPR, the law, their badge, and the armed extreme force of violence.

An impassioned De La Paloma went on. Six weeks off with pay and benefits for the storm agents. They called it a death reward and a death bounty for the killing of protesters. I also heard of it referred to as a Crowder pleaser/teaser for the psychotic storm agent with the highest body count and most killcation.

De La Paloma went on, please remember storm agent Kreig that after the time of the firearms confiscations the people didn't have guns. When the people became fed up and began protesting all they could do was stand there and get shot down by the storm agents. ZILBWIT gave them the ability to fight back. Only the OPR controls and owns firearms now and the people needed a weapon that would resist or nullify the murderous assaults from the police.

Also please consider this storm agent Kreig, it is a second-class citizen who does not own guns. Remember what happened after the rebels began to succeed? Yes, replied Kreig, defections stated Kreig. Yes, responded De La Paloma, mass defections of storm agents with their firearms over to the side of the rebels. When the tide turned, storm agents turned away from their masters the OPR. All of a sudden the storm agent pensions didn't look as good to them anymore and they decided to side with the people rather than be incinerated for the One Percent Rulers. You didn't defect storm agent Kreig? No Kreig responded I was raised in a storm agent youth camp and I am devoted to my role in life as a storm agent.

Then De La Paloma continued, in actuality the firearms confiscations conducted by the storm agents did not take away merely firearms but also took away a free people's ability to resist tyranny. This was all done under the guise of making society safer but in reality simply made the people weak and vulnerable. This act alone allowed the people to be enslaved without the ability for resistance.

This was done to usurp total control from and maintain total control over the people. All we heard at that time was the GPAH, GPAH, GPAH, over and over and over again, like a bad television commercial. All the rhetoric about how many lives the GPAH would save. GPAH was the buzzword that the OPR repeated over and over again so the firearms confiscations would work with little to no public resistance.

All the money in medical costs that it would save the public and all the tragedies that it would prevent was the sales pitch. Please remember storm agent Kreig that when the Great Peace And Harmony was proposed by the OPR they stated that the police forces would no longer need to carry firearms. After the gun seizure was finished many of the seized weapons were given to the storm agents. The remainders were sold to foreign governments for profit for the OPR under the guise of paying for health and longevity studies. Even important historical firearms were sold or destroyed.

De La Paloma continued, well storm agent Kreig, when they seized all privately owned firearms during the Cultural Revolution at that point there was no need for the storm agents to have firearms. Why in an unarmed society do police need to have firearms? Was the true motive to take everyone's firearms and disarm them so they, we were defenseless against the OPR?

Firearms were a threat to a stable and peaceful society and were unnecessary, replied Kreig.

Then why, do the storm agents need firearms, asked De La Paloma? Why does such a safe society without privately owned firearms have storm agents who need to be heavily armed and militarized? You should be like the old English Bobbies armed only with clubs. The OPR didn't eliminate its arsenal but instead increased it. The storm agents became more militarized and more willing to use deadly force after the disarmament of the citizens. Well responded a hesitant Kreig, Violence from knives, clubs, poisonings and other violence increased after the great disarmament.

But you have nonlethal force, like tasers to defend against the citizens. It is a sad state of affairs but the non lethal force that is available to the storm agents is seldom used but instead people are shot down like rabid dogs. They're shot storm agent Kreig because the OPR gives a storm agent a free six week vacation, is this not true storm agent Kreig? Isn't that true an agitated De La Paloma sternly inquired. It is not a vacation but a paid administrative leave, meekly replied Kreig. Again as we discussed before it was the killcation stated De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 16

NOT A BOMB BUT MISDEMEANOR POLICE SUICIDE

Now let's talk about your use of arson as a terrorist weapon stated Kreig trying to alter the subject. Why did you use this weapon against the OPR asked Kreig? Isn't that obvious, it's because the OPR has firearms and the people do not. Protesters were shot down by the thousands and had nothing to fight back with except rocks. Prior to the cultural Reformation we had a saying: never bring rocks to a gunfight, stated De La Paloma.

But terrorist De La Paloma the firearms ban during the cultural Reformation was for violence prevention and added security. After firearms were turned in society became far safer, explained Kreig. Safer for who, safer for who? Storm trooper Kreig, safer for the rulers you mean? No, for everyone replied Kreig. Society became much safer after the gun seizure. Well responded De La Paloma, there are now no privately owned firearms among the people is that correct? Yes responded Kreig, the miraculous gun seizure was an amazing success.

So, terrorist De La Paloma, you took it upon yourself to singlehandedly start a revolution because you are a malcontent who hates happiness and perfection. You decided it would be fun to start throwing firebombs, the so called historical Molotov Cocktails, at the storm troopers because of fringe people like you and your kind who feel as you do and had no guns or religion to cling to?

The fist of Inferno, De La Paloma explained to Kreig, is not a bomb, the key is that it is not like a Molotov cocktail. You cannot light the plastic bag on fire and throw it. You would merely ignite yourself. Fist of Inferno can only be thrown without ignition. You see storm agent Kreig, fist of Inferno is not a bomb, it is not illegal, and it is a mechanism to allow the storm agents to willingly commit suicide.

Do you remember what occurred after the fist of Inferno revolution began storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? As far as what asked Kreig? That people started naming their children ZILBWIT and TFOTI or if you prefer the fist of the Inferno, this happened immediately and is an example of the thirst for freedom that the people felt.

You'll remember storm agent Kreig all the things that led up to the revolution, its causes. The utopian delusions, the enslavement of the people, the termination of a life to be lived and enjoyed exchanged for an existence of non-humanity, all under the guise of benefaction for the masses. We ceased to live and began to exist only.

De La Paloma continued, it was not my intent to maim or kill, it was my only intent to dissuade. You see storm agent Kreig, it was my hope to dissuade the storm agents from murdering the people. My system left the decision of ignition up to the individual storm agent. The choice was theirs, ignite yourself while committing murder or throw down your arms and join the people. Remember that after the seventh incineration as the people called it, after the seventh incineration, the storm agents quit firing weapons and simply walked away. They chose life and all the perks and benefits of the OPR provided pensions were no longer enough to keep them loyal, the desire to live won out over their duty to the OPR and the rewards from the OPR.

Please remember the names of the ZILBWIT revolution agent Kreig stated De La Paloma. It was called ROI, a rebellion of Inferno, a revolution of Inferno, ROF, revolution of flames, FIR flame ignited revolution or rebellion and QOL, quality of life. The people wanted their lives back stated De La Paloma. The people painted these acronyms not just at the protest sites but everywhere in the country. That is the power of freedom, that is the power of ZILBWIT.

After the seventh incineration, De La Paloma, continued, even though their commanders on the radio ordered them to fire on the protesters the storm agents did not obey. That is the power of the people's resistance, that is the power of the people's rebellion, that is the power of the People's Revolution, that is the power of ZILBWIT!

CHAPTER 17

THE FOREST FOR THE TREES

So terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig, you began leaving messages at the scene of your firebombings, what did the code 26776 mean? Well of course it was my employee number De La Paloma responded. I had thought it would lead to my arrest sooner. I wanted to receive some credit for my revolution before I died. I wanted to leave something of myself and not simply be a person who only existed on this planet for my entire life, stated De La Paloma.

Yes but the code interrupted Kreig, what did it mean? It is no code per se. It was a clue to catching me early on. I was concerned that my illness would disable me and I could not continue with the ZILBWIT revolution. I was afraid the rebellion would not take form and I hoped the OPR would publicize my arrest to frighten the masses. My thought was that if they saw such a mundane petty bureaucrat arrested for such a horrific but rebellious act that many of the people would follow suit. That the arrest of such a ridicules bureaucrat as I would embolden the people, the masses would rise up, responded De La Paloma.

Yes, very well, an inpatient Kreig protested, but what was the purpose of the 26776 code? We placed our best cryptographers, mathematicians and computer analysts to analyzing the code but to no avail. What was the meaning of the damn code? Was it your name, or your address in code?

Well replied De La Paloma, you've just proven the incompetence, inefficiency and stupidity of a totalitarian political/bureaucratic regime such as the OPR and its minions. Minions asked Kreig? Yes minions, responded De La Paloma. Minions like myself asked Kreig?

Yes storm agent Kreig, replied De La Paloma. De La Paloma then continued, as with every great and incompetent bureaucracy it must grow so large and burdensome that they constantly miss the obvious. The obvious asked Kreig? Yes replied De La Paloma, the obvious. Before the Cultural Revolution or Reformation we had sayings that are now banned: missing the forest for the trees and hiding in plain sight. These were statements about missing the obvious, as plain as the hand in front of your face. Please get to it terrorist De La Paloma, yelled an angry and frustrated storm

agent Kreig. My OPR logistics accountant employee number storm agent Kreig responded De La Paloma. Simply my employee number on my identity card, nothing more, no complicated code, I have already informed you of this storm agent Kreig, were you not listening? I just included it so you would catch me after the first incinerations.

An exasperated Kreig took a deep breath and sighed. How remarkably stupid he said. Me or your investigators asked De La Paloma? Possibly both, definitely myself and the other storm agents assigned to your case said Kreig.

Kreig then added so very well your employee number was part of your graffiti at the crime scenes, ZILBWIT 26776 , you also wrote the following letters: PO I, FO I, FOF, and FF I? Now then, tell me again what these represented as it relates to your revolution asked Kreig? Well, responded De La Paloma, like the many acronyms of the OPR that they are so fond of, I created these and let the masses apply their own words to them. And did the masses come up with the same meanings that you had determined for the acronyms asked Kreig? Yes, replied De La Paloma, almost exactly and in addition with good variations of their own, even better acronyms.

Very well said Kreig let's start with PO I? Yes, PO I, in my meaning meant physics of impact. This meant that physics was involved in the impact of the bags to break them. Some of the masses got this but also developed their own term, power of impact, power of Inferno and even power of individuals. All of them good acronyms I think.

Very well then, FO I, asked Kreig? Fist of Inferno of course, replied De La Paloma, the masses used this but as well called it also fire of Inferno, fire of incineration and flames of incineration. I also heard some call it fucking of Inferno and fucking of incineration added De La Paloma.

An exasperated Kreig replied yes, you seem proud of the masses ad-libbing their own vulgar terrorist slogans

And what was F OF, asked Kreig? Yes, fist of fire responded De La Paloma. This was one interpretation used by the masses, and this was my meaning. And other interpretations by the

masses asked Kreig? Well replied De La Paloma, fucking of fire, fist of fury, fist of flames, flames of fucking, fist of fucking, and many other considerations were made by the people.

And now to FFI, terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig? Yes well again, this was a tribute to the French resistance of the Second World War. More banned pre-Reformation history, terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig? Yes, you can execute me only once storm agent Kreig, so let me tell you about the forbidden history that occurred prior to the Cultural Reformation stated De La Paloma. Yes, very well, please continue, this is your confession, said Kreig.

Well in the second world war of 1939 to 1945 French civilians conducted guerrilla attacks against the Nazis. You are probably unaware of this storm agent Kreig but the description storm trooper originated with the Germans in the First World War and later was used by the NAZI's. Yes, I've heard this rumor, responded Kreig. Very well, replied De La Paloma, the French resistance called themselves the FF I, which stood for Forces Francaises l'interior or in our language, French Forces of the Interior. My FF I was a tribute to them and stood for fist for incineration. The masses used this and also added fire for incineration, flames for incineration and fuckers for incineration, referring to the storm troopers, I'm sorry said De La Paloma, storm agents, he corrected himself. It was merely an exercise in the overuse by the OPR with their slogan acronyms as well as giving the people the opportunity to be creative and make their own interpretations

And what about the storm agents, Kreig asked? Those that were burned alive any regrets over their deaths? No they had ample opportunity to defect to the side of the rebels, the choice was solely theirs, replied De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 18

EVERYONES A WINNER

Let's move on, so let me ask you this terrorist De La Paloma, I reviewed your citizen's registration file and you are a highly decorated member of the masses are you not? You mean the EIAW program, asked De La Paloma? Yes, the, everyone is a winner program; you have been decorated very handsomely. You have many medals have you not, asked Kreig? Yes storm agent Kreig, I'm a winner responded De La Paloma sarcastically, we are all winners he added, we are all winners in our enslavement by the OPR.

I just don't understand you terrorist De La Paloma, the OPR gives you medals, clothing, balanced perfect food, transparent news and information, religious harmony, racial harmony and 15 handsome faces to choose from and you bite the hand that feeds you. You exist because of your benefactors at the OPR. Yes, exist, there is the accurate description of life for the masses under the OPR said De La Paloma. You don't like existing with a high level of security and quality of life De La Paloma, asked Kreig?

About 270 years ago replied De La Paloma, a man named Benjamin Franklin said of security: those who give up liberty for security deserve neither. What you think of that asked De La Paloma?

I think it is a criminal act to speak of history that occurred before the Cultural Revolution replied Kreig. Well then you may execute me later, said De La Paloma sarcastically.

CHAPTER 19

THE MISSING

But what about the missing storm agent Kreig, what about them, asked De La Paloma? That is terrorist propaganda yelled Kreig. Then, catching his use of propaganda he added, it is terrorist lies to inflame the masses. Yes, inflame, back to why we are here storm agent Kreig, inflame and ZILBWIT. Yes said Kreig meekly, ZILBWIT. Kreig seemed to be pondering their conversation then he added, so terrorist De La Paloma, what do you know of the disappeared? Only what I have heard from other logistics accountants, including those who visit the Forbidden City.

And that is what, asked an interested Kreig? What have they told you he added? Why are you interested in terrorist propaganda storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? Just tell me Terrorist De La Paloma, please said Kreig. The please at the end of Kreig's demand intrigued De La Paloma.

That is, said De La Paloma, that many of the disappeared have been used to keep members of the OPR alive and young. That through gene therapy some people are being genetically altered to make their organs compatible to the OPR masters. Further that we all are being altered to look like them for this purpose and as a form of God worship. We worship them as gods and we are now created in their image. We have been altered and created in their image. The disappeared are simply sacrifices to the OPR gods for organ harvest. You know the stories storm agent Kreig that the members of the OPR are 500 years old and were rich oligarchs before they took full power over the masses. They cannot die because of the special medical techniques they possess and they always have fresh organs for transplant.

Kreig sat silently.

Nothing to say storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? Still Kreig made no answer. Storm agent Kreig are you all right, asked De La Paloma? Finally Kreig snapped out of his trance. Yes he said, but what did the people who delivered supplies to the Forbidden City? How do they know organ harvest is going on there? It's the supplies, responded De La Paloma, the supplies tell all that goes on within the walls of the Forbidden City. Supplies, asked Kreig, nervously?

De La Paloma recognized the change in Kreig, he was now timid, nervous and apprehensive. De La Paloma was now in control.

Yes, supplies that are used specifically for organ harvest. They never saw the operating rooms or holding pens but they heard of them from the support staff inside. It was as though the workers inside the Forbidden City wanted the truth to be known. The supplies they delivered are for only one purpose, organ harvest. You know surgical instruments and massive amounts of drugs and medical supplies. So many supplies that there had to be constant transplants going on there. The members of the OPR must get all new organs each year to stay young and healthy.

De La Paloma noted that Kreig looked as though he had been punched in the stomach. Kreig's face was ashen white. He asked Kreig again if he was all right.

CHAPTER 20

ZILBWIT

Kreig then timidly told De La Paloma, let us please move on to ZILBWIT, the revolution, strike that he said, the terrorist murders and arsons and how they came to be ZILBWIT.

Yes well, you discovered me by tracking the supplies didn't you storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? This should answer most of your questions about ZILBWIT.

Supplies, supplies, Kreig replied lethargically. No, you confided in a friend and he turned you in for the reward. I then checked and you were at the first seven uprisings, I mean terrorist murders and arsons, at least each time they occurred you were working in the adjacent building. Under the legal standards of the OPR and the masses judiciary that was enough to try you in absentia and sentence you to death.

Yes well, ZILBWIT, let me tell you the full story said De La Paloma. Yes, please tell me the full details, responded Kreig. Well to begin at the beginning continued De La Paloma, I suppose it all began with the dissatisfactions we have already discussed. The lack of human and racial diversity the boring food, the boring clothes, and the utopia that is instead not a high quality of life but an oppressive nightmare. I woke one morning and knew that I was merely existing and not living. I felt hollow, empty and void of any form of life's purpose, meaning or pleasure. Yes you made that point before replied Kreig.

Well in the 20th century they referred to utopian falsehoods as we live under now as nanny government. The government took away free choice under the guise that it saved lives and reduced healthcare costs and a plethora of other lies to convince the masses to submit to the Governments control. Which is exactly what the governments job should be, correct, asked Kreig?

Not in my opinion, no replied De La Paloma. Very well, continue said Kreig. Well, probably the next step was the first peoples riots, continued De La Paloma. I watched from the rooftop of the

logistics building that I work in, well worked in prior to this. Yes, I was at the riots, please continue said Kreig. Well hundreds were shot down by the storm agents, it was a horrific sight but I could not turn away. People were dropping from the gunfire but still more came. I could see in their faces that they wanted freedom of choice and were willing to die for it. Perhaps as the ancient Japanese Samurai believed they were already dead and merely making their last stand. It was akin to the stand of the 47 Ronin or the Ako incident or vendetta if you prefer. The people sacrificed their lives inspiring the others behind them. Like the 47 Ronin, they knew they were already dead but they knew that living or existing without any honor, the honor of freedom, was far worse than death.

In this moment you started the ZILBWIT movement, asked Kreig. No I was still a coward, but I admired the courage of the protesters, replied De La Paloma. Terrorists you mean De La Paloma, Kreig interrupted. No protesters, De La Paloma continued. I admired them but I was still too cowardly to be a part of their movement. I am but a timid bureaucrat who clings to his boring government OPR controlled existence.

CHAPTER 21

THE COURAGE OF CANCER

So then how did you finally find the courage to become a terrorist, asked Kreig? Well, it was both fate and happenstance or coincidence, replied De La Paloma. The happenstance of a fluke was discovering the simple power of such a simple thing such as ZILBWIT. That was a fluke that brought forth the revolution that destroys you now. I am well aware of the current revolution terrorist De La Paloma, stated Kreig. You are losing to the revolutionaries are you not asked De La Paloma? We shall prevail, responded Kreig. I think not De La Paloma added, he then continued, it was my fate that gave me the courage to act.

What fate asked Kreig? Cancer responded De La Paloma. I was diagnosed with a very rare terminal form of cancer that is not treatable with gene or any other therapy at this time. It will kill me a few months. This was the fate portion of my courage. After the cancer I could no longer cower beneath the oppression and no I longer feared the OPR. My courage came from my confirmed appointment with death, six months to live, how can I remain a coward with only six months to live? Like the 47 Ronin I am already dead and must make some brave stand to make some minor change in the world.

Very well, and the happenstance portion of your terrorism, asked Kreig? Yes, that will be ZILBWIT responded De La Paloma. De La Paloma then continued, it began when I was working, doing an inventory of storm agent supplies. When you do this inventory you're locked down into the inventory room which has no restroom, De La Paloma added.

So how did a lack of a restroom result in the terrorist movement ZILBWIT, asked Kreig? Well, continued De La Paloma, normally we take an empty plastic bottle inside with us to urinate into. On this day I forgot to bring one. And asked Kreig? Well, responded De La Paloma, I didn't want to pee in the corner and smell urine for the rest of the inventory. Then it occurred to me a memory of my childhood. The 20th century asked Kreig?

Yes, De La Paloma continued, we would have water balloon fights. These were rubber balloons filled with water. I fail to see the connection, I don't understand the connection between water balloons and the need to urinate during inventory lockdown, stated Kreig.

Well continued De La Paloma, we ran out of balloons and were still excited and wanted to continue the water fight. We went to my father who was a very ingenious man. We asked him to buy us more balloons. He said he had something better. He went to the kitchen, brought out a few boxes of plastic bags, we filled them with just enough water to tie them off and throw them. The water fight continued and my father's invention was a resounding success. I never forgot that day.

Kreig looked depressed and dismayed then said, so now I know where you're going with this, so your father invented the arson/murder bags and you rediscovered it because you had to urinate. Kreig bowed his head in disbelief.

Yes, replied De La Paloma excitedly, you have figured out where I'm going with this. So now let's see he added. So also in the 20th century when we had gasoline automobiles I used plastic bags to drain gasoline from my motorcycle. It worked well and I would just zip the top and the gasoline would not spill out, then I would simply pour it back into the gas tank when I was done working on it. The gasoline had no effect on the plastic bag. Do you now know storm agent Kreig the strength of a simple plastic bag, the amazing power of a simple plastic zip lock bag with fuelie to change the world? I think I am beginning to understand replied Kreig. I am beginning to see what happened, now, how did the arson/murders with the bags begin, Asked Kreig? We have gotten off track; let's get back to the need to urinate in the accounting inventory in the supply room, he added.

Oh yes thank you, an excited De La Paloma responded. So in the supply room I urinated into a plastic bag and sealed it. It was about the size of an orange, oh yes you never saw an orange, you only know PPC's for meals. Well as I was working I accidentally knocked it from the table and it didn't break. So this told me they were durable, they can easily be transported without breaking.

So, you brought these plastic bags with you to the inventory supply room, asked Kreig? Oh let me finish, an excited and obsessed De La Paloma interrupted. An exhausted Kreig simply responded in a soft restrained tone, very well.

Yes well, when I was released from the lockdown inventory I took the plastic bag with urine and threw it against the wall outside. As expected it exploded against the wall splashing urine over a large area.

So the bags terrorist De La Paloma, who gave these to you, asked Kreig? The masses responded De La Paloma, the masses paid for them and they were the property of the OPR. Kreig had a puzzled look on his face.

You see, continued an excited happy confessing De La Paloma, at the time I threw the bag of urine against the wall I knew I had the answer to the storm agents murders of the protesters. A simple tool, an innocuous weapon available at the grocery store that would give the protesters the power to fight back, something that would stop the slaughter of unarmed people. A tool that would stop the storm agents in their tracks and make them think about their own survival. An exasperated Kreig could only murmur, please continue.

Well, De La Paloma continued, during the next inventory I used the storm trooper cans of fuelie, you know, the ones you use for your outdoor lamps and I filled enough plastic bags to fill up my document case. It held about 50 of them, they were fist sized, therefore the fist of inferno name. And this is how they got the street name fist of incineration, fist of fire, and fist of inferno, I see stated Kreig? Yes, they were also called freedom teabags as tribute to the Boston tea party of the 1770s responded De La Paloma.

Kreig appeared to be distant and losing interest in his hard-line position of interrogation. So what about the 50 bags with fuelie asked Kreig? Well, I hid them in a vent on the rooftop, replied De La Paloma. Then the night of the next protest, I went to the roof and waited for a lull in the shooting by the storm agents. The crowd had retreated and the storm agents were not firing. I began throwing the bags of fuelie on to the storm agents. I couldn't tell what they thought it was or where they thought it came from but it was just a few minutes more before the protesters

surged forward again and you know what happened next. Yes, I am well aware, said Kreig. Kreig then added I'm very well aware, now please continue

De La Paloma stated: I never murdered anyone nor did I commit arson. Under legal terms I committed a simple battery by striking the storm agents with the ZILBWIT. They made a choice to shoot the protesters and ignite themselves. And those who fired their weapons into the crowd made a very bad choice. Kreig in disbelief said to De La Paloma, this is the revolutionary weapon, a cheap Ziploc bag and two zip ties show me how you made them?

De La Paloma said, well storm agent Kreig as we previously discussed, when they seized all privately owned firearms during the cultural Revolution at that point there was no need for the storm agents to have firearms. So why an unarmed utopian society did the storm agents need to have firearms? Was the true motive to take everyone's firearms so they were defenseless? It was because of this that ZILBWIT leveled the playing field.

Well, the storm agents got off one shot and their rifles ignited the fuelie. They were incinerated by their own murders of the protesters, by firing on their own country men and women. Technically these storm agents committed suicide.

Yes, it was a form of suicide wasn't it stated Kreig.

De La Paloma was shocked by Kreig's change, as though he had given up. He was surprised by Kreig's agreement about the storm agents committing suicide. Were you there storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma? Kreig ignored De La Paloma's question but asked De La Paloma to continue.

The fist of Inferno, De La Paloma explained to Kreig, the key is that it is not a bomb like a Molotov cocktail. You cannot light the plastic bag on fire and throw it as I previously mentioned. You'll merely ignite yourself. Fist of Inferno can only be thrown without ignition. You see storm agent Kreig, Fist of Inferno is not a bomb, it is not illegal, it is a mechanism for the storm agents to come over to the side of the people or to continue to obey their OPR masters and thereby to willingly commit suicide.

There is no intent to murder with ZILBWIT, only the intent to dissuade the storm agents from committing murder. ZILBWIT did not harm storm agents, storm agents took it upon themselves to harm the people and paid the consequences for their own illegal, immoral, and psychotic actions.

Then things progressed, continued De La Paloma. Some protesters adapted the ZILBWIT by tying cord around the bags then leaving a length of the cord as a sling to twirl them around and throw them even further. The bags didn't even have to be very accurate, fuelie in and around the storm agents was enough for them to light themselves on fire.

You do know storm agent Kreig that fire is the great equalizer against tyranny? They also tied string around ZILBWIT to make it into a ball shape and sometimes used tape for this purpose as well as rubber bands. Now they were round like a baseball and easier to throw. They called these ZILBWIT's flaming home runs because they were easy to throw. De La Paloma continued, they also called these flame runs, Inferno runs, Babe Ruth's liberators for the old baseball player, revolution balls, rebellion balls, grand slam infernos, hell balls. De La Paloma excitedly continued like a father bragging about his new born child. Some of the best I thought were suicide balls, suicide bags, self immolation balls, self immolation bags, rest in peace balls, rest in peace bags, and great balls of fire. Then the revolutionaries began posting things like give us our faces back and give us our diversity back.

Again let me reiterate, ZILBWIT wasn't an explosive device, storm agent Kreig said De La Paloma. They didn't explode there was no way to throw them while they were on fire. According to the OPR criminal code the only crime committed by throwing ZILBWIT at the storm agents was a simple battery crime. Only a misdemeanor battery added De La Plaoma.

Let's move on a weary Kreig responded. So the fire fist where did you get the bags? Yes the bags, De La Paloma said, I thought you identified the bags from the storm agent incinerations? No, the bags were never recovered, they always burned. In the later protests we recovered some fire fist bags but they were commercially available. So what I want to know is about the first bags that you used, before the protesters learned to make the fire fist bags and joined in.

Oh yes, responded De La Paloma, the bags, I thought you figured this out, the bags came from your own storm agent inventory. Our inventory Kreig asked? Well yes, these are the bags that you, the storm agents, use to bag evidence and to bag a deceased protesters property. Our own property bags, that are what you used, an inquisitive Kreig excitedly asked? Well yes, I thought someone in the storm agents Bureau would have seen it on the box, replied De La Paloma.

The box, the box, asked Kreig, what do you mean the box? Well replied De La Paloma, the nomenclature on the box, that is who the rebel terrorist ZILBWIT truly is. What nomenclature asked Kreig? Why, the official OPR name for dead protester property bags, Zip Lock Bag With InterlockingTties, the acronym on the box says: ZILBWIT.

Kreig looked stunned, as though someone had stolen all the oxygen from his body.

The forest for the trees murmured De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 22

HOW TO MAKE ZILBWIT

Yes storm agent Kreig, De La Paloma continued, the ZILBWIT bags come with two interlocking zip ties. I simply poured fuelie into the bag about halfway up, removed the remaining air from the bag, zipped the bag closed, twisted the top of the bag together and placed one zip tie around the twist. Then I pulled the twist over and placed a second zip tie around the fold. This way it did not leak. They were leak free and you could carry them in an ice chest or in your jacket pocket. They were durable and easily broken on impact. Even those bags that did not break when thrown would lie on the ground and the storm agents would step on them and break them sending fuelie all over their feet and trousers. Then when they fired on the protesters, poof!

The fist of Inferno, De La Paloma explained to Kreig. Again I can't reiterate enough that regarding the legality of ZILBWIT, the key is that it is not a bomb like a Molotov cocktail. You cannot light the plastic bag on fire and throw it. You would merely ignite yourself. Fist of Inferno can only be thrown without ignition. You see storm agent Kreig, fist of Inferno is not a bomb, it is not illegal, it is a mechanism for the storm agents to willingly commit suicide if they so desire. Under the laws of the OPR, the use of ZILBWIT is only a misdemeanor battery. The same crime as if I slapped you in the face right now. I think you have slapped me, the other storm agents and the OPR in the face with your misdemeanor weapon replied Kreig

Do you remember what occurred after the fist of Inferno revolution began storm agent Kreig, asked De La Paloma. As far as what asked Kreig? That the people started naming their children ZILBWIT and TFOTI or if you prefer the fist of the Inferno, you remember this asked De La Paloma? I believe we discussed this replied Kreig.

You'll remember storm agent Kreig all the things that led up to the revolution, the utopian delusions, the enslavement of the people, the suspension of living a life full of humanity for an existence of inhumanity, all under the guise of benefaction for the masses. I think we have discussed this replied Kreig.

Very well replied Kreig, now tell me about how the masses obtained the ZILBWIT after the storm agent bureau and OPR banned the zip lock bags? Now then terrorist De La Paloma asked Kreig, how did the masses discover this use of substitutes, the alternatives to the Ziploc bags, was that you're doing as well?

Probably not replied De La Paloma pausing for 30 seconds leaving Kreig hanging and waiting, probably not, said De La Paloma again. But the technique was altered, there were no more Ziploc bags available after the ban, this was not your doing asked Kreig? No storm agent Kreig replied De La Paloma. Probably this was the adaption by the masses and they adapted well. You forget storm agent Kreig, said De La Paloma, the brainwashed masses still have that beautiful humanity to adapt and innovate. The masses adapted and innovated the OPR's ban on zip lock bags and outsmarted the tyrants

I was only responsible for unleashing the hounds of hell and inciting the masses sending them after you. Are you familiar with the adoptions of the masses to your hounds of hell release, asked Kreig? Not fully, no, replied De La Paloma. Then let me enlighten you responded Kreig. First, somehow the word got out, leaked out from my own bureau, that Ziploc bags and the ties that were used to make ZILBWIT were to be banned and all existing bags confiscated. Do you remember the results asked Kreig? Well replied De La Paloma, I think, both the bags and zip ties became very valuable commodities. This was just human nature, added De La Paloma, I don't know but I expect that people hoarded them, bought them and price speculators stockpiled them and sold them for 10 times the cost. Actually 100 times the cost interrupted Kreig.

Kreig continued, then when they ran out of the ZILBWIT bags then what? Well, the masses simply sought plastic from other sources. I heard one rumor that they would find the same form of plastic in numerous sources, cut it into rounds, they then place these in large cups or mugs, pour in fuelie and then twist the top and double zip tied it or they tied it off with string or some other form to seal the plastic containing the fuelie, replied De La Paloma. There was always an adaption; there was always something to be used to create the ZILBWIT, De La Paloma proudly added.

Yes replied Kreig the source of plastics was unstoppable. People even combed the beaches for plastic that was washed up on shore. Yes, well replied De La Paloma the OPR should've thought of that before they polluted the oceans with plastics. The pollution of plastics came back to bite them. You will remember storm agent Kreig that the protesters adapted their own methods once they received a taste of ZILBWIT. They would wrap the Ziploc bags with a few pieces of string thick rubber bands and they would turn it into a thing that historically referred to as a baseball before the game was banned by the OPR, just as I have previously discussed. Then they would

pitch these like an All-Star pitcher with deadly accuracy. The fist of Inferno produced some record-setting homerun's, concluded De La Paloma. Yes I remember well interrupted Kreig.

CHAPTER 23

SPECIAL DELIVERY

Kreig then continued, so now I understand ZILBWIT but you did more than just throw the fire fist by hand, you used other delivery systems, what were they, asked a fatigued and noticeably exhausted storm agent Kreig?

Oh yes, my David and Goliath special delivery system and my potato cannon special delivery system, excitedly exclaimed De La Paloma. Please explain asked Kreig. Well, David and Goliath is a story from the old Bible that was replaced by the OPR Scriptures and testament. De La Paloma Paused and was in deep thought. Go on Kreig prodded.

So, David versus Goliath, continued De La Paloma, was a story of a boy who defeats a giant warrior with a slingshot. I had always liked this story. I fashioned a slingshot out of elastic bungee cords and a cut a plastic bottle and used the top half to form a high velocity sling shot and I used this to propel the fire fists. This gave me much more range. Some reached over 100 yards with this method. I could set up a slingshot and take an ice chest full of fire fists and launch them into the storm agents. After about the third protest most of the storm agents would no longer use their firearms and many retreated. The smart ones retreated, added De La Paloma.

Yes, I am well aware of the affect this had on the members of my Bureau. Now then the other delivery system involves some form of cardboard wad or holder and propelled the larger plastic bag of fuelie even further, asked Kreig? Of course an excited De La Paloma responded, well this also goes back to my father and my childhood. Yes, of course said an exasperated Kreig.

So my father was an adult child at heart. When I was a Child he made a thing called a potato cannon out of plastic PVC pipe. It was very fun and it would launch a vegetable called a potato hundreds of feet. The state banned them because they were being used for drive-by shootings or something like that.

Go on said Kreig.

So I made a potato cannon and formed pieces of cardboard into a wad to hold the ZILBWIT. The cardboard wad was to prevent the ZILBWIT from igniting when the cannon fired. It worked perfectly; it launched a large fire fist hundreds of feet. It only took about 10 bags to cover a full squad of storm agents. Once the first bag landed and broke apart covering the squad in fuelie the entire squad was afraid to fire their weapons.

CHAPTER 24

MISSAPPROPRIATION OF COPY PAPER

So how did you deliver the information on how to make these devices to the masses terrorist De La Paloma, asked Kreig? Well I used the storm agent copy machine at headquarters, responded De La Paloma. But De La Paloma, we have tight controls over our copy paper and we never found the copy machine code on the few copies of your manifesto's that were turned into us, stated Kreig. Yes, I knew about the code, one of the storm agents I knew told me how to eliminate it, replied De La Paloma.

What was his name demand Kreig. I will give you his or her name after my execution storm agent Kreig, responded De La Paloma. Very well, replied an exasperated Kreig.

How did you disseminate instructions for the fire fists to the masses asked Kreig? My manifestos of course, manifesto's as the OPR likes to term them for propaganda reasons. Manifesto's for any written document that does not flatter them or kiss their asses. Well, I wrote and printed verbal instructions and made crude drawings of how to assemble the fire fists, slingshot and the potato cannon.

How many did you print asked Kreig? 15,000 responded De La Paloma. 15,000, that's impossible Kreig excitedly replied. We only recovered about 30 of your manifestoes. Well then, the masses must have wanted them and a sweet revolution to go along with them. I would leave 100 here and there throughout the city; I am surprised you did not recover more, said De La Paloma.

How did you steal 15,000 sheets of storm agent copy paper asked Kreig? I am, I mean, I was the storm agent logistics accountant. I could make many things disappear from inventory. Just like the many gallons of fuelie that I took, responded De La Paloma.

CHAPTER 25

THE SLAUGHTER OF INOCENTS BY THE GOVERNMENT

De La Paloma, you worked with and around the storm agents, were some not your friends, asked Kreig? Yes of course there were many good people among the storm agents and many bad ones as well, I did get to know and like many of your fellow storm agents, responded De La Paloma.

So do you have any guilt about killing the good ones, asked Kreig? Both the good ones and bad ones replied De La Paloma. I don't want to kill but they were slaughtering unarmed innocents, I had no other choice. Please remember these words storm agent Kreig, the person who starts a revolution is always labeled a lunatic, the person who joins a revolution is labeled either a patriot or a general. No one cares for the lunatic. I suppose I am in reality a murdering lunatic responsible for the deaths caused by the revolution. But remember this also, storm agent Kreig, added De La Paloma, an existence without freedom and quality of life can be a death of the soul a death of humanness.

An ancient Greek dramatist, Aeschylus, said: "Better to die on your feet than live on your knees". A revolutionary from the 20th century Mexican Revolution named Emiliano Zapata used Aeschylus's quote to describe his revolution. It may be the statement of a lunatic but Aeschylus, Zapata and I are lunatics who value diversity and freedom.

Well De La Paloma, do you think the revolution you started will prevail, will it succeed, will the lunatics win or return to their knees worshipping the OPR, asked Kreig?

Yes of course it will. The Masses are at the walls of the Forbidden City. Once they breach the walls and get inside it will expose the abuses of the OPR and the murders and organ harvesting they have been conducting. The revolution will burn the Forbidden City to the ground and begin a new era. There will be fighting and adjustments and unhappiness but there will also be freedom, and humanity will return to the natural order that nature provides so well, answered De La Paloma.

You think that freedom can deliver better than UF TM asked Kreig?

Utopia For The Masses, tersely replied De La Paloma, a pox on human diversity and life. UTFM has reduced humanity and the people to the existence of working production drones and nothing more. UTFM has given us all who exist outside the Forbidden City a hollow listless pointless existence.

So diversity and freedom will be a better existence, asked Kreig?

I hope storm agent Kreig that you will experience it and have the freedom to judge for yourself, replied De La Paloma. Diversity and freedom with all of its purported evils will allow us to live again and not merely exist.

CHAPTER 26

THE EXECUTION

Well, I believe that we are finished here, we will need to complete the second half of the warrant now. With that Kreig walked over to a locked box, unlocked it and removed a small pistol.

De La Paloma was calm and indifferent as to what he knew was about to occur. He said: storm agent Kreig, may I ask you two questions?

Yes, very well replied a reserved and morose Kreig.

You said you were on the line during the protests and the use of fire fist but were you not wounded or injured, asked De La Paloma?

Kreig remained silent and placed the pistol in his back pocket. He reached up and grabbed the top of his hair and pulled off his hair piece.

De La Paloma looked on in shock. Kreig's left side of his head was bald with a hideous mass of burn scars. Kreig then removed his left ear modeling it for De La Paloma, to reveal a deep hole where his ear canal was located and there had once been an ear. Kreig then continued modeling his burn scars by pulling up his shirt sleeve and pulling down his collar on his left side revealing more extensive scar tissue.

De La Paloma shook his head, you could not fix this surgically or by gene therapy, he asked?

This is the scarring after surgery and after gene therapy, this can never be fixed. This is the way it will remain until my death. This was on the first use of your fire fist. I was lucky you could say, my entire squad burned to death. They were to my left side and only I survived. I became a

storm agent because I wanted a better life for the masses Kreig added. This is the price of your revolution I suppose said Kreig as he put on his ear and hairpiece and rolled down his sleeve.

Do you have last words you wish on the record before the sentence is carried out, before your execution asked Kreig? Kreig then added, is your death worth revolution Mr. De La Paloma?

De La Paloma was taken back by Kreig's use of Mr. It seemed to De La Paloma that Kreig had changed during the interrogation but De La Paloma thought it was mere fatigue from caused by the banter of a dying man with nothing to lose.

Yes Mr. Kreig it is, there are certainly things worth dying for and death in exchange for a People's liberation is a privilege. A life of stagnant existence is far worse than death. I'm sorry I hurt you and I am sorry for your friends so I am at peace with my execution, said De La Paloma.

Very well, said Kreig, they then walked down the long dark corridor toward to the room of execution, this Way, Kreig motioned and pointed.

Wait, said De La Paloma excitedly, I have another question for you. Very well a solemn Kreig replied.

During the interrogation you seemed to change after I told you about the organ harvesting in the Forbidden City. Did that affect you asked, De La Paloma? I will answer your question in the hallway replied Kreig, pointing to the recorder. Both men walked into the corridor and Kreig directed De La Paloma to the far end.

What you told me did affect me, said Kreig. I've heard rumors of the organ harvest but never accounts based on supplies used to conduct organ harvest. This is something I never thought of when looking for proof of the OPR's organ harvest program, stated Kreig.

So why would this affect you so if you'd heard the rumors before asked De La Paloma?

Well you see Mr. De La Paloma, I was born a twin. I had a twin sister. Our only difference was that she was much like you. She questioned the OPR and its ideas. She especially hated the OPR Scriptures and Testaments. She joined the unlawful heretic religion called Falun Gong. She is one of the disappeared and there has been a persistent rumor that the followers of the Falun Gong are being used for organ harvest.

My twin is among the missing said Kreig. I'm sorry replied De La Paloma. I'm sorry also responded Kreig. I miss her so much he added. Perhaps she is well De La Paloma said reassuringly. No, Mr. De La Paloma, replied Kreig, she is dead, I felt it when it happened. We were twins. We were one soul in two bodies. Hers, her body was taken from me. Her ability for life was ended by some sinister enterprise, I felt this when it happened and feel her missing now, added Kreig.

Inside this room Mr. De La Paloma, Kreig said, motioning to the execution room. De La Paloma entered the room. Please kneel down here, Kreig pointed to a place marked on ceramic tile with a drain at just below where De La Paloma's head was located.

Kreig said, I wish your revolution well Mr. De La Paloma, I would like you to know that after talking to you I do not consider you a Lunatic but instead a patriot. I still must carry out my orders said Kreig and with that Kreig pulled the trigger of the pistol. A loud metallic click occurred. The gun did not fire. Kreig lifted the gun and then cocked it open realizing he had forgotten to place a cartridge in the chamber. I apologize, an embarrassed Kreig said. I did not do this to torture you, I'm nervous and forgot to place a bullet in the chamber. Please forgive me, I do not wish to be cruel.

Please remember Mr. Kreig, friend Kreig, if I may call you that. Yes, Kreig replied, you may.

My revolution has begun and I have already been condemned to die by cancer, I am no longer a coward but I am at peace, so please carry out your duty, no worries.

Thank you friend De La Paloma, said Kreig. With this he pulled the slide of the automatic back and chambered a bullet. He placed the barrel, per regulation, 1 inch from the center of De La Paloma's occipital portion of his skull. Kreig began to slowly squeeze the trigger. All guns have a range of play in the trigger before the hammer falls and the bullet is fired.

Kreig continued to squeeze the trigger for what seemed like an hour waiting for the loud explosion and bright flash before the bullet drilled a perfect bloody hole in the back of De La Paloma's head. The only sound in the small tiled room was a grinding of steel from Kreig squeezing the trigger.

Suddenly an explosion of sound occurred that frightened Kreig. It was the loud phone in the hallway. It startled Kreig that he almost pulled the trigger through to its final destination. Kreig thought it was probably his superiors inquiring if the execution was completed.

Kreig wondered if he should pull the trigger quickly to complete the execution before he answered the phone. He felt he was taking too long to finish the execution and was thereby being cruel to De La Paloma. Finally Kreig made up his mind and let off the trigger. I'm sorry he said to De La Paloma, I must answer that, pardon me.

That is quite all right friend Kreig, I will be here waiting, said De La Paloma.

Kreig went to the phone and answered it.

De La Paloma could hear Kreig. Kreig said yes, yes, very good, I have someone who will need to see that.

Kreig entered the execution room. Please standup friend De La Paloma, your execution has been recinded, your revolution has issued you a pardon, we will leave your death it up to the cancer now. Follow me Kreig added.

A bewildered De La Paloma followed Kreig up what seemed like endless stairs. Finally at the top on the fortress spire both men looked east and there it was a beautiful warm glow of yellow and red light. The Forbidden City was on fire. Well they breached it Kreig said. Yes it is beautiful said De La Paloma. Well you are not a lunatic friend De La Paloma, now you are a patriot perhaps you will be a General of the revolution. Thank you friend Kreig said De La Paloma.

Well, we part here, you're free to go and watch your revolution of diversity and imperfection flourish. No one in the fortress will bother you, stated Kreig. Kreig then asked De La Paloma, now your revolution is complete, what now? De La Paloma replied: well there will be a tug-of-war for power as with all revolutions and hopefully the people will have a voice in their own destiny again. Then there will be a time period during which everyone has a good quality of life and peace and prosperity of a reasonable comfort level will reign for many years . The people will have a good quality of life, diversity, and the ability for self determination as much as the cosmos will allow.

And then what, asked Kreig? Well of course replied De La Paloma, the people must do it all over again. Some group will usurp power and use the people as slaves to their self-serving agenda. Then it will be the turn of another ZILBWIT.

And you, asked De La Paloma, with tears in his eyes, what will you do ?

I'm going to the Forbidden City to locate the records on the OPR's organ harvesting before they burn. Strange how the OPR in its fanaticism insisted on keeping records even on murders they conducted. I'm going to find my sister and what became of her and many others replied Kreig.

Goodbye friend De La Paloma.

Goodbye friend Kreig.

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