

A WORLD OF FAKES



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By *Dode Sescrì*

WORDS TO ELATE

Eleventh Agenda

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The stories given as examples in this book do not represent Factual or historical events but have been used fictitiously to bring out the literal aspects of discussions and also demonstrate authors intended thoughts and ideas exemplarily. Do not take them too seriously.

This book is stacked up of numerous mini chapters the author refers to as bogus. Each bogus stands for each idea or topic of discussion.

You will also find some non-English words, the author has used them only for the sake of enhancing description. They are not a result of typo.

Table of Contents

Contention

Bogus-1-Santa turns thief

Bogus-2-fake identity

Bogus-3-fake cultures

Bogus-4-broken trusts

Bogus-5-fake love

Bogus-6-fake friendship

Bogus-7-fake lifestyle

Bogus-8-fake titles

Bogus-9-fake fans

Bogus-10-fighting for status

Bogus-11-fake education

Bogus-12-Bojo the genius

Bogus-13-fake guests

Bogus-14-fake ministry

Bogus-15-fake memories

Bogus-16-fake confidence

Final Clause

More of Wotes

Footnotes.

Contention.

The word fake is used here poetically, it does not mean the counterfeiting business that has littered the world markets as we see it today, and it's rather a bigger representation of falsehood in human nature as a whole.

Bogus-1-Santa turns thief.

There are people who would give you a present then expect something in return. Sometimes of much more value than what they have handed over. When an old folk present you a gift then starts acting as if he has given you so much or as if he has saved you a great deal, then for once you should know that this is not a real Santa but a thief, a burglar masquerading as a giver of presents. He puts on a red cloak and covers his face with a long grey beard. Then people would welcome him into their homes allow him to have access into all the bedrooms, to the place where the children sleep, he marks with a red ribbon. His real intentions are not to bring presents but to smuggle the house of its valuable goods.

When the family wakes up in the morning, they find their house is empty, swept clean by a mysterious robber. Even the only sofa they had is gone, no bed no telephone to call the authorities, house completely cleaned up as if it was recently built. How come the door remains closed, padlocks on cupboards are still untouched, and the keys are right here under my pillow? "I guess we have lost everything" says the owner.

Please explain something to me, is Santa capable of doing such a horrifying thing? No, I don't believe it, not a thing, this how they and many other families have been fooled, they noticed what was happening when it was too late, too late to fall back.

Bogus-2-fake identity.

In the cities, people can live a more careless life because they only remain anonymous, and after their actions are revealed no one bothers much to talk to them since they are just another face in the crowd, in the outskirts of towns and villages that would be nearly an impossible dream to achieve.

Job and I once lived in a small town where everyone knows everybody, when he left it became apparent to all the others that one member of the community had gone missing, so they asked his mates, "Where is your friend? It has been a long time since we haven't not seen him."

Also, when something secretly happens whether it's good or bad, it spreads quickly, word moves really fast around here, and you don't want to find yourself in a situation whereby you are falsely accused of doing something shameful. Everyone here including little children will forever ridicule you for that, otherwise you should probably move to a new town, and find yourself a comfortable dwelling over there.

Birds of brains.

There are things that are difficult to describe and distinguish say the common creature, "the bat is it a bird or is it an animal?" it has got teeth of which it can bite with, has its body covered with hair and suckles its

young and therefore qualifies to be an animal, on the other hand, it has huge wings, at dusk they swarm out of the caves in their tens of thousands and blacken the evening sky as they move out to find food, such a feature therefore enables it to join the group of birds and call itself one of them so what is a bat? Is it a bird or a beast?

Bogus-3-Fake Cultures.

Many communities are reluctant to accept the modernisation because of fear of the negative effects it might have on their culture, religion and social norms, "how can we urbanise our societies without factoring in the filthy things that come with it?" They say, "Let's try to remain as conservative as possible."

Put things parallel to a fast-changing planet, the world today is very different from the way it was barely a half a century ago.

The global culture of commerce, industry, and technology is spreading far and wide and leaving huge impacts, The older a culture is the harder it is likely to be swept away by the effects of globalisation, the most ancient of cultures are the ones most likely to survive the most influential global trends, but the small cultures that do not have strong civilised background are going to be marginalised by the encroaching monstrous cultures from their surroundings, they are going to be swept away into oblivion, like the way wind blows off chaff in a cornfield. What shall be left of them only is their memory. "I am not ashamed of my culture," says

the retired major general, "it's just that not everyone is nice like you, why do some of the visitors continually, call us backward communities?"

Urbanisation has had grave impacts on family keeping greatly, even raising just two children has become a herculean task and forced families to become smaller and smaller. In the good olden days long before cities sprang up, having relatively large families was more beneficial than having smaller ones, for security, labour support, on the farms, companionship etc. life expectancy was relatively low too, if a family had ten children then roughly five of them will survive to adulthood, maybe three only would be able to make families of their own or raise those children till they too reach adulthood. The changes are affecting everybody, every country and every continent.

The word international as we know it is losing its value as a way of instilling confidence and authority in people, "it's an international convention, yeah we know that but how does such conference help us the neglected urchins in the countryside? You make yourself sound great, but your greatness is no use to us."

Every dweller in the world is feeling the effects of change, social, cultural, political and economic.

Bogus-4-Broken trusts & relations.

A son lifts a sword above his head and was about to slay his father when he is suddenly stopped by another male relative. He has grown to loathe

him over the years, "you worthless fool, you neglected your parental duties and left us to despair, we suffered so much because of your negligence, how come you call yourself our father, when I am deeply ashamed to be called your son?"

The girl on the other hand raises her voice against her mother, and gives her a tongue lashing, "everything you have done for us is because our aunt pleaded with you to do so otherwise you won't have done a thing to us, sometimes you were forced to perform a simple motherly task, what a wicked and loose woman you are, every time we go outside, we are forced to cover our faces because of the shame you have brought upon us, how dare you call yourself our mother? You birthed us and left us to be carried away by currents like tadpoles, to be bombarded by rocks of every imaginable size, we suffered since childhood while you were away enjoying yourself with your countless lovers, now we are grown up by the grace of well-wishers you walk back in and want us to show you some respect. Slowly you crept in through the back door, and settled in your old armchair as if nothing ever happened? "

One thing these kids often forget to remember before they talked or spoke is that if their parents were useless, they won't have been able to produce them in the first place.

"One of my eldest daughters calls me a wretched squanderer, who does nothing more than lazy around the house, another mouth to feed, "then I

replied this to her," said the retired sergeant, "you may say so, but I am not useless as you may think so, I may be a heavy drinker, but I still remain your father, I slaughtered men in the jungles when we were put in the frontlines to defend our country, the incident save my life and those of my comrades, but after the war was over, which we had won with great victory, those men still came back to haunt me, I drink myself into forgetting them, so that my life would be peaceful again, but they won't erase themselves from my memory, if you had seen the abominations that your father had done when he was away, you would run way from me, you won't even let your friends know that I am your father, so little mermaid listen to me carefully, you have a long smoother life ahead of you, probably brighter than my own, save your words for the adventure that awaits you, your mother can call me whatever she wants, but not you, I would not permit an hatchling like you to insult me, my own flesh and blood."

Bogus-5-fake love.

When someone helps you out of a problem then insults you shortly after that, such a person, I would dare never touch anything of his, I would rather go about bare than wear his clothes I would rather die of hunger than to eat his food, because if you eat his food and live, he will badger you for the remaining days of your life claiming that he has saved you from starvation.

It is also apparent to hear when someone says to another, isn't I who pulled you out of poverty? The shoes you are stepping on I bought them for you, without me you are nothing," these comments leave us to wonder if these folks really wanted to help them in the first place? If they really did, then they won't be talking this way, what an impure love you gave them? Maybe they did it as a form of investment to get something greater in return later, or it would have been a way of buying someone trust so that they could control and manipulate them at a later time. In protest some would explain. "all right then, I accept that you saved my skin once before, I owe you my life then, if that is what you want to hear, but let me tell you something old friend, every single coat you gave me, I will pay it back ten times over, if there is anything in my house that belongs to you then take it back as soon as you can"

It's better to die of starvation than to accept food from some people, because if you do so, they will torment you for the remaining days of your life, saying, "it is because of the food I gave you that you still live, honour me and always listen carefully to my instructions, had I not come to your aid, you'd be a nobody by now," they shout these words to you as they beat their chest in pride.

It is better to go about on a bare back than to accept donation of clothing from some people because if you do so they will torment you for the remaining days of your life, when you walk past them at the market place, they beckon their friends and say this to them, "look it is the shirt which I gave him, that has made him look that handsome," they call you

to join them in their café and If you are hesitant they make sure you are reminded of whose shirt you are wearing, "it is the shirt which I gave you that has made you so proud,"

When your guards say, "you depend on us, you can never do anything without us," those words are enough to strike you with terror, even though they are not doing it for free, they feel they have great power and control over you,

What terrifies me most is to hear the people closest to me brag this way, as if I owe them my life.

"Yeah, I know that, I can never do anything without you, what troubles me most is that you, the people who lay very close to me and whom I have greatly bestowed my trust speaketh such words, with such close proximity to me I must say have become very dangerous, I will therefore put back the responsibility of my life back into my hands, or hire different people to do it for me.

Bogus-6-fake friendship.

Friends destroying friends

If you want to make the whole world your friend, you shall surely suffer for it, here is what some friends told me a short while ago.

"A true man drinks from a bottle, not from a milk carton," he said to me, "milk is for babies, prove to me that you are a man, try the bottle, it won't bite you, a true man holds the bottle in hand, they insisted."

Then I said this to them, even if you were to put the mouth of a canon into my temple and threaten to blow up my head if I do not drink from your bottle, I won't do it, you thought I could be so easily deceived, what glory is there in your intoxication? I have seen you stagger around like a mad man around the neighbourhood, is that what looks like manhood to you? The bottle as you know it is for those who live in misery, not agile youngsters like you. If this is the test, I have to go through in order to acquire your friendship then I quit on clear grounds, what kind of friend will such an anomic nestling like you make? What makes you think I need your companionship? Get out of my presence you hapless clowns.

Why does somebody have to do something you want so you'd love them, you want them to accomplish something so that you can offer them your vile wicked and evil love? I said clearly to them that I do not need their friendship,

It very possible that the friend you have been trusting for many years could turn out to be the one that leads you into a lion's den and run away leaving you for the dead. Friends deceive friends.

This is what we call peer flu & virus, friends destroying friends as a way of attaining equilibrium, if they worry about how many people who are going to finish ahead of them, they are only going to leave the work half done,

Overcoming peer pressure by isolation, you will always find yourself alone most of them flee in your greatest time of need, and those who do remain only pretend to care. However, there are exceptional few whom

you can proudly say this about them, *"these are friends worth dying for, despite all the difficulties they did not abandon me, nor did they condemn me."*

A lost beauty.

Father took her outside the house and showed her a dumpsite, then she spoke, he said, "this you see here was once a beautiful garden, with sweet smelling nectar, it attracted all kinds of birds, people came here for picnics quite often, but since the day it became a dumpsite, no one else ever wanted to pass here, the piles of plastics and sharp objects both metal and glass makes the place an hazard to the neighborhood at large, the pungent smell from decomposing heap reaches your nostrils many miles around, radioactive waste from the electronics has leached deep into the ground, you can see this land has lost its beauty, it can never be made safe habitant for residency again nor can it be made fertile for farming, I assure you this my daughter, if you do not let those hogs you call friends dump their trash on you, you shall never lose your dignity, stay away from all of them if it's possible," he said with a stern voice, "from the day you were born, you struggled a lot and have come thus far, you didn't have them around by then, yet you had everything you ever needed, let them not waste your time hanging around you trying to fool you into thinking that you really need them. Dare not defy me.

Listen to me carefully my daughter says the gardener, I am your father and know what is good for you, even though you might not like the way I ground you now, you will realise later I did it because I cared much for

your, those men you bring around are not friends, what friendship will you not get from other good girls, your schoolmates and your cheerful neighbours' daughter, what company will you not get from them? From this day on never again shall you ever bring men into my house calling them friends. They are no friends, but wolves in sheep's clothing ready to devour the sheep when the shepherd lowers his guard. If there is anything that troubles you please let me know, I am your father and will listen to you, keep nothing important secret from me, I may appear fierce to you but please remember I can never harm you, a bear never eats his cubs, it roars loudly only when there is sign of danger,

In this world people don't like those that want to do good, if you come up with a project that is going to aid the community in a greater way, you soon find yourself being called public enemy number one, they love pirates, bandits more than philanthropists, diplomats etc., anyone that can make them feel good, they shower with love, the best thing you have to do is to curl yourself up like a millipede and go back to your wormhole.

Bogus-7-fake lifestyle.

When my times comes to retire, I will continue to work, not the hard blood sucking jobs at firms but a small country side gardening will be enough, as long as I live and in vigour, I will never just sit there and do nothing, I will ensure I keep a small number of my family around me, if my children will not want to associate themselves with me saying that they are too busy with their lives, then I will get my grandchildren, if my grandchildren will not accept to stay in my presences then I will sort out

my great grandchildren to at least play beside me, if all of them abandon me because I have become old and weak then I shall adopt a few from the streets, sometimes it turns out that the children you adopt love you more than those which you bore, in this world you can never survive alone, you need true companions to help you go through, no matter how much money you have, if you have trillions in your bank account it can easily vanish like mist and there you are, you remain hopeless & defenceless.

Bogus-8-Fake tittles.

I am a PHD

It's quite astonishing how some people place their educational qualifications and themselves to be far ahead or superior to others. Look at the case of Antonio Sansh a prominent professor at the university of Neem-Juiny, he found himself at the center of mockery and ridicule when one of his friends and colleagues at the workplace constantly teased him. "I AM A PHD, professor of psychology to be precise." This is after what happened outside the school's theatre building a few weeks ago, Things turned from sweet to sour one afternoon as a kid who was skateboarding on the pavement, when he slid and rolled down the stairs, brushed his head across a metallic object which cut across his skull, the passersby expected him to do something, he did nothing instead,

How are you not able to save an injured child when you call yourself a PHD?

"It looks like His academic qualifications are of no use here." they said to one another and went ahead to bandage the bleeding child, he argues that since that was not in his field of profession, he was exempt from such a duty. "I am not a medical doctor." he said firmly, But you are a PHD of psychology, doesn't that have something do with the head? The kid has been struck unconscious and is bleeding badly, if we don't do something quick to stop the bleeding, he might never reach the hospital." they mumbled

He can't do first aid. So ironic, someone brags about having the knowledge of theoretical universe when the simplest and most important things in life that even primary school children can do beat them in.

Here is how people around constantly put you to the test because of your title, they demand to witness and hear great things from you, they will show you the great respect you deserve in exchange for a good or device, you are a professor for nothing not unless you do something for them.

They invite the so-called experts to give a say on your project, it's certainly not because those guys are really experts but rather because they are trying to prove to you that their services are highly credible I have a thousand nicknames some of which I rarely use, it depends which one you use to refer to me.

I gave myself a fake title, I called myself DOCTOR, so that people would treat me with respect, yet I have never pulled a syringe, nor ever hanged

a stethoscope on my neck. I gave myself a hundred fake titles to boost myself esteem.

If you have assigned yourself a very prestigious name, a name that no other mortal holds you find yourself fighting very fiercely to defend it, if not careful enough you might end up causing harm to others in an attempt to shield it from all attempts by your foes to taint it.

Bogus-9-fake fans.

These so-called fans make demands that somehow trouble me a lot, they say we want to see more from you, make at least a short film about yourself, so that we can know you better, then I said to them, what you have seen of me already is enough which of course is my voice, I have nothing more to show off to you, some said that they are real fans and I depend heavily on them to spread my sales pitch, I should therefore not try to disappoint them by hiding my bling-bling.

It's quite obvious that they were not fans before they bought my books, they became the so-called fans after reading a couple of titles, which they found screaming out there to them to buy, if they think that I depend on fans to improve my sales channel then they are deceived.

I have intentionally chosen to keep my identity secret to keep my sales volume at the optimum level, readers would learn of me more through

others than through myself, as I have already written this, the more mysterious an author is, the more likely the reading of his books will spread.

It's not important what I look like, what matters is the information we share between on another, I thank readers greatly for their critical reviews, and extensively detailed emails. When an author decides to hide their face from the public, it doesn't mean they look like an alien from mars, or some gothic stone sculpture, it's just that they haven't yet found they right time and purpose to avail themselves.

False praises.

It's like the feeling you get when somebody gives you encouraging words then later you realise they were just doing it for the sake of pleasing you, they never actually meant any of that.

With excitement you brag to others saying, "You see at least there are persons among you who appreciate what I am doing, and appreciates my work to the fullest, at long last, I have got to win someone's appeal."

Absorbed in your excitement you later realise that they never really meant what they said, they just did it to please you.

So, my work may not be that brilliant after all? Those guys were simply pampering me! Uh! What now.

Bogus-10-Fighting for status

It's obvious how humans go about fighting for status, why spend vast amount of resources trying to change other people's perceptions, and when those resources dry out, those thoughts/beliefs that have been baked into them quickly vanish away, and remain worse than they have been before.

You can't change the way other people think about you, they choose to think whatever they wish. People's perceptions change so often like the clouds in the skies, or tides in the sea.

You spend years building your name and identity, then some locusts somehow appear from the middle of nowhere and mess up your face. It would have been better if I never had any name in the first place. I would rather work hard to live a life I would be happy for and never regret than to live trying to change the way other people think about me.

I like people who underrate me, isn't it better for people to underrate you first then discover your true value sometime later than for them to hold you lofty for the moment only to toss you aside later when they discover he wasn't that much of an importance to their need, he wasn't a necessity after all. I do not feel comfortable when people think too highly of me.

Bogus-11-fake education.

College, a waste of time

I do not blame the students for behaving/acting strangely it is the campus system itself that is to blame, it demands too much of excellence from these juniors, they are forced by the environment and circumstances around them to act as people they are not, every student in campus is not being themselves at all time because of peer pressure, they fear to ask questions for the fear of being perceived as fools, they fear to discuss their problems with others for the fear of being despised or regarded as weak, they squander off their savings organising parties and functions to please their peers.

Folks say, "Why should you give someone lots of money so that they can waste your time, then after they are done brainwashing you, they kick you out of their nests and hope you will be able to find a way to survive outside there on your own. Had I known my time and energy would be wasted this way, I would have told mother to stop paying the exorbitant fees and give it to me instead, then I could have invested that weighty amount somewhere worthwhile, maybe start my own singing and dancing classes, if I had done that, I won't be jobless right now, by the time you are done with your schooling, a huge proportion of your productive years are already spent, why would you give out a fortune in exchange for a piece of paper that won't guarantee your life will be successful smooth and easy?

They started out with a genuine quest, to work extra time in order to find few coins to boost payment of their fees, then they strike it lucky, some tumble upon a treasure box hidden underneath a bridge, their minds

begin to be filled up with these thoughts of doubt, "we wanted to get a few notes to help pay for our college fees, now we have more than enough, what do we do now? Do we go back and waste more time in class or do we invest? I would rather invest these funds than to waste them away on some silly lectures, and that investment includes owning a college of their own," then they go out and create a sham college, promote it intensely and soon many students come in to pour in money, that's the quickest and easiest way to make cash, people really have faith in college education, they know this very well and they are very good at taking advantage of the peoples psychology.

College education is so much fun and wonderful experience when there is someone taking care of your needs, a parent or guardian or some other sponsors watching your back, providing you with every need that might come across, you get lots of time to sit back and relax, enjoy your time while you peruse the pages, but when you are doing all things by yourself, taking in all the concerns and worries, it becomes more of a terrifying voyage rather than a comfy cruise.

This leads us to the common question that's talked over all the time, is college education worth the trouble? As some may say, if you are doing super hard-core careers, such as medicine, engineering, & piloting, that's okay but for those who are doing human resource and educational courses they are wasting a great deal of time, is this true?

The job of many colleges as some would say is to eat into your pocket for years as they fill your mind with junk and guarantee you with no job when you are done, you go out there and start walking around, you tarmac for many more years till your shoes are worn out looking for a job and find none, you find yourself back to square one, right where you started, it had been better if you had invested that money in some paper business, eight years have passed now and it might have been the only thing putting food onto your table.

If you give the youngsters of today hundreds of thousands of precious banknotes and ask them to use that and go to college, to choose anyone they like, and any career they wish, will they go? Not unless you cash in directly into the department's accounts they cannot be entrusted with such huge fortunes. If someone says this to themselves, "let me work hard for a few years make some notes, then get an opportunity to go to college," if they were to get the funds they need in the long run, will they go to give it away in exchange for a certificate? If it happens so only very few will be able to do that, only a handful have the will and determination to do that.

If building colleges has become a new way of making fortunes, I would probably join in and do the same, create thousands of fancy careers and charge an arm and a leg, then hundreds of thousands of students will pour in from all over the world and turn me into a wealthy duke, and I will make merry each day of my life.

The dropout rate is so high these days that merely a half of those who start get to reach the finish line, not because of the mischievous nature of the students but rather a combination of some many external factors and hindrances, and lack of funds being one of the limitations, going through college is not easy as some people claim it to be, there are so many things that come into your way that can potentially block your path and easily put an end to your dreams, those who get to finish really deserve a forty day feast, their struggle with books is over, now they are plunged into the highly competitive world of merchandise outside, the battle is over but the war is still on.

College atmosphere does not like too much seriousness, its more familiar with merry makers, as for those who try very hard to focus on their studies their peers try very hard to discourage them, they prefer to pour cola, listen to music and dance all day and night than to waste their hours staring at tattered pages.

Why do some graduates toss aside their certificates after finishing their schooling and venture into something else they did not study for? Were their efforts in college a waste of time and resources, why spend half a decade studying a theme only to discard it later? "I am now going to do what I really love" they say, this makes it sound like accepting college education for many students is simply a way of pleasing their parents, that they are doing something important and as a way of insuring their future, just in case their hobby profession fails, they can always go back to the warehouse and look for a job.

In the medieval days, being called a university student was a very prestigious title, the university was associated with people who are very educated and extremely wise, and others joined simply to earn the good name of it.

Campus Corporations.

This corporation called campus, if someone asks me to quit my college education so that I can go higher in my success, then, I tell them this is what I was born to do, studying, and I will do nothing more than studying. In the near future I am thinking of starting a thousand colleges that will admit hundreds of thousands of students to be like many universities and other institutions of higher learning.

In campuses instructors and students are not themselves, and if you try to be yourself everyone begins to avoid you absolutely.

Many students are rebellious and truancy is rampant because of the fact that they pay a lot of money to sustain their education, no wonder why they spend a huge percentage of their time partying rather than studying. They know that the school depends on the cash from their parents' pockets, so why not make the most of it? If they paid such exorbitant fees to get their degree then it appears to them as if they have bought that certificate instead of acquiring the grades, it's like a "take this cash and give me that certificate" policy,

If its only money that most colleges care about, then you could just hand out a bundle of notes and then get a certificate in exchange, no need to

waste precious time starrng at a white board in their premises. Is college education a good investment or a liability?

Bogus-12-Bojo the genius

Bojo is an evil genius,

- He builds a virus and an antivirus
- He creates a disease and a medicine for it, which he sells to the masses after the plague has wreaked its havoc
- He robs one of his pockets and puts it in another
- He leads a blind man the wrong way where he is knocked down by a cyclist.
- He gives you something full heartedly only to take it back shortly after,
- He tells others lies when he is supposed to say the truth, but when he actually speaks the truth everyone thinks he is lying.
- He hides at the park corners and scare children who are on a picnic, he frightens them till they pass out, and when their parents

come along, he says it is not his fault, but of the monster suit he was wearing.

- He pushes a passing waiter into a pool then dives into the water to rescue this hulk of a person who does not know how to swim, everyone in the party rejoices for having saved the poor man's life, not knowing what he had done shortly before.

Bogus-13-Fake guests

A guy who walks out of the countryside into the city thinks every person who communicates to him is nice, "don't talk to strangers, interact with them in any way, or show them anything valuable you possess," but despite the warnings he still goes ahead and puts trusts in others he only just met, putting his possessions and own life at risk, wicked men will take advantage of those country folk, their lack of city life know how and their meekness automatically makes them an easy soft target.

Bogus-14-Fake Ministry.

Here are the words of the false prophet we found preaching on the streets of Vegas, the homeless man was considerably old around in his mid-sixties, his clothes were charred & poor, he begged from street to street asking for help from passer byes, some people pitied him and threw him a few coins while others paid him no attention, when a day

passes by without getting anything he begins to preach, claiming himself to be a prophet,

*"Oh, my children, get out of Vegas
Pleads the lord, because very soon I am going to punish the city
And its inhabitants,
The earth will swallow Vegas,
There will be no survivors left in the city,
And those few that remain shall get another tragedy,
The entire Nevada will be covered by snow for ten months,
First there shall be a great earthquake, then fire shall rain down from heaven,
When it's over tornadoes shall come, tropical storms carrying flood waters deep inland,
Every living creature that breathes there will freeze,"*

*The fate of Vegas is in peril,
Her time is at hand,
Let those that do not believe me stay,
Let them continue to play cards and throw dice while the rocks underneath them crumble
Every of my precious little children should gather their belongings and flee to the Rocky Mountains
The beautiful city of Vegas will become a ghost city for ever."*

"How did you know that he is a false prophet?" Some of my peers asked,

"You just look at him and you can tell difference between an apple and an orange,

His clothing is very poor, true prophets don't dress like this I said to him."

I have never found such an information, so false and yet so convincing that people took their time to listen,

They stood by in their numbers, the guy had used this method as a way of attracting attention and also got his daily meal through the same method.

There are numerous reports that modern day churches only serve the purpose of making money, and not soul saving missions as it is supposed to be,

If in any case there are fake ministers in our congregation, then that does not stop me from attending church services, I would go there and do my own prayers, those people with their doctrines once filled me with so much bitterness that I stopped attending church for a long time, I then decided to reserve my thoughts to myself.

Religious fallacy is the fallacy of the highest degree.

Bogus-15-fake memories.

Trying to erase the past

Bad memories will always remain with you no matter how hard you try to erase them, I spend years living a life different from my last decade, to live happy and try to forget the bad experiences I have gone through back the days.

Somehow, they find their way into my mind at times, for short periods and sometimes for a very long time. What's the big deal then? They are part of our lives, like patterns sewn onto a carpet, we will remain with

them for the rest of our lives, why should I waste time and resources trying to erase something that's written in indelible ink?

You often find that your past life will always come back to haunt you no matter what you do.

"My past life as a fire fighter has always haunted me ever since, there is a day I failed to pull out a mother and a child from a burning flat, those are the kinds of images you don't easily forget, they haunt you for the rest of your life, that was my first failure in my entire career, and the incident led me to leave the profession. I still feel guilty today for their loss, I wish I had tried harder to save them." Sobs a retired fire-fighter from a popular firm.

You can never run away from the past no matter how hard you try, many people resort to putting away everything that reminds them of a past negative experience, when a guy is fired from his well-paying job, he walks away with the hate of everyone in his heart, he hates the manager who fired him, he hates the other directors, he hates the employees who gave his name up, he hates all workers in the factory, he does not want to see any of them including those who did him no wrong he hates, seeing some of his former co-workers as he puts it, reminds him of his unfortunate experience at the factory, so he would rather keep them far off let them cause him unnecessary mental trouble.

Bogus-16-Fake confidence.

They build walls of confidence around their castle to prevent fear from getting into the heart, fear in turn finds its way by smashing through the walls easily, it can jump over the fence and find itself already inside, it is a pretty good jumper, nothing is too high for it.

You see a guy who really needs help but he is not asking for it, his character would not allow it, he would rather suffer than ask for help from others, you see it and do nothing.

When someone says they have been doing something for fifty years, the phrase sounds terrific and proves their level of experience, but it doesn't mean they have been doing that every single hour or day of those fifty years, even if they worked for two days in a year, then that still can be called a year of work, then all those years compounded together, it becomes a half a century of experience.

END OF COUNTERFEITS.

##

Final Clause

We have come to the end of our conversation, looking forward to connecting to you soon. We shall have more to discuss.

Please leave your thoughts & queries about this text in the comments section, if you have something that needs further elaboration or have got some burning question, you can always text me and I shall be more than happy to respond appropriately.

Write to me,

DodeSesceri@gmail.com

***NB**

Make sure you have the latest version of this text; you should check for newer versions at your favourite stores in order to get instant access to free content updates.

Thank you for your time.

More of WOTEs...

A Full list of other titles in the sequel.

WORDS TO ELATE.

- *Where is my inkpot?*
- *Media Moner*
- *The Laments of a Lumberjack*
- *Mundi Politica*
- *So you still do that?*
- *Hand me that take this*
- *A world of fakes*
- *Show me some lab ethos*
- *Flying above five feet*
- *Techno Chimps*
- *Dazzling riches*
- *Your highness let me speak!*
- *Mechanical revolts*
- *My mirror is a liar*
- *The beauty of Languages*
- *Darwin and the apes*
- *Tell me something funny*
- *Sweep thy planet*
- *Savage amusements*
- *Hello King James*
- *Be Patient please*
- *My Adventures to great unknown*
- *Can you colour a rainbow?*
- *A deer's diet*
- *Speed bones*
- *The Roman Cultures of today*

Footnotes.

My most used/favourite stylistic features

- Sharp contrast
- Heavy metaphor
- Extravagant exaggeration.

The reference to masculine characters In the above stories is not a biased motive to discriminate against any gender, it's just for the purposes of description, the authors repeated use of words such as he/him/man/king are just for the purposes of enchanting the narrative, if you feel offended by them then feel free to replace them with whatever words you choose as you read along, these pronouns are NOT put in place to intimidate, you can also contact the author directly and specify which part should changes be made to and to what particular effect, the author respects all readers and will not misrepresent members of any class, age, status or gender. All readers are precious.

I am trying to avoid the inconvenience of having to jump from one side of the group to another as it easily puts the readers off, jumping from side to side, back and forth, here and there is really irritating, take for instance it's better to say, "the king came out of his castle, called the knights and asked him to take him out on a ride through the royal forests and left his son in charge of the castle," than to say, "the king/queen came out of his/her castle, called the knight/knightess and asked him/her to take him/her out on a ride through the royal forest and left his/her son/daughter in charge of the castle"

Textual homogeneity- some aspects of the words, phrases and stories share lots of similarities with one another, the keen reader who repeatedly crosscheck between different titles will definitely notice this trend, if characters are portrayed in such a sluggish manner that makes the text boring to the reader, then reader please remember to inform the author as soon as possible.

Cover image: A child playing with a coloured balloon shaped like a disfigured globe with continents unevenly printed onto it, he throws it into the air as he waits for it to come back, theme by the Author

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