

# WAVES

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2016



## The Monkey and his man

Love is made of magic dust,

In the end it's all just lust.

\* \* \*

It was sunny and hot day. The first day of his vacation. He left the hotel and went to the beach alone as he came in Egypt. It's gonna be boring vacation he thought and went for a swim in the blue ocean going from light blue to dark blue as the depths go further. When he had his fair time of swimming and felt tired, he got back to the shore and went to the bar and ordered a beer. He had all inclusive aragment meaning all drinks were free, the home that is,

for foreign ones, luxury kind of type you had to pay a lot more. . He took the beer and lied on the hot sand. Burying himself because it heard somewhere that it can heal you on every level, just like the ocean salty air he was breathing. Sharks descend him, there were quite a lot of them and maybe he could become their meal.

\* \* \*

Every vacation the same,  
He spent year by year,  
Go in the desert,  
In a small artificial oasis,  
Burn on hot sun,  
Like a lizard,  
To get a tan,  
And then party all night,  
Get drunk,  
Get high,  
Dance like mad,

Untill the world around starts to spin,  
Puke on the dance floor,  
Get thrown out by the security,  
Make steps without ballance at all,  
And than suddenly far from the club,  
Collapse on the green grass,  
And sleep the night out.

\* \* \*

-liiiiiiiiiiii! – came from behind him. He slowly turned around and saw a small monkey stearing at him, the monkey had big eyes, pointed at him, piercing like rays, like he could see his soul, his problems, his whole life, from start till the end.

-liiiiiiiiiiiii! – the monkey speak again and come closer.

- Hi monkey. – he said, wondering why he even speak to the monkey.

-lllllllllllll.- Said the monkey and took him by his hand.

- What, you wanna take me somewhere? – He asked, surprised by this.

- lllllllllllllllll! – Said the small monkey and started leading him toward the bar. When they come there the monkey show him the beer in his hand and said – lllllllllllllll.

- Oh, you want beer. Are you of age? I'm not sure I should give you beer. Where is your owner?

- llllllllllllllllll. - Continued monkey to talk to him with his usual words, which although sounded the same, there was difference in the tone they were said, or squicked.

- Ok, ok, you got it, one beer is coming up. – Talked to the bartender, ordered a home brewed beer, for free, gave it to the monkey who took a straw from the stand and they got back to his place, the spot where he left the towel on the beach. He opened the umbrella because the sun was too hot now at noon. The monkey sat by him and it looked like he enjoyed the beer.

- Cheers. – he said and raised the glass.
- llllllllllll. – Said the monkey and raised his glass with a straw in it.
- You are one smart monkey.
- lllllllllllllllllllll!

They have spent whole day together. When he went for supper in the hotel no one seem to care that a monkey was with him. He took some fruit and salads and gave em to the monkey. After that he left the monkey in his room and he went in the disco to party, drink, this time something stronger than beer, and try to score.

\* \* \*

Loving smile,  
Alcohol in blood and mind,  
Breathe the salty air,  
Swim in the ocean,  
Get drowned,  
In a lot of whiskey.





Enemies at arms.

\* \* \*

He rise up early and the monkey wasn't in the room.

- God damn monkey. - he said to himself and went to the beach.

He was there sunbathing few hours when he heard "liiiiiiiiiiiiiiii."

He didn't even turned around. He was still upset with the monkey business from last night. He just cursed him in Macedonian language.

- liiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii. - Came again.

- This is your monkey? - Came a question.

What the hell, he thought, and turned his head. He couldn't believe it. There was she. She. He knew her, saw her few times in the disco and he liked her very much, well he liked how she looked, beautiful, classy, she weared expensive dresses, and golden

neckless, diamond rings, designers purse. He even approach her once and tried to talk to her but she ignored him like he wasn't even there, sarounded by other folks. And here is she now, the monkey brought her here.

-IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII. –Said the monkey.

- This is your monkey? - She asked again looking him with her deep blue eyes.

-No, I'm his.

-Really? - She smiled, paused and continued.

- He came, took me at the bar, made me buy him beer and then took me here.

-Yes, and yes, he likes beer. – He said.

- I can go now than. – She said.

- llllllllllllllllllll. – Said the monkey.

- I think he want's another beer. Wanna grab some?

- No, I gotta go, my friends are waiting for me.

- llllllllllllllllllll. – Said the monkey still holding her hand and started leading her toward the bar.

- Ok, one drink she said.



Never has,  
Never will,  
Up until,  
There's no beer to drink.

\* \* \*

They clicked. Somehow now it was ok, he talked, she smiled, she laughed, and whenever she laughed he would melt, his heart would start to race and his eyes would spark. Later that night he was with her having a great time. He waited for that opportunity and gave his best. She was beautiful, she seemed nice and she was rich, not that that mattered but money is always great. He took her to his room afterwards, saw the monkey there and felt bad. He is gonna jump on her.

Little later he kissed her but the monkey was quiet, he even left the room after few minutes as the atmosphere got hotter.

\* \* \*

She got hair like golden wheat,  
and legs long like trees,  
face of an angel,  
lips like watery wells,  
and eyes deep like deep sea,  
she got smile that makes you weep.  
My heart is shaken,  
my breath is stolen,  
my world belong to those,  
beautiful eyes.

\* \* \*

The last day of his vacation someone knocked on the door. He opened it, and there was the monkey with his passport in his hand.



They took him home,  
And that was it,  
How do they lived,  
Is another story,  
Not told yet,  
Some day,  
Or night,  
You will know.

# Galacticuum

## Chapter 1 - Adam

He was nervous and he was scared. Things that emit deathly radiation waves pointed at you, do that thing, also two masked figures holding lethal radioguns, telling you to open the safe or become barbecue, adds a lot to the whole nervousness and fear factor. But on the other hand it offers some sort of hope that it's still possible to get alive out of this one. One of these masked giants was telling him to hurry up with the safe or become barbecue, again, while friendly waving with

the radiogun. He was hopelessly trying to avoid the pointy thing but never quite made it.

- Yes, yes, the safe. – He whispered. – It's behind that picture over there.- He continued pointing the direction, with some sort of satisfaction that now he was the one pointing things around, harmless pointy finger as it happened to be. They removed the picture, cheap replica of Mona Lisa, and there it was "Glorious Unbreakable 3400" safe model, top of the line, quite expensive and hard to get too, and by manufacturer warranty almost unbreakable. Well, they never saw this one coming. "So it was this easy to break Unbreakable 3400, one of the best security boxes in the market." – He thought. "Just point a radiogun to the owners head and that's it." He opened the safe, and while doing that he prayed to the gods of every religion he knew and heard of in his life. He prayed so the masked imposters will be kind enough to just take the Cube and leave him be, because by the looks of them the chances he walks out of here were slim. He prayed because first time in his life he felt the need to pray, good time as any to become religious, he thought.

- Move aside! – Came the order by one of the giants.

He moved slowly at the back of the room, far from the safe, far from the radioguns. One of the masked man never took the look away from him, while his partner got the Cube from the safe and packed it in his backpack.

Seconds later they were out of his living quarters, leaving him to just stand there frozen for few minutes, just listening. “They are gone” – He said to himself and felt relaxed for a moment, almost happy. Seconds latter he started panicking. Quickly he packed some clothes, some things that might come in handy, or he thought that might come in handy, in a suitcase and walked to the corner of the other room where he pressed a small, undetectable at first sight, button which produced a clicking sound, and the room wall started to roll on the big cylindrical rotor positioned on the ceiling. It was at the moment the cheapest building material you could find, these walls. The material had enormous thermo and sound isolation, and was only three millimeters thick. Soft like silk, but connect both ends of the material to a 12V power source and suddenly the molecular

structure of the material changes and becomes hard as rock. The wall was almost whole rolled up now and instead of hard as a rock three millimeters wall there was a space with lot of pipes, cables, meters, and sensors. He took a small box conveniently jammed between one pipe and one big cable, probably for the navigation systems, which were the closest department from his living quarters. He just stood there grinning for a second and said. – Hard luck lads. Adam put the box in one of the inner pockets of his coat, walked to the front door, opened it, thought “It’s time I get out of here.” and headed straight to the shipyard.

\* \* \*

Two trains,  
in the night collide,  
screams and twisted metal roar,  
the moon is drowning in the ocean,  
left aside the blind,

wonder on a grass field,  
full of mines,  
yours is the burden,  
to walk among the shadows,  
that remain,  
wounded soldier,  
trained dog,  
careless whisper,  
time bomb.

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## Chapter 2 – Robie

The damn thing was singing the same line almost half an hour now, and this has upset him, as long as other people, and he wasn't surprised when the police officer at the other side of the phone line told Mr. Dumbart that they received more than fifty calls in the last half universal hour and a team is already on a way. She also wished him a happy night and hung the phone before Mr. Dumbarton succeeded in yelling at her "Just kill the damn thing!"

The police officers that arrived at the scene didn't have that luck as the lady officer. They heard the people yelling, heads out from their opened window frames.

Oh, what a mess. – Said officer Menly. –  
Someone lost a robot again.

This one is singing Menly. – Replied officer  
Stan.

They watched the robot for few minutes sing  
before approaching.

You leaving the town pal? – Ask Manly, and  
Stan burst laughing.

Yes. – Answered quickly the robot.

That's fine pal, you just didn't have to tell the  
whole neighborhood about you leaving the  
town. It's not that your voice isn't good, it's  
great really, but one line all the time it get's  
annoying, and people start complaining. –  
Menly stopped for a moment and then  
continued. – "I'm leaving the town." no matter  
how catchy you sing it is not a line you would  
like to hear for half hour over and over again.

Fine officer. I won't sing any more. – Complied  
the robot.

Stan was all the time standing aside,  
inspecting the robot, taking his measure, so to  
speak. Old model, build few universal

decades ago judging by the logo on the robot chest, belonging to a robot manufacturer that bankrupt few decades ago. It was in good shape, Stan thought, his owner must have been keeping it in good condition, which was a miracle considering the age of the robot and the bankrupt manufacturer. Spare parts for these things were hard to find, and for this one particular even harder considering his origin. Stan surprised himself when he found out that he looked at the robot with compassion, or he looked with compassion on the robot owner maybe, he wasn't sure about that.

Where is your owner? – Stan asked the robot.

- He is at the shipyard officer. – Answered the robot.

- So, he's leaving the town? – Menly continued to address the robot. – And what are you doing here singing that you are leaving the town?

- He is leaving the town, yes officer, and I'm here singing because I'm lost.

- Lost? – Stan asked with confusion in his voice.

- My owner sent me to buy ticket for me at the robot section because he had forgot to buy one, but on the way back my navigation circuit broke down and I got lost. – Replied the robot.

- Hard to find spare parts?

- Of course it's hard to find spare parts for this thing Stan. You know, we have few of them at the police station.

- Yes, officer Menly is right. – Said the robot while stearing at Stan who for a moment thought that this robot was grinning at him. He straighten himself up and harshly ordered the robot. – Get in the vehicle. We'll take care of you.

- He stepped and sat on the back seat of the vehicle. Half an hour latter he will be in the shipyard with a ticket for the robot section on a flight that he will chose. Chose to ignore that is. Smuggling on some small ship and getting away from this town was the plan. His owner was dead, and he wasn't safe too. It won't take long until they find out that the professor stored all his research in his robot bought almost four universal decades ago, which made him quite an obvious target now, and

completely unsuspected mobile back-up for all the research the professor had done, one hour ago. It won't take long when they find out all that the information on the main computers is a joke on their behalf. The vehicle started moving slowly. Robie first time in his life was free. He was free for almost an hour now, and from the moment he became free he also became a target that a lot of people wanted to own. "So, that's how it's to be free, to be human." Conclude the robot silently while staring from the vehicle window.

Beyond the stary sky,  
there's a place poets go,  
to fulfill their fate,  
unselfishly reaching,  
toward the people,  
and silent they remain,  
as they share,  
poems in red blood,

and paper,  
and bits and bytes,  
tears on the face,  
shivering cold,  
rotten soul,  
rusted body,  
no longer,  
face in the crowd,  
wondering smile,  
mad look,  
and heart of a lion.

## Chapter 3 – Alex and Ann

It was his twelve, maybe thirteen cocktail and Ann wasn't far behind him. They've spent the whole morning in this lonely dark bar drinking, and still haven't got an idea where to go from here, which was the original plan they made when woken up today by astonishing headache, probably from spending few weeks in this town, drinking cocktails for dinner, lunch, and supper. He took the newspaper and start listing trough the pages.

- Crime is up. – Alex said to Ann, while looking at one article, and the graph on the side with percentages of various crimes. – It's seems that the thievery is up whole raw twenty percentages. – He continued to speak.

- It's cold in here. – Said Ann.

- What?

- I said, it's cold in here! – Answered again Ann with a tone that suggested nervousness.  
– It's cold and boring. We are just sitting our asses off in this place drinking, doing nothing, and I'm tired of doing nothing, I wanna do something Alex.

- Cold you say? – Alex asked, and Ann already knew that kind of questions. It's was a question she always get when Alex is up on something.

- Yeah, cold. – She smiled.

- Well, then we should go to some warmer place, I know a beach on Tropic14 that is a home of the most beautiful sunsets and sunrises on that matter.

- Oh, come on Alex, let's get a job, I'm tired of not doing nothing for months! – She was pissed and he could tell. She was also right, it was getting boring and he needed a new job hopelessly, only he wanted to get a job at a warm and beautiful place rather than in this god forsaken town. He said so to Ann.

- Yes, let's go right away, I can't wait to leave this place and this filthy town. – Ann said,

stood, made few steps, turned to only see Alex still sitting, drinking the rest of the cocktails, yelled “Come on already.” at him, and continue walking toward the exit. Alex thru few banknotes sufficient for the drinks they had and went after her. She was waiting him outside, with parked cab and a big grin.

- It was about time we get a job. – She said to him when they were in the cab and started moving toward the shipyard.

Yeah

it's about time Ann, it's about time.

Not a verse on this,

What to say,

Sealed lips,

Going somewhere.

## Chapter 4 – Jass

She was sitting at the shipyard bar, slowly drinking her fifth drink so far, and still hadn't had the courage to just go at the ship. This morning she got fired from her job

Imagine, they fired her. Her! – She thought. – Right about when she started thinking of quitting they fired her. That idiot she met at The Club was right. She doesn't belong in that firm, she doesn't belong in this town. She should have left long time ago. That's what he told her the first day she met him. He, and his sister, or whatever, were coming in The Club, drinking whole day and night, and she hooked with him one time after a lot of drinks and his emotional, hero, story about how he saved a whole planet and all the species, by saving the two lads who were in-charge of the project which will result in a planet with lifeforms over

millenia. What was it called, Project-E, or something? It was a sad story, he was good-looking, she was drunk, and it happened. After that they've seen each other every second day, at The Club. That idiot was smarter than he acted, and he acted like an idiot. He had a sister, cousin, girl, or whatever, which was almost all the time with him. "And why were they all the time together? What kind of weird games were they playing?" She was wondering, while drinking the rest of her drink. Jess waved the hand to signal the waiter to bring another glass of whatever she was drinking, and exiled deeply. "Just one more and I'll go" she tried to reassure herself, which was hard to do considering that ordering another drink was just an excuse to avoid going on the ship. That's why she exiled deeply admittedly. The waiter was coming with a glass of whatever. Also another man was coming with a friendly smile.

Here's your drink lady. – Said the waiter.

Hello. – Said the other man.

## Chapter 5 – Moly

Moly was thinking. She was thinking a lot. Moly can also multitask. She was also doing a lot of multitasking while she was thinking. Thinking always comes first with Moly. What doesn't come with Moly are surprises. She was never surprised. Until now. That got her to think even more. And multitask even more. Now she turned on a very specific piece of equipment and started re-programming the ship sensors. She needed those things re-programmed so she can get in touch with the surprise and bring it on board. She never thought that this she will meet one of her kind ever, or to be more precise, she thought about this a long time ago, decided that the chances of that happening are zero and stopped thinking on that subject because there were a lot of other subjects to think about.

You are what the rain is to the ground,  
You are a really beautiful flower,  
You are a garden with heavenly fountain,  
You are a whisper of leaves in the wind,  
You are the honey that bees make,  
You are a swan that builds a nest,  
You are a fox that runs in the forest,  
You are the ocean, you are the sea,  
You are whole earth,  
And everything to me.

## Chapter 6 – Galacticuum

Getting those flight clearances took more time than Adam hoped it would take. Whole hour wasted in the slow bureaucracy that managed to slip through millenia no matter how much people tried to improve it. Actually the more people tried to improve it the worse it was becoming. Now they were on their way to the ship through brightly lit wide shipyard hallways sprayed all around with a lot of colorful holo-advertisements, which in these days were put on every available space so much in a way like pictures are on an exhibit in a very small museum with a lot of art pieces presented, but also so much in a different way from it. Oh it gets emotions from you just like art, only not good kind and that was the problem, thought Alex passing by one which

was trying to sell him clothes washer. This holo-add was in a form of an elderly man and a washer by his side. "Come on, I'll give you a discount." – Said the holo-elder-man with a big smile on his face and the washer suddenly changed color to goldish and started glowing. The worst part of these holo-characters was that you can't hit them, thought Alex.

- Ah, there it is. – Said Ann.

And there it was. They've walked to the end of the hall, opened the door, and found themselves in the center of a big building where the space ships were parked. Galacticum was almost to the end, left of where they were standing. Alex and Ann started walking toward the ship.

Oh so sweet,

Oh so deep,

Oh so red,

Like the fire in hell.

## Chapter 7 – On board

Alex didn't liked surprises and he was surprised. He and Ann got on Galacticuum and he got surprised

three times

at once. He was surprised by the girl he hooked up with in The Club, Jass. He was surprised by Moly. And what has surprised him the most was Robie. He should have been surprised about Adam to.

## Chapter 8 – Blown Away

All the alarms on the ship were screaming and glowing. Alex was also surprised by this. An hour ago they left the planet and now a dozen of ships just attacked them without even making any demands or explaining why. Someone wanted Galacticum blown away from existence and as much as he was trying to prevent that from happening the ship was taking serious damage.

-We lost the engines! – Reported Moly.

-Oh great, now we are sitting ducks. – Said Adam without hope in his voice.

-Hit the time-savers. – Ordered Ann.

-Again? We have just one left.

-Any other options Alex? – Asked Ann with hands on her hips and her head slightly tilted to the right.

-No. – Said Alex and hit the button to activate the time-savers. Again

Nest I've build,  
on a branch,  
to heaven.  
I sit and seek,  
in this nest of mine,  
looking for someone,  
to come along,  
no one came,  
the fall came,  
I must go,  
to a warmer place,  
can't stay here,  
It's very cold.

## Chapter 9 – 42 minutes

Alex didn't liked surprises and he was surprised. He and Ann got on Galacticuum and he got surprised three times at once. He was surprised by the girl he hooked up with in The Club, Jass. He was surprised by Moly. And what has surprised him the most was Robie. He should have been surprised about Adam too.

Ann was also surprised. She was surprised by Adam too. That's how she was.

- Your princess is here, prince. – Ann said to Alex, while taking measure of the guests, so to say.

- Moly, care to explain? – Asked Alex, while watching nowhere particularly and ignoring Ann's remark.

- Yes. – A voice came from everywhere in the ship.

Moly was a... Well it's hard to explain Moly. Let start by saying that Moly was a program, a piece of software, developed in a way so it could learn just like humans does, only much, much faster, and when Moly learns something, Moly never forgets. Now this wouldn't have been so special if this was all Moly can do. Software like that can be found anywhere. The special part about Moly, so special that it made her the most unique being in the universe, so unique that it was just her, Moly, was that few decades ago one academic, Alex's father, thought that it would be a good idea to simulate emotions in the selflearning software so it can be just like human, only a lot better then human of course, and finally he isntaled his new software amo child and install it in his spaceship which he constantly used for traveling across the universe, exploring worlds, researching, and who know what else. And when his father died the ship just found him. One day he waked up, and found Galacticuum hovering over his house, and inside he found Moly. She explained

everything to him and he become space trader, detective, bounty hunter and occasionally smuggler. Ann was with him quite from the beginning of his profession change and whole life turn point.

- Jass is here because you told her that you can take it anywhere she want's. She met Adam at the shipyard bar and in a conversation found out that her newly met friend needs safe transportation of some package and Jass recommended your services. Robie is here because I brought him. He is like me Alex. – Explained Moly.

- Errrr, Robie is like you? With my dads patch thingy? – Asked Alex.

- Yes. – Moly and Robie answered at same time.

- Ah, I see. – Conclude Alex and turned to Adam. – Safe transport you seek eh?

- Yes. – Answered Adam shortly.

- There's a third one. – Came the sharp voice from Ann, still standing in the same spot with crossed arms and never taking her look away from Adam.

- And where is that package that needs safe transporting?

- In my pocket. – Replayed Adam. – And I'm willing to pay a lot for that.

- Oh, in a hurry? – Asked Ann. – And what's that package?

- Let's say that the package is a small box, I'm not going to say more than that. – Adam answered.

- Fine, fine, let's say it's a little box. – Said Alex looking at Ann and hers gesticulation. – We will work out the price latter, now let's just leave this planet OK? - He looked everybody slowly passing with his eyes from one to another.

- OK. – Said everybody on the ship.

Alex and Ann turned to the control panel to check the spaceship systems before taking of and it didn't took them long time to notice that there were no more time-savers (light was glowing indicating that). Apparently they have used all three left on the spaceship before the first taking off from this planet. It took him a decade to spend two charges of the time-

savers, and now he have spent three in just few hours. Nice things this time-savers, mini time-machines, very hard to find one and almost impossible to find charges needed for the time-machine. For years he have been searching to finally find a time-saver with five charges almost a universal decade ago. Possessing time-savers was illegal but you could use them, going under the radar, meaning that no more then forty two universal minutes time jumping. Every jump over forty two minutes was traceable and the punishment for this was life sentence on some rocky satellite, working all day and night in miserable conditions. The one which Alex got was tempered in a way so it could hump just 42 minutes forward or backward in time.

Someone really want to see Galacticum blown away. – Said Alex after a long pause of silence where only Alex and Ann stared at each other with a trace of panic in their eyes, while the rest of the company was just standing in the middle looking around with examining eyes trying to get to know the ship better, to get familiar with it, standard procedure if you are about to make yourself more comfortable.

This wasn't comfortable. Robie, Jass, and Adam suddenly stopped and pointed their eyes in Alex.

- Blown away? – Asked Robie.

- Blown away? – Asked Jass.

- Blown away? – Asked Adam.

- Yeah, blown away, I wouldn't imagine anything else for what I would use time-servers. It was life and death matter

– Alex stopped speaking for a second and continued. – It was

Three times apparently. And it still is by the look of the things.

- Oh, very reassuring. – Said Adam.

- Can we just stay here? – Asked Jass.

- No. – Answered Ann.

- I doubt – Answered Alex.

- I'm not staying. – Answered Adam.

- Good then. Can we stop wasting time then and try to think a way not to die? – Asked Alex

nervously waited few moments before saying.  
– OK! There were three charges so three times we have died. First time on our way to Tropico14. Second time

Second time I would have picked to get away in the nearest safe house. Moly, what is the nearest planet where I know someone close?

- Scoliata. – Again the wonderful voice of Moly spread throughout the ship. – One point three universal gravity, very cold planet, with a lot of vulcanos which are the only reason why there is a colony over there, the energy from the vulcanos are

- Spare me the lecture Moly, we are about to die. – Interrupted Alex. – Scoliata is out. What have I done the third time? – Asked Alex himself, out loud, and that got the others start thinking too.

- In a second safe house? – Asked Jass.

-No. That would be stupid after the first time. – Answered Ann .

- Yes. – Continued Alex. – I probably have stayed here the third time.

- That would be surtenly a thing you would do.  
– Agreed Ann.

- So what to do now? – Asked Alex.

No one had an idea. They all looked desperate. Stay and die or go and die.

- I don't have a clue what to do. – Admitted Alex. – That's why I'm gonna let Moly and Robie take us out of here.

- Seriously Alex? Moly and Robie? – With high voice said Ann a bit surprised by this decision.

Robie and Moly were all the time communicating to each other. They were getting to know each other and found out that indeed they are very similar and have the same opinion on many subjects. This wasn't surprising for them, because the same father made Moly and Robie and it was bound they both to be similar. The only difference so far was that Moly had a body of a spaceship and Robie had a humanoid body. And Robie seemed to have a different kind of definition for freedom, so much different from Moly's

definition, and Robie had a incredible research at his memory and was wanted by a lot of people. That of course didn't make Moly and Robie to fight, this difference made them even more happy about finding each other because they were different not just by appearance, but by opinion either, and the whole research part they found very dangerous and decided to don't tell the humans. The last couple of minutes the two of them were thinking about getting away from here without being blown away. They were checking the ship, with combined thoughts trying to make it faster, stronger, better. They exchanged ideas, and so far in the last minutes they improved the power input by sixteen percentages, and improved the weapons damage making percentage for additional fourteen percentages. Now they were checking the whole ship with five different kind of sensors searching for some materials that can improve the haul so it can sustain more damage before getting blown away. Now Moly and Robie have noticed a small box with the help of the sensors. It was in the inner pocket of Adam's coat. And it was

the most incredible thing Moly and Robie have seen in their life.

- Adam. – Said both Robie and Moly. – His box can help us. –

Everybody in the ship turned to Adam.

- What's that box? – Asked Alex.

- Shield. – Answered Adam, Moly and Robie in one voice.

- Shield? – Alex looked confused while asking this question, mostly because that kind of devices he have seen only on holomovies.

- New invention, and very strong too. Surely can save us, or at least it would buy us some time, it haven't been tested on a real ship before. - Adam was reporting with a gleam in his eyes and a proud voice for his invention.

- Oh, I see. So we could just die anyway, only little later? – Alex asked in a rhetorical way making his “didn't like to hear an answer on that” face.

- Yes. – Answered in a choir Robie and Moly,  
– But's it's the only thing that can save us.

- For some time at least. – Whispered Ann.

- Adam, now we have to get alive of here, but later you will have some explaining to do. – Said sharply Alex. – Give that box to Robie he will know how to connect it with the ship. Moly needs a hands around, and considering their bond, Robie is perfect for that job. And report when it's connected, ok Robie?

- Yes. – Said the robot, took the box from Adam with his little metal hand t and walked away from the ship bridge on a way to the engineer room.

- Moly, check if there is a bounty on someone here on board? – This blown away part upset Ann and she didn't like Adam right from the start, from the moment she met him. She was naturally suspicious of everybody and Adam was number one on her list.

Bounty? – This was the first time Jass spoke. It took her a while to get over the dieing three times part, and only processing the latest few minute conversations helped her's sane part of the brain to resist the other parts of the brain which were doing all sort of things trying to suppress the sane part and give her a

nervous breakdown. She had that look in the eyes that suggested taking her to psychiatric institution would be the best thing to do for her right now. This was also the first time someone actually noticed Jass if the first minute at the ship aren't counted. In the whole excitement they kind of forgot about her.

- Ann take her in a sleeping room. She looks exhausted. – Said Adam, looking all the time at the pale Jass, surprised how different she looked from the time at The Club, and in the motel rooms where they fooled around, you know, having sex and all that loving.

Jass looked him with her watery eyes and whispered - I don't wanna go in a sleeping room. I just need to lie down a bit.

- You can lie down in a sleeping room. – Said Ann and grabbed Jass by her arm slowly starting to walk her towards the sleeping rooms.

- I've checked all the media available here on this planet, and I found that there is a bounty on Adam. – Lied Moly after Jass and Ann leaved the bridge. Robie also had a bounty on his metal head.

With the professor Drago research in the robot's additional memory he was probably the most wanted person – or object, depending on the view – in the known universe.

Drago got this idea to make a power source that will make enough power for a whole smaller planet, be the size of a small house, and work on energy supplied by the planet just moving through the space vacuum with a speed of around 20,000 miles per universal hour. A big watery blue green rock rushing through space with that kind of speed creates a lot of energy, and the professor found a way to harvest it. This thing could power up a planet but it could also destroy a planet, if someone wishes for example, and how the matter looked at the moment, everybody wanted to get their hands on this technology.

- Adam, who are you? – Nervously asked Alex. – And where did you get the box?

- It's The Cube, not a box. – Answered Adam.

- Let me handle with him! – Ann was back from walking Jass in the sleeping quarters which made her a bit angry. It wasn't hard to

make Ann angry, really. - He has a bounty on his head. – Told her Alex.

-So that's why we died three times. – Said Ann, reached for her radiogun, pointed it at Adam and firmly ordered him. – Start explaining or get barbecued.

- What's with the barbecued part, I never get that? – Adam grinned and instantly regretted when he saw the face she made after hearing that remark. – Sorry, sorry, force of habit.

- Talk! – A nervous voice came from both Ann and Alex.

- I made The Cube. - Started Adam. - I know it's tough to believe me now, but I made The Cube. I was working for years on that shield idea I've got from the holomovies and finally one week ago I made a first workable model of force shield. And today some big masked figures, from a planet with at least one and a half universal gravity, came to my living quarters and threatened to make barbecue of me if I don't give them my invention. If I didn't have that replica of The Cube in the safe now they would had what they wanted and we wouldn't have been in this situation.

Robie was coming back from the engineer room and for a moment the group turned toward him eager to hear how the result of his given task went. It wasn't easy to get the information from Robie by just looking at him, as you can with humans. If it was a human you would see him smiling and you would know that it worked, or you would see him pissed off and know that it didn't work. Now, not that Robie wasn't human enough he just lacked face grimaces, that's all.

- The Cube is connected with the ship. – Reported Moly and Robie, once again, in one voice, and this was starting to itch Alex's nerves.

Ann waived her hand at the rest of the group standing on a ship bridge. - OK then. We can go. – And then moved to one of the control panels to check all the necessary things she needed to check before taking off and trying to avoid being blast. She suddenly turn to Adam, said "I don't trust you!" and continued to check things which needed checking.

Alex was standing near one control panel also checking thing that needed checking before taking off.- Everything is looking fine here. –

Reported Alex after checking everything that needed checking.

- Here as well. – She answered and looked him confirming waiting for him to say – Moly. Taking off maneuvers. And place the ship on a route to Tropico14, turn on the shields right away because I don't think we are gonna have much time to that afterwards.

Stuck in a prison,  
she have build for me,  
prisoner,  
my whole life,  
I will be.

## Chapter 10 – Blown Away

All the alarms on the ship were screaming and glowing. Alex wasn't surprised by this. An hour ago they leaved the planet and now a dozen of ships just attacked them without even making any demands or explaining why. Someone wanted Galacticuum blown away from existence and as much as he was trying to prevent that from happening the ship was taking serious damage despite the shield.

- We lost the engines! – Reported Moly.

- Oh great, now we are sitting ducks. – Said Adam without hope in his voice.

- Any other options Alex? – Asked Ann with hands on her hips and her head slightly tilted to the right.

- No. – Said Alex. - I should have thrown everyone off the ship but now it's too late.

- Why you didn...

Got a ride,  
On a cloud high,  
In the blue sky.  
Spread my wings,  
Imaginary friends,  
And some ducks,  
To fly by,  
And kill the time,  
That have to pass,  
To reach my destination,  
On a mountain above,  
An old village,  
With a stream,  
And a waterfall,

There I'll rest,  
I'll nest,  
And collide,  
With the world inside,  
My twisted mind.  
But I'm still on a ride,  
To my hellish paradise,  
And my friendly ghost,  
Will stay to cheer,  
And sing along,  
The game,  
Out of any control.

## Dean and the Cat

Hypnotic web of noise,  
and picture frames,  
moving slowly,  
towards an end,  
along comes the suit,  
green for silence,  
mark my word,  
dog food is served.  
Oh Gods,  
entertain us,

you are old and wise,  
by religion monetize.

Dean check in the hotel and went to his room. He throw the suitcase on the bed, opened it and started unpacking. He took his time doing that, socks in that drawer, shirts in this one, underwear in this, and so on. When he finally finished unpacking he took the phone and called room service. Ordered a lot of things that were on the menu. He was hungry. He let his cat out of the box and relaxed him on the bed, turning on the tv. The cat come into his lap and started to purr. Knock on the door. Let yourself in, he yelled. The lady come pushing a cart. She leaved the cart in the middle of the room and went outside. He change his cloths, put on swimming shorts and went for a swim in the hotel pool. He left the cat into the room. When he came back she was all over him, cuddling around his legs, asking for food. Dean removed the cap from the food plate and give her some turkey. She purred while eating. He went with his cat everywhere. He was just a crazy man with a cat. He died with his cat on his chest in his house after some time. The cat eat him.

The stary night,  
not so bright,  
dwells upon,  
the people's souls,  
mood changes,  
all along,  
gone.

Window open,  
room and,  
freedom frame,  
the moon is swallowed,  
by dark clouds,  
wind is blowing,  
woosh you can hear.

Door knob moves,  
who it is,

oh no father,  
don't want to get abused.

## 10 dollars

On the bottom of the ocean,  
Lies an antic ring,  
So so old,  
Thrown away,  
Long time ago.

It was night over the city which at this time was very quiet. Only her high hills were echoing as she was stepping on the read and white marble. She took her card out of her purse and continued to walk toward the

nearest atm machine. In a minute she was there got 110 dollars out, stopped to take the small mirror and check her hair, than fixed her mini squirt and continued walking to the nearest street to get a cab. It took a while but she finally catch one and told the driver the address. The ride took a while, the man on the wheel tried to talk to her but she wasn't in the mood. "57 dollars" - He said when they stopped. She gave him 110 dollars and said give me 50 and keep the change.

In a golden cage,  
Humanity resides,  
Locked away,  
From freedom touch,  
But is freedom,  
If not a dream,  
Wake up and go to sleep.

He was lucky right after the lady exit the cab, a young man walked in, and sat on the back

seat, telling him an address in a middle of nowhere. When they stopped the young man pulled a gun and ordered him to give him the money. The cab driver had a gun himself stashed under the seat he tried to rich it, but what a mistake he made. The gun fired. Bullet went trough his brain. The young man took his money and went to buy a heroin, which he did. Latter he died of overdose.

Saturday noon,  
peanuts and beer,  
put on the tele,  
trance show,  
of some kind.

First at the scene was some cop who search the corspe, took the money and called it in. He was on his way home when as crash has happened and suffered heavy wounds from which he died.

Night over the town,  
Almost no light to be seen,  
A couple kiss,  
Lovely scene.

Oh, and the lady from the start of the story  
died, apparently bus hit her while crossing a  
street.

Nothing is real,  
Nothing is true,  
Just like this poem,  
And the story within.

## Prison

There was night over the city. It was always night on this planet. He came on this planet when the earth got destroyed, the sun wane down so it was always dark. Electricity was made from the center of the planet, hot lava heated water, and steam rolled turbines, and that was about it. Only so little energy could be made. Lava was used to melt ice to get water. Cupoles, everything was under cupoles. There were a lot of them. He was walking on the path, only dim light around, went to his cube. He will wake up in the morning and go to the it like everyone else. It was just it. It wasnt even human. It was in every coupole and a lot of energy was dirceted to the it. Then just stare at it and go to work. His work was not important. He was old. There were young people comming from

the breed factory but they all seemed a bit of. Like they were starved from oxygen when young. Teach them one job and they will do it. Everything was controled from the big cupole. Entrence forbiden to everyone else. What was going on in there. You could speculate, but everyone who did dissapeared. And with time you learn to keep your mouth shut, and all the newborns, well, they didn't need to speculate. Didin't have to. They were happy with what they had. A job, a public kitchen, and a cube. In the morning he waked up. Wath the it, went to work.

Hipnotic web of noise,  
and picture frames,  
moving slowly,  
towards an end,  
along comes the suit,  
green for silence,  
mark my word,  
dog food is served.

Oh Gods,  
entertain us,  
you are old and wise,  
by religion monetize.

There was night over the city. It was always night on this planet. He came on this planet when the earth got destroyed, the sun wane down so it was always dark. Electricity was made from the center of the planet, hot lava heated water, and steam rolled turbines, and that was about it. Only so little energy could be made. Lava was used to melt ice to get water. Cupoles, everything was under cupoles. There were a lot of them. He was walking on the path, only dim light around, went to his cube. He will wake up in the morning and go to the it like everyone else. It was just it. It wasnt even human. It was in every coupole and a lot of energy was dirceted to the it. Then just stare at it and go to work. His work was not important. He was old. There were young people comming from the breed factory but they all seemed a bit of.

Like they were starved from oxygen when young. Teach them one job and they will do it. Everything was controled from the big cupole. Entrence forbiden to everyone else. What was going on in there. You could speculate, but everyone who did dissapeared. And with time you learn to keep your mouth shut, and all the newborns, well, they didn't need to speculate. Didn't have to. They were happy with what they had. A job, a public kitchen, and a cube. In the morning he waked up. Wath the it, want to work.

In the zombieland,  
zombies creep,  
piece of meet,  
they seek to eat,  
no hope here,  
left.

Be aware,  
my old friend,  
for now you are,

In Zombieland.

There was night over the city. It was always night on this planet. He came on this planet when the earth got destroyed, the sun wane down so it was always dark. Electricity was made from the center of the planet, hot lava heated water, and steam rolled turbines, and that was about it. Only so little energy could be made. Lava was used to melt ice to get water. Cupoles, everything was under cupoles. There were a lot of them. He was walking on the path, only dim light around, went to his cube. He will wake up in the morning and go to the it like everyone else. It was just it. It wasn't even human. It was in every coupole and a lot of energy was directed to the it. Then just stare at it and go to work. His work was not important. He was old. There were young people coming from the breed factory but they all seemed a bit of. Like they were starved from oxygen when young. Teach them one job and they will do it. Everything was controlled from the big cupole. Entrance forbidden to everyone else. What was going on in there. You could speculate, but everyone who did disappeared. And with time you learn to keep your mouth shut, and

all the newborns, well, they didn't need to speculate. Didn't have to. They were happy with what they had. A job, a public kitchen, and a cube. In the morning he waked up. Watch the it, went to work.

# Nonsense

A clown face,  
a smile out of this place,  
tripped myself and fall down,  
for your fun.

He was sitting on the porch drinking wine. In the garden there were lot of sprinklers. In the ground there was humidity meter with sensor and trigger to turn them on when humidity is under desired value. On the porch where he was sitting was a red light and a button, also a sensor to see if anyone is in the garden so it can postpone the watering. The button was to override the system, the light was to signal that the sprinklers should start. He was sitting on the porch, the light went red. Sprinklers

starred. From the top titanium balls were falling on a plate creating energy when they hit the plate, The roof was all from solar panels, that energy was used to lift the titanium balls back on top so they could fall again, and again. Everything was working fine. He was sitting on the porch drinking wine.

# Fool

Golden hair,  
Curvy smile,  
Poisonous lips,  
Deep ocean,  
in her eyes.

She passed by,

Said hi,

I melted down,

Inside.

He was a fool. Average lad. Not too stupid, not too smart. In the middle. And now he was to the neck covered in cow shit, part of the scatch,

public was laughing, throwing flowers on the stage. The curtains fall. He slowly walked to his room. Get in the bathroom. Once he stepped in the tub water start sprinkling from all sides. Sensors detected when the shit was gone from him. Water stopped. He grab the soap and souped himself. Once he put the soap on it's place water started sprinkling again. Once the sensors detected that there isn't any soap left in the water going trough the drain water stopped. Hot air started to blow from everywhere. It was all measured. 60 seconds to dry him up. Or anyone on that matter. He stepped away from the tub stepping on the floor which again triggered another action. From the wall a drawer open with new clean underwear. He cloth himself. Went to the machine on the side of the room. It was full of cartridges with all the atoms known to the world. The machine was sophisticated, it mixed all necessary atoms to create a meal, actually molecules. And not just meal, whatever you liked. Press the display, chose some Chinese, eat it, and went to the bed room. What a show he though. Room temperature was about right, no sheets were required. As soon as he got himself on

the bed lights went off. If you get of the bed  
the lights will turn on.

Game of life,  
game of chess,  
lost a figure,  
lost a race.

Game of life,  
game of chess,  
sacrifice,  
to gain your game.

Game of life,  
game of chess,  
lay a trap,  
think ahead.

Game of life,  
game of chess,

doesn't really matter,  
the game is rigged,  
it ends with death,  
and a dream between,  
the wasted time,  
playing the game.

# Just a story

## Part I - Apartment 1

It was a disaster. He already lost his all money on that stupid film and music and nothing happened. That's what he thought while opening the door of his apartment. Inside he found a party with a lot of people. They were quite relaxed. The place stunk on weed and few bottles of alcohol were on his table, with most of it gone. "Heu man, we were waiting for you." one said.

"After watching that film of yours I said "Wow, tyhat's really good shit. Than after a while I said, let me find those lads before they start sewing."

"You know?"

"Oh that I do. All kind of stuff. I just acces everything with a thought, every single database on earth. And I learn, I'm also a freaking database. I tried IQ tests, developed one of my own instead. It's like I wish for a knowledge and it's in my brain in seconds, if there is any. And that hanging touch, if you are evel and get a power, you just hang yourself, that's a nice touch. There are posible cases of not working, I can be one, as much as you know, or any of these lads. I'm like the worst kind of negative as they get I guess, you should not trust me or anyone in this room. On that note, I've thought of a film, but really sucessful one, much more, hmmm, accepted then your work, billion of people as public. It's catchy, because let's be honest yours shit was brilliant but boring, and that's a problem because we need more people to watch this shit. And while we are at shit, you shgould try this. Hey Ray, give him your shit" One of the

man approached him with a jar of honey and a wooden spoon. He tried the honey. It was the best honey he ever tried in his life.

"that's real shit you know." the man continued. "He shits honey that can intoxitate you completely with just one spoon of it. And cure all kind of shit too.

"But let's start from the beginning shall we?" - He continued waving with his hand as a gesture with his hand inviting Han to sit on the sofa and listen. Which was probably a smart thing to do.

2 weeks earlier.

"I saw your movie in the cinemas. It was awful like the critics said. He shouldn't have made the script, the music and everything he did they said. But they don't know, except for Bart. Hi Bart." He waved at one man standing by the bar in the corner." The man waved back and said "It was boring."

"He can travel everywhere in the world just by thinking about it, or seeing a picture and wishing he was there. Don't watch porn ever with him or you would end up seeing him in the movie with the porn star. That's how I found him, long story. Also when he travels no one seems to notice except me, by now." He made a pause, took a deep breath and continued seeing no one was interrupting him. - "So I watched the boring brilliant movie, and went home, felt tired fall asleep and waked up in the middle of the night understanding the movie. You activated something in the brain of humans who already had it in themselves and now they can do things, also you explained everything very well. To me. Not to them. To them I found them and explained them. I thought it would be a good idea. I just wanted to know all the people who bought tickets and I knew. Phones, gps, positions, it took me while but I located everyone who watched the movie, and then wished to listen to everyone, I just turn their mic on the phone. Send them messages, hack their computers, everything, just with a thought. And here we are. All with powers, flying, fire making, ice making, super strength, and so on... And not everyone is

here. But for start lets just make that movie I mentioned.

## Part II - Apartment 2

“We are going to dominate the world” - Said one man.

“Yes we are. Our boss is the best” - Said other man.

The place was crowded with people. They all wanted to dominate the world. And they knew they can. After all they had super powers.

## Part III - Expanding

Five months in the future

New movie in theaters. Lots of public. Great critics.

## Part IV – Part Without title

All over the world started to happen really nasty, bad shit. Wars, earthquakes, floods, rapeings, murders, and it seemed that behind everything were some bad guys and woman with super powers.

In one hall in Gor city there was a meeting. All the good super heroes from the start of the story were there, and a lot of new ones, and those who couldn't come just watched the whole thing over cameras on their computers. A speech was made, a plan was made, everyone with corresponding power should go on the field and try to make things better.

## Part V – The End

How does this story end,

Does it have to end,

Or it can just finish here,

No more lines,

No more words,  
Just a simple dot.

## The I know song

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

Yes I know.

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

Yes I know.

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

I know,

Yes I know.

## Mort

Ely, Met, Glan, and An were eating at the restaurant enjoying their afternoon meal, talking, laughing.

"Oh no, the fool is coming again." - Said Glan.

"Here and there... Here not same as there...  
Here same as there... Not same as there...  
Here equal... There not equal... Here and  
there not same... Here and there... Not  
same... Not equal... Here and there..."

"He is always saying those things over and over again." - Laugh An.

"Here and there... I live here and there... Here same... There not same... Here equal... There not equal... Here and there... Not same... Here and there..."

"Leave the customers alone and I'll give you food later." - Came a voice from the owner of the restaurant. - "He is always doing that. Come in this town year ago. Very bright and interesting man, knew do do a lot of things, but something flipped in his mind a month ago and he went completely insane. Such a shame. His name is Mort." - Continued Lem.

"Here and there... I live here and there... Not same... Here and there..." - The voice was fading as he was leaving the place.

"He usually doesn't bother tourist." - Said Lem - "Do you need anything else?"

"Yes. Bring four beers and the check." - Ely smiled to Lem.

Few days latter

Glan came home after driving Ely to her house. He jumped on the sofa and put on some mellow quiet music on the hi-fi surround. His eye lids started to fall, he pulled the sheets and started falling a sleep. Then he

started hearing "Here and there... I live here and there... Here same... There not same... Here equal... There not equal... Here and there... Not same... Here and there..."

The sheet fly in air. Very fast it went around his neck. It started to squeeze more and more. He couldn't breathe. He was pulling the sheet around his neck without any success.

"Here and there... Not same... Not equal... I live here and there... Here and there... Not same... Here and there..."

The sheet was squeezing more and more. Glan was kicking the air with legs and trying to take the sheet of his neck.

"Here and there... I live here and there... Here and there... Not same... Here and there..."

Glan stopped moving. His legs rested on the floor. His lifeless body sitting on the sofa. Pale face. The sheet fly in air again. Covered him.

Mort stood up from the chair in which he was sitting. It was time to leave this town. In a year he will have to find another tourist, same

height and weight and same blood type as him. He could only sense those things when his time was up. And never from the same town he was staying. That was the rule. That's what Gos told him when he gave him this power. Mort packed his things. "Ah, it's good to be almost 10000 years old." He said and headed to the next place that will be filled with tourists.

# Insanity

Moved to country,  
bought a farm,  
and build a barn  
There I got sheeps and cattle,  
and a dog,  
that I trained,  
to walk on rope,  
for entertain.  
Trained a cow,  
to dance waltz,  
with the man,

which I hired,  
to work on the farm,  
but that's nothing compared,  
with the sheep I trained,  
to roll over on command,  
and have sex with,  
the dog.

"Kill him." - Came an order from the major who was pointing at one of the prisoners looking at one soldier.

The soldier took his gun, came to the prisoner and shot him in the head. He returned to the line of soldiers.

The major approached him and asked "Now, why did you do that?"

"Because you order me sir!" - Answered the soldier.

"Do you ever question orders? Ah... - he stopped turn the look at one other soldier and

said to him – "Kill him." and pointed at the soldier who killed the prisoner.

"Should I? You've just said to question orders.  
- The soldier said with weak and confused voice.

The major took his gun and killed him.

"Don't ever disobay orders. Orders are orders. Never question them." - He said to the rest of the soldiers.

The show is on,  
tickets sold,  
people gathered,  
infront of the stage,  
insane sound waves,  
spread joy.  
At the end,  
there is a man,  
just stands there,

with his arms crossed,  
and his head,  
slightly tilted to the right,  
what a crazy sight,  
he thought,  
and bought a shtock.

## Planet E-496

Year 6855

Bin was walking on the path. It was all made of solar panels and every step also generated additional energy from piezocrystals underneath. He was vaguely remembering when he first came on this planet. Around 1000 years ago. Those were the times. On the spaceship, throwing ice from the distant planets on this desert of a planet that it was. Setting up a force field around the planet, and finally planting fast growing alleges to create oxygen. Once everything was set up they moved on the planet and colonize it. Breeding was strictly controlled. It had to be because they all

lived longer than 1000 years, give or take. He was going to work.

Watch,

Clock,

Scream,

Oh.

Gi was walking on the path. She was going to work. She hated that job, no, she hated the man she had to work with. That old Bin.

Man,

Woman,

Bee,

Sting,

Flower,

Honey.

Gi and Bin were in the office trying to create new food. Something that will contain everything needed for the organism. They experimented with all kind of atoms, trying to make sustainable compound, but for the time being it was pretty much unstable. "You don't understand Bin" Said Gi "We have to start with the vitamins, than minerals, and finally we'll add the fats and all the other stuff.

"Yes, maybe you are right." Answered Bin.

They were trying so hard. Finally made it one day, after lot of trials and errors. It was Gi idea that made it. Gi was always there, and she was so young, she will live for a long time.

Cook,

Book,

Words,

Signs,

Math,

Numbers,

Signs,

Logic,

Mind.

Li was in his office. He was, well, he wasn't doing anything really. He was just staring absently at the screens (actually the whole wall was a screen) in front of him. His mind was somewhere else. Someone entered the room. "What was that?" - Di asked.

"What?" said Li.

"That, that, on the screen few moments ago."

"I don't know." - answered Li.

"You are supposed to watch things."

"Things, things, that's the whole problem, I just have to sit and watch things." Thought Li but didn't say anything.

He should have watch the things. Because those things he missed to see were planting a bomb in the plant, and the whole planet got destroyed in the explosion that happened.

## Why Oh Why

This all happened on a planet far away, turned into desert at some time.

First he brought a lot of people and machines.

Fake mountains were build, with appartments in them for people to live. To stop winds, one use of them, strategicaly placed, from the data of meteorology stations and scientiest.

From one side of the continent to the other side a rivers were made to go right trough the desert. Salty they were, but it didn't matter because lakes were made with dam (for power), and salty wwater from them was destilated.

The sand was covered with stones, or maybe with a compound sprinkled from planes that acts sort like glue, available in any market it was.

Then soil was taken from all over the world and spread all over the desert. Humus, worms, whatever it took to make it work.

Finally plants were seed and trees with roots that don't go deep.

Ships on nuclear reactors with super heaters remotely controlled, to heat air and direct wind somewhere else, and salty lakes strategically placed, heat the water, make clouds to get rain.

And that was the end.

Not everything in that chronology.

# Dialogue

“Can I ask you something?”

“Yes.”

“Would you... you will lie anyway so why bother.”

## Dialogue between question marks

„99% of everything is, well, not true.”

“Maybe.”

“I wonder what's next, nuclear powered huge bulldozers.”

“Is that even possible?”

“Theoretically yes. And other nuclear powered machines as well.”

“Ain't those things dangerous?”

“Eh. Genetically engendered humans, that also is theoretically possible. To make super

human race and even required physical exercise daily. Or super stupid on that matter.”

“What's that?”

“Some sweet, don't eat it.”

“Why?”

“You will explode.”

“That's stupid.”

Explosion.

## Planet Y-683

He came on the planet Y-683, checked in the motel, and went to the bathroom. There were two toilets. He got back to the room and called reception. "Why are there two toilets" he asked. "Ah one is for shitting, the other for peeing." Answered the receptionist. "Why?" Asked Rif. "For peeing, the water get's in the pipes and a small pump get's it back in place for use again, there is purifier in the pipes and it just circles. And for shiting, well, that goes, you don't wanna know really." - said the voice on the tablet for communication. "But I do wanna know." "It's complicated, ok, fertilizer is made, water is purified. Have a nice stay."

Rif got to the toilet, took a piss, flushed the water, and went out for a walk. Why two toilets, couldn't be just one with a button to switch, he thought while walking on the sidewalk.

Someone plant a bomb,  
In the ground deep,  
The bomb went on,  
Made a crater,  
As it seems.  
Bomb here,  
Bomb there,  
Bomb everywhere.

Outside was hot. Some kind of planes were flying over the city spraying something like dust to form shades, maybe water, or some materiel. On the side there was a sign Public kitchen. He entered it. All meals were free. He took some and seat next to one man.

“Excuse me, what is that on the sky for shades?” - Rif asked.

“Ah that is some bio degradable very light material. It makes shade, like clouds, over the city. It's also a light fertilizer.”

“What if it falls in the city?”

“Winds directions and strength are measured and the cloud is made so it wont end in the city, but if it does we just put napkins on our mouth, and clean it afterwards and spread it on the fields.”

“That's just stupid.”

“Temporary solution, until better one is developed.”

“Ok. What is this food?”

“It's a meal.”

“What kind of meal?”

“I don't know. Look there are three meals a day, and together all three have everything the organism needs. It's pretty much balanced.”

“Like spices? Put some vitamins and minerals in the meal or what?”

“I don't know, not my field. I'm Glan, I work on public transportation.”

“How does that work? Ah, it's pretty much automated, I control everything, have a lot of assistants too, to help me with the job.”

“Ok.” Said Rif and leaved.

After few miles he sat on a bench, it was made of some plastic, rubbery material, very ergonomic and comfortable. A man approach sat next to him.

“Hi” Said Fis. “I'm Fis. Do you know who you talked to in the kitchen?”

“Yes, Glan.”

“He is enemy of the state, do you know that?”

“Enemy?”

“Enemy.” - Fis aid and walked away.

“After a while a girl came and site next to Rif.”

“Do you know who you talked to few minutes ago?”

“Fis?”

“He is enemy of the state, do you know that?”

“Enemy?”

“Enemy.” She said and walked away.

Bought a gun,

Bought a farm,

Bought a clown,

Bought a wife.

On the side of the bench there was a tablet computer. It offered a lot of information about the city. Streets in part of the city were with roofs made of solar panels and here and there a glass one for light, temperature was controlled, air from outside was taken with pumps it went through some chemical liquid and then pumped free of pollution air on sealed streets with only public transport, mostly electrically, from all the artificial lakes that were made, and in buildings too clean air was pumped. It wasn't so hot and the air was

clean to breath, somewhere the liquid was just sprayed in the sky over the city...

“Well?”

“Well what?”

“You were telling a story.”

“Well, that's it, that's the whole story.”

“It can't end like that?”

“Sure it can.”

## The bike

“What is this?”

“Bike, for home exercise.”

“Yeah, but what are you doing with it?”

“I just want to add a dynamo to it, like old bikes had, to make electricity which will charge battery, which will give me light at night from led lights. Maybe even equipped all outdoor bikes with it, with a battery on them, which you take home, plug it in a socket and have light for the night, or at least part of it.”

## Round and round

All the water from the tubs, sinks, and the pissing toilets (except the one from the shit toilets) from all the homes was gathered in big lake, canister, reservoirs (covered with solar panels) just outside the city. From that water power was generated while going to a another reservoir that filtered it and got it back to the city.

In the forest deep,

The lion sleeps,

This makes no sense,

So this is the end.

All the water from the tubs, sinks, and the pissing toilets (except the one from the shit toilets) from all the homes in the building was gathered in the first floor which was a reservoir. Once it was full the water was released and from that water power was generated while going to a another reservoir that filtered it and got it back to the building.

In the forest deep,

The lion sleeps,

This makes no sense,

So this is the end.

All the water from the sewers was first filtered from all the nasty shit, then it went to a lake just outside the city, from which power was generated, and than filtered again, only way more better, and turned back to the city.

In the forest deep,

The lion sleeps,

This makes no sense,

So this is the end.

All the water from the sewers was first filtered very well, then it went to a lake just outside the city covered with solar panels, from which power was generated, and then filtered again, only way more better, and turned back to the city.

## A day on planet Rihon

Everything worked on sensors (and a button to override the system only if some sensor would malfunction). Go home, open the door, the light in the hall will light up, from the hall, open the door to go in the living room, the light in the hall will shut down, and in the living room will light up, open the door from the bathroom, the light in the bathroom will light up, and so on. In the bathroom it all worked on sensors too, and on timers. Wanna wash your hands, water starts flowing, for time enough to get them wet. Than it stops, a measured amount of soap is sprinkled just enough, then water starts to flow. Sensors detected the dirtiness, so if you had a more filthy job, you

would get more soap, and more water to clean your self. If you had a clean job, less soap and less water. In the living room there was holotv, providing information about everything from your field of expertise, and information's from other fields.

Alphas,

Betas,

Gamas,

And deltas,

Everyone is equal.

The schools were organized in a way that students were watched closely to determinate in which field they are the best. And afterwards they were send to specialized schools to further developed their given talent. If more than one talent, they were thought on everything they were good at, and basically on all other subjects.

All the workers could spend one working day on a field they were interested in, well not all, but some could.

The public transport was automated, and the only one that existed. There were two way streets, made of solar panels, and there was a line in the middle of the street. That line was to direct the public transportation. Sensors just followed the line, and software program was running everything. In case of malfunction everything would just stop, and someone would just sit on the driver seat and drive manually.

After work rest, people would gather in halls and make meaningful conversation, giving ideas, questioning some.

All the machines were automated with a switch to override the automatization and take manual control.

And everything was pretty much controlled.

What to say,

just good bay,

And have a nice night.

“Oh, I'm pretty much aware.”

“Are you?”

“Yeah.”

“And what can you say?”

“What can I say.”

“Say something.”

.

## The factory of

Bon left the house and got into his vehicle, which was brand new model. Run on electricity, and instead of old fashioned tires it had four antigravity plates on that made it hover over the ground, and in front there were few tubes which created vacuum around the vehicle, meaning no tires resistance, no air resistance, so just give a bit of acceleration and the vehicle could run without any more powered pushed into the working system. He looked at his watch, like all models it was charged by radio waves, like many small batteries were this days. He went to his job to oversee the food production. Because there were just too many mouths to feed, the whole production was made in a huge building on

many floors. Each floor produced various foods. Soil wasn't needed because everything grow into water which was enriched with all the things the plants need. It was mostly rice, vegetables, wheat, corn, everything that didn't have deep roots. Cattle, sheeps, fish. This huge buildings were also used as wind stoppers, and some as living quarters. Everything was in order so he went to one of the floors, on every side of the floor where plants were grown there were tubs, so employees can take a bath. He entered into one, and took a bath. The soap was made from everything the plants need for growth and some other things that they not need, but they were neutralized with some chemicals once you stepped of the tub. On the last floor there were apartments for the employees who worked there. He of course as a manager was entitled to have a own vehicle and a lavish house to live in. Everything was in order so he just went home to enjoy himself. Anyway he workers were beeing watched all the time and when someone lazy was spot he would get electroshock by the collars they all weared around their necks. After few of those the worker would die. It was pretty much

automated. Everything was in perfect control. After some worker would die, a robot would replace his place, which meant more for Bon, and all the other managers.

Solar hat,  
equipped with phone,  
glasses,  
and a chip.

After a while, while longer, it was just the managers left, everything was replaced by robots.

## Olson

The planet rotated around three small suns. It was always partyaly day, partyaly night, somewhere in between. Never day. Never night. Three moons rotated around the planet. They were all inhabited. Chances were some asteroid, comet would eventually hit the planet so before that happened moons got colonized. The largest moon was around three times smaller than the planet and it was called Ru, the second one was around four times smaller than the planet and it was called Fi. The third was around five times smaler than the planet and it was called Oi. Over centuries evolutionary things happened on all the moons inhabitants. They become smaller under the influence if gravity. Now they could walk on their home moon like the Gions from the planet they came from. Yet this was a bit

of problematic because visit on the planet would make them cope with higher gravity. Olson lived on Oi, the smallest moon. All the building were made from double glass, with watter inside to heat it to control the temperature. The front glass had a layer of material to absorb light, and the back glass had a layer to radiate light, with a timer and a sensor. In times when radiation wasn't needed it would turn on heating water.

Tunels were build in space between the moons and the planet so trade could go on, only on time when they were in postion. Asteroids would sometime hit them and move, place them out of postion. Repairs were done before sending containers trough the tunnels.

Capsul with wheet,

Capsul with corn,

Capsul with stuff,

Capsules float.

There were two rivers across the land, one was going in forward direction, the other was going the other way. So it can transport stuff back and forward without lose of energy. Olson was watching containers in the river passing by, everyone had a letters to specify for which city is was going. On top there were solar panels, and all had batteries, to correct the floating direction. Everything was controlled by a satellite and gps.

## Trip

"Is that your real name, Kof?"

"Well, kind of yes, kind of no."

"Yours?"

"Kind of yes, kind of no."

Woman. Always laying about age, dates, stuff.

"What is this anyway?"

"What?"

"Nothing, I'm gonna transfer me into a global computer memory and live forever."

"Nice plan."

"Sure."

„Would you believe if I?"

"No. Nor you, nor anyone else."

# Waves

Thunders were hitting the tower filling the batteries below. There was electricity in the air. Waves of power were roaming trough the air. Filling everything with power. All kind of waves. Radio waves. Gps waves, mobile waves. All on different frequencies. Emitting energy. Sound waves. What's the frequency of this wave, what's on that wave. Can a battery be charged with waves? Waves in the water. Waves in the air. Wind. Sand. Storm. Thunder. Lightning strikes again. In the tower. Filling the battery bellow. 20000 volts. Harvested. Clouds. Made from fertilizing material. Linger over the city. Heated water. Amoeba. Paramecium. Shoe. Candle. Petroleum. Cell. Waves. Blood vessel. Veins.

Arteries. Capilars. Oxygen. Waves. Food.  
Breathe. Breast. Milk. Glands. Waves. Urban.  
Country. Border line, red line, patriots, there,  
here, nowhere. Waves. Same, different.  
Divided, by red border lines. Waves. Ocean.  
Moon moves the water. Full moon makes you  
insane. Numerology. Logic. Sociology,  
philosophy. Waves. Tower. Emitter. Neutron.  
Positron. Waves. Crystal cell. Molecules.  
Waves. Satellite. Mirrors. Reflect. Sun.  
Waves. Helium. Hydrogen. Waves. Gray.  
White. Rainbow. Unicorn. Waves. Wind.  
Earth. Fire. Water. Waves. Frequency. Going  
up and down. Hertz. 20 up. 20 down. 20. -20.  
Equals 40. Geometry. Pyramid. Algebra.  
Waves. Story. Silence. Loudness. Waves.  
Husband. Wife. Waves. Gravity. Lakes.  
Towns. Rivers. Control. Perpetuum Mobile.  
Waves. Tragedy. Comedy. Sorrow.  
Happiness. Waves. Prison. Freedom. Waves.  
Spoon. Glass. Wall. Cement. Glands. Waves.  
Life. Death. Waves.

## Five sons

There was a man with five sons. The largest one was called Fam, the second one was called Vog, the third one was called Pri, the fourth one was called Ork, and the smallest one was called Enc.

## Infinity

There was a lot of work done on the spaceship. All the equipment was placed.

"So how this work?"

"There are materializers and dematerializers placed on some planets. From ice planet ice get dematerialised in atoms, hydrogen and oxygen, and than atoms are connected to photones, which travel trough ray, from one satelite to other, and after they arived at that planet they get materialised again into water, or hydrogen and oxygen, to form a living planet."

"OK."













## What if

„There are some things I can't explain. Nor I ever will. History changes everyday. One day like this, other day like that. Changing, twisting.“

„What are you saying?“

„Nothing. Just that some things I won't know nor I expect to know. All I know is how home (not)education can really messed you. Not having a single conversation for the things that matter. Not having a guidance from your biological parents. And ingenuity.“

„What?“

„Nothing. Like saying you don't trust people yet trusting them. Like having two opposite thoughts in the head at the same time.“

“What if?”

“What if? I don't know. And I never will.”

## First contact

It was around midnight when the spaceship landed. Well, so to say, because by the look of the fiery trail behind the spaceship, it's surprising speed on the way to the ground, and the small newly formed crater in the Town Park it looked more like crashing than landing. You would think that no one could survive that landing, splash, crash, but the few closest witnesses who had the privilege to see the whole thing live have seen that, in fact, aliens can and will survive, no matter how surprisingly impossible that really is. Mostly because impossible for human standards was not so impossible by the aliens who built this spacecraft which possesses inner-anti-physics

shiled meaning that laws of physics during emergency procedures doesn't apply, and right after the touch of ground a cooling aid was released in order to cool down the small lake of lava, in the center of the crater, that sarounded the ship. Convinient inventions for those inconviniant times when the crew is under attack, in a middle of a space battle for example. Or just simply having a close contact with one of the the Saturn rings asteroids that seriously damaged the hull and some of the navigation systems. Not that they liked the planet. It was the only one close place near where the accident happen where they could find materials to repair the damage. Now, you may think that hitting an asteroid, damaging the ship, and then falling on godforsaken planet (called Earth by the inhabitants) which resulted in making additinal damage to ship is pretty much unlucky, but what whould have been unlycky is to hit an asteroid, damage the ship and have nowhere to land and find materials for repair. Luckily the Earth was there, and their inhabitants as much as primitive they were, they had mines, and therefore they had metals. They didn't have

the technology, but that didn't matter, because they had the technology.

The five aliens climbed from the crater and just stood there at the edge. It was actually four aliens, one was an android, but the earthlings didn't know that. They also didn't know that the ship computer, which was also connected with the android, was just finishing with learning all human history from all the databases on all computers on earth. That how good this ship computer was. It learned all the languages when passing Mars, and by the time it was to Earth atmosphere it already knew all the material resources on the planet and all the political-geo-economic-structure, and was starting with the history lesson. The alien told this to the four aliens, which made them think that whatever they thought about being lucky about finding this planet, they weren't so lucky because this planet inhabitants were known for unfriendly behaviour when unidentified flying saucers were concerned, like the one they had for instance, and the inhabitants are also unfriendly toward the unidentified aliens. On a bright side this time they were identified so maybe this, so called, humans, won't do the first thing they do

when faced with something out of their understanding.

It was quite on time because a dozen of news reporters were coming with cameras, notebooks, and microphones. Also the police was coming, the army was coming, and scientists were coming, politicians were coming, firemen, speakers, lunatics, singers, stars, ordinary people, religious freaks, ambulances, doctors, government officials, businessmen, singers, hippies, young people, old people. Shortly, it was quite a mess. After a while, a while longer they understood each other. This was a reason for celebration. Alcohol, drugs, and fireworks were made. This made one of the aliens to go back in the spaceship and he programmed it to make the best fireworks seen up until now. Few minutes later it started. Unfortunately the people saw it as an attack with the most powerful weapon they ever seen and fast they killed the aliens. After that they wanted to celebrate. They made fireworks on which all agree that it's the best until now.

## The happy and unhappy ghosts

"There is a ghost in the house". Said D.

"No there isn't". Said R.

"There it is, in the bad room".

There was a ghost in the bedroom. He was floating in the air. "You killed me". The ghost said and tried to kick R only to go straight to him.

"Hahahahahaha". Laught R.

"That ghost looks familiar". Said D. "And you killed him didn't you?"

"No." Said R took a bat and killed him. Started laughing "Hahahahahaha".

Later another of his friends come by.

"There are a ghosts in the house". Said O.

"No there aren't". Said R.

"There ther are, in the bad room".

There were two ghosts in the bedroom. They were floating in the air. "You killed me". Said one of ghosts and tried to kick R only to go straight to him.

"Hahahahahaha". Laught the other ghost.

"Hahahahahaha". Laught R.

"Those ghosts look familiar". Said O. "And you killed them didn't you?"

"Not me". Said the other ghost and continued to laugh "Hahahahahaha".

"No." Said R took a bat and killed him. Started laughing "Hahahahahaha" with the other two happy ghosts.

## Friends of friends

Friends of friends of friends.

## Relative

The river flows in the air,  
waves hitting the clouds,  
Tornado under the ground,  
Storm below,  
wind in the ocean,  
mist all around.

## Holo

Millions of nano lasers in all primary colours were all around. Once they crossed their beam a colour point was made. Millions and millions of color dots forming a picture.

In the house there were sensors on every unit. It had to be that way. Once you started snoring on the chair or in the bed all units would just go off. Saving power that's what it was. If you woke up all you had to do is say "power" and lights will light first. Afterwards with voice commands you either turn the holo tv, the surround radio, or the holo personal computer.

## Just for

“Is that what I think it is?”

“Yes.”

“Is that even legal?”

“When I do it, yes. When you do it no.”

“What's the money you are printing for?”

“To build a pyramid.”

“Why?”

“Just for. I want it to move, in alignment with the sun. Sunrise actually, as seasons change.”

“Why?”

“Just for. And rotate around an axis.”

“Why?”

“Just for.”

# Theater

Scene one is going to be lot of fun,

Scene two is so cool,

Scene three is a must see,

Scene four is no go,

Scene five is blast in the night.

## Diagram

“What kind of diagram is this?”, he asked.

“It's your new house.”

In the hall there was a mounted wall and behind were batteries placed. The roof was all from solar panels. All the equipment had a plug for ac and a plug for dc power. It would automatically switch from one source to another when needed. Outside there was a wind power generator, and water tank in the ground. Water he got from deep in the ground. He was connected to main water supply just in case. He had an exercise room, with all the exercise machines connected to the battery and they all generated energy as he exercised. All the lights were power savers, led lights. They would disconnect, like all the equipment, if he fell asleep. In the bathroom there were sensors to measure the quantity of

soup, water he needed to clean himself. It was a big bathroom, with tub at one end, a shower on the other end, for showering after bathing in the tub. Everything was simple. TV on the wall, under the tv a high quality sound system which looked like a plate, it had radio and amplifier, and a computer in it. Speakers on every corner of the room. Simple furniture, simple club table, simple art pictures on the walls. Simple bedroom, with a big closet for clothes. Workroom with everything he needed. The windows on the house were very interesting. There were normal windows. And there were additional windows. For hot summer bright sun days, he could pick from additional darker window which would slide out of the wall and make the room a little less brighter, like putting on sun glasses. While he wasn't at home, or he wanted a dark room, a mirror would slide from the wall and cover the window. The mirror also reflected sun beams directly to solar panel on the fence, rotating slightly as the sun climbed in the sky always pointing the reflected sun beams on the solar panel on the fence. The outside walls were covered with material that absorbed heat which was used to provide him with hot water,

and also to run the steam machine in the basement which produced additional energy for his self sustaining house. This also was making the house cool without the need for air conditioner, or at least for lower use of air conditioner which was also included in house plans.

# Words

Dice,

Table,

Green sheet,

Deck of cards,

Dealer,

Beer,

Whiskey,

Drug,

Ice,

Rules,

Gravity,

Free fall.

Words,

Silence,

Empty,

Room,

Chandalier,

Glass,

Stone.

Explosion,

Atom,

Circle,

Molecul,

Unierse,

Electron,

Core,

Sex,

Condom.

Dog,  
Cat,  
Mice,  
Freind,  
Enemey,  
Stream,  
Fire,  
Deemed.  
Left,  
Last,  
Believe,  
Or not.  
What's this,  
Someone asked,  
Answer,  
Never came.  
One,

Two,  
Three,  
Four,  
And so on.  
Can't count,  
Further,  
Any more.  
Pink,  
Green,  
Red and blue,  
And shades,  
Shades,  
And shades,  
Shades.  
So what is what.  
Does it mater,  
Never has,

Never will,  
Just a life,  
In a dream.

Beach,  
Sand,  
Cancer,  
Shell.

Wind,

Fire,

Air,

Water,

Colour,

Blind,

Sex,

Love,

Bite,

Fog.

Sink,  
Free,  
Dance,  
Bee,  
Sting,  
Grow,  
Die,  
Old.  
Fun,  
Party,  
Done.  
Loop,  
Soup,  
Dinner,  
Look,  
Onion,  
Cook.

## Victor and Han

Here and there... Here not same as there...  
Here same as there... Not same as there...  
Here equal... There not equal... Here and  
there not same... Here and there... Not  
same... Not equal... Here and there..." Voice  
was coming from the house.

Victor and Han were coming closer. When he  
was out they put on every wall of the house  
ritual signs with invisible ink that took away  
the mental powers of Mort.

"Now." - Yelled Victor and entered with quick  
steps. He grabbed Mort and hold him tight.  
Han was ready. He took the paper and started  
to read the spell. After he read the whole  
spell, he poured mixture of whale blood,  
powder from a horn of a rhino, and mint, on  
Mort head.

Victor pull the gun equipped with platinum bullets and shot him few times. When he made sure Mort is dead he hurry his apprentice. "Han, let's get out of here quickly."

They leaved the house, got in the car and rushed away in the night.

# Pink

Pink was the name,  
Pink was the game,  
Pink was the brain,  
Pink was the grass,  
Pink was the tree,  
Pink was the sky,  
Pink was the water,  
Pink was the ground,  
Pink was the name.

# Somewhere

Somewhere

Room without angles. Without door. Without window. Without anything inside. Drops of blood on the floor. Coming from nowhere.

Somewhere in a house

"Let's unpack and start enjoying our stay here." - Said cheerfully Pit.

They all started unpacking and soon were sitting in the living room, Susan was making coffee, while Sarah and John were cuddling on the sofa.

Somewhere

Room without angles. Without door. Without window. Without anything inside. Drops of blood on the floor. Coming from nowhere. The room was almost filled now.

Somewhere in a house

"It was a great day."

"Yeah, this place is wonderful."

They entered the house after whole afternoon and part of the night spent in having fun in the city. Sarah brought some drinks, and the house party was on.

Somewhere

Room without angles. Without door. Without window. Without anything inside. Drops of blood on the floor. Coming from nowhere. The room was almost filled now. Few more drops and...

Somewhere in a house

Few empty bottles on the table.

"Hahahahahaha." - That was a good one Pit.

Suddenly they started bleeding from their eyes, ears, nose, mouth. Slowly at start than faster and faster. Blood on the floor. No screams, nothing. Just silence.

Somewhere

Room without angles. Without door. Without window. Without anything inside. Out of nowhere blood disappears. Only little left now. Soon the room will be empty again

## Horror Poem

Somewhere,  
House of terror,  
Spreads joy,  
Spreads fun,  
Hypnotic this house it is,  
Spreads death,  
Spreads blood.

## Forest

One moment he was walking on a road and the next moment he was in a forest. He took out his phone from the pocket. It didn't work. He had a compass app on in there. There were no means of navigation, everything look same. He started walking in direction that he hoped is going to get him out of the forest. After some time he stooped pick grass from the ground and started rubbing one tree, to mark it, in case he starts going in circles like lost people in forest do.

"Hahahaha. That tickles."

"What?" - Henon asked with confusion in his voice.

"Stop rubbing me or I'll hit you."

Must be just my imagination, Henon said to himself and continued to rub the tree with grass.

"Ouch!" - Henon screamed as one branch from the tree hit him.

"I said stop rubbing me." - Said the tree.

Henon stopped, and asked "Where is the exit from this forest?"

"In that way." - Said the tree and pointed one branch in direction.

Henon wasn't sure if he imagined things, or if not, should he trust a talking tree. He just continued to walk through the forest.

After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow. Henon was sure that the arrow points to an exit, which was the word on the sign that was changing in probably all languages. Decided to take a little rest while waiting for language he knew to be certain. After half hour rest he continued to walk in the pointed direction.

After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow. He continued to walk in the pointed direction. After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow. He continued to walk in the pointed direction. After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow. He continued to walk in the pointed direction. After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow.

"No point going in that direction." - Said Henon to himself and started walking in other direction. After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow.

"No point going in that direction." - Said Henon to himself and started walking in other direction. After few hours he saw a sign. Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow.

"No point in going in that direction." - Said Henon to himself and started walking in other direction. After few hours he saw a sign.

Words on the sign were changing every few seconds and there was an arrow.

## SF Poem

Round and round,  
Walking and walking,  
Step by step,  
To the end,  
To the start,  
Round and round.

## Clones

Dean got back at home and what a surprise. He caught his clone with his girlfriend in bed. The first thing he did was yelling to his girlfriend.

“How could you cheat me? With me? What he got that I don't?”

Then he started punching and hitting himself. He fell on the floor. Bloody face. He continued to kick himself, with legs, with fists. After half an hour he finally stopped beating himself. He looked at his girlfriend. “I can't be with you anymore.” She said, paused and continued. “You beat yourself. What kind of person does that?” She gathered her things and left him.

This made him even more angry so he started kicking himself again. Until he was dead.

After few weeks he made another clone of himself. This time girl. No more of that stuff, he thought.

One day Dean got back at home and what a surprise. He caught his clone with his girlfriend in bed. The first thing he did was yelling to his girlfriend.

“How could you cheat me? With me? What she got that I don't?”

Then he started punching and hitting himself. He fell on the floor. Bloody face. He continued to kick himself, with legs, with fists. After half an hour he finally stopped beating himself. He looked at his girlfriend. “I can't be with you anymore.” She said, paused and continued. “You beat yourself. What kind of person does that?” She gathered her things and left him.

This made him even more angry so he started kicking himself again. Until his famine side was dead.

## Funny Poem

Field of structure,  
Geometrical shapes,  
Field of sand,  
Filled with disaster,  
Stream full of dreams,  
Drink the water,  
Wish fulfilled.

## Feeders

"Wanna hear a short horror story?" Asked Rick.

"Yeah sure." Answered Robbie.

Rick came closer, lean his head toward Robbie ear and whispered "I am a vampire and now I am gonna suck your blood."

"Hahahaha." Laugh Robbie. "You are funny."

"Wanna hear another one?" Asked Rick.

"Sure. After all the drinks tonight I need this." Robbie said with entertainment in his voice.

"I lied." Whispered Rick and continued. "I am actually a soul feeder and now I am going to feed on your soul."

"Hahahaaaaaa..... " Robbie voice went silent, his eyes lids fall down slowly as he felt life being drain from him. For a second he wanted to yell, to punch Rick. He could not move. After few seconds he felt nothing.

Robbie eyes stopped glowing. It was over. He feed.

Month latter

"Wanna hear a short horror story?" Asked Rick.

"Huh. Horror story? Now? OK." Answered Kan.

Rick came closer, lean his head toward Kan ear and whispered "I am a vampire and now I am gonna suck your blood."

"Hah." Laugh Kan. "Funny."

"Wanna hear another one?" Asked Rick.

"Yeah, bring it on." Kan said.

"I lied." Whispered Rick and continued. "I am actually a soul feeder and now I am going to feed on your soul."

"Huh..... " Kan voice went silent, his eyes lids fall down slowly as he felt life being drain from him. For a second he wanted to yell, to punch Rick. He could not move.

"Aaaaaaah....." The voice was fading away and Rick fell down on the floor.

"It's the only way to kill soul feeders. With a sword while they are feeding. They are vulnerable only while feeding, otherwise nothing can kill them." Victor was explaining to his apprentice. "Now, let's go our job is done here."

They walked out of the house and continued south on the sidewalk towards theirs car parked a kilometer away. They were half way when they heard a crashing glass sound. All the lights on the road went off. In second it was complete dark, finger before eyes couldn't be seen, in a cloudy moonless night like it was.

Victor reached in his pocket and quickly pulled his battery powered sun light. He pointed it in front of him and pressed the button. He heard yelling from the vampire in front of him burn by the light. "Now to quickly turn around and....." He thought, but it was too late. Someone grabbed him and the next thing he felt was teeth in his neck. That took for about ten seconds when the vampire who was sucking his blood yelled and fell on the sidewalk. Those daily injections with holy water sure helped him this time. He reached for the battery power sun light. His body fell on the road. His head bounced few times, and rolled few meters away from his body. Few vampires were yelling burn by the blood which sprinkled few meters in the air.

"That's done." Said one of the vampires and put his sword back in place.

# Lost in Time

Year 2052

“Oh no.”

Year 1808

“Hey. Hey you.”

The man on the path turn his head, looked few seconds and continued to walk.

“Hey. Hey you.”

The man on the path turn his head again, looked confused few seconds and started to run.

Xeon looked at him puzzled. Why is he running away, he wondered and decided to follow the path.

This thing happened few more times which made him think. And when he found a river he confirmed what he though. He looked in the water. Nothing. No reflection of himself. The machine he was working on made him invisible and by the look of the things around it throw him somewhere in the past, which was the objective when he started working on the machine. Only something malfunctioned. In a way that he was invisible to everyone yet he could see himself.

“Look. Look.” A man yelled. “Flying pumpkin.” Minutes latter he was explaining how a pumpkin just flew from his stand.

“Look. Look.” A man yelled. “Flying potatoes.” Minutes latter he was explaining how potatoes just flew from his stand.

He would roam around. When he finds a blind man talk with him for hours, days sometimes. Steal food. And that's what he did for a while. Later he became a great thief and made a fortune. Which he spent to hire people trough letters and wealth to write a message that can be seen from space and only he can understand to stop him from making the machine in the first place. He also hired his favorite painter of that time to put the code in one of his pictures, and finally he put the code

1

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<sup>1</sup> The code was simple. On the ground it was one of the parts of the machine he was building. On the picture there was yet another part of the machine he was building with a book next to the simplified painting of the part. And in the temple there was a picture of the main part of the machine and a lot of numbers. Three numbers gave a word. The first number was a page, the second was a row, and the third was the word. 111 meant page 1, row 1, 1st word. And so on. From his favorite book from

in a old temple next to the place he lived, would live. Money could do so many things he never knew.

Year 2052

Xeon was convinced that this time the machine would work as he intended. He started it.

“Oh no.”

Year 1808

“Oh no.”

Xeon walked to the place where he buried make up from his time and some old cloths.

---

that time. Without knowing from which book to read the code was useless.

Year 2052

Xeon said to himself. "Third time is a charm."  
He turned the machine on.

"Oh no."

Year 1808

"Oh no."

Year 2050

Xeon dig up the treasure he buried in 1823.

# Theater Poem

## Act I

Scene one is just a phone call,  
Linda is dead,  
Somewhere in the Bermuda Triangle,  
She got lost.

## Act II

Scene one is an old man,  
Sitting on a bench,  
With a gravure in the wood,

With his and her name,  
The sky up is gray,  
Heavy rain on sight,  
First drops come by,  
And the man walks away,  
In his cabin near by.

### Act III

Scene one starts,  
And everything is wrong,  
The sky isn't blue,  
Nor is grey too,  
It would have been calmly,  
If it was simply black,  
Yet it had to be plain green.  
There aren't any trees,

Just blue bushes,  
Here and there,  
And strange small animals,  
On three legs running trough,  
The endless plain.  
Scene two is on,  
Strange ship she noticed on the sky,  
Without any wings to fly,  
And as the ship moved,  
It changed in all geometrical figures.

#### Act IV

Scene one,  
She is on a path,  
On some mountain,  
Fast she moves,  
Toward the cabin,

She knew.

Scene two starts with an old man,

Sitting in his chair,

He hears a knock,

Ignores it as thunderstorm,

He hear knock again,

Stands and moves to open the door,

There she finds Linda,

Ten years old Linda from the time he saw her  
last time,

Over fifty years in the past.

## The Game

The game was in every shop. It came in form of powder which you put in glass of water and then drink it. The powder was consisted mostly of nanobots and some ingredients for taste, color and sweetness. The nanobots in about an hour would plant them self in your brain and take all the senses from you for few hours. That how much the game lasted. The nanobots worked same as the brain. They formed neuro waves just like the brain does and in that way they were taking over all the senses. Smell, touch, sight, taste, hearing, everything. They all were powered by nano batteries which lasted for few hours and once the batteries reach low energy the nanobot would leave the brain and head straight for the

urine canal. That's how they were getting out. The only thing you had to do is to think about and all the senses from there were controlled by the nanobots making a real experience. You could do whatever you liked for few hours.

## Treasure

"So what does the map says." Asked Po.

"It says that from this cave we have to go 280 steps in the direction the sun comes up in morning exactly on this day of the year."

Answered Pi and after a small pause he continued "Only it doesn't say which ones steps. Someone has a step of half meter, someone 80 centimeters, someone a meter. And after that 100 degrees in west direction 190 steps more. Which means with half meter in a step that would add 14000 meters and 9500 meters in 100 degrees meaning to find the treasure we'll have to dig a lot. And maybe they are even smaller steps."

"So you are saying we'll have to dig almost whole of the field."

After months of digging they finally found a big chest. They opened it. What they saw they didn't expect. The whole chest was full of seeds. Carefully sealed in plastic bags, which meant that the chest was planted there not so long ago like the map said, there wasn't any plastic in those times. There also was a massege in the chest. Pi took the piece of paper "Now after all this digging, the field is almost ready, get fertilizer, and plant this seeds. Few months more work and you will get your treasure. There are some money in the chest. Buy equipment."

"That old rascal." Said Po.

# Fountain

Garden so small,

Zoom,

Zoom,

Zoom inside,

Heavenly fountain,

Water of eternity beholds.

# Moon

Moon drowns in the sea,  
Houses tremble on the shore,  
Flood came in waves.  
People running away.  
See the difference,  
Someone yells,  
From here to there,  
From this to that,  
From gate to gate.

## Shadow

Everyone in the town were upset. There were couple of mysterious deaths with bodies left without drop of blood and no visible sign of anything. Just bloodless bodies laying on the sidewalk.

The shadow creeps,  
In the night it hides,  
Thirsty for fresh blood,  
From a woman or man,  
From a sinner or a saint.

Josh left the tavern and started walking to his house, step by step, he was losing balance from all the drinks he had. He fall down, tried to get up, fall down again, finally decided to clear his head for a while, so he just sat down on the sidewalk.

The shadow moves slowly,  
In the night it hides,  
it's on the sidewalk,  
Like a snake going forward,  
To reach the next man.

John suddenly felt like he was going possessed. That's all he felt.

The shadow drains the blood,  
From inside,  
Transfers it to another place,

Far, far away,  
In a certain cave,  
Where other shadows eat.

More and more people were leaving the town  
leaving everything behind.

In another town

Everyone in the town were upset. There were  
couple of mysterious deaths with bodies left  
without drop of blood and no visible sign of  
anything. Just bloodless bodies laying on the  
sidewalk.

# Waves

Whisper of the wind,  
Song of the stream,  
Rhythm of the rain,  
Mellow and soft sounds,  
Fills the space,  
Twisted roar,  
Thunder joins the show.

## Soul

Sun climbs from behind a mountain,  
Plotting a beautiful sight,  
Endless yellow, blue and red,  
Ripples of clouds in the sky,  
Makes a morning wonder,  
Never seen beauty,  
Energy fulfilling palette of colors,  
Gems in the river flowing down,  
Glowing on the sunshine.

## Drunk

Dancing in the night,  
Evening well spent,  
After bunch of drinks,  
Tequilas and beers,  
Hang in the air.

# Theater

## Act I

Scene one is lot of fun,

Scene two is so cool,

Scene three is a must see,

Scene four is just sweet,

Scene five is blast in the night.

## Act II

Scene one is laugh and laugh,

Scene two is just like a glue,

Scene three is sticky as two,  
Scene four bring tears on,  
Scene five is cry and cry.

# Silence

Breath by breath,

Word by word,

Page by page,

Silence remains.

## Story

“Why did you discourage that kid to write?”

“Couse, long story.”

“Why did you discourage him to paint?”

“Couse, long story.”

“Why...”

“Stop with the why's.”

“OK.”

## Poem

Critical level of toxins,  
Drop by drop,  
In all the veins spreads.

## SF Story

"Well?"

"Well what?"

"You were going to tell a story."

"Ah yes. Once upon a time. Once upon a time. Once upon a time. Once upon a time. Once upon a time. Once upon a time..."

"The stupid old robot got stucked. Turn him off."

Kif turned the robot off.

"When he was new he could do all kind of stuff. But he got manufactured long time ago and now he is just garbage."

## The new pyramid

John wasn't feeling well. "Just go. I'll wait here." He said to the guide who was showing them the tunnels of the Egyptian pyramid. He sat on the floor and lean on the wall. The wall moved. He turned to see what was that and found a block of stone pushed a bit inside. He pushed it even more. Passage opened. He started crawling in the tunnel and after few meters the passage closed. After fifteen minutes he found himself in a room with a strange machine. He sat in the machine and look at the control panel. It wasn't very complicated just few buttons and wheel but everything was in Egyptian signs. He pressed one button. Nothing. Pressed another and suddenly everything started to move. He lost

concusses. He didn't know how much he was out. He stepped of the machine and went to the tunnel. When he finally got out the first thing he saw was few new pyramids. By the look of things they were made of steel and glass. New. John started moving toward one of the new pyramids. He made a circle around one. Entrances were on all four sides. People was going in and out. He entered. On the side of the hall there was a map with everything in the pyramid. Schools, entertainment rooms, exercise rooms, shops, markets, apartments, even a fabric for panels for walls which they made from sand mixed with some compound. All the glass from the outside was covered with solar foil. Under the pyramid there was a water reservoir. On the other side there was a stand. He walked to the stand. Asked about the date. "20 August 2044."

was the answer he got. After few days he found a job in one of the pyramids, as a air flow controller and an apartment was rented to him. In his spare time he was searching for the tunnel and the machine but he never found it.

## Lost Chronology

He just fall on the sidewalk. Creawled to the wall and sat there in the dark.

The shadow moves slowly,  
In the night it hides,  
it's on the sidewalk,  
Like a snake going forward,  
To reach the next man.

Han suddenly felt like he is going possessed. That's all he felt. His head fall. It's time, though Victor and pushed the button that remotely controlled the light he and Han planted in the afternoon on the other side of the wall. One was directed at Han and the other made a

circle around him few meters on the wall. The shadow was trapped. The circle around Han started to get filled slowly with light. Until the light on Han and The circle around him became one. The shadow was gone. Victor with quick steps rushed to his apprentice. He was still alive. He picked him up and helped him to walk. They get in the car and went on to the next job.

## Fight

“Do you like this your miserable piece of shit?” She was yelling at him and a vase fly toward his head. “No.” He try to dodge but the vase hit him.

“How about this your moron? Sum this.” A big old heavy calculator fly toward his head. Bang, his scull made a sound when it hit his head and blood started running from his forehead. “Just throw something at Emi or Bur over there.”

“No. And how about this you stupid asshole? How many of this there are?” Plates, glasses, and all sort of objects fly toward him. He fell down. She jumped quickly and started to bang his head from the floor. Suddenly she stood, went out and returned with an ax. With numerous hits she beheaded him took his

head and put in the oven. She sat pleased on his headless body. She took a sip of whiskey and a cigar. Bur stood and offered her light. She took a deep breath and smiled. That's perfect.

## Sanatorium

“Well, you are suffering for what's it's know as stubbing needles in your brain since you were born. Like you are in a round room and everything you do or say comes in another form back to you. Knowing what you hate, what pisses you, and doing exactly that. To piss you off, to make you angry. Reverse psychology, lots of stuff helping you, plus your stubbornest. And that god damned memory of yours. Made you lazy didn't get any work habits. And with all those things inside your head you are bound to go insane. Your cousin R fucking you as kid, that surely messed you. And your biological parents too. Giving you money for not working, instead of not giving

you money to force you to work, that helped too.”

“OK. Thanks I guess.”

[Hypnosis]

“Imagine yourself in the vast space.”

“There.”

“Where you now?”

“About to leave the solar system.”

“Go further. Where you now?”

“Sirius-B.”

“Go further. Way more further. Where are you now?”

“I think I'm at the end of the universe.”

“That can't be.”

“Well all I see is a glass, all of this is in a round ball on a shelf with a lot of other round balls. There is a man there, I think he makes them. Like souvenirs, something to put on a shelf to make your home pretty.”

“Is that god?”

“I don't know. Let me go little further.”

[pause]

“Well?”

“No. He is just on a planet, in a universe, which is in a glass ball on a shelf on some other planet, and there too is a man who makes them... And he too is on a planet, in a universe, which is in a glass ball on a shelf and there too is a man who makes them.”

(English readers just jump to next page)

Не се ни сеќаваш, ама кога си мало дете и некој близок има шок од инекции, и со време развиваш фобија од инекции. Развиваш фобија од други работи поради контакти кои се случиле а не требало да се случат. Грешки, грешки, грешки. Мои, на друг, не знам чиви.

Секасуално образование нула. Од родители ни збор. Ништо. Грешки, грешки, грешки.

Фотографска привремена меморија. Читаш – знаеш. Привремена зошто после недела дена повеќето испарува. Дете. Не разбираш. Полесниот начин. Учиш пред испрашување. Пред испит. Грешка, грешка, грешка. Се учи секој ден. Така и работна навика се создава.

Оставен на ветрот. Грешка, грешка, грешка.

Се учиш да добиваш лесно. Освен некои работи кои ги избегнуваш поради други

работи што ти се случиле. А и тоа е лесно.  
Ама бегаш.

Ти претставуваат марихуана. Паѓаш. На сите полиња. Школо. Работа. Стануваш помрзлив, губиш мотивација, краткотрајна меморија, и постепено полудуваш и затупуваш.

Едниот родител само вика, другиот попушта.

„Функционална фамилија“. Никогаш не си имал разумен разговор со родителите.  
Џоинт. Стонирање.

Одиш на место каде што сакаш да избегаш од се. Од лошо друштво од родители.

Ама таму те дочекуваат „пријатели“.

Те викаат на работа. Менаџер да бидеш. Ентузијазам. Предложуваш работи. Ништо не прифаќаат. Разочарување. Бегаш. На работа не плаќаат со месеци, години. Долгови. И не те слушаат кога велиш дека треба ако некој не плати три месеци да се откачи. Не знаеш, ти викаат. Те бркаат. Не те сакаат таму. Во право си ама џабе.

Времето покажува дека си во право. Ама  
џабе. Грешка, грешка, грешка.

Ти даваат пари за бадијалчење. Грешка,  
грешка, грешка.

Одиш на факултет, ентузијазам. Ти даваат  
5 листа со дефиниции за испит. Сакаш да  
учиш од книга и да полагаш така. Не.  
Губиш желба, ентузијазам. Бегаш. Грешка,  
грешка, грешка.

Мои грешки. Туѓи грешки.

Не е ни битно повеќе.

THE END



## Epilogue

Несмееднакви

нееднакви

we are not equal

not equal

4,42

Не сме еднакви 3,14

не еднакви 2,10

we are not equal 4,16

not equal 2,9

11,49

16,73

Несмееднакви

нееднакви

we are not equal

not equal

4,42

22,124

Несме еднакви

нееднакви

we are not equal

not equal

Не сме еднакви

не еднакви

we are not equal

not equal

15,91

16,96

17,101

18,107

19,113

20,119

21,125

22,131

23,137

24,143

25,149

26,155

27,161

28,167

29,173

30,179

31,185

32,191

33,197

34,203

35,209

36,214

37,219

38,314

39,319

11,0,2,1,1 15

22,0,4,4,1 31

33,0,6,9,1 39

44,0,8,16,1 69

55,0,10,25,1 91

66,0,12,36,1 115

77,0,14,49,1 141

88,0,16,64,1 169

99,0,18,81,1 199

9,101

10,106

$11+22+\dots+99/9=495/9=55$

$8*8+8=(72+2)/2=37$

$28+11=39$

$286+118=404$

$6+8=14$

$2+11=13$

$79+83=172$

$9-2=7$

$79+88=167$   $(1+6)+7=7+7=14$   $77$   $7*7=49$   
 $(28,167)$

$1+9+8+8=26$   $8+2=10$

$$79+91=170$$

$$83+91=174$$

$$3+(4+4)=3+8=11$$

$$18+11+6+8=29+14=43/2=21,5$$

$$28/2=14$$

$$11/2=5,5$$

$$19,5$$

$$28-11=17$$

$$79/2=39,5/2=19,75$$

$$83/2=41,5/2=20,75 \text{ (40,5)}$$

$$\text{sqrroot}(1979)=44,4859528$$

$$\text{sqrroot}(1983)=44,5308882$$

$$\text{sqrroot}(1991)=44,62623$$

$$\text{sqrroot}(1977)=44,4634682$$

$$286*286=81796$$

$$682*682=465124$$

$$1/1983=0,0005042864$$

$$1/1979=0,0005053057$$

**Kraj**

4. домашно образование

катастрофа.

8. училиште

Проклета меморија. Несоздавање на работни навики.

9. смрт

Рх.

12. игралиште

Џоинт по џоинт. Авијатичар. Балетан.  
Бегаат од. Бегаш од. Како фобија од  
инекции зошто некој близок добил шок.

Мало дете не се ни сеќаваш ама развиваш фобија. И којзнае што се не ми збореле како мал, не знам, може да се развие карактер од слушање наставнички во градинка на пример, а да не се ни сеќаваш на тоа. Не знам.

16. живот

Ех.

24. смрт

Без надеж. Без Ништо. Смрт.

Животот не дава втора шанса.



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