

SLIM BOY BRAT

CHAPTER ONE CREATING THE HARDCORE

Remember, I said if you pray for the rest of the story, the Immortal Dragon will immediately answer. I got the first Call for the rest of the story now.

I will say it to you exactly as you want it..

Into the dark forest, Brat and the cat looked on the brilliance of the golden pyramid. And they turn the top part to the left, and write their first wishes into it. Shelter, food and security, what they wished found them not in two weeks but in an hour. While they delve deep inside to the forest, they encountered a magically enchanted luminous house, hidden from the eyes by thick leaves of Kahuna trees, waiting them to enter. It was warm when they opened the door and entered their feet inside for the first time. And they lived there together.

Brat's second wish was bold. He wanted to become a fit and slim boy, and also a handsome one. He became. Suddenly, different things became to feel attractive to him. He asked money, and he got it. He returned to the city after one year. In this meantime, he asked so many different things with great variations. But he wanted more.

City was not the same. A great insanity going on all over the world, it seems. He wanted to be an attractive man inside the remaining city population. He liked the feeling of being interesting, by the eyes of other people.

But after awhile, he wanted to talk to me again. He said to me that he wants to be a 'magician' like me. Well, you know, we have a very heavy course load here. I asked him a promise, of a hard work and devotion. He nodded. The cat has been given to a very nice widow worshipping Brat.

And the torture, sorry the "training" began..

First lesson: Shit load

I took Brat to the African forests. I left him under the migration paths of the birds. His task was to count how many birds shit while they were traveling in a 2 miles distance referring his point. He counted 145 and it was near accurate. Interestingly, thirty of them hit Brat just in the head. I asked him what lesson he could derive from what he has experienced. He answered by some "if you dabble with shit, it will find you" and "shit up shit down, holy shit" type of worded wisdom. I made him clean and sit down, and explaining the truth behind the first lesson: "If what you seek all is just asses, you will find lot's of shit." And I made him think about this fact for some hours. And yes, he did numberless correspondences even subjecting to esoterical philosophy. He even made analogies to his original words: "Shit Up, Shit Down, Holy Shit". Making everything references to your own shit, I think that's a common problematic human condition. Finally, I leaded the discussion into the fact that "There is a very great and bright truth even in shit comparing to many other brilliant

points."

It was the reason for making the first lesson in this way. I have shocked him while we were discussing the messages of this lesson. His eyes were like a young child's curious eyes, wide open. I have shown him that what I say, and in what way I say is extremely important. Even if I am talking about shit, you have to look deeper, and that he had to follow all over the course with strict attention. And he got the message.

Second lesson: Lying perfectly

He got spying lessons. In these types of human departments, we have different levels and variations of educations. He had to learn the truth about lying and disinformation.

In the lying circle, we leave twenty two new spies into the floors. The game was multi-faceted. There were 22 nations sent their new spies to this lesson. And each country prepared a series of intelligence knowledge about the other countries. All these information are given to the Supreme Rulers, meaning me and my companions. We shuffled this information bulk and cut it on the half with our left hands. Then the infos distributed to the contestants. They had to talk strictly about the 22 different subjects they gave been given. Each spy got a shuffled and compiled set of knowledge and none of them was the same with others. They had to talk to each others until they all finish their conversations. They had to lie. They had to talk about the given 22 info but they had to lie, as a lie different from what they have just got from us. After it they wrote us what they think about what is happening around the world and what will happen "in their own opinions". The best two spies in understanding what is going on were going to get promotion inside the hierarchy of whichever countries agency they have sent them to us. It was a challenge for every new spy.

That's a very entertaining training way. You have to see it alive. The most funniest thing it is ever! Once a brilliant boy was talking about a nuke silo covered with banana leaves, and after the listening one believed and added this detail to his next conversations, it all gone crazy. We finally got a banana bombs experiment related with Syria.

But sometimes, we were finding so brilliant and so correct people which sense the truth and only the truth about everything given to us by the different nations. What were we doing with them? Sssstt, silence. I will give you a secret: we employ them ourselves, separate from all human governences. ;)

Brat, with my special permission, attended more than thirty sessions. And finally he got into the top two.

Now, he was a Liar.

Third lesson: Attraction

"You have to be able to feel united with anything necessary". Brat succeeded feeling how he could do sex with a tree, and yes, also uniting with a tree. He really felt the way how his and trees souls feel together. After a while his relations with nature, and also with animals have been improved. He was feeling different .. different parts

of his body were stitching, "feeling" and focusing in different things.

His sexual relationships has changed. They have gone all more intense.

"How you become 'one' with a business?" "I imagine this business personified in a woman, possibly inside from this business workers, or just the wife of its patron. And.. unite with her, in my mind, feeling and energy. If possible, in physical realm too." "Okay, then how you can unite with an another magic student like you, you both see what other one is doing?"

Brat enjoyed the lesson of attraction very much. He was going under a very heavy and loaded course schedule. And he was feeling right, all motivated and dedicated to the aims he finally found inside himself deep down.

He got numberless other lessons. After than this education, he assumed an office from our Divine Comedy, my pardon, Divine Commandment. He has returned to the cities of human civilization and became a local politician. His bright future was just waiting on.

Rest of the story?

Pray, child.