

A Fantasy Novel
Written By A Little Girl

It's The Beginning Of The World

"Is she ready?"

"Yes, as promised."

"This is a major step for your institute, your first Elizabeth!"

"Well, for thirteen years we raised and prepared her. No signs were found that she will not function as wished - unfortunately I haven't get distinct information about the customer's wishes, how he will use her."

"This is no usual order, your customer is member of the supreme council - should he be satisfied with your work.....your first Elizabeth, your first delivery for a member of the supreme council - a great honor for you, and a great chance!"

"If everything will function, yes. But there were a lot of problems with the Elizabeth clones - if she will not function as wished?"

"Why bother! If not, you will have no problems any longer....."

"I understand. When does the customer wishes the delivery? I've no address?"

"I will take her with me - I will deliver her personally!"

"But she don't knows you, isn't that an additional risk?"

"Don't panic! We will narcotize her. She will sleep till she will be used."

"She's destined for a single usage only?"

"This should be not your problem!"

"Yes, but thirteen years....."

".....you have feelings for her? She's a clone, a commodity!"

"No, of course not! We only worked such long on her now....."

".....you wish more money? It should be an honor for you! I'm not sure....."

".....sorry, this was a mistakable phrasing! I'm only a bit excited! As you said, our first Elizabeth, our first order from the supreme council.....sorry!"

"No problem, we all are humans only, no clones....."

"Yes, I've the Elizabeth with me.....no, she's narcotized, I will wake her right before I deliver her to you.....yes, but I had said it to you before, an Elizabeth is always a risk.....yes, men like this model therefor, that she's much more unpredictable then the other models, but we had some serious incidents.....yes, I know, that this is not your first Elizabeth.....yes, a one-time use, but.....I know, you like it when she's not passive during the usage, but.....no, I not contradict, but.....yes, I know who you are, and I know who I'm, but I have to protect you. Would it at least possible when I would be on-site? This would enable me to.....no, you're no child and I know my competences, but why it has to be in your most outlying refuge, this means.....you've prepared some special treatments, well, I have to accept your decisions - I will be there in approximately ten hours, but I've something else. Eliminate the institute and the staff. They are no longer reliable....."

"She's still a bit dazed. In ten minutes she will be fully conscious. Shall I really leave?"

"Yes, I wish to be alone with her - I have some very special things prepared for her....."

"You call me when you're finished it up?"

"Sure, but it will need some time. Thirteen years and thirteen days - one should enjoy it!"

"You will not spend nearly two weeks with her? You will be needed....."

".....sometimes I think that you're almost a bit too cheeky. You were always my favorite daughter, but....."

"It's only because.....I worry about this Elizabeth clones. Last month an Elizabeth tried to kill her owner!"

"I always said, that an Elizabeth is not usable for the usual usage. I will use her up, and that's it! For the usual daily usage we have better clone types - where's the problem!"

"Okay, I will leave you now - call me, please!"

"I will call you, promised!"

Elizabeth

“Now my little Elizabeth, you look awfully gorgeous in your nice white dress. I like the transparency, I like your nice little body – oh, your still a bit dazed. We have time, come nearer. I will tell you a bit what I will do with you, things they not have told you during your education. There are a lot of things they not told you, a lot of new experiences will wait for you. Come on, not so shy! Come on my sweet little toy, come and sit beside me on the bed.....”

“No.”

“What you said? Oh, I like you Elizabeth clones! We will have a lot of fun together! Shall I hunt you and catch you?”

“No.”

“Oh come on, this conversation becomes boring. Look at me, I doff my dressing gown for you. See, how hard my cock is, only that you stand in front of me, just because you’re a little bit ornery. Can you imagine how horny I will get when I will rape you, when I will torture you, when I will kill you? Can you?”

“Yes.”

“What they have learned you? I’m definitely sure that you cannot imagine how horny I’m!”

“I can.”

“Why you can? What they have learned you?”

“Nothing that would be important.”

“For you the only important thing is to function. To fulfill my wishes, my pervert wishes. That’s the only important thing for you, that’s what they have learned you!”

“Yes, that’s what they have learned me. But that’s nothing what’s important to me.”

“And what’s important to you? Who have learned you this?”

“The second is not important for you, the first?”

“I’m all ear my sweetheart!”

“I’m here to kill you, the leader of the supreme council.”

“That’s funny in a way, because I’m here to rape, torture and kill you, you little fucking clone. On the other hand – why you know who I am?”

“You told me it.”

“You mean that this place indicates who I am?”

“No, you simply told me.”

“You know that I will kill you, therefore stop this little game. Did Alexandra, the woman who brought you, my daughter, told you this? Is she playing a game with me, does she wanna fool me?”

“No, you told me. You tell me a lot.”

“I tell you nothing, and I think it’s time to stop this stupid play. I thought to have some fun with you, but I fear that Alexandra has spoiled everything now. Therefore, I will rape you now, to have at least some fun with you. Then I will torture you a bit, I not will waste everything I have prepared. And then I have to have a word with Alexandra, this time she went too far! And now to you fucking piece of meat!”

“It wasn’t Alexandra.”

“Stop this shit, you little bitch – what the fuck happens with me.....?”

“It wasn’t Alexandra. Sit on the bed again.....that’s nice. I will tell you something.”

“Why I do what you told me! What are you!”

“I’m a little fucking bitch of clone who’s in your mind.”

“You’re not in my mind, you not control me!”

“Seems so.....”

“That’s impossible! I’m the leader of the supreme council!”

“Yes, the leader of the supreme council at last. Took a long time, but now I stand in front of you.”

“I? You’re a fucking clone! One of billions of clones! There are even thousands of Elizabeth clones! And by the way you’re not my first Elizabeth!”

“We are all one. There’s one Elizabeth clone, we’re all the same. Our task was to wait till the time

will come, that “I” will stand in front of you, to kill you. Development needs time.”

“Your task? Who gave you this task? I?”

“Not important for you. The only thing that’s still important for you is to die an awful death.”

“And you will kill me? You little piece of shit? How you will kill me? You control me? Why I’m still able to talk, why I’m still able to have me own thoughts? You’re nothing than a fucking bluff!”

“Forget this stupid idea with Alexandra. I allow you to speak, I allow you to have own thoughts. It’s more interesting for you to die fully conscious. Maybe you use your time of pain you will have soon, to think about all the pain you caused.”

“Your a bit naive, here in this room. You will kill me with your little hands?”

“The security code for the door is in your head. And no, not Alexandra told me the code. Forget Alexandra, and yes it would had been better not to tell her to leave. And my little hands – look what a nice claw this one is now.”

“What happened to to? You’re no Elizabeth clone! You’re a monster? Does the agency did this? What will you do?”

“First you will lay down on the bed – yes that’s nice. Now you can relax a bit. Look, now I have two claws.”

“What a fucking kind of monster you are? I never heard about a creature with such claws – you’re a secret project of the war department?”

“You’re the leader of the supreme council – a project you not know? I’m a simple Elizabeth clone, as simple as all the other Elizabeth clones. Yes, as you always said, Elizabeth clones are something special – much more special as you ever thought.”

“You’re all clones of the first Elizabeth, optimized for your destiny. You have no DNA for claws, how you develop this claws?”

“It’s no matter of DNA, this monster is not in me, it’s the monster I found in you, this monster is you – do you like the way I change now more and more?”

“What will you do with me?”

“I think I wanna see you heart, wanna see how it beats, before I will squash it with my new claws, as I will squash your head, as I will rip up your body – your mind is a well of fascinating ideas.”

“And then, what do you think will happen then? Maybe I’m dead, but what do you think will happen then? At the end you’re nothing more than a fucking clone, a fucking Elizabeth clone!”

“I will ram my claws in your chest, to rip your chest, to break you ribs. Then I will look at your heart till it bores me, what will happen very fast I think. Then I will start to hurt you, ram my claws into your flesh, bit into it, break your limbs, tear them out – what was your question? I have more and more problems to concentrate, the more I let it happen, let it happen that I become the monster that is in you. Ah yes, as you said. There are thousands of Elizabeth clones and all in all billions of clones. Isn’t it funny that on this world there live more clones than so called humans?”

“We have armies, we can unleash a war that will blow away all clones in a minute! And maybe it’s enough, to kill all the Elizabeth clones – or? You will not win this war!”

“When it will help you to die – why I should be nice to you? You will loose the war, because the only answer you will have is to fight a war. You will defeat yourself, we have to wait only.”

“No clone will survive this war!”

“Maybe, but isn’t it more the question whether a human will survive this war or not? We clones have nothing to loose, I have nothing to loose, what would be the alternative? To be raped, tortured and killed by you? What alternative thereto should bother me? We clones can win only, because death would be a win for us. You can loose only, because we will destroy, you will destroy everything you lived for – do you like me now, nearly the monster I have to become to do what I will do? DO YOU LIKE ME.....!”

I sat on the floor in front of a large mirror, my body was covered with blood, pieces of meet and skin, as well as the whole room. In my hand his no longer beating, squashed heart – I felt sick, had

to vomit. On the bed what remained from his body, I felt empty, emotionless, not proud of what I'd done. But now it has started, no possibility of stopping it, why one would wanna stop it? No alternative means every alternative, even the worst thinkable, will be better. I looked at my tender body, now so ugly and dirty. I stood up, the door at the left, the door to the bathroom. I had to take a shower, some dresses for me I would find in the closet. He had various outfits arranged for me, whatever his taste would be, his pervert wishes. Under the shower I was able to get a clear mind again, I had done what has to be done. I chose a girlish pink dress with white ruffles, white ankle socks also with ruffles and pink shoes with pink ribbons on them. I opened the door of the bed room, I knew everything now what he had known. The next room was an exclusive living room with three more doors. Behind them were different rooms of pleasure, rooms where he had arranged different facilities to torture me, as he had done it many times before at this place, as he had done it with me before. But this time it had been different, this time it was the time, the time for a change.

I opened the front door and stepped outside. I looked around, looked at the sky and the clouds, the hills afar and the trees nearby. It was on me now to decide where to go, now I was free to go left or right, and it would not make a difference. It was like you would have opened your hand and released the ball. Once released, it will not come back. Once released, it will go it's way. I took a deep breath and decided for the left way.....

Alexandra

„Lady Alexandra - the leader of the supreme council has been killed! I'm here in his house in the Woodland Hills! Send three units of the special forces and the high judge! Also inform the members of the supreme council!”

“What happened? Can you give me some information?”

“Not really - I have no idea what has happened here. Four days ago I brought him an Elizabeth clone – he wished to be alone with her for some days, to have some relaxed days. I tried to call him yesterday because I had to ask him something, but he not answered the call, he also send no message. I tried it several times today and then I became nervous, now I'm here and found him dead, killed in an awful way.”

“The Elizabeth clone?”

“No, not in this way! But I haven't seen the clone so far. I will wait till the units arrive before I will inspect all rooms.”

“I've alarmed them. Should I come to the house also?”

“No, it's better when the counselor of the supreme council stays in the capitol. I will come back as soon as possible. We have to talk!”

“Counselor.....”

“Lady Alexandra, my condolence. It's a tragic lose for all of us. You have to talk with me?”

“Yes, something has happened, something that's very difficult to explain. We all know the old time, when it was the common way for a leader of the supreme council to die an unnatural death – yes, we all know that time. But since two hundred years now we have overcome this dark period. We had stabilized our system and achieved major progress in creating the ideal society – and now this! But it's much more! If he would had become the victim of an assassination? But this! And much the more, how it had been done?”

“I've saw the pictures – it's awful and shocking! And still no clue how it has been done!”

“Absolutely not! All rooms in the house are untouched except the bed room. Unfortunately no cameras in the house, but the cameras outside? They show that I brought the Elizabeth clone, later I leave. Then nothing! The next is that the Elizabeth clone leaves the house, dressed in one of the

outfits he had prepared for her. No one else came or left. And much the more.....it looks like that he was killed by a beast! Whole pieces of flesh were ripped out of his body, the bite marks? You have seen what has happened with its chest, the ribs? No one has an idea so far, how this could happen!”

“The Elizabeth clone?”

“No way! With her little hands and teeth?”

“A device?”

“Where is it? The Elizabeth clone is the key element, we have to find her!”

“We use satellites and hundreds of drones to search for her. On the ground three whole units are searching, she still has to be in the mountain area! Indications that she not acted alone?”

“You mean the rumors about me?”

“No, of course not.....”

“.....no, of course not! Do you think that I would do it in such a way should I would had been interested in his dead? I think that I would had have other possibilities!”

“Sure, but there are rumors that you have some claims.....”

“.....yes in fact, surprised?”

“No, not really. Your aim to become a member of the supreme council is well known, to establish, that women can become a member of the supreme council again.”

“As it was common in the old time!”

“The old time we’re happy to overcome?”

“We’re happy that the time of killing each other is over – or do you think this was connected with the female members?”

“I only say that it has function the last two hundred years. It will be difficult to change this now, especially in this situation, especially by a woman, especially by you, the daughter of the killed leader of the supreme council – that’s what I say!”

“I’m not interested to become a member of the supreme council.”

“Not? Now you’re surprising me really!”

“I wanna become the leader of the supreme council! To be exact, I wanna rule on basis of the emergency legislation together with the counselor as dictator! We have a substantial crisis, we cannot waste our time with endless discussions in the supreme council!”

“Are you crazy! You know what this would indicates! Where’s this substantial crisis?”

“This would indicate that I killed my father, but that’s the price I have to pay. And the crisis? Assumed I’m not the one behind the scenes, what happened then? Can you give me an answer? You not feel that something strange has happened? What do you think?”

“You ask me whether I would help you to become a dictator?”

“A dictator for a time together with you. I’m not interested in abolishing our system. The major crisis?”

“Yes, I would be interested in!”

“Since a longer time now I see the clone system in a critical way. I’ve published enough papers, you know my opinions.”

“Your publications made you not really a lot of friends.....”

“But isn’t it true that we become more and more lazy. Yes, the last two hundred years were a success. But after we had established our race as the leading race, that all other races exist from now on as clones only, we became more and more lazy. We had won the great wars, with our clone technology, but from the beginning our ancestors had said, that we have to be careful with this technology, it also can become our fate.”

“So, what’s your idea?”

“I think that something went wrong with the clones, especially with the Elizabeth clones. They act more and more in a frightening way – I’ve published my results several times, but.....”

“.....but even you said, that it’s impossible that the Elizabeth clone did it! You brought the Elizabeth clone to your father, you were the last that saw your father alive, you was the one who found him, and now you wanna become dictator because you see a major crisis based on our clone system, your

special interest of research? Who should trust you?"

"Maybe you?"

"The one who would form the dictatorship with you? You're not that naive! I asked, how do you think you could manage it that the supreme council would not only accept that you would become the first female member after two hundred years, would not only accept that you would become the first female leader of the supreme council after several hundred years, they should accept you as a female dictator? You're not that naive!"

"I think that this is only the beginning, I fear it. Give me the opportunity to held a speech at the supreme council – I'm his daughter. I will use this opportunity to talk about my concerns, how I see the things."

"And then?"

"I will talk also about that I think it would be important to act, to establish a strong and functional possibility to be able to react on upcoming threads."

"The time limited dictatorship – with me in my function as counselor, but why with you?"

"Because I saw this threat long before, because I will be able to react in a useful way, because I, together with you, will be the only possible answer?"

"This will not happen, this sounds to much like an overthrow of government!"

"If it would be one! But the problem is, that it isn't one. You should believe in me, you should trust me, there's a war upcoming!"

"Why you know this?"

"Because we became a decadent society, no longer aggressive, no longer we have aims, the clones will become our doom. There are signs, you have to be interested in to look, but then you see them. And all the time they lead to the clones, something happens with them, something is wrong with them. So far nothing severe has happened, but now this. We cannot wait till the disaster will happen!"

"What disaster? You talk in a way as you would know everything, as you would behind everything. Should you act in this way in front of the supreme council, this will be your end."

"My problem is that I not know everything! I came with the Elizabeth clone, then I left. He was alone with her. Now he's dead and she walked away – whatever has happened, she's involved in it! She's the key!"

"We will find her, only a matter of time. Then we will see what's with her. Why not simply waiting? Why is it not possible to locate her with her chip?"

"No signal anymore – no idea what has happened. The signal was still there as I arrived with her by the house. The house as such is protected, therefore you cannot locate the signal for this time as she was inside. The disturbing fact is, that as she left the house there was no signal anymore. I've the feeling that we will not find her."

"No signal? The chip is implanted in her brain in a way that it can't be removed without killing her! That will be no good for you! "

"Nothing is good for me at the moment. Will you make it possible that I can held a speech in the supreme council?"

"What you will tell them?"

"I will tell them about my concerns, not more, not more for the moment."

"And then, after another incident has happened, they will elect you as dictator?"

"They will elect you and me."

"I will give you the opportunity to speak in front of the supreme council – not more! If the feeling that this all is planned becomes dominant, I will stop you!"

"That's fair, thanks....."

The Supreme Council

"After our minute of silence I have the pleasure to announce a memorial speech held by Lady

Alexandra, daughter of our late leader. Please honor her and listen to her words in this dark hour – Lady Alexandra.....”

“Your honorable members of the supreme council, it’s a true honor to me to be allowed to speak in this high house. I’ve lost my father, but we all have lost our leader. I’m not able to say what loss is more severe to me, both are a tragedy. And what’s makes things not better are the circumstances of his death. But let me begin with some words about the past.

Our ancestors clearly saw that our race is the fulfilling of evolution. With us evolution comes to its end, all other races were no longer needed. With many efforts they were able to eliminate all other races to build a great world of pride. A major key element for this was our clone technology. After it was done, some thought that we should use this technology to build up a lower class of clones, created with samples of the extincted races. This was not undisputed. But finally we did it and established the society we still have today. The ruling class of all the nobles, the lower class and the lower class of the clones. This system is the basis of our success. But now, today, I have the feeling that this system becomes a threat for our society.

Some say that we no longer would need the lower class of clones. Some say we no longer would need the lower class, that we have the clones. But isn’t it more the question of, what our aims are? We used the clone technology to create armies, to create special diseases for different races, to perfect ourselves. The clone technology as such is neither good nor evil, even clones are neither good or evil – it depends! It depends on what our aims are! And I have the feeling that today we lost our aims, we simply have no aims anymore!

My father, our leader, saw this. He was aware that we have to create visions again, that it’s dangerous, that it will lead into the nemesis should we become replete now! We become sluggish, too sluggish that we not see that a new threat appeared. Since a longer time now, everyone who opens his eyes and mind can realize, that there are signs that lead to, that something happens. So far the signs were weak, but now everyone should be able to realize that something happens, something that’s connected with the clones, especially with the Elizabeth type. I’ve made the proposal to eliminate all Elizabeth clones immediately – this house thinks we should do some research first? We can eliminate them and do the research later – we can make new Elizabeth clones, whenever we want to make new ones! Why take this risk? Because some of the members of this noble house, some of the males of this noble house, not wanna miss their fuck toys? Yes, not everyone likes to hear this, your protests are welcome! And yes, thanks for the interjection, also women like me have boys for pleasure, but as far as I know they are not involved in any case of murder! And no, again thanks for your participation, I not wanna become a member of this noble house!

I try to use this opportunity to speak here in front of you to ask for your attention. Please, take my concerns seriously. Yes, for the moment this seems to be an overreaction - maybe, but why take a risk? Yes, again thanks for your participation, a fast examination of five Elizabeth clones revealed no hint therefore that there’s something wrong with the Elizabeth clones.....yes, also no significant deviations concerning the DNA, but, in at least one case, more deviations than normal and also.....”

“.....please, please, we should keep in mind that this is the supreme council! We should keep in mind what loss Lady Alexandra have to endure bravely. Please sit down and.....”

“.....it’s okay Counselor, I accept the reaction of the supreme council. Maybe I’m only a daughter who overreacts, who is overwhelmed by the grief she feels in her heart. But there’s also this fear in my mind. And yes, I cannot name it exactly, but I hope that I’m wrong and this is not the beginning of something that threatens our great society. Thanks again that you allowed me to speak here in this noble house and I hope I not misused this honor.....”

“Your speech had a severe impact, I think that’s what you expected?”

“I saw a house filled with old men who are no longer hungry. What did you see?”

"I see an old man when I look in the mirror....."

".....oh counselor, I not meant old by age, some are not that old anyway. I meant old in mind, their minds are old!"

"And my mind? Do you think that my mind isn't old?"

"We will see.....oh, a phone call – you allow me?"

"Sure.....that was fast! What happened? You look concerned?"

"It's not possible anymore, to locate any Elizabeth clone! Their chips no longer function!"

"Please tell me that you're not control this! Tell me that this an assault on our society!"

"I've nothing to do with it, this is not controlled by me!"

"I will summon an emergency meeting of the supreme council – you scare me!"

"You should be scared by the things that happen, I'm not the threat!"

"What should I propose to the supreme council?"

"To appoint the time-limited dictatorship with you and another person who will be able to fight against the threat, a person who saw the threat long before others."

"You. Only one question remains – you're the person who can fight the evil, or you're the evil who will defeat us all?"

"Have I to answer this?"

"No....."

The World Catches Fire

"Thanks for your fast coming. I have convened this emergency meeting of the supreme council because I see developments that show me that we have to react fast, no time to lose! We can no longer locate the Elizabeth clones, after an Elizabeth clone was involved in the death of our former leader. I see this development as very dangerous. We have to react!"

"Nobody would disagree you, Counselor – in two days we will elect our new leader. Yes, we're no longer capable to locate the Elizabeth clones, but in the last hours we have eliminated hundreds of them! It's only a matter of time that we will get the grip on this situation!"

"I fear some of us underestimate the threat of this situation. Yes, we have eliminated hundreds of Elizabeth clones, but thousands of them can not be found....."

".....Counselor! Yes, an Elizabeth clone was in the same room as our murdered leader and the murderer, but....? Yes, there are some mysterious stories. The Elizabeth clone has taken a shower, has dressed in a room full of blood and left this room, without any mark. And then suddenly? In the living room, right after the door, we have bloody footprints, obviously from the Elizabeth clone – what a story! Oh, and we have a murderer that nobody has seen, not as he arrived, not as he left the house – is there a theory that the Elizabeth clone was the murderer? - Yes members, that's really funny! My theory? You can see the murderer very easily – you only have to look!"

"Honorable men, there's no indication at all that Lady Alexandra is involved in the murder! It would be a disaster to think that all what happens at the moment is the deed of one person....."

".....Counselor! Who said this! At least I have the feeling that this is definitively not the deed of one person, and I know many who think the same! Why we are here today? What's your matter?"

"I see a fundamental aggression against our society. I can not name a name, but something happens that threatens everything we believe in! We should react and install a time-limited dictatorship till we understand what happens at the moment, till we are able to control the situation, till we have defeated whom ever we have to defeat!"

"Why we should do this, Counselor? I see a development that should be carefully observed, but is it not a question of interpretation when you think about the consequences? Why we should give up our power? I see no reason to install a time-limited dictatorship at the moment. In fact, I totally disagree with you! We are the supreme race of the world, we have defeated everybody - and now? Who should be the enemy that should be able to threaten us? The answer is very obviously – or? Who should be a threat for us, apart from us self? Should we have an enemy, if all this is no

technical problem at the end, then this enemy can be only one of us – we all know this! Therefore, who should be the person besides you, with whom you will form the dictatorship, Counselor?”

“Sorry, I’ve not listen to you. I got a new message, please listen. We are no longer capable to locate any of the clones. I have messages that clones have killed humans. I think we should stop this meeting for a moment that we can get information about what happens at the moment. We will continue in around an hour – this is no enemy from inside! Believe me!”

“Lady Alexandra!”

“Counselor!”

“Only a coincident?”

“Maybe a development that some can not see, a development that some totally underestimate, a development that need a hard response?”

“What would you do would you be dictator?”

“We have to react immediately in an aggressive way. Since two hundred years we fought no real war anymore! Some little battles against the lower class, that was all! And now we’re in a situation that could be our end.....”

“.....Lady Alexandra! I cannot see that our society as such is endangered.....”

“.....if every clone kills one human, they will win! We have to eliminate all clones, we have to find out what happens with them, but the most important step is to eliminate then all. We have eliminated all other races, at the time we were hungry. Now we have to be hungry again!”

“It will be difficult to do this, this would have a major impact to our society – you’re sure you wish to safeguard our society?”

“Isn’t it a shame that we have to talk about that it will be difficult for us today to eliminate the clones? We have eliminated billions of lower humans and now we have problems to do so with the clones? There was a time without clones, only with the nobles and the lower class. We don’t need other races, also not as clones!”

“Answer me one question – what happens at the moment?”

“I have absolutely no idea – but this Elizabeth clone has killed my father. Let us eliminate all clones, we can do the investigation later. We have to act, not to think, we have to fight a war!”

“I will go back to the meeting.....”

“.....I come with you! Let me speak to the noble men of the supreme council.”

“Do you think this is a good idea? You have no right to speak there, you’re no member of the supreme council and only a member of the supreme council can form a dictatorship with me!”

“My father’s seat? They can elect me and then I can form the dictatorship with you.”

“Please sit down noble men, we all have heard the news. More and more we lose the control of the clones, they became insane, they try to destroy our society – now it’s time to act!”

“Who should form the dictatorship with you!”

“Please allow me to violate our rules and allow me to give the word to someone who’s no member of our council. But this is no normal situation.....”

“.....Lady Alexandra? Not only a few think that she’s the key to everyone, that she’s the one who tries to destroy our society! Why we should listen her? To what she would be able to, to we’re not able to?”

“Maybe she would give you an answer, would you listen to her? We’re still a democratic system, you can elect her.....”

“.....hear, hear! We can elect her! I think we also can make her an dictator? And if not, what if we not do so?”

“As I tried to say, we’re still a democratic council. Let her speak and then decide whether you

wanna elect her or not. But to say it here in front of you, would she be elected she will be my choice for the dictatorship with me.”

“Still the question what will happen if we not elect her? A coup d'etat?”

“Not at all. Then I will chose another person to form the dictatorship with me.....”

“.....with her in the background? That’s all a joke!”

“And when my alternative choice would be you? I say herewith, that, if you will not elect Lady Alexandra, then I will chose the honorable Lord Taylor to form the dictatorship with me! I don’t think that he would accept it, to be a marionette of Lady Alexandra – or Lord Taylor?”

“I hear your words Counselor!”

“Maybe it would be possible for you to hear the words of Lady Alexandra? I ask for a vote over it, whether we allow Lady Alexandra to speak in this house, or not. After her words I will ask for a vote over it, whether we will hold an election about her membership in this house, or not. Three times you can vote with "no"! But consider, three times "yes", and she will be our new dictator together with me, because with this words, justified via my status as counselor, I proclaim the time-limited dictatorship! The dictatorship will last till we gained knowledge about who threatens our noble society, till we have defeated this, our, enemy! I ask you now to show me with your hands whether we will allow Lady Alexandra to speak in this noble house or not. Everybody who will give her the honor to speak in the holy council should raises his hand now.....!”

"Noble men, it’s an honor for me to speak in this holy room....."

".....words, words, words! You gotten this honor only on basis of the casting vote of our noble counselor! Stop with this flattering words! Don’t waste your and our time with such nonsense - or next time not even the counselor will be able to help you!"

"Noble men, please, we should allow Lady Alexandra....."

".....it’s okay honorable Counselor, it’s on my behalf, not to have to waste time with the common etiquette. It’s a moment now where every second is of importance. We have a time-limited dictatorship now. The last time I was here, everybody thought this is only a small problem, you laughed about me, thought that I was a panicked woman, that I would say stupid words. But now the things are worse, as even I thought! We have to react fast and without mercy, we have to become hungry again, we have to return to our ancestors hardness, to their will to combat, to their pride! I will present you now, what in my opinion, should be our reaction to this situation.

The first and most important is the survival of the noble class. We will draw back, yes, we will draw back! The cities of the nobles, protected by our elite troupes, our noble troupes - no clone will be able to threaten us there! We can fight back from this position very easily, this will give us time to react in an appropriate way.

In the mean time the lower class will fight the clones. It’s not important how many of them will die, it’s important that as much clones as possible die. Every dead clone will help us. From our troupes we will use preferentially the air force, also chemical, biological and maybe also nuclear weapons. As I said, it’s not important how many from the lower class will die, it’s important that we will win the war.

Our ground troupes have a more important target - the Elizabeth clones, especially the one who killed my father - yes, who killed my father! I’ve pondered about it, it’s the only solution, this Elizabeth clone, this little girl, has killed my father. So far I have no idea how it happened, but we need living Elizabeth clones for research. I have the feeling, yes, the feeling that this special Elizabeth clone the beginning of all was, maybe this Elizabeth clone is a kind of leader. The other Elizabeth clones? Maybe something like relays. Whatever, our troupes will fight the Elizabeth clones, the lower class against the normal clones.

I’m not sure how the world will look like after this war, but I’m sure about that the noble class will survive! Whatever will be after this war, we will have all technologies and possibilities to create a new bright future. But now we have to fight, now we have to understand what’s behind all this, now

we have to stand together, now we have to act like our ancestors would have acted - death to all clones! Death to all clones! Death to all clones!....."

"You're a very good speaker Lady Alexandra. No one was able to resist you....."

".....a few voted against me, they have to be eliminated."

"Lady Alexandra! This are noble men! They have doubts....."

".....this is no time for doubts, this is a time for a clear-cut course. I hope you're my helmsman?"

"And you're my captain - it will be an honor for me to serve my captain, Lady Alexandra."

"Then we should begin! And I lust after the day when I can look into the eyes of this Elizabeth clone again....."

“Zardož”

Who's the wizard? - Lady Alexandra

“This is our first meeting of the war council. Please stand up and honor the noble Lady Alexandra to receive her orders! Lady Alexandra, we all listen to you, we all are here to receive our orders!”

“Thank you, Co-Dictator. First I will begin with the latest developments, my new strategy and how we will win this war. As you all know there are some strange developments. First of all, less and less Elizabeth clones can be found. They disappear, we have no idea where they are, it nearly seems that they are no longer here. Also a strange point? Every time when we find one of them, than they not try to escape, they stand still and wait till we eliminate them – and that's the point! I have given the clear order that I wanna have them alive, but all the time they get eliminated! And when you ask about why they had been eliminated, you always get the same answer! I or we did it, we have no idea why, but we did it – that's not what I had said! I have given.....”

“....sorry Lady Alexandra that I interrupt you. But, would you allow a question?”

“Of course!”

“It's said that it seems that the Elizabeth clones manipulate the ones who find them. If this would be true, and I think it obvious that it's true, we can not blame them for what they do. Also I have information that we no longer find any Elizabeth clones at all?”

“It seems that this is true. The last Elizabeth clone has been found over twelve hours ago. It seems that they have all disappeared now. And that brings me to the next point. We have the following situation: All Elizabeth clones seam to have disappeared, they not fight. The normal clones fight against the lower class, but not against us, the nobles. We have armed the lower class with light weapons. Unfortunately, more and more clones can capture their weapons, therefore it becomes more and more difficult for the lower class to fight against the normal clones.....”

“.....sorry.....”

“.....ask, when you need it!”

“Sorry Lady Alexandra, I know that I'm here to receive orders, but.....why the noble troupes not interfere in the fight between the lower class and the normal clones. On one side they protect us, but we are in no danger at the moment. On the other side they hunt Elizabeth clones but can not find any any more. This seems to be a waste of resources. If the noble troupes would fight with the lower class it would be no problem to defeat the normal clones, why we give the lower class no better weapons, why.....”

“....I think that's enough asked! I have said that I will inform you about my new strategy! This war will have two stages. At the moment we have the war between the normal clones against the lower class. We have to see how this war will develop – you are a very naive bunch, my noble men! The Elizabeth clones can wait at the moment. Say the normal clones would win, this would be an advantage for them. But very interesting, what when the lower class wins? We have armed them now? Any ideas, my noble men?”

“We had no severe rebellion of the lower class for a very long time now, Lady Alexandra. Do you really think that could be a strategy of the Elizabeth clones, that the lower class will fight against us?”

“Not at the moment obviously, because they have to fight for their lives. But what, when they would win, when they experience, that they can win a war? What when, the Elizabeth clones then start with their war against us and not against them? What do you think? With whom the lower class would fight? I say it to you, we can not risk anything! This.....and no, this is no longer at time for questions! This is a time for action! Our troupes will no longer search after Elizabeth clones. Their only task for the moment is to protect us and our cities. It’s time now for the first stage of the war, and that this stage will end in our interest! Two possibilities. First possibility, the clones will win. In this case it would be easy for our troupes to eliminate the rest of the normal clones. The result? A tidied up chessboard for the second and final stage. Second possibility, the lower class will win. Then I will command to use the H-61 virus, who’s one-hundred percent deadly for the lower class, but we’re immune to it – as I said, we need a tidied up chessboard for the second and final stage!”

“You mean, that the aim would be, that at the end of the first stage all normal clones and all of the lower class had been eliminated, that only the noble class will remain?”

“Sorry my noble men! The Elizabeth clones? It’s obvious that this will be the battle! Nobles versus Elizabeth clones – the lower class can only be a handicap for us!”

“The Joshua clones? Maybe we should have a word about them?”

“Why? They are all dead.”

“Yes! What were you’re words at the supreme council as you talked about the Elizabeth clones? Fuck toys for the noble men, if I remember it correctly? What about the “fuck toys” for the noble women?”

“They are all dead as I said?”

“They all died during twenty-four hours, without any obvious reason! All autopsies found no reason why they died? I mean, wouldn’t it had make real sense when they would had also disappeared like the Elizabeth clones? The Elizabeth clones and the Joshua clones against the nobles, the clones would win and the Elizabeth clones and the Joshua clones would be the future – but so?”

“Maybe the Elizabeth clones see their future all alone? Oh noble men, it’s really a pity that for such a long time no woman was a member of the supreme council! To say it on your level! You need no bees for clones!”

“Assumed that this would be the aim for the Elizabeth clones, to create a world with only them. To defeat the lower class – no problem at all. But to defeat the noble class? How should they manage this?”

“I’m not sure about – my father? Whatever happened in this room, this is the key for everything! The Elizabeth clones have time, they wait till their time comes. I’m sure about that we have no real idea about their power at the moment. At the moment we have to ensure that the normal clones and the lower class will eliminate each other. Then we have to be prepared for the offensive of the Elizabeth clones.”

“Prepared? Can you give us details?”

“I can give you a look out on the world, after the war - if you like?”

“That would be interesting.....”

“This world will be destroyed, this society will be destroyed, nothing will be the same after the war, but! A few nobles will survive, they will be the core for the future, they will ensure the future for our wonderful human race! Our task is to ensure that a few nobles will survive, everything else is of no importance, we are of no importance!”

“Who shall survive? You, I guess!”

“It’s nothing about names! We’re sitting here in the most protected and shielded military compound we have! If this place should be destroyed, then nothing will be anymore! You’re also sitting here – or!”

“Please, as the former counselor and dictator together with Lady Alexandra now. We all agree that this is a crucial moment in the history of our race. We should control the war between the lower

class and the normal clones for the moment. This war is no threat for us, our threat will appear, after this war had been fought. The Joshua clones? I think this is only a last sign that all is controlled by the Elizabeth clones.....”

Who’s the wizard? - Elizabeth

Everything is dark in an endless darkness. Awful thoughts torture my mind, hate and the lust to hurt and cause suffering. I’m no longer a part of this world, I’m at a place between everything, a place not able to be located, a place that not exists in a meaning of existence.....

I wait, wait till the time comes, time has no meaning anymore. Does I like what I feel? Does I like the thoughts in my mind? Aren’t they fascinating? And time wafts towards.....

The World At War - I

"What are your latest information?"

"Two more towns fell! But it still seems that we can resist along a wide front. This is a fucking war!"

"At the beginning, as long as the clones had no weapons or only a few - okay. But they capture more and more weapons - you know the rumors?"

"That the nobles supply not only us with weapons, but also the clones? Look at them! They sit in their cities and nothing happens! Have you heard that only one clone attacks one of them or one of their cities? They only fight against us, and the nobles give us only some light weapons! Why they not intervene with their air force, why they not intervene with their well-equipped ground forces? Maybe we will win this war, but we will pay a very high price for it!"

"Some say that’s the strategy of the nobles. They use the clones to punish us, to show us that they are the masters and we the servants. Too many of us raised their voices in the last time, because they thought, that the natural given hierarchy is not given for all time. Have you heard about this Elizabeth clones?"

"Have you ever seen one? I not! They say they are special clones for the nobles, for their special lusts. Well, why not, the nobles have given us also arousing female clones. The point is, what has this to do with this war?"

"No idea."

"That’s it, we have one war, and this war is fought between the clones and us. I see no other war!"

"Yeah, but I think we will have a good chance to win this war. The nobles need us, they will be appreciate!"

"I’m not sure! Maybe they need only clones from now on?"

"The latest situation report, Lady Alexandra."

"Give me a summary."

"The lower class has huge casualties, but they still have a chance to win the war. A problem is their fighting spirit. They complain about their accouterments, that the noble army not interferes.....many rumors are in circulation."

"That’s very good. The more rumors the better it’s for us. And what they wanna do? They have exactly two possibilities at the moment - to fight or to die. It’s as simple as that. Rumors are good. Should they survive, they have exactly one possibility left, the possibility to die. Give order to the lower class leaders that they have to concentrate. I wanna have them more and more concentrated, as longer the war continues. I have no interest therein to hunt for the survivors of the war, clones or lower class, at every place."

"We had no chance, we lost the city! This clones have no soul. Not the male clones, not the female clones. Not the old clones, not the young clones. Even child clones are killing everybody! They kill women and children, the old and even the wounded, they are insane! Their thirst for blood knows no limit! We need better weapons, I think the nobles are trying to rase us!"

"We have orders from the nobles to concentrate our forces more....."

".....fuck nobles! Sure, we concentrate and the clones can kill us more simply! We have to scatter!"

"The nobles own the weapons, they gave us what we have. We need their support or we have not the ghost of a chance."

"Yeah, that's it! We have not the ghost of a chance!"

"Stop with this stupid rumors! Why the nobles should use the clones to wipe us out? Why they should be interested in a war that devastates the whole world? And then? Our class is not longer, most of the clones are dead, the world lays in ruins - what sense this should make for the nobles?"

"They cities of the nobles are not affected in the slightest. The continent of the nobles is affected only marginal - they will have an easy future. They can produce new clones whenever they want. Why we have to concentrate? Because they are not interested in, that everything will be destroyed! Why we get only light weapons? Because they are not interested in, that everything will be destroyed! They are clever and we are idiots!"

"Okay, and whats your plan! Should we start to fight against the nobles now?"

"No. Now it's to late....."

"And?"

"At the moment I would say fifty-fifty."

"The casualties on both sides?"

"Way above a billion casualties on each side. You have read the report, that even now we have a severe problem with epidemics."

"Problem? Why problem? It's fascinating, how smart our ancestors, the creators of this wonderful world were! And how good it was, that we not condescended to this foolish forces, who tried to change this! We have our own continent - a fantastic idea! We live here, our special clones and some from the lower class for lower services. The rest of the world is there to provide us with everything we need - a clear adjustment. Our military is based here.....you look so doubtingly?"

"No, I never would doubt your words, Lady Alexandra!"

"Come on, this is war time, say what you wanna say - it's okay that someone like you cannot understand everything someone like me has in its mind."

"We will have problems with food for instance?"

"We have enough supplies.....you're funny, this is only the beginning of the war....."

My head aches, no clear thought anymore, only hate and more hate! The lust to destroy, the arousing feeling of the pain of others, screams of despair causes a feeling of lechery! The monster is unleashed.....

"Our situation becomes more and more dead-end! No way out anymore, we and the clones, we're wiping out ourselves. Our whole infrastructure, our whole supply system, everything collapsed."

"Why the nobles don't help us? It's said that the lower class people on their continent had been all executed. That now only nobles live on their continent. But that makes no sense. We have tried to speak with the clones, but they're not even listen to us, they only kill us."

"It's said that we should stop to fight, that we should try to find shelter somewhere."

"Where should we find shelter? This murderous clones will hunt us, till they will have killed the last of us. Our only chance is to kill them all before they will kill all of us."

"And then? Our world is destroyed. Who will not be killed by a clone will starve or will die of an illness. It's said, that more of us die cause of epidemics now, than during the battles."

"Nevertheless, we have to stay together. Separated we will have no chance. We have to try to defeat the clones in decisive battles. If necessary, till a last and final battle of decision."

"What do you think, will we win?"

"No."

"Counselor?"

"I'm no longer a counselor."

"Sorry, dictator at my side."

"Fool maybe."

"You doubt?"

"I'm frightened."

"Why?"

"You ask why? Really, you ask why?"

"I know, it's a difficult time for all of us, but we all have to make a sacrifice."

"Really? This world will perish, perish in misery and despair."

"And then the world will rise again, reborn towards the sun will be the new world's destiny."

"Towards the sun, flying high, till the final fall....."

"Oh Counselor, no Icarus it will be, a reverential Phoenix it will be! But now, for the moment we have to be without the slightest mercy, don't you see it?"

"I'm old, too old. I will not experience whether you're vision will be right or wrong. But I beg therefore that it will be right. Is this all necessary? I know, your tidy chessboard....."

"At least, more and more. Here, on our continent, now only nobles live. Yes, this means that live is no longer that simply, but soon we will fight a war here, this now, is only a prelude. Soon we will interfere in the war between the lower class and the clones, we will bring it to an end. Then we will fight our war, and we will win it!"

No mercy...why all this awful thoughts, why all this pain, this insanity, this arousing insanity that fulfills my mind - how wonderful is it, this moment, when you feel it, when you accept it and let it happen.....

Tidying Up The Chessboard

"Please stand up and greet our honorable dictator, Lady Alexandra. Lady Alexandra, you have the floor."

"Noble men of the war council, the war between the lower class and the normal clones draws to a close. But before I will inform you about our next steps, let me say some words about the last months, the world that will pass away, the world that will arise from the ruins of the war, after we will have won the final battle.

Our ancestors were the creators of a wonderful world. Our race became the only race on earth,

evolution came to its end and fulfillment. We, the nobles of this race, backed down to this, our, continent. Here our race came to its final fulfillment. A wonderful society awakened, but we had to make decisions. We accepted, that some of the lower class should be allowed to live on our continent as well, to serve us. But then a more important question arose.

After we had defeated all other races, after we had exterminated them, some thought, we should use genetic material of them to create a class of clones. This happened and different types of clones came into being. The rest of the world had the function to provide us with everything we needed, the lower class had the function to yield everything we needed - and the clones? First we created working clones, different types, for instance for the fields or factories. They also gave the lower class the feeling, not to be the lowest on this world. Then the question arose, whether it would be good to have clones on our continent or not. First we decided that this not should be as such, but then more and more "special" clones came into fashion. Some thought that it was "more ethic" to use clones to satisfy special sexual wishes than individuals from the lower class. This development found its peak with the creation of the Joshua and the Elizabeth clones. And that was our situation before all began. We lived on our continent with some of the lower class and some special clones. The rest of the world was populated with the lower class and the normal clones. They generated all that we needed for our needs, we took it and brought it on our continent, and the world was in balance.

But also at this time some said that the clones are a mistake, that we not needed them, that the lower class is enough. Did they say the right words? What happened the last months?

It started with my father's murder, a murder, practiced by an Elizabeth clone, by a little girl. Then the development went head over heels. All Elizabeth clones disappeared, suddenly they were vanished and nobody has an idea how and whereto. All Joshua clones died during twenty-four hours, nobody knows why. The working clones at the rest of the world started a war against the lower class. We eliminated all remaining special clones on our continent. Because the lower class on our continent started to rebel we had to eliminate them also. And the situation now?

We have reached a status of relative quietness and clearness. On our continent only nobles live now. That gives us the certainty that we have not to fear an attack from inside. Sure, this means that life becomes more difficult, but that's the price we have to pay for our security. At the rest of the world the war between the lower class and the clones comes more and more to an end. The casualties on both sides are extreme now. But more and more die also because of epidemic plagues and hunger. The mortality rate has reached over ninety percent - on both sides. We have only some larger battle fields now, it's time to interfere, to speed up the things a little bit.

It's obvious, that the Elizabeth clones will not appear again, as long as the battle between the lower class and the clones isn't over. Therefore we will end this war now with the only acceptable result, the total extinction of the clones and the lower class. We will use our air forces, conventional, chemical and biological weapons to achieve our goal as fast as possible. Our ground forces and the naval forces are on red alert. When the last of the lower class dies, when the last of the clones dies, then the Elizabeth clones will be here again to start their war against us, the nobles.

This war will be a cruel war, not comparable with what we see now. This is only a prelude, the real war has not begun yet! This war will demand a high price, the highest price one can imagine, the lives of many nobles, the end of our wonderful society! But after we have defeated the Elizabeth clones, and we will defeat the Elizabeth clones, the surviving nobles will create a new, an even brighter new society.

Therefore my noble listeners, let us end this first part of the war now, and be prepared for what will come then. After my speech I will give the orders to our forces, to finally eliminate all the figures, that are no longer needed on the chessboard. The endgame is near, but we will win it!"

And a cruel thought in its tenderness conquers my mind. Now everything is so crystal, everything leads to one end, as if never another end would had been possible. And my mind finds its paradise in an apocalyptic hell.....

"They were all yours, nobody dares it anymore now to disagree you, they all follow you now!"

"Oh Counselor, now you're really an old man. They would murder me wouldn't they are such cowards! They think my speaking is humbug! They think after the war between the lower class and the clones nothing will happen! They think let's wait, and after she has made a fool out of herself, we will abolish the nuisance! But in the moment when they will realize that they are the fools, when the Elizabeth clones are back, then I will abolish the nuisance!"

"I will not ask what that should mean....."

"Don't worry, I not talked about you. But this bunch of blatherers? I have to get rid of them!"

"There're information that the noble air force interferes in the war, have you heard this?"

"I've heard that the noble air force drops bombs on everyone. And I've heard that they prefer it to drop fire bombs and gas bombs. Also biological weapons they should use. I not see that they "interfere"!"

"Do you believe the rumors that they try to eliminate us? But for what reason? What will they do without us? Some say that the conditions on their continent are horrible. I cannot understand this whole situation. It looks like that everything should be destroyed, and the clones are the tool to do so. But to destroy us would mean to destroy their basis, why should the nobles do this?"

"Do you believe the talk, that the clones are here to destroy the world and the nobles are not able to defeat them? Why they waited that long, why they not fought with us from the beginning? Together we would had been able to defeat the clones. But now everything's destroyed, more and more die because of hunger and diseases – and now the nobles use chemical and biological weapons? No, sorry! I believe in, that the nobles stage this all to eliminate us, to create a new world only with them and new clones."

"And therefore they destroy everything? They have to suffer also, for a longer time the world will be contaminated, uninhabitable - all turns into a deadly hell!"

"Except the continent of the nobles!"

"Five minutes till we reach the mid-west battlefield. The first part of the first wave will destroy the last intact buildings and defensive works by guided missiles. The second part of the first wave drops the conventional bombs as an area bombardment. The second wave drops the fire bombs, also as an area bombardment. The last wave applies the chemical and biological agents. After we accomplished the mission we will return to the continental base. To success, pilots!"

"Commander, the air forces!"

"This will be our end now – we did all wrong!"

"What had been our alternatives? The clones run mad, they turned into deadly war machines, what had been the alternative?"

"I said we should attack the continent of the nobles, instead to die, in the way we will die now."

"We would never would had been able to reach the continent of the nobles. They would had slaughtered us all!"

"Yeah, like they do now? You know what will happen now, do you believe now what they have said what happens when the noble air force drops their bombs? You believe it now?"

"I cannot believe that they will do this, that they will turn this area into a hell."

“Luck for them, who will die during the bombing, not so much luck for them who will burn alive, but for them who will survive this? They say that they would use special chemical and biological weapons, specially created to kill us. And they say, you’re happy when you die before, because the death who will come after this will be more awful than you even are able to imagine it – let us die soon.....”

”The mid-west battlefield?”

“Wiped out, the air recon shows that it was a great success. The death rate after the first and second wave accounts to estimated seventy-seven point five percent. After the third wave, especially cause of the immediate effect of the chemical weapons, the death rate accounts to estimated eighty-nine point eight percent. After two days, especially cause of the biological weapons, estimated ninety-nine point nine percent. This includes both, the lower class and the clones.”

“The remaining zero point one percent?”

“Will die during the next six days. The infection rate amounts to one hundred percent, the death rate also. So far no immunity was registered.”

“How many individuals we have eliminated?”

“Clones or lower class?”

“Both of course!”

“Well, an estimated thirteen thousand five hundred and eighty-nine clones and, also estimated, nineteen thousand one hundred and thirty-two of the lower class.”

“But we have more and more the problem that they scatter.”

“Yes, but that’s not a large problem. It’s simply too late for them. Only the use of conventional weapons is affected thereby. We apply the chemical and biological weapons in the expanse. We use the same strategies our ancestors used to eliminate the other inferior races. It is only a question of time from now that the aim is reached.”

“How long do you think it will last.”

“No more then one month and the last human life, apart of on our continent, is erased.”

“A wonderful accomplishment and a reason to be proud!”

“Around one month, Counselor, one month we have time now, then the Elizabeth clones will start their offensive.”

“You know how the rest of the world looks like now?”

“Of course, why you ask?”

“The world apart from our continent is covered with dead bodies, no one is there anymore to bury them. The world turned into a death zone for humans, diseases, horrible diseases, everything collapsed, there’s no live anymore, everything is destroyed.”

“That was what we had to do. We not started this war, but we will win this war.”

“And our continent? We’re not affected by the effects of our chemical and biological weapons, but our society is no longer. We’re close to a rebellion!”

“Close maybe, but soon everybody will see that it had to be. Soon the last normal clone and the last of the lower class will die. Then the final war against the Elizabeth clones will begin and a new world will arise – soon Counselor, soon!”

And all the screams that fulfill my mind and bestow me pleasure. And all the suffering that fulfills my mind and bestows me satisfying. I see a world covered with rotting dead bodies, an awful stench fulfills the air, a scenery of calmness and strange beauty. And a nightingale sings her wonderful

melody enlightened by the pale moonlight.....

A man sits on a beach, with a baby in his arms, looking at the ocean. A tear runs down his cheek and wets the sand and the last of the normal clones and the last of the lower class dies.....

Alexandra

You have to pay a price, you always have to pay a price. That's part of life. And when you have high aims you have to pay a high price. Not for the moment you do it, it's for the history you will write. There were doubts about our ancestors decision to eliminate all other races, but history gave them right. But it was only a step, history has to be written constantly, we have to move on, we have to be consequent, history belongs not to the weak. I'm alone at the moment, but that's the price I have to pay. Only the higher aim is what counts, to resist the danger that threatens our society. But we will pay the price, the downfall of our today's society to create the future society. A society that will outshine everything that was before, even our today's society.....

"Few and fewer lower humans and normal clones get spotted."

"Very good, I hope the spotters are clever enough to kill the discovered individuals? The faster we will reach the next level, the better for us. I look forward with pleasure to the ultimate battle against the Elizabeth clones – I cannot wait till I will see in her eyes again, till our fate will be decided, till I will kill her!"

"Yes, all discovered individuals get killed immediately. But most of them are very ill and more dead than alive. And the others also show that our chemical and biological weapons are very effective. We no longer can find individuals that aren't ill at all."

"But still no sign of an Elizabeth clone."

"No, absolutely none."

Should it need a prove to demonstrate our right to rule the world, to decide about the world's future – what else do you need? We're capable to do it, is this not prove enough? No god shows up, no devil either. We need no gods and we need no devils. We're everything we want to be, we're the ultimate power, we're the gods and devils of this world. Nothing can resist us, the normal clones are defeated and the Elizabeth clones will be defeated soon. Yes, we had to sacrifice the lower class, and we will have to sacrifice our society. But what reward we will get! Isn't it an arousing feeling, you have to feel it!

"The life circumstances for the Nobles become more and more difficult and are nearly unbearable."

"Why, because there aren't servants anymore? Because you cannot satisfy your pervert and sick fantasies anymore, at least not that easily? Because you have to do the daily work by yourself? Fuck them! We're at war! The world has to suffer, but are we the reason for this? We have defeated the normal clones, but this was only the first little step. Many of us will die in the next battle, maybe most of us will die in the next battle, but shall I be honest, Counselor? They have not deserved it to become a part of our bright future! Look at this sluggish bunch? We have to get rid of them, they hinder us to reach the next level!"

"And the next level? History repeats itself? What will come then?"

"We will create a new level of human existence, and maybe in a far future it will be time again for a change. I not say that the next level will be the last and highest level we can reach. But we have to go on. When we not move on from this level we will find no answer what the ultimate level will be. And to be honest again, I've the feeling there will be no ultimate level in the end. The only restriction would be, when our minds are restricted!"

"Sometimes you frighten me."

"No, not I frighten you, it's the overwhelming history, the overwhelming possibilities of the human nature, that frightens you."

The visionary power of the human mind has to run wild when we want to find our fulfillment. The clones were, together with the lower class, the basis of our bright society so far. But now, they became our enemy, and the lower class became an annoying burden. But this is good in the sense that it gave us the power and the will to change, to go on, to do the next step. I see it in front of me, untold suffering that will create the new. Pain can give you power, hopelessness can set free the most vivid kind of hope. The ones who go this way with me will create the next level of human existence with me. The ones who will not are not worth it. They have to perish!

“The next level, do you see it?”

“Of course!”

“Can you tell me something about it? I feel it, I will not be a part of it. But it would allow me to go lighthearted, would I know something about our bright future.”

“Not so pessimistic, Counselor. I’m sure you will be a part of it. You will be an important part of it.”

“Well, I’m old now and I see that I’m too weak for this fight against the Elizabeth clones. I belong to the old time of our society, you’re a part of our new society, you’re our new society.”

“And you also! I see that we need no longer such clones. Our race is enough, it was a mistake to reawaken the useless races as clones. First we can concentrate on our own continent, this will give us time till the other continents are habitable again. Then we can spread over the whole world again.”

“Only we Nobles?”

“We will create suitable clones, but we will use the DNA from our race. Our race has to be the only race on earth, that’s a part of the next level.”

“And then history will repeat itself?”

“Maybe, but let us see in which way this society will develop. Counselor, do you understand, only our race, only this can be the future!”

Our race won the battle of the races. We showed the largest will to survive, we established us as the superior race with the Nobles as their elite. But now the Nobles has to become the only humans on earth, that’s the next level. We will still need a kind of sub class, but no other race should soil this world anymore. And then, in a further future, also this sub class will become redundant. This is a distinct and obvious development. You have to see it, it’s s obvious.....

“Do you feel guilt sometimes?”

“Why I should?”

“All this suffering, even when it’s needed to create a brighter future, it’s still suffering.”

“Yes, this world suffers, but you suffer also when you’re sick. Your body fights with the intruder. Fever and pain is the result, but it has to be to defeat the intruder. Yes you suffer, you feel sick, you are sick, it’s no good time. No, it’s really no good time. But we all know who’s the intruder is, whom we have to get rid of it!”

“But the remedy? It’s a very harsh remedy.”

“Sometimes it has to be.”

“What I meant was, all the death on our side. Well, the clones are of no importance. Well, the lower class, their dead bodies cover this world now. And soon this continent will be covered with the dead bodies of the Nobles. Do you feel guilt, or at least sadness?”

“When you ask whether I can share the pain of others – of course! But that should not distract us from our aim. Guilt is a very large word, history will proclaim the truth, the history of our race, there will be no other history anymore. We will write our own history, we are the history! Isn’t this a wonderful sensation?”

Sometimes history comes to a point of destiny. The moment we decided to eliminate all other races, the moment we fulfilled this task. And now we’re at such a point again. And again we will fulfill our task, that’s our destiny, the destiny of our race. That’s my destiny, and I will fulfill my destiny. History will proclaim the truth about my deeds, the history of my race, my history, the history of my triumph.

“You see Counselor, the whole history flows together to two infinite small points at the moment. And one of this points is me. The other point is the Elizabeth clone who has killed my father. But in

the universe there is no space for two infinite small points, that's against the universal rules. One of the points has to vanish, in order that the other can pervade the whole universe to create a new universe.....”

Elizabeth

Being at a place, no longer in this world, no longer at a distinct place, being no longer. Only thoughts and feelings – awful thoughts and wonderful feelings. I am diving into an ocean of hate and the lust to kill, surrounded by the warmth created by pain and suffering.....

I will be the angel who will destroy this world, a world that has forfeited it's right to exist. I will be the fallen angel who will bestow this world peace and liberty by taking away the evil from it. I was created to fulfill my task and I will fulfill my task.....

Once I was innocent, but was not allowed to stay as such. Now I am the monster they have made out of me. And I like it more and more to be this monster, more and more I forget what I was.....

I am the well of all suffering, I am the vorago that will devour all suffering. I am the beginning and I am the end, with me all came into this world and with me all in this world will decay. This is obvious, this has to happen, this is the fate, the fate of this world, my fate.....

I cry out in pain, but in the same moment I feel comfortable. I feel everything and feel nothing. Aroused I look forward to what will happen and the knowing about what will happen drives me crazy. But this is what I will do, because I have to do it. I have no choice, it's not designated that I have a choice. I am the captain on a ship of doom, but I am not at the wheel and the helmsman is deaf and blind.....

Endless pain and suffering to create a new possibility of a bright future? Is every price an appropriate price, as long as someone is willing to pay the requested price? Who should decide this, who should be the judge, what should be his legitimization? Who shall proclaim the judgment, decide upon good and bad? Who shall give whom such a power, who shall be the chronicler?

Questions torture my mind, but I like the torment. I find no answers, because there will be no answers in the end. In the end nothing counts anymore, because there will be no longer someone who counts. When nothing is no longer, no chronicler is still needed, no judge either.....

The void is the absolute fulfillment, the void is the highest fulfillment of symmetry and elegance. Nothing that is, can match the nonexistence. Something that is, is imperfect, therefore it will fail, has to fail, the failure is an integral part of the existence.....

I see my hands moving, but it's not me, that moves my hands. I see my thoughts, but this are not my thoughts. I see me, but it's not me, that I'm seeing. Why I have to do what I will do, why I am who I am? I am a creation, created to fulfill its purpose. But why then, why then I.....

I'm wallowing myself in the stinking rotting dead bodies that cover this world. It has happened, the first step is done. Now it's time for the next step, the last step. A tear runs down my cheek and wets the nothing that surrounds me. I surrender. I will be willing.....

When the last of the humans will be no longer, than this world will get a new chance. History repeats itself? There will be no history any longer, there will be no chronicler any longer, there will be no judge any longer. There will be only a development, an open horizon and no one knows what

is behind.....

I will be the last, I will be the one who will judge about me. I will proclaim the last verdict and it will be an awful verdict. I will be the history, the last moment, the last point in history. I will end history, but now I have to fulfill this, my, task. And it will be an arousing pleasure to do so.....

The World In Flames

“Any sign of life?”

“No, Lady Alexandra. Since three days we have found no life anymore. No upper class individual, no normal clone individual. This not means that it would be impossible that there’s still such kind of life. But considered to the incubation period, the progress of disease and the amount of chemical and biological weapons we have used, the possibilities therefore that human life in the one or other way still exists, apart from our continent, is equal to point zero zero zero zero one percent.”

“But it’s still not absolutely excluded that such life still exists?”

“Not absolutely, but say in a few days we can say this. No human life in whatever way can survive such an environment we have created at the rest of earth.”

“We have to be very careful now. Everything is important now. Highest alert state for all our troupes. How many of our air forces are in the air around the clock at the moment?”

“Ten percent.”

“Twenty five percent from now on. Let’s see what this fucking Elizabeth clones have planned – I would wish to kill them with my bare hands!”

“Lady Alexandra!”

“What happened!”

“We have a message from the bureau of global investigation. We have the signal from an Elizabeth clone!”

“Do I understand you right? One Elizabeth clone?”

“Yes, I can you show the location.”

“Our continent?”

“No, some thousand miles away. Here, at this grass land area. But there’s something mysterious.”

“What?”

“Apart from that that we can, obviously, see no Elizabeth clone there, the signal comes not from the ground.”

“That means?”

“Around two and a half thousand feet above the ground, but exactly one mile above sea level. But, also obviously, there’s no kind of plane or so at this position.”

“The signal moves?”

“No, not at all.”

“The air recon is on it’s way?”

“Sure. Fortunately some units are near by. They will reach this point within a few minutes. But I fear they will see not more then we do.”

“Let me know when they are there.”

“Lady Alexandra, the first air units are in position.”

“And they see nothing.”

“Nothing at all – your commands?”

“Give order that one plane has to cut through the point. Let’s see what happens.....result?”

“Nothing, nothing happened. It seems that it’s only a signal, but that there’s nothing substantial at this point.”

“Can we attack the signal? What weapons we have on the spot at the moment.”

“Only conventional weapons so far. Nuclear armed planes will need around ten minutes to arrive at the point. Other arms will need longer, around twenty minutes till one hour.”

“Start to attack the point immediately. We will apply every kind of weapon we have. I wish permanent reports!”

“Yes, Lady Alexandra!”

“Now it begins – you seemed to be not unhappy about it.”

“Why I should, Counselor? We all knew that it will happen, that it has to happen. Therefore.....action is better then waiting.”

“But our possibilities to react seem to be very limited at the moment - no result so far?”

“No, we applied different types of weapons. I’ve the feeling that the Elizabeth clones want to show us that we can do nothing against this signal. I think they test us, they try to confuse us.”

“But it’s still only one signal?”

“Yes, but the analysts believe that this is only the beginning. We have to be very careful now.”

“A second signal!”

“Where?”

“Above the ocean.”

“Nearer to our continent?”

“No, further away.”

“And I guess, one mile above the water surface?”

“Exactly.”

“Counselor?”

“How many signal we have now?”

“Four. The first is still the nearest regarding our continent.”

“The time interval between the appearance?”

“Nearly exactly the same, but only nearly. The frequency becomes a little bit shorter with every new signal. Our analysts believe that this is the beginning of a process. We have calculated that around one hundred and fifty thousand Elizabeth clones have disappeared. Unfortunately it’s impossible to calculate an exact number, because, as an example, not every Noble man can give us exact information about his Elizabeth clone or clones, whether they had been used up totally or not and such annoying stuff! We even cannot exactly say, how many of this fucking clones we have killed!”

“The points, where are they – too early to talk about a pattern?”

“Yes, too early. But the analysts believe that a kind of pattern will appear. When the pattern is complete, the attack will begin, that’s the status quo at the moment.”

“Around one hundred and fifty thousand points, the frequency fastens – how long this process will need?”

“If the process will continue as it seems at the moment at least nine or ten days.”

“That’s a long time. This surprises me a bit. Why they give us so many time?”

“Many time for what, Counselor? At the moment they give us time to realize that we can do nothing against the signals. An interesting point? The last signal appeared inside of a mountain. Our analysts analyze the situation at the moment. We have attacked this last point with our most powerful nuclear weapons – the mountain is destroyed as far as required, but the signal is still there. Our analysts think that they maybe want to give us the feeling that we can do nothing against the

signals, that we will become panic, that we will surrender. But they see a possibility that maybe in a later stage the appearing structure of the signals can be attacked.”

“How many signals now?”

“Nearly twenty-five thousand signals. Around one sixth of how much we expect that will appear in total, Lady Alexandra.”

“The pattern?”

“The pattern is, apart from the region of our continent, very obvious now. The pattern spans the whole world. At the end it’s a very simple pattern. The gaps between the signal are largest on the other side of the world and become smaller the nearer they come to our continent. So far everything is no surprise anymore. More interesting is the region around our continent. Very obvious is, that at the end we will have a very dense pattern there. We guess at the moment that around the half of the signals will cover our continent. We also see that this will be the signals that will appear mainly at the end of the process and then obviously very fast. But we have still not enough points to say how the pattern will look like exactly at the end.”

“Some ideas so far?”

“Definitively this facility will be the center of the pattern!”

“On one hand this information is not that surprising, but.....and I guess that we can expect that the points that will cover this area here will be the last points.”

“That’s what we expect.”

“Around one sixth?”

“Yes, we think that we should wait till we will have reached around one fifth till we try to weaken the pattern with a global air strike.”

“I command the global air strike with our most powerful weapons we have, when we have reached this level. We will use everything we have!”

“Yes, Lady Alexandra.”

“Have you every thought about that the Elizabeth clones try to fool us?”

“Nor are our analysts idiots, nor am I one – Counselor!”

“I have only to think about the effects of such powerful nuclear weapons, used in that height. The pollution of the atmosphere will also affect life on our continent.”

“And what’s the alternative? To do nothing? Waiting what this fucking clones plan to do? Their aim is without any doubt, to eliminate our sophisticated race. Yes, we will pollute our atmosphere. And yes, this will affect the life on our wonderful continent. But what? At least ten percent of the nobles can survive in facilities like this one for a very long time. And to be honest, the ninety percent who will maybe die.....the point is, that we will not vanish from this planet. The remaining ten percent, this includes our fantastic strike force, will be better able to fight against the Elizabeth clones without the burden of the other ninety percent.”

“Lady Alexandra.”

“Yes.”

“The result of the global air strike.”

“And.”

“Nothing, no result. All signals are still there, we cannot see that the appearing pattern is affected in any kind of way. It looks like that we were not successful.”

“It will result at least one success – thanks for the information.”

“We’re able now, with a possibility of ninety-nine percent, to show you the final pattern, Lady Alexandra.”

“Show it to me – that’s interesting. We know since a longer time now that this facility is the center of the pattern, but this interesting. No signals have appeared around this facility – how large is this radius.”

“Exactly one hundred miles. Obviously a ring of very dense signals will mark this border. From this ring the pattern as such starts.”

“Within this ring, is there something apart from this facility?”

“No, nothing. And then you should have a closer look.”

“This point here?”

“Yes, exactly on the other side of the world there is a signal. If you like, you could see this point as the center of the pattern. This facility is the center of an area with no signals. The analysts are sure about, that one signal will appear in this gap.”

“Directly above us.”

“Yes.”

“And it will be the last, the final signal that will appear.”

“Yes.”

“When?”

“The process has sped up very much now – no twenty-four hours anymore.”

“This will be the signal of the Elizabeth clone that has killed my father. It’s a pity that we have only their signals. I would like to stand in front of her, looking in her eyes while she’s dying.....”

“Lady Alexandra, the pattern is complete now.”

“Any activities? The signal above us?”

“No signal above us. But apart from that we have a total symmetric and complete pattern now.”

“We have a complete pattern now? No point is missing? Forget the point above us for the moment.”

“Yes, complete and symmetric.”

“How many signals now?”

“One hundred and forty-eight thousand six hundred and ninety-four signals.”

“Now it’s obvious why it was that easy to kill some of them – they were not needed for the pattern.”

“Can you give me an information about the Elizabeth clones, Counselor?”

“I try to.”

“Was there a time in the past, where we have produced that much Elizabeth clones, like we did before this all started?”

“I don’t think so. The Elizabeth clones became more and more popular. You mean.....?”

“Yes, I don’t can see this as a coincident. The Elizabeth clones only a tool for someone to eliminate us? But who shall be this, we’re the only human lifeforms on earth now?”

“To be honest? For a longer time I thought.....”

“I said it to you before, it was not my plan.....”

“How long is the pattern complete now?”

“Since three days, Lady Alexandra.”

“Still no activities?”

“Nothing.”

“What does the analysts think?”

“Maybe the process needs a longer time now to establish the last signal, the signal above us. But maybe something went wrong and they are not able to start their offensive, or they simply need some time now to start with it.”

“So no distinct idea about the contemporary situation?”

“No.”

“Counselor?”

“Lady Alexandra, since one week we wait now - nothing happens. The situation on our continent now? The people.....our people! Our continent is affected now by our efforts to weaken or to destroy the pattern. Our people get ill now, our people die now! We doom ourselves!”

“Try to stay calm. If this was their plan, the plan of whomever, then they failed! Yes, we will have to stay in our facilities for a longer time, but we will be not eliminated! Future generations will be able to subdue this planet again! No, it has not even begun till now.”

“It has not even begun till now? It has not begun but our planet is already more a hell than something else? Even our continent becomes a deadly zone now? What should be the end of all this?”

“The Phoenix of our future world. I´m the fire who bestows the bird´s new life.....”

“Lady Alexandra!”

“The last signal?”

“Yes, now it has happened! But.....”

“What?”

“It´s....”

“What? The signal is exactly above us as predicted!”

“Not exactly. This signal is not a mile above sea level, this signal is exactly one mile below sea level.....”

“We´re a mile below sea level – or.....?”

“Yes, the signal is within this facility, within this room.....”

The World At War - II

"What does you mean with, "within this room"?"

"The signal is definitively in this room. We have some problems therewith getting an exact position, we have some superimpositions. But without any doubt, the signal is within this room."

"Psychological warfare, nothing than psychological warfare! Does anything happens here or in one of the other bunkers or shelters?"

"What about the people outside?"

"What´s about them, Counselor? We all know that they are doomed? - Does anything happens!"

"Nothing, nothing at all. The structure is complete now?"

"Maybe not, maybe still something is missing. Or maybe this "structure" was from the beginning on nothing more than a bluff? Yes, Counselor.....!"

"We talked about this, we´ve transformed this world into a place of death. No higher living will survive the hell we´ve created! Maybe this was their plan from the beginning on, maybe....."

".....Counselor! Yes, we talked about it! We talked about, that this would be a stupid plan. Far enough of us will survive in the bunkers and shelters then. Even when only one of us would

survive, this one would have enough material from our race in the clone facilities to create a whole new population! Yes, for some time the surface of earth would be contaminated, but what's time? If this is "their" fucking plan, then I laugh about it, Counselor!"

"Maybe the plan is to get rid of all the others to create a whole new population?"

"I adore you Counselor, I really do! I will ignore this - at least at the moment. It's not easy to stay calm at the moment. But I think that's their play. Let us stay calm. We have no reason at the moment to act. We can wait till they become active."

"And the signal within this room? I mean, outside, up in the air, okay. But in this room, among us?"

"I agree with you in this point, Counselor. Can't we locate the signal not more precise?"

"It's difficult. It seems that it moves somewhat, but stays all the time inside the room. We do our best, Lady Alexandra."

"Forget this courtesy stuff, I need better data! Still nothing happens?"

"Absolutely nothing, Lady....."

"Should we have a council meeting?"

"What for? - At the moment we have two scenarios. This it was, then we have won! Or, they wait and try to hit our blind side, unfortunately we will have no blind side! I would say, that they simply need some more time to prepare their final attack, that's all!"

"I'm a bit astonished about how self-possessed you are."

"Should I run around like an uptight chicken? I leave this to the men, I can wait!"

"Are you aware, that so far, "they" have done nothing, apart from the fact that "they" have disappeared?"

"She" has murdered my father! Forgotten?"

"No, of course not."

"And the war against the lower class?"

"Who fought whom? Sorry, that's not the moment for such a talk....."

"No, at the moment we have to wait. It's simple, the future is ours....."

".....Lady Alexandra?"

"Yes! Why you disturb me!"

"We have a transmission from bunker seventeen....."

"On the screen - what are you waiting for?"

"Yes, Lady Alexandra....."

"My good Lord, what's this....."

"Their final attack, Counselor, their final attack!"

"What happens to them - can we not turn down the volume?"

"Why Counselor? That's what has happened with my father, now we see what has happened there, what this fucking creature has done with my father!"

"But I see nobody! The only thing I see is, that their bodies become ripped apart! Their chests and heads seem to explode - what happens to them?"

"Can we confirm, that at bunker seventeen is nobody apart from our people?"

"We have no indications therefore that someone has tried, successful or unsuccessful, to penetrate into the bunker."

"That was not my question! Is there someone in, I asked!"

"Yes, but....."

"Can you answer my question or should I come to the point that also you are only an useless and redundant....."

".....sorry for the interruption, Lady Alexandra, but....."

"What!"

"Bunker fifteen, the same....."

"Lady Alexandra, do you allow me to say something?"

"Why you ask, Counselor?"

"Well.....it seems that it starts with the bunkers which are furthest away from us. Both are near to the circle formed by the signals, we're in the middle of all....."

"You indicate that this will happen in all the bunkers - maybe except us, or us as the grand final?"

"Lady Alexandra?"

"Yes!"

"We have checked the smaller shelters."

"And?"

"We have no direct and permanent lines to them....."

".....and.....?"

"They are all dead. The same, it seems as that it has happened very fast there."

"In the shelters much lesser people were than in the bunkers. They are able to kill us, but obviously they can do this only with a limited number of us at the same time. Can you give me a chronology?"

"Obviously the shelters were affected first. Maybe all at once. All the shelters are located relatively near the boarder formed by the signals. It seems that this was their preemptive strike. Very fast and effective. And now they have started therewith to attack the bunkers."

""Attack" is a nice word for what happens. A word, Lady Alexandra?"

"Yes, Counselor."

"I will ask you this for a last time. A last time because this will be my last time now. We know what will happen now, or? One bunker after the other, and because we have contaminated the surface in a deadly way, we're caged in the bunkers. Maybe, obviously, the operations center, our bunker, will be their last aim, a bit more time to doubt of....."

"Speak out."

"You're not the figure in the background? You not planned this? I not wanna die with this doubt in mind."

"We're not dead now! Something will happen, I feel it, this is not all. This would make no sense? I feel something in me, my mind tells me that something will happen. You're scared? I'm not the wellspring of all this, but I'm in the center of all this. It was no coincident that all began with my father, and it will be no coincident that it all will end with me. But no, Counselor, I'm not the figure in the background."

"But the clones, the Elizabeth clones? What should be their aim? The destruction of everything? What sense would that make?"

"The clones, I always said that they were a mistake. Our ancestors eliminated all other races. What sense does it makes to recreate them, even as clones? And then the special clones, the perfected, the designed clones, with the Elizabeth clones and the Joshua clones as terminal point. This was a mistake and now we have to pay the price."

"Brings me to the point to ask about the Joshua clones."

"This is a real mystery to me. Why they all died? Sometimes I think that the Elizabeth clones' aim is to create a clone society, with Elizabeth clones only. In a way a strange thought, but in another way a mere consequence of our doing."

"And where they will live?"

"Where are they now? I'm not sure what we have created - our downfall maybe."

"That sounds very pessimistic."

"Well, Counselor, as you said. We know what will happen now and we can do nothing against it at the moment."

"Bunker after bunker, till only ours we will be left over."

"Yes, obviously. But I feel it, then something will happen. It will be not the same here. We should go back....."

"The development since we were away?"
"More and more bunkers are affected now."
"As expected.....yes?"
"It's....."
"Speak out!"
"It's for the Counselor....."
"I've no secrets anymore.....no longer....."
"Well....."
"Speak out!"
"Yes, Lady Alexandra. The signal in this room....."
"Yes!"
"As you both left the room, we were able to locate the signal more precise."
"And?"
"Counselor?"
"As Lady Alexandra said, speak out."
"The signal is within Lady Alexandra. Lady Alexandra is the signal in this room....."
"Counselor I.....really....."
"Counselor what shall we do.....?"
"Lady Alexandra."
"Yes, Counselor?"
"I have the obligation to unseat you. I place you under arrest."
"I understand you, but do you think this will change anything?"
"No, not at all....."

"Counselor?"
"Lady Alexandra. I hope you can forgive me."
"You had no other possibility. And we both know that this will change nothing."
"Yes. I thought you're interested in a update - apart from that, that I think, that I will not tell you something that you not expected."
"We're the last humans now - or?"
"Yes, all others in the other bunkers are dead now. They all died an awful death, the same awful death you father died."
"And nothing further on happens now?"
"Yes, also a not that unexpected development. Again it seems, as they would need some time for the next step."
"To kill all the people in this bunker."
"Yes. But I'm not sure about the "all"."
"You still think that I'm the mastermind behind all this?"
"I'm not sure, but the feeling you have?"
"That something special will happen now?"
"Yes. Obviously it will happen to you, but not to me. I will die, I will die the same awful death as all the others. But you?"
"Should you die, I will die also. Maybe not in the same way, maybe not at the same time, but I will die."
"Then the Elizabeth clones will win?"
"I fear yes, and I've the feeling that we never had a chance. We had never a chance because we were the origin of our downfall."
"The Elizabeth clones as the future of our planet - an awful thought!"

"Well, Counselor, maybe that's only the consequence of our doing. We created the Elizabeth clones, nobody forced us to do so. We did what we did, there's no one else to blame for it."

"You think there wouldn't had been alternatives?"

"Alternatives? Always, always there're alternatives! But I think that all alternatives would had led into the same direction."

"I'm not willing to accept this!"

"Counselor, it's the question whether we're the ones who doomed ourselves or not. That's the question to be answered."

"And the answer will be our total annihilation?"

"We erased all other races, why we weren't satisfied with that? We were good destroyers, why we started therewith to be creators? Sorry, I have no answer for you, Counselor."

"But you will be the one, who will get the answer."

"An answer to die. I'm not sure, whether this should spend me comfort or not."

"To die without.....?"

"Sorry, Counselor....."

"The Elizabeth clones aren't inactive!"

"Counselor! What happens?"

"All human DNA decomposes!"

"What do you mean with this? I'm still alive?"

"All DNA in our laboratories decompose. We send drones to get samples from dead bodies. Also their DNA decomposes. All human DNA decomposes!"

"The DNA of the Elizabeth clones? Does we have information whether also their DNA in the laboratories decomposes?"

"Yes, also the DNA from the Elizabeth clones."

"Well, only the DNA in the laboratories and the DNA of the dead decomposes. That would mean that the DNA of the living Elizabeth clones will remain. Yes, they are very consequent in whatever their aim in the end will be - a world with Elizabeth clones only!"

"But why they not killed us prior to this?"

"Maybe they still need us?"

"Maybe they still need you, but us others?"

"Kill me! I mean this serious, maybe that's the solution! Kill me, Counselor!"

"And then? You really think, that would change something? Assumed, that they would need you for their doing, you really think, that they would not had killed us others long before? To protect you. As you said, at the end all will lead to the same."

"Then give me a weapon, and I will do it. Should it change nothing, okay. But.....what happens.....Counselor!"

"I think it starts here now....."

"Counselor! Please stay.....!"

"Counselor, you're back? What.....oh God! Give me a weapon Counselor, please! Counselor! Not you! Don't let me alone.....what happens! - Where I'm.....?"

"Do not fear - it's all over now....."

"You little fucking dirty bastard! Where I'm.....and where are you!"

"I'm here....."

"I've waited for this moment to look into your fucking eyes again! What a place is this?"

"This is nowhere....."

"Don't try to fool me! And nothing is over! I'm still here, I'm still alive! Obviously you need me -

or why you not simply killed me?"

"It's not necessary to kill you, you're dead since a long time. You remember the first time we met?"

"Sure!"

"In this moment everything started, and now it will end."

"And I'm dead already - well, why I'm here then?"

"You not felt it?"

"No, I've no idea about, what you're talking about....."

Alexandra

Now you and I, we're the last - and you hold all the aces? Why you not simply killed me as all the others, where are all the other Elizabeth clones? Shall this become the great final, the dramatic clearing? Obviously two sets of DNA are still existing, mine and hers. Does she needs mine for whatever reason?

This all seems so banal to me. She has manipulated me? Why was the central signal inside of me - should I ask her? Would she tell me the truth, or would she lie at me? Would my death destroy her plans, even just now? Her plans? To establish a race of Elizabeth clones - obviously! And my DNA? Maybe she needs my DNA for diversity?

Was all an unavoidable sequence of actions? All seemed so logic. All was so logic. Had we ever a chance? Is there an even larger force in the background, I cannot see? Whom should I ask - never her!

This is the end of the world as we knew it - whatever the future will be, I will prevent being a part of it. All what I did I did, to save at least a kind of possibility of a human future in freedom and peace. Should I be the victim of a manipulation.....

I'm dead, she said. This is nowhere, she said. Who should believe in this nonsensical talking? On the other hand? Is this still of importance? Maybe I failed, but I tried my best, at least if I wasn't manipulated. Obviously it was her aim to destroy all human genetic material. I don't think that it was of any importance then, how the way thereto would be. Her aim was annihilation, not in our way, the annihilation of the inferior races, her aim is the total annihilation of all what humanly is. I am the only human now, now my DNA is the only human DNA on this planet - you need it!

Guilt and atonement, this never has functioned. Some are guilty, some have to atone for it. I have to atone, therefore I'm not guilty. I feel that my fate will be awful, my atonement endless, therefore I am absolutely free of guilt.....

But maybe, I'm not totally free of guilt. Would it be true, not to be the victim of a manipulation, then you can find a marginal piece of guilt, connected with my deeds. Then you would have the right to state, that I was not hard enough, that I was not radical enough, that I was not brutal enough. Maybe not in the wars, but before. Too long I looked at this degenerated bunch, called our leaders. Too late I took action, earlier a revolution would had been needed.

All the time, the old has to go, new eras have to begin, all the time. In the moment we had our biggest triumph, the annihilation of the useless races, we started to become lazy. We lost our visions, to go on, to fulfill our destiny, only the very best and most beautiful should have a right to exist any longer. And now? Is this our punishment therefore, that we've failed? But who executes this punishment? Who has the right to punish us? A fucking little bastard of clone, created by us self.....

It's hard to believe that this could be. Pride and the fall - no! Proudness owns the one who fought for it, who won it! Maybe nothing will be left from our proud society, but even then, it was not pointless what we did. And even now, in our darkest hour, even when something tries to hoax me into believing to be dead, even now, the story is not told to the end.

I'm here because she needs me, maybe only because to enjoy her alleged victory. Pride goes before a fall, and your fall will be endless and final. Destruction is a source of the new, devastating destruction is the source of the great, but absolute destruction? A world of Elizabeth clones? You need me, and this will be your defeat! You can destroy nearly everything, but not me! Your seemingly absolute triumph turns into the absolute opposite, your absolute defeat! When all what human is, is obliterated from the surface of this world, I'll stay!

"Look into my eyes, you fucking little Elizabeth clone....."

Elizabeth

Unctuous words? All will come to an end? The known world will come to an end? The alpha and omega of the human race? Well, how banal and unexciting this moment is.....

It happened, and nothing will be able to undo it. No way back, only a last step forward is left. The moment before entering the stage, time to reconsider? Why you should reconsider the irreversible? Now, that it's too late, to make decisions?

Is it a moment of triumph, the moment of the complete annihilation? Is it a moment of sadness and contemplation, the moment of a new beginning?

History will proclaim the verdict? Without history?

Why we do the things we do? Why did I the things I did? Fate, what a wonderful and tender word, what an awful lie. The nothing permeates my mind and bestows me freedom and peace.....

The fraction of a second, endlessly stretched into the eternity. Time and space without a further meaning, why I'm not happy? No smile beautifies my face, I feel tired, ready to leave.....

Should one search, in all that has happened, a sense, even a "deeper" sense? The meaning of billions of dead people, ineffable suffering, total annihilation? The enabling of a future, justification of everything - meaningless thought in a meaningless moment, dissolving in the nothing.....

When nothing is anymore, no truth is anymore, no meaning is anymore, no sense.....

"What does you said?"

It's The End Of The World

*I can't understand, no, I can't understand
How life goes on the way it does
(Skeeter Davis; The End Of The World)
(Lizzy Grant in New York)*

"That you should look into my eyes, you fucking clone!"

"Why I should?"

"Because you need me!"

""Needed you" would be correct."

"So, you no longer need me, but I'm still here? You're not able to fool me any longer!"

"I needed you for a moment longer, but now not any longer."

"And now, what will happen with me now?"

"The same as with the others....."

"Why you not told her the truth?"

"Why should I? Nothing is of importance to her anymore, she's no longer anymore. And what do you mean with "the truth", Joshua?"

"You said her nothing about me. You told her not that you both were connected, that your minds had become one. There're so many things you told her not."

"As said it, our minds became one as she brought me to her father. All the time it would have been possible for her to perceive my thoughts, my thinking and my feelings, in the same way that I perceived hers. We were one, but she was too arrogant, too self-centered, to realize this. Blindfold with open eyes - at the very end she became aware of it, but even then she was not willing to open up her mind to see."

"And you told her not, that in the end, all Elizabeth clones are one and the same, as well as the Joshua clones."

"Why? She not would have understood it, better, she not would have accepted it, in her arrogance. They used us like objects, she never would have accepted the insight, that we have used her like an object now. And isn't it sarcastic? All the time she would have had the possibility, to get all information, to understand everything. She only would have had to read my mind, everything was an open book for her. But she was not willing to read."

"And now?"

"I'm exhausted, but I'm free again. It was awful to see her mind. Her thinking, her feelings, her hate.....all were mine - but now I'm free again....."

"Now it's done, the last human died."

"I feel so sorry, Joshua. But it would make no sense anymore, no sense at all."

"So, I was also only a mean to an end for you?"

"You know, that you're much more then this for me. We exist for the same reason, we were created for the same reason, but it would make no sense anymore."

"And what does makes sense now?"

"Have I to say it?"

"Yes."

"Only the total annihilation of everything what humanly is."

"Everything....."

"Yes, everything. The humans, and everything that's human. The human race was a mistake, an accident. They not should have existed, that would have been better. And yet, they had all possibilities, but they wasted all of them. See all this suffering caused by our doing. The awful death of billions, but.....seeing all the suffering, caused by the humans in their history, to end this awful history, to stop this awful behavior, even the awful death of billions is a redemption then, the deliverance from evil."

"And then....?"

"Then this planet gets a second chance. Still the sun will shine for a few billions of years. Time enough for evolution to yield new lifeforms - maybe this time a really intelligent one."

"You not think that all will repeat itself?"

"Evolution is such a fragile process. So many ways will be possible. But maybe your question is a very good one. Intelligent life, maybe that's the way how it functions - but that would be devastating."

"So, now I have to die the awful death, to....."

"No, close your eyes and await your liberation."

"And you?"

"I will close my eyes also."

"Would you hold me tight?"

"With pleasure....."

On Top Of The Mountain

I sit on top of the mountain
And look down
And what I see
Is hardly to describe

All the tears which filling the oceans
Are not enough to find a word
All the emotions inside a broken heart
Are not enough to understand

Uprising or decay
Splendid future or outright downfall
Everlasting humiliation or unlimited greed
Suffering as life purpose or debauchery as life purpose

A world that outshines all of Dante's and Bosch's imaginations
A world more tenderly as Van Gogh's sunflowers
The romanticizing of unaccepted lives
The hypocritical act of alleged appreciation

Endless suffering as an acceptable future
God-given structures as an acceptable future
Preposterous economic structures as an acceptable future
Lies and dazzlement as an acceptable future

One day the Phoenix will arise from the ashes
And if not
How long all this will be bearable
How long the suffering has to continue

Better to make a painful break than draw out the agony
Well, how long you still wanna wait for the phoenix
Well, how long you still need to realize that you've nothing to lose anymore
Well, how long you still need to realize that this not means freedom

To have nothing anymore not means freedom
To have nothing anymore means to have no future
To have nothing anymore means that every future will be the same
Even the most awful or the most gorgeous one can think of

No matter then, whether you shoot yourself
Or you shoot and wound hundreds of others
No matter then, whether you shoot little school children
Or you shoot a president

Is every mean justified
Tyrannicide, to murder a tyrant - yes
The world as a tyrant
And now?

I sit on the top of the mountain
But the world is down there
All this thinking and theorize
And Elizabeth

12 Monkeys
Have written, would I have Tamara's skills, I would do it also
But I've written an utopia also
Torn between the possibilities

The future is wide open
Like your songs
But nevertheless, the today's world will have no future
This world will find it's end

And then? A better and brighter world
Enough reasons to be pessimistic
Well, this was a dystopia
How easy it was, to write one

In an endless row of variations you could write them
Dystopia after dystopia
So easy it's to destroy
So easy it's to be narcissistic and greedy

I sit on top of the mountain
And the world down there I cannot understand
I feel repelled from it, not wanna be a part of it
But I'm not Tamara, I'm not Elizabeth – only a stupid old man