

12,000 B.C.: THE WORLD'S FIRST CITY AND EMPIRE

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In my tomb, I wrote, on the linen books and the cave walls, that “I was the Dark King. I was the first King and my people all thought I was the Devil and that the concept of the city and Empire was mad. And everyone toiled for me. And everyone in my Kingdom was hypnotized to adore and serve me. There had been some cross-hypnosis, but I had my spies attend to it. Dear reader I know you are light-hearted and carefree, but I was tyrant of the World’s first city and Empire. None resisted me when I called the men to battle or the women to love me. I spent the days brooding how to get more power and control. And when I decided all the people will be hypnotized, my spies who did it told me they found fear and weakness mostly. And one by one I turned them all into dedicated, crazed citizens of my Empire. But I still had to have my spies themselves hypnotized, which I did myself to make sure that all were loyal including to one another. And I had a dungeon and an oubliette for those who somehow weren’t loyal.

“The Devil was the creator of all this madness. Our city had been founded mainly as a center for beer brewing, the reason for civilization. And the Devil was the true God and Prince of the Mad Afterlife,” I told the people. But many asked me, “Who then created the Devil?” I said, “That’s not for mortals to know!” And many said, “In the past the Devil was a God and there was a God in Heaven.” I discouraged such views of Heaven, by making arrests and executing those who didn’t pray to the Devil/me. I told the people that the afterlife in Hell was cruel and evil and so they should try and stay alive. But many people asked, “How best can they worship me?” I told them to “Use your imagination, doing whatever they could to appease me. For women I liked madness, cleverness and kinky sex, for men I liked loyalty, madness and

intelligence and all who appeased me were rewarded with high quality alcohol, goats, salt and sex which made my kingdom go round.”

I renamed the city after myself, Brirrr. We called our city “Brirrr City.” (But it was later in history to be known as Byzantium). But some wanted to call it “Hell city.” So, I permitted it. In my father’s time, the settlement was just a large town with no Empire, but I had greatly expanded our territory and the town became a city.

I was the cleverest human and in my feverish mind I plotted great wars and capturing mostly women and children. And everyone was amazed by palace’s art on linen canvases. I was now in my 25th year of ruling. And was 59.

Dear reader I tell you both men and women were working continually on my palace of wood. It was painted in red and black ochre and had log pillars in the portico. And an angled ceiling which was cut by a hole to let the smoke out. It was full of statues of me, some showing me in my youth, others in old age. Some depicted me angry, others sad and so on. I employed the various artisans of the city to build me this palace. It was a grand building with rooms for each of my 80 women in my harem. And there was a feast hall that could accommodate 1,000 guests and we were making it much bigger. Of course, there was also my throne room and bedroom chambers. The palace also had an art museum with ever more rooms, with pictures of myself in action on linen canvasses. And they were making new ones, every day. And the museum grew.

We lived in heady times. We'd built the World's first city and it was on a hill, fortified by a wooden fence with pointed tips and there was a parapet for our archers behind the fence. In the first few years of my city's existence, armed gangs roamed the countryside and when the marauders approached the city a horn was blown, and the farmers fled from their fields to the safety of the city before the gates closed. Then my grand army would march forth and kill these rogue warriors and then find out where they lived so we could take all their women and children and "civilize" them. After I had been in power for several years, I secured the countryside with a system of signal towers and hillforts containing villages.

And it was like picking apples to get the love of the women. But I didn't love them, I was in love with myself, a narcissus, and had them make flattering statues of me throughout the city, in addition to my palace, which were lit up at night with candles.

Most of the men practiced polygamy as many of our men died fighting in battles, and we captured so many women and children in war.

But I was bored with humanity and must admit I became rather sadistic in love and tortured those women who bored me in my dungeons. Like using whips and sadistic hypnosis. Why not?

And in this year, the 25th of my reign, I had a lot of children, about 400, 150 of whom were adults and kept a close watch on the males, lest they try and usurp me and had them all re-hypnotized rather frequently. And some of my daughters were trained to join my harem with the other women I liked. To keep my harem engaged, I had them taught them how to carve statues of

me in wood, and to write poetry using our script to paint on linen or using symbols which represented a whole sentence. It was pictograms with symbols. It was a difficult script to learn, and though everyone in the Empire went to my schools, few learned the script, there was no need...

In the Empire, there were 50,000 males, most of whom were soldiers and 103,000 women, many of whom were farmers and 340,000 children, who mostly helped out at farms in the kingdom. In Brirrr city the population was 35,000 and growing fast. About 20,000 new adults of 16 came every year. Including 10,000 males. We needed more males, in order to conquer more territory.

MY TOMB

And I was working on my tomb. I believed my soul would live on as a Great King in Hell. I believed the Devil was the creator, and so was I. And some were bold enough to say, "The Devil was my God." I said, "The Devil didn't care about people but is our God all the same." But many people were hesitant to worship Satan and so had to be hypnotized again.

My tomb was built in a cave some distance away and featured cave paintings of me doing various tasks like leading the fleet and the army and partying and drinking and loving and so on. There was a lot of linen paintings on a wooden frame from my harem women, and some written history in our language. And also, the best sculptures of me. And I planned for all my harem to

be killed to join me along with 500 soldiers. The harem, all were to be killed, wearing their finest jewelry like gemstone necklaces and rings. The spies would see to it. The plan was then to seal the cave and hide it from view with tons of soil and boulders. I was now 59 and death would come soon.

I was now obsessed with my legacy, but my sculptors couldn't do much in stone, for most of my reign. But now we had discovered that limestone was malleable when first exposed to air. Stone sculptures would last for the ages. And I wondered if my entire life had been in vain or not. And I worried my tomb would be ransacked by tomb raiders, but I felt confident that no one any time soon would disturb my mass grave, despite the jewelry of my harem; there was mostly just a lot of art and writings, of little value to potential thieves. Anyway, everyone had been hypnotized to stay away from my tomb.

I decided food and drink would be unnecessary for my tomb as spirits wouldn't require sustenance. But our language was the first writing, and I was determined to live on forever in words, but alas most of it was only on linen and wood and paintings on the cave wall, and I wondered if it would stand the test of time. I planned to be buried with a book of linen pictures/linguistic symbols in stone boxes, showing how to play the songs on the flute, which everyone seemed to enjoy. The book of the Great King.

MY HAREM

I was the King of this city state Empire and had a harem of women, 80 in total. I trained them all in the Arts. Some of them were very skilled. I figured there were hundreds of artistic people in the city out of a population of 35,000. Most of the farming was done by women, most men were used as troops and 25% of the force featured women archers. It was a militaristic Empire.

Some of my harem women tried to get mixed up in my affairs of state, and I encouraged them. In particular, Ella, who had my ear. She was my Queen. Ella kept telling me, "To keep conquering other peoples and keep bringing all the captured to the city as slaves. And don't kill the men who have surrendered. I said, "I was against slavery however and liked to believe that everyone was 'free to love me.'"

I felt like having a city of 100,000 plus control of a 1,000-mile radius around the city. We had a number of strategic hillforts and in between them were a system of towers who could use torches to communicate with one another. Each tower was just staffed by four men, but they were spaced out all along the Empire. And our islands in the Aegean, used torches too, where possible, along with signal boats. And all of Anatolia was in my control. The hillforts and towers were a massive construction project which created a lot of jobs for carpenters, but cost me millions of goats.

And another of my offspring I adored, a daughter, made sweet love with me. She was really clever. Her name was Lily. She said, "I wanted to go to war as a captain in your army." And so, it was. She was especially skilled in guerilla warfare and also leading opposing armies into ambushes such as dead-end mountain valleys from which we could fire arrows at them from 3

sides of the mountain valley. Or ambush them in narrow mountain passes. I visited her sometimes on the front lines and now she wanted the fleet to help her attack northern Greece. It was guerilla warfare and a prolonged campaign. As neither I nor the Greeks wanted all-out war.

And another child of mine who I really loved was Bee. She was 31 and she drew up a love schedule for me and my lovers, including her. I had so many women it was hard to manage them. And Bee gathered fresh scents from the wild fields and made the Palace smell sublime. And she designed special goatskin clothes and furs of other animals for me. And she also helped with the interior decorating of my Palace. And she was the first to suggest we use horses to ride on or stampeded into the enemy. And she had been the one who first suggested we grow flaxseed for linen clothes and painting scenes. I told her, "Bee you are invaluable to me!"

And Bee told me, "I am hungry for human flesh. It's the best meat of all."

Another woman in my harem was Daisy. She was good at mental calculations, and I appointed her my top accountant, my Minister of Taxation and Spending. She told me we could easily afford an all-out war on our Eastern or Western borders, but not both, at the same time. So, she and I planned out an attack on the Macedonian tribes with a view to eventually targeting, Bulgaria and Greece and then we would take on the Levant...

And another girl in my harem was Honey. She wanted to act out my most glorious deeds with the help of dancers, so I let her do it and it was somewhat entertaining. I made her Minister of Entertainment and she coordinated with the bards and poets and organized entertainment on feast

days. We celebrated the Solstices and Equinoxes as well as my birthday, the day of my first love, the days in remembrance of victories in battle and the day I ascended to the throne with the death of my father. We also remembered my father's and grandfather's birthdays and the anniversaries of their death.

And I had some drinking companions who were mostly women. I liked to surround myself with drunken women. And I liked the bards to play my favorite ballads of war and conquest. My favorite female bard was a woman in my harem, named Rocco. She also helped design my palace and tomb and had personally composed a number of ballads of my adventures and those of my grandfather and father. She composed a song: "Beware the Great King/ He has something/ We all lack/ That is the knack/ for conquest/ He will not rest."

Then there was Jewel, who was the prettiest of my women. She was an unusual kind of beauty, and some questioned why I desired her so much. I said, "She looks clever." Jewel told me, "I won at dice games by throwing the dice with the same face up, in the same way every time. And I knew dogs and almost always won the dog races. My favorite dog was her constant companion and often won the prize in the races. Gambling debts were settled in goats. One could bet a baby goat or a billy goat or an adult female goat or some salt. One could also bet one's house or one's wives. Those who lost their goats and home, were often destitute and made the city look bad, so they were first in line in my battle hosts. Jewel told me on one occasion, "That we should breed more dogs," but I said, "Dogs bark too much! Maybe we can breed them in the countryside?" She said, "That's a good idea, war dogs will help our Hellish host." On another occasion, Jewel told me, "We should have an intellectual Olympics, to determine the cleverest of

our citizens!” I said, “We already know that I am the cleverest, and the cleverest people are all in positions of power. No need for such an Olympics. But as my father told me once, “We should have an Olympics of physical abilities.” And I said, “But we need to build a large stadium. And so, let’s put the idea on hold for a while.”

And Jewel also told me, “It would be clever to take cows from our neighbors to the Southeast. I hear the milk is better than goat milk and beef is better tasting than goats.” I said, “We can trade sculptures made to order and women you don’t like and salt in exchange for cows. Good idea!” But it would take a long time to breed cows in any numbers. Several years.

So, cows and beef were introduced to our tribe and suddenly everyone wanted a cow. We couldn’t breed them fast enough. So, we traded more women. But still, it would be goats for the foreseeable future that would be our diet, along with barley and vegetables.

And I had often wished I could castrate all the male ordinary people, in the general population, and just have the elite 1,000 or so mate with the women, but didn’t think I could get away with it, so I dispelled the plan from my mind. Anyway, I needed them to produce maximum children.

And I had a daughter, Zia, who painted better than anyone in my harem. She developed us as big-headed, big-eyed humans who all looked attractive. She painted many portraits of me on linen and wood planks and made carvings into logs. And I decided her style would be required of all my painters. She would inscribe symbols of a sentence below the portraits. Such as Brirrr is

the Sun, or Brirrr is the Devil. And she even worked in limestone, with our sharp but fragile flint stone tools. And Zia was also good in bed and was one of my favorite lovers. And Zia held painting classes for the young women in my harem. Finally, I got her pregnant and looked forward to seeing the child develop.

My daughter, Mir, meanwhile was 21 years old and a skilled diplomat. She made peace treaties with other tribes using our spy women as interpreters. The treaties always favored us and we broke the treaties quite often, when it was convenient for us. Many of the treaties had the other tribes paying tribute in goats and women. But when negotiating with other tribes' Leaders, they thought they could outwit her since she was a woman, but she was too sharp for them. And she took clever women and cows (the cows were from the Levant which we hadn't conquered yet), only for tribute. She was also in my harem and a good lover.

Most of my harem women said, "They'd be lost without me and wouldn't want to live without me." And some weren't so sure, so we hypnotized them further. All the women in my harem had been hypnotized to love me to the maximum of their ability. And die out with me when I finally died. And they were all bloodthirsty for conquered people who were sacrificed.

THE BARDS

And there were some bards who played the flute and drum who sang about my escapades in war and in love and art. And many danced to the tunes. I could play the flute quite well. And the

people all applauded when I played. Those who didn't applaud I had watched by my spies who often killed such people. I said, "Those who don't recognize quality don't belong in my Empire."

My favorite bard was my son, Xander. He wrote ballads like: "The Great King is coming/ He will conquer far and wide/ His opponents have all died."

Another of Xander's ballads went: "The Empire is on fire/To deny it would make you a liar/Soon the Supercity will be built/ it will give everyone a jilt/ and the King's enemies will wilt"

And another bard, also a son of mine, Mica, sang "The Great King is a genius/ He controls all of us/ We would be nowhere without the Great King/ And so of him we all sing."

And so on. They really were flattering. And they were all set to brilliant songs.

I asked Xander, "What he wanted?" And he replied, "I want my songs to be remembered forever and I want more women." I said, "Your song's lyrics will be recorded in my tomb for the future, and I will give you more women!" He said, "He wanted to draw on linen which holes would be played for each note on the flute so that people of the future could truly listen to his songs." I said, "Can do!" I planned to have large stone boxes containing books filled with linen paintings, mostly pictures of me in action, loving and warring and partying. And many stone boxes for flute songs.

And Xander said, "I wanted my own special tomb in the caves." But it was customary for the elite to just be buried with some of their jewelry in a grave. I told him, "No, but you can rest assured you are going to Hell." No one dared to dig in the Brirrr city cemetery which was patrolled by troops.

There was plenty of room in my tomb for written music. It was a large cave system and went deep into the to the underground. The Caves of the Tombs were some distance from the Capital and were in a secret location. Few knew about the tombs location and if they found out, they kept it to themselves.

And Mica composed another ballad: "Love the Devil Emperor/ He opens the door/ For the crowd to roar/ Full of Devilish lore/ We all want more." And I gave him goats and salt and women for his services.

Most of the Bards were actually women poetesses, many of whom played the drum while they sang. Many had a flute player. They mostly sang about me and my conquests. And I knew they were flattering me, but that was OK.

And one of the female bards Xccc, dared to sing: "The Great King is a narcissus/ He triumphs over all of us/ We don't dare cuss/ He is full of lust/ And must/ Get his way." I let her get away with it.

Another female bard, Mik, sang, “Brirrr/ Shed him a tear/ Lend him an ear/ Know that he rules by fear/ and drinks a lot of beer/ Him we all hold dear.” And I liked that one somewhat more.

Still another young bard, Kroc, he sang, “Brirrr is here/ To take over the whole world, never fear/ We all want him here/ He is our destiny.”

WAR IN MACEDONIA AND THE AEGEAN

So, I attacked another tribe in the north in Macedonia and we annihilated them and the dead warriors we cooked up and had a feast. Many of the Macedonian leaders had been hypnotized by our spies. And we built hillforts/villages with our farmers and troops there in order to hold down the territory. Almost all Macedonia had now been conquered.

And every one of the elites, in the Capital, was required to eat a nice piece of human flesh from the slain warriors, only a few of whom had surrendered. We now had 107,000 women in the Kingdom.

Alpha told me, “The Greeks are our enemy. But we have conquered all of their Aegean islands with our fleet. We now need to coordinate our attack of our army and fleet along the Greek coast.” Our fleet was now 600, 4-man boats and we were building more fast. Our fire

arrows with flammable moss on them worked to great effect on the sitting targets of those who opposed us.

And in battle I had the best, most loyal and fearless followers, come up the rear with the scared ones, going first into the fray. If they tried to run away, they'd be killed by my officers. But anyway, all my male and female troops were hypnotized to be fearless. And our opponents often broke ranks and fled at the appearance of my host. About 25% of the army could be conscripted women in times of war. And more were being trained every day!

MY BEST FRIEND, AND SON AND SUCCESSOR

My best friend was my fourth son, Brittt, and successor; was a son I'd had with Ella. We often talked about the future. He said, "I imagine a World in which our Empire would include a million people in the near future. And conquer the whole World." And with my blessing, he sent more female spies to enemy encampments to learn their languages and gauge their strengths and weaknesses. The female spies were more than willing to help and had been hypnotized to avoid further hypnosis. They would all eventually return to us, of course.

And he, my favorite son, was mayor of the Capital, and on one occasion he said, "The hypnoses had really kept crime low. But sometimes crimes of passion occurred, and people had to be re-hypnotized or executed for their crime." And he had set up a police force of psychiatrists

to help couples and friends and even enemies, work through their differences. Typically, these shrinks just did judicious hypnosis in the presence of my bodyguards.

And Brittt often told me, “We are the luckiest people in history to have such a bountiful life of food, drink and love and we are skilled in War.” In that year we’d conquered two more tribes to the South. And every year we conquered new territory and peoples. Typically, we hypnotized the men and women and children we captured and so we had more farmers/soldiers. Women though were highly prized by the men in Brirrr city. All the men in the city had at least one wife and many of the elite had several.

And Brittt told me once, “I was in love with a woman in my harem. Young Suzie.” She was only 18, and didn’t know much, but was very bright. So, I let him have her. Suzie was all for it.

And I wanted one of his young women in exchange and he graciously gave her to me. This woman was named, “Sparkler,” she was a belly dancer and she and I loved one another in public a couple of times as it gave her a thrill. And she would moan and scream and make other women jealous. She was very sexy. And she told me she wanted to fight in my army. When we were out on our campaigns of conquest, she was always available whereas some of my women were busy with children and/or non-violent. But she suggested the World’s first childcare program to free up women to fight for me. I said, “What a splendid idea.” Sparkler became one of my favorite harem women.

And on another occasion, Brittt told me, "I wanted to start building my tomb now, and when you, the Great King died, I would add statues of myself to the palace and move in his own harem." He currently had 18 lovers in his harem. He had a small palace next door to mine, but it was growing. He said, "I want to keep my museum open after death so that the people will remember me." I said, "I plan for posterity to remember me in my tomb but will also keep my museum open I suppose. It is a good plan!"

Of course, the plan was for my harem to all die with me, but Brittt did not tell that to his wives. And this didn't bother me. But I told him, "That it might be difficult to find his harem once he was dead. Best that they should die with you!" I just cared about myself and was content as long as I had all my harem die with me!

Brittt wanted his tomb to be nearby those of his great grandfather, grandfather and me and cover it up with heavy boulders and plenty of soil We called the area, "The Caves of the Kings."

And I hypnotized Brittt myself several times to wait until I was dead before taking power. I knew he was anxious to take control. And he told me, "He would take down the fortifications of the villages and use the garrisons in the Grand Army so that the full weight of the Empire would smash all surrounding tribes. The Kingdom would remain peaceful inside!" I said, "If you do that, they will get us with guerilla warfare, roaming the countryside, sacking villages." He said, "But I plan to clear away all the tribes on our borders, creating a buffer zone so that there would be no one left to attack the Empire." I said, "But you need to hypnotize all the leaders of the border tribes to make sure they don't attack." He said, "It's a plan."

VISION QUESTS

And many of my sculptors portrayed me with a Devilish grin. A few times I tried magic mushrooms and saw a face of myself as the Devil incarnate in front of me which, in my youth, led me to believe the devil existed. And everywhere I looked while on the shrooms I saw the Devil and he grinned and looked like me. And I had voices in my head telling me to worship the Devil, so I did. And all my subjects, I forced to worship the Devil too.

In my adulthood when I went to war, I took the mushrooms and saw my enemies face to face and voices in my head told me how to defeat them. I didn't let many other people take the magic mushrooms, only the elite 1,000 or so; though I knew that it was possible, despite hypnoses, some did behind my back. Who knew what they saw and experienced?

Vision quests were a hangover from the then separate tribes of the area who had Shamans. People took the shrooms typically and saw me, the Devil, and claimed he told them to help kill the enemies of the King and also discovered true love, seeing the face of their beloved. And they looked at works of art, especially made by my harem and saw the true meaning of the art.

Now there was no shaman, and I was the Leader, and promoted the Devil, Prince of Madness.

Sometimes while on magic mushrooms, I would go on a vision quest, and I would talk with the statues of my father and grandfather and they both told me to be kinder to the people and not be so warlike. But I told them I was just carrying on their work of building a kingdom and violence was usually necessary. They said, "Threaten other peoples with your grand army and get your spies to hypnotize the leaders but try and get them to capitulate peacefully." I thought this was good advice as people who were violently conquered plotted and conspired against me, though I eventually hypnotized all of them... Many got drunk around my spies and allowed themselves to be hypnotized.

MY MINISTERS

Many of my Ministers as well as my bards were good drinking companions. For example, my Minister of Defense, the General Crob. Crob had helped me to plan many of my major wars. When I took power, our territory was just the Hellish town and surrounding farmland, now it was far bigger. Crob was hell bent on more wars. And Crob and I loved getting drunk and I enjoyed his women. I figured he had good taste in women. But I mainly spent every night, these days, in orgies with just me and my harem. Crob said, "Give the troops a few drinks before battle; this will make them even more fierce than with hypnotism only. War is glorious."

Crob was one of the few of my ministers that was not my progeny...

Another drinking companion was my Minister of Languages, my son, Crun. He made sure everyone in the Kingdom spoke the Capital's language and had planted some women for other tribes to grab but who remained loyal to me and worked as spies for a few years before returning with the ability to speak the other peoples' languages. It was the same for women I'd married off

to opposing tribes. They always returned after a number of years, often with a few kids in tow. The opposing tribes eventually figured they'd been duped, but by then they had been conquered.

Then there was my Minister of Pure Women, my son, Havid. He checked out all my potential lovers for sex disease and threw alcohol on their genitals. If they screamed out in pain, then they were executed on the spot. This Minister was a teacher of virgins from clever, prosperous families in the Kingdom and taught them all about me and how to love me well. I liked to have a virgin a month. And it was said, "If they enjoyed their first sex encounter then they would be good lovers afterwards." Some who performed poorly I gave to my friends as gifts. Few made it to my harem.

Also, I had a Minister of Engineering. He, my son, Gar had developed fire arrows to be used in battle, especially on my fleet and these arrows helped us win a few sea battles and burn enemy villages to the ground. He also designed bridges through swampland and across rivers for my army. And he developed a primitive oubliette for my enemies. My enemies were all scared of the oubliette. My people were scared too. I urged Gar to develop siege engines to enable us to better attack fortified villages, but so far, he just had flaming arrows and siege ramps in his arsenal, but I kept urging him on with more women, salt and goats. And my son, Gar, designed bigger wooden shields and pikes to charge the enemy with. And the soldiers would have a stone ax for hand-to-hand fighting, and they would be backed up by the calvary archers and other archers. Most of our enemies were only armed with a spear which would often get caught in the bones of their victims. The spears and arrows were of course all flint tipped...

Then there was my Minister of my relatives and nepotism. She was my daughter Nance. This minister found useful employment for my numerous half-brothers and half-sisters of which there were about 400. Many of them were Reeves of the villages and a few governed small towns. My cousins and half-cousins meanwhile were Captains of the guard. And my 120 adult sons and daughters were Majors in my army, Ministers, advisors, spies and bards and a number my daughters were in my harem. We had at this time about 250 villages/hamlets. And several towns. But my fourth son and successor, Britt was Mayor of the Capital, Brirrr City. And this Minister, Nance, arranged for marrying my daughters to other tribes' leaders to cement alliances, in case we were attacked by a larger army from the North, South or East. In particular the Greeks. Our latest scouting report indicated the Greeks could put 10,000 barbarian men in the field but were not very aggressive, but they were a tough opponent who would fight to the last man, so even if we had overwhelming numbers, we'd still suffer grievous losses. But they were mostly fighting amongst themselves. I said, "Let sleeping dogs lie, for the moment. But every year we had 2,000 more new male adults to fight and 500 new women fighters."

And I had an uncle who was eighty and still able to walk and see and hear. His name was Alpha. He was my "Future Advisor," and kept advising me to build more cities by amalgamating villages. But I didn't want rival cities that could rebel against me. He suggested the new cities could be built without walls and fortifications. But I countered that would encourage other tribes to attack our settlements. But we also often talked about the happiness of the people. He said, "The people want temptation and war, and drinking which were all in the realm of the Devil. I said to him, many times, "The best people were all Devil worshippers who frequented the Devil's Temple in the Capital and acted madly." The Devil's Temple was highlighted by a giant

face that looked like me grinning an evil grin. And people came here with goats to offer to the Devil to favor them. Of course, this Temple was also the place people paid their taxes in goats and food plants which powered my vast army. And Alpha told the people stories from the past and how we could learn from in the future. When people paid their taxes, they received advice about how to get more salt and goats, personalized for them only. I wanted the people to prosper and build a strong Empire.

And the Minister of Medicine, my son, Starstruck, was trying his best with herbs and other plants to make medicines. For example, he had invented some new make up for the women to wear and thus turn on their men. And he had medicine which virtually eliminated symptoms of colds and the flu. And after battles he was able to amputate limbs and put broken bones in a sling/cast. He had a number of battle surgeons working for him. And he judiciously doled out magic mushrooms for those who were on a vision quest to find meaning, but I told him to only give the shrooms to the elite, mostly my relatives. And he was a surgeon himself and also an architect and an engineer and was a polymath... He had designed my palace and many homes for the elite.

And Daisy who I'd already mentioned was Minister of taxation. Everyone was taxed annually at 10% of their net worth including their home, their goats, crops and salt. Salt was hoarded and was the currency of the Empire. And many people had goats in the city/villages.

And Honey, from my harem was Minister of Entertainment saw to it that everyone in the Kingdom got free beer and had plenty of government pubs throughout the Empire. She also

opened a school for poets, singers, dancers and flute players. And a gladiatorial school for men and women fighters who fought with animals and one another. She commissioned the building of a 5,000-seat stadium just outside the Capital...

And my newly adult son Errrm was promoted to Minister of Trade. I told him, "Bring in cows and clever slaves whom we will emancipate and get our enemies to cede territory for goats, beer, linen crops and boats. And word was getting round that clever people were welcome to come to my Empire and seek their fortune. Some were slaves in their homeland who had run away. We would immediately hypnotize such people and see if they were spies. If they were, they were sacrificed. Many of the border tribes were semi-nomadic and so had no fortified home. He had two of my daughters helping him.

And my young daughter, Cryd, was appointed Minster of Women. Her job was to educate and train females we'd captured as well as those who were newly adults. I appointed 3 of my other young daughters to help her out. Also, she would prosecute those who treated their wives cruelly and unlawfully. I said, "Women as a whole were all in a rut of past thinking and didn't use their imagination to envision a whole new World." She said, "Yes you are the freedom King, a true friend of women.

And my young daughter, Dryd, I appointed to be Minister of Roads. Basically, we wanted to build new roads to connect the varying hillforts/villages. The roads were made of gravel, and many were mountain roads... Many of the roads went through mountains in Anatolia and were engineering feats with wooden bridges and tunnels. I told her we need new roads in the frontier

regions in particular to connect the hillfort/villages or towns with one another. The Minister of Roads was also in charge of supplying our newest conquered lands with goats and salt.

My young son, Muq, was gay so I appointed him Minister of Gays. He would see to it that gays were given their due rights in the Empire. In the Empire, everyone had to follow my laws. But I told him gay people should have offspring and so be useful

And my beautiful young daughter, Bu, who was in my harem. I appointed her to the job of retiring those in my harem who had stopped menstruating or were above 50. Some, wanted to retire to the countryside, but most still wanted to live in the Capital. As they were retired, they were given lots of salt. Enough to buy 100 goats, each. Already 10 of my wives had been retired but were replaced and I was now up to 83 in my harem. They were free to choose a lover they wished, and I cut ties with them.

My young son, Lo, meanwhile, I appointed as chief architect of new buildings in the provinces and the Capital. Lo had recently discovered cement and so made some buildings of field stone and cement. Previously all buildings were made of logs with clay caulking. And I had 3, 16-year-old sons of mine who were apprenticed to him. Stone buildings would last the test of time and I had my tomb caves built with a stone and cement portico at the entrance and had my tomb walls made out of pure cement. It was a real breakthrough, and the walls were all repainted. And I figured my bones would be preserved into the future.

My young daughter, Nohhh was appointed Minister of wood. She used the newly invented horse and wagons to or humans pulling wagons to bring wood as logs and planks to the Capital. The vast majority of Capital buildings were still made of wood. And she worked together with my son, Lo, the architect. I had a number of coopers and wainwrights and carpenters who made things made of wood. A number of my kids helped her.

And my young son, Borun was selected to be Minister of Duels. Those who hated one another would fight duels with stone axes and shields and thick goat leather armor. They would fight to the death outside my palace. Typically, a crowd of thousands would gather in the palace garden and see them fight it out. Borun would organize the duels and make sure they were fair. And everyone got drunk afterwards and sang the praises of the victor.

And my daughter Zee, was in charge of green space in the Capital, such as the Palace garden. She made sure there were always plants flowering and planted beautiful evergreen trees. And also, greenery around the stadium just outside of town, and parks inside the city. Many parks had pubs in them, and the people could drink and enjoy nature. There were mostly goat eaten meadow grasses and trees, in the parks.

And my son, Zaco, was pronounced, Minister of Foreign Affairs. He made sure we had spies who spoke the language of the border tribes and was in charge of foreign adventures by our supply wagons for our troops in their campaigns. It was quite an important position, but I thought he could handle it. And he had planted spies everywhere in the border regions. He had 4 of my sons and two of my daughters working for him. He worked closely with my chief spy Zxxx.

And my chief spy, Zxxx, who was also my son, kept urging me on to infiltrate and destroy opposition armies in the border regions. He had a dozen of my children working for him and they hypnotized our opponents.

My daughter, Zoet, she was appointed Minister of Immigration. She was in charge of educating new immigrants and settling them in with our society. Many of the captured males were apprenticed to learn a trade such as cooper or wainwright and many were made corporals in the military. And they could work their way up the ranks. She had 6 of my children helping her.

And my son Cdar, was made Minister of Justice. Our laws were strict and strong and those who broke the law or displeased me were typically sentenced to banishment from the Empire and this was often a death sentence. But we had a court in the palace in Brirrr city and defendants would plead their case versus government lawyers. I was very proud of the legal system, but sometimes Cdar referred the cases to Borun, Minister of Duels.

And my daughter, Mrrr, meanwhile was named Minister of Industry. This job was aimed at factories like linen, breweries, wood planks, cement, wagons and so on. I told her the future of our Empire was in industry and the trades. Mrrr took care of training our citizens in the trades. And she had two of my daughters assisting her.

And my son, Nuy, was appointed Minister of Salt. The biggest salt mine in the Kingdom was in Central Anatolia, but we wanted to capture Palestine one day and make salt with the Dead

Sea. Nuy had two of my sons helping him. Salt gave flavor to food as well as preserving it. The troops were all paid in salt which could buy sex, goats, and homes of wood.

MY FATHER'S 90th BIRTHDAY

And Honey organized a fete which would be for remembering what would be, my father's 90th birthday. The event was highlighted by the sacrifice of four women to the Devil after which we the elite of the city all ate a tiny piece of the four women; they were sacrificed in my throne room at the statue of my father. They were both women I didn't like. But they tasted good. I made a speech about, "How my father had united a number of tribes and planted the seeds for the first city and the first Empire. But it was all for the sake of alcohol and was the Devil's work," I told the people.

And I said, "My father would have wanted us to worship the Devil too... And he would be proud our Empire is still strong. We'll all see him in Hell when we die!"

And I said, "My father taught me that we are the best people, the cleverest people and we are destined to rule the whole Earth. Already our Empire is at the center of the World, and we hold a large chunk of the territory. And our advancing quickly into foreign lands.... And I am the cleverest person ever! Cleverer even than my father."

MY SON BROM

And I liked my son, Brom, who was something of a philosopher. He said, “Our line of Kings’ philosophy was quite logical. Everything big, better, best. One day soon, our Empire would stretch for 30 days march in every way.” And he was working with Bee and Gar, on the taming of horses, training them from birth to let people ride them. I figured horses would be a scary opponent for our opposition tribes and would lead them to panic. So far, he had horses with archers in the saddle. Our calvary unit. And he also worked with dogs to help in war. Between our fleet and our nascent calvary and our full-time foot soldiers, we were the first modern army.

And one time, Brom told me, “We need to take no prisoners in war and make everyone afraid to do battle with us. We can get many of the Levant villages to capitulate just by the threat of a take no prisoners or capitulate philosophy.” In the past we had killed all the men off and just took the women and children, but we needed more men and so now accepted into our society those men who had surrendered. Of course, these captured soldiers would be at the front line of our battle lines and would be hypnotized to be fearless.

Another time, Brom told me, “Everyone we conquer (the men, the women and children), must worship the Devil and also you my King, and pay heavy taxes in the form of goats, crops and salt and men for the army. I said, “But we don’t want to tax them to the point that they are miserable and desperate.” And he said, “You must also provide prostitutes who have been checked for sex disease to support our army on the border military camps where it is too dangerous for children

and wives who do not fight.” The border military camps typically featured a palisade and linen tents in neat rows. They would be built deep in enemy territory and established a foothold on new territory.

MY GAY SON AND DAUGHTER

My son, Rah, meanwhile, was bisexual and had wild orgies with dozens of men and women loving one another at the same time. Everyone was curious about these orgies. And Rah openly promoted them as the best entertainment. A lot of people thought it was kinky, these orgies.

And I knew that some tribes forbid gays, or denied they existed, but I really didn't mind. Except I urged them, “To have children and be useful citizens.” Muq was Minister of Gays and set up a dating service for gays. And gay gigolos were trained.

And another of my offspring was born androgynous but with a female face. She was in demand by women as well as men and was popular in orgies. Her/his name was Andrea. But she/he was just a sex worker, and not very clever. But she reminded everyone she was the Great King's daughter.

MORE DEVILRY

And I started an underground movement dedicated to my overthrow in order to catch all those who despised me. Sometimes the cross hypnotism didn't work so well, and people wanted to fight me.

Some said, to me, "You are the Devil himself." But my friends, I tell you, the Devil wanted everyone to be tempted to "be mad." Wild parties and gatherings I encouraged, and the people were grateful and for most people it was free love, despite the polygamy.

To be honest I wanted the people to be as decadent as possible and live only for me and fun and madness and the Devil.

Most of my subjects were troops, farmers or loggers in the countryside and in the city, we had a number of artisans such as carpenters like as coopers, wainwrights and, and traders and salespeople and factory workers, and accountants and lawyers and garbage collectors and grave diggers and artists including poets, writers, musicians and sculptors in addition to my harem women's paintings. And above all soldiers. Many of my soldiers were also farmers. There were 39,000 people in the Capital and another 463,000 in farming fortified villages and a few towns. I could raise a host of 56,000 men and 14,000 women if I had to. And I knew those pesky Greeks must live in fear of me!

And we would go out in hunting parties of a thousand men, on the borders and capture/kill other people and then eat them. All my subjects liked the taste of human flesh, saying it was very sweet. And I sampled the cleverest/prettiest of all the women we had taken prisoner and if they

were good in bed they went to my harem, if not they were owned by my underlings. Some women cried out, "It was sexual slavery and I thought the Empire was a free place." I said, "The Devil is male and all women must worship him and worship their master also."

But as my reign became more despotic, I worried about assassination and/or revolution, despite the hypnoses. And I wondered if there were actual underground movements that my hypnotizing spies didn't know about, or if my spies themselves were conspiring against me. Many people still identified with their tribes of old, though they now spoke our language exclusively by law. The people of Western and Central Anatolia spoke basically the same language as the Capital and so were considered part of us. But 35% of the Empire's citizens had been born outside Western/ Central Anatolia. Many came of their own free will and many were captured in battle.

I didn't talk much and was very serious all of the time. I just gave orders to my hypnotizing spies to watch the people and one another. I continually encouraged them to inform me if there was any dissent amongst the people or the spies. And the female spies infiltrated foreign tribes and hypnotized them to capitulate to us. In this way we had captured much of Eastern Anatolia in the 12th year of my reign over a dozen years ago. If I could, I'd hypnotize the entire World to worship and obey me. I figured it was easy being Emperor as I nearly always got my way!

I lived on as Emperor.

MY SON BORRRT

And I had a teenage son, Borrrt who showed a lot of promise as a sculptor. He did some wooden sculptures of me, and I thought he depicted me as clever and wise. Although he was only 17, I promoted him to master of sculpture with a big house and a lot of students. Like Zia he had his own style. He made people look stern and greedy. Many people commissioned him to sculpt their head and torso or even their whole naked body. I said, "These days people are greedy and serious, that's for sure, and you capture that in your sculptures! I know that some of the sculptures you make are unflattering and realistic. But that is fine with me." And I commissioned Borrrt to make a series of sculptures of me, making me look mean!

Sometimes I would wear a wooden mask, which Borrrt had made, which obscured my voice, a Devil mask. And I went out amongst the people and asked them, "How they were faring?" Some of them admitted they "were miserable," others were afraid of who was behind the mask and said their life, "Was a delight." And some of the people asked, "Who was behind the mask?" I told them, "I was their savior. I was a Super man." And the women thought it was kinky to love a masked man. But few suspected the Great Emperor was amongst the people as if he was an ordinary person.

DEVILISH ELLA

My only worry was I wouldn't live forever and now I was 60. I, at first in the early years of my reign, I'd chosen Devilish Ella to be my Queen. But now she was getting old and her beauty failing. Soon she'd be retired from my harem. But she was an ardent Devil worshipper and said, "The Devil is wise!" I had felt sure she would see me in Hell again. She had been a good companion.

And after some time of brooding over my successor I had previously decided my fourth son, Brirttt, a son of Ella and I, would be my successor and I announced it one Summer Solstice day... Ella was very, proud that her son would become King. But many in my harem wanted a woman leader, a leader who would bring peace to the land, and not get so many males killed in battle.

MY TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR AS LEADER CELEBRATION

Honey was organizing my 25th year Anniversary as leader. It was a great feast outside and inside my palace. There were 65,000 people at the party. And everyone was drunk and happy. We almost ran out of alcohol. Of course, the barrels the beer was in were wood and sealed with clay and reusable. The barrels were worth as much as the beer inside them. And at the party I made a speech from the roof of my palace, saying, "Rejoice, our Empire is unparalleled, and full of new types of jobs. And I say to you, country dwellers, to come to Brirrr city and live sublimely. And enjoy the nightlife and the best schools for your children. And thank the Devil who has made all of this Empire possible. And now, let's drink a toast to the future!" And we

sacrificed a few unpopular women at the party and ate them. I said, “By eating the sacrifices we are enhancing our soul and appeasing the Devil.”

EXPANDING THE CITY

Many of the tribes that bordered us were civilized farmers in small hamlets and villages. However, most of them thought the concept of a city and Empire was sadistic and unnatural and said their Gods were against it. But none of them could deny I was the power in the land and if I said, live in a city, they had better try it. But other tribes’ attempts, to unify and build a city, failed. Only I was able to construct a full-fledged city of more than 10,000 people which was the lower limit for a city in terms of population. When I came to the throne the population was 7,500 including the immediate countryside.

Many of the new citizens of the Capital had been born in tiny hamlets or small villages. But very few wanted to go back to such a quiet life...

I loved Ella, mostly because of her look but also for her wicked brain. She drove me mad with desire in my youth. Again and again. But now she was a conservative voice in my life. I told my Queen, Ella, about my conversations with my forefathers and she said, “Perhaps our Empire is now an unstoppable juggernaut and it was destiny for us to rule the whole World.” I said, “I am sure I could make it bigger. It is a new experiment to build an Empire and who knew what would

happen? Certainly, art would improve, trade and commerce would improve, and maybe new ideas would come along to deal with the new Imperial circumstances.”

And in the city most of the buildings were 2 floors, some even 3, like my Palace. But the buildings were mostly all attached to one another, but mostly had a small backyard where they could raise goats.

And the city walls were many miles in circumference. Guards routinely searched for action outside the city. Typically, they had sharp-eyed young boys to be their eyes.

ANOTHER WAR: NORTHERN GREECE

That year we had a war with a couple Northern tribes in Greece and we captured both their leaders. General Crob masterfully had most of them killed by arrows. They fought with spears only and were easy prey. I tortured the two Leaders in my dungeon for daring to resist me and finally I let them go, each with a broken back. Nobody dared help them so they passed away as homeless people and served as a warning: “The Great King/ of you we sing/ Do not dare to fight/ or you he will smite/ But he is the light.” So sang the bards. But we gained another 4,000 women and 500 males who surrendered and 20,000 children. And built new hillfort villages in the area...

But in Southern Greece our spies didn't have the leaders hypnotized to capitulate. It seemed the Greeks knew something about hypnosis. It was very worrying to me. Maybe their spies would come and cross-hypnotize our leaders.

MY CROWN

My son and successor, Brittt, was telling me around this time, "That as Prince of the Realm he would like to wear a wooden crown inset with jewels. And he would commission an even more spectacular crown and a ring for me." I said, "Good work, Brittt."

And around the same time, Brittt told me, "To have a food taster to make sure no one tried to poison me." I said, "Heavy is the crown!" And I took his advice. I was really playing for high stakes now.

And Gar saw to it that our large shields all had a profile of me, wearing the crown on their exterior which created a lot of jobs and scared the enemy. The artists would draw a portrait with a piece of chalk and the workers would do the sculpting following the chalk lines on the shields of our warriors.

MY HAREM AGAIN

On one occasion I was with Bee again and she said, "She wanted to grow more flaxseed to make more linen for more paintings and more clothes. Suddenly everyone wanted to have linen

clothes.” And Bee said, “She got the idea for linen all by herself.” And I now had many portraits of me in action hanging in my palace. And I always loved her hard.

And I frequently loved Zia, the painter/carver. On one occasion about this time, she painted a glorious series of wooden planks, with battle images showing me triumphant over the Greeks.

Another harem woman was Loonie. She was completely mad and screamed like a witch when I loved her. Other women were jealous of Loonie and there were some catfights in the harem. But Loonie urged me to be crazier and attack tribes along all our borders whilst screaming women were fighting alongside us. And she said, “She wanted to carry my banner in war.” And Loonie said, “That women who were not passionate for me should be put in a wooden gibbet cage for everyone to spit on and laugh at, to force the other women to be more passionate.” And Loonie told me, “She was a voyeur and wanted to watch me love my harem women. I thought she was kinky. And she invented wooden dildos, the same size as my dick, and made a number of them to give to the harem ladies. And she declared people who acted “ordinary,” should be also subject to S&M.

Another woman in my harem was the young Stellar. She tried to tell me, “I wanted to organize the women in a union.” But I engaged her in S&M, with me as the dominant one and she said, “I’d broken her heart.” I should have killed her and eaten her I suppose, but she was fun to abuse.

And I saw Sparkler again many times. I told her to help us train more female warriors and we would pay goats and salt for childcare. Female archers were nearly as deadly as males but not as strong in hand-to-hand combat. So, we would keep them to the rear of our host.

THE CAPITAL CITY AS A TRIUMPH OF IMAGINATION

Many of the citizens of the city said our city was a giant creation of human imagination and surpassed anything seen previously. And such people gave me the benefit of the doubt, in my attempts to rule everyone. And they said, “Finally civilization is moving forward, all due originally to growing barley for beer.” Who knew what genius will result from a large city where many people do not have to work as a farmer or soldier and are free to pursue the Arts and other special occupations? In particular I hoped there could be more playwrights. Of course, they had to flatter me in the plays....

When I walked down the street with my bodyguards, the people all fell to their knees and kowtowed to me. Some just wanted to touch my robe, but the bodyguards cut a swath through the people, using violence if necessary. People would shout things like, “I love you.” And “You are my life!”

And I imagined, giant cities of millions of people, and kept making my city bigger. I was closing in on 40,000, in Brirrr city, with my recent victories and took on the conquered peoples, the women and children, survivors. We no longer killed off the men, if they surrendered. And the

men in the city were happy to take on other wives along with their children. And these women knew they must raise their children to worship me! (They were all hypnotized, as soon as they learned our language). But most newly conquered people were settled in the countryside where there was a lot of opportunity.

The city had a lot of good architecture and was a scintillating city of light. Those who claimed to be imaginative were asked to prove it and many did. There was all sorts of art on linen canvases, poetry and songs and sculptures for the Emperor. Recently the sculptors had been making sculptures of several people in one scene, typically me smiting my enemies, which I thought were good.

A CHATECHISM FOR THE PEOPLE

Another day I was talking to Brom. He wanted, "To write a catechism for the youth. To teach them to honor the Devil and his madness. A book of verse, full of fables and parables detailing how the Devil lives in all of us." I said, "Yes we'll set up the World's first school, with you as the teacher. And we'll teach them all to paint pictures of me the Devil and teach them that we live for conquest. And teach the elite to write our language, which was very difficult as each sentence had its own character." School was yet another first for the city. And parents everywhere wanted their kids to go to school. I taught all of the advanced students in the city at least a few days of course work, emphasizing how I was the cleverest man alive and in league with the supernatural Devil. And everyone went to school to be hypnotized, but mostly learned

simple math and the songs of the Empire. And they learned how to worship me! There were flute players everywhere, many were buskers hoping for a donation of salt, which came in wooden dispensers mostly.

WAR IN MY 26TH YEAR OF REIGNING, THIS ONE IN BULGARIA

Then one day I was talking again with my chief General, Crob and Zia my head scout. We planned our next conquest was to be a group of 2,000 tribes' members who lived in Bulgaria. Mir and the scouts said they would be easy pickings and had no allies. And we already controlled Southern Bulgaria. I sent 5,000 thousand men against them and only lost 30 men. And we took their 500 women and 1,200 children. But they had fought to the last man, bravely despite being hopelessly outnumbered. I felt glad that they were going to Hell. But their women believed in Heaven and Gods, and we had to send them to our special new school for captured women, whereby they would be hypnotized to blend in with our society. But if we didn't like them, they'd be sacrificed. The Bulgarian conquest included the Amazon warrior priestesses who we tried to capture but fought to the death.

And we sent our spies and scouts into Romania and planned to conquer them, too.

In my time as King, I'd been involved in dozens of wars and had stretched the borders of the city dramatically in all directions. I had the first true Empire.

BROM AGAIN

Another time I was talking again with my son, Brom, again. He said on this occasion, “Let’s eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we will rule the World.” We’d sent out scouts in all directions and they told us of a great sea well beyond the Black Sea, to the north and blonde and red-haired people. To the South there was dark-skinned tribes, all disorganized. To the East was the mountains of Armenia with disorganized tribes in the Levant and to the West, the Greeks who had a system of alliances. But I liked a challenge and was planning to attack the Greeks. To pick them off on their islands one by one. Most of the Greek islands now capitulated without a fight, as we were now accepting foreign warriors into our Empire.

And Brom said, he was having trouble getting his women pregnant. So, I gave him my most fertile wife, Joh, who had had 15 kids. But that still didn’t work.

ELLA AGAIN

My favorite confidante was still my Queen, Ella. And she had a strong influence on me, but she was getting old and was no longer so Devilishly pretty. She told me many times, “To keep winning wars with the hunter-gatherer tribes, who are easy prey.” I thought war was glorious and especially liked warring with the Greeks. I said to her, “Ours is the first Empire ever and we need

to expand and see what we can do! The more people we have, the more geniuses there will be!" I figured she was the voice of caution and restraint and reason. Some of my subjects opined that I was driving them insane with my reason. However, they also believed that the future was mad. And I told them, "It was the Age of Reason."

And Ella told me, "Your rationale for doing things, always seems to be the Devil's wishes, but why has the Devil chosen you?" I said, "I am the smartest person alive today, the Devil thinks I make a good student of his. One could even say the Devil and I are one."

DEBAUCHERY WITH ALCOHOL

Farming had been invented relatively recently in the World or so it seemed. And it was all to grow grains to make beer in large batches. We were getting quite good at making it.

We didn't believe in any pantheon of Gods though all of our neighbors did. We just believed in the Devil with me as his incarnation. But I thought this made us stand apart. We were known for our numerous parties and debauchery with alcohol. We made the alcohol in wooden barrels sealed with clay.

Many of our people were only happy when they were drunk, which was fine by me, as they posed no threat to my reign as long as they were pissed. Some of the women in my harem were depressed as I didn't have much time for them in my busy schedule, and so became alcoholics,

especially the older ones. When a woman in my harem reached 50, she would be kicked out of my harem and live comfortably with a nice new cabin and lots of goats in the countryside. I had inherited some of my father's harem women. But now in the 26th year of my reign, those women were all retired or dead. But I had hypnotized my women so that they would all die at the same time as I died or before. Some had already been interred in my tomb which was a work in progress.

MY PREDECESSORS

The city site had been founded by my grandfather, uniting 14 local tribes and have them convert to being farmers and artisans. I had the charisma to rule them all, though many were disgruntled that religion had been banned, but hypnosis solved that problem.

I didn't remember much of my grandfather, my paternal one, who founded the dynasty, as he died when I was just 13. But I remembered his stern face and his simple mannerisms. He told me "You were greedy for battle and full of good strategy," as we played our version of chess. And he said, "You must rule by fear and keep the population vigilant." And he said, "Take on many lovers and use hypnosis to control them." He taught me how to hypnotize people.

I remembered my father much better he died when I was 34. He was age 65, when he died. And he appointed me to be his successor when I was 20. He said, "You had good battle tactics for fighting in an open field by surrounding the enemy and crushing them in amongst

themselves. Also, I liked your fierce mountain tactics whereby we would have secret paths to intercept the enemy host as they marched through the mountain trails. I always studied the territory before a battle.” And my father kept telling me to, “Expand the Town!” But I’d made it into an Empire! And was the first Great King. And my father had left me an army that was mostly farmers who were not available for wars in the Summer. But there were a thousand experienced, crack troops bequeathed to me by my father. And so, I built my army up from them. My father had said, “You were the best warrior in the whole town!” When he died the city was still a town, of 7,500 people. But I had drawn people in from the countryside, merging many tribes.

OUR TOOLS

Our tools were of stone; flint and hard ground rock axes, mostly. And everything from our homes to our utensils were made mostly of wood. We used bows and arrows and atlatl spears and stone axes in battle. But I wouldn’t fight, just waved linen flags in the middle of my host, to communicate with my troops. Many tried to fight a guerilla war, but we triumphed over most of them too.

And of course, we had fire. Food tasted better when cooked (even human flesh) and fire kept us warm at night in the winter. And we fired fire arrows at opposing cities. I said: “Fire/ Pyres/
And wakes/ Marked out the Great Leader who takes/ All must be awake/ And not let their lights
be dimmed/ Love him.”

LIGHT CITY

Soon we controlled a large swath of territory to the East, West and South, around our city, which other tribes called, "Light City," as we burned a lot of torches at night. People from further away amalgamated into villages and towns, but ours was the first city and many people came to join the city and trade prospered. We offered wood barrels and alcohol in exchange for women and slaves. We "freed" the slaves of captured peoples, but in our city, no one was truly free except me. So, people had to be careful what they said. And even I had limits to my power.

The city, Brirrr city, was Byzantium on the coast of Anatolia and we now conquered most of the remaining Greek islands and reigned over the islands using boats. Our boats had sails and paddles and we had now had a fleet of 800, 4 men boats, and were quickly building more, with the sailors armed with fire arrows. And we controlled the nascent trade through the Bosphorus Straits.

It was the first ever fleet of any size, and my sailors were fearless. They attacked many coastal hillforts and even some nascent towns, sitting targets and razed them to the ground with fire arrows and captured many women and children. And I built hillforts at strategic points along the Antalolian mainland, the Aegean coast and into Macedonia, to carry out trade and control local farms. Farming was a relatively new thing which started just to grow grains for beer. Many were amazed how far we had come in the short 60 years since my grandfather had founded the

site of the city. My grandfather was very charismatic and so was my father, but I was known to be despotic and a control-freak but that didn't bother me as I believed I was cleverer than my forefathers. I told the people, "I am the smartest man ever born! And was a man of destiny."

And there were also many statues of my father and grandfather, but the sculptures of their time were not so lifelike. So I had my sculptors update their statues from memory. My statues were truly lifelike and were ubiquitous in the Empire. Many people would pray in front of my statues which mostly depicted me as a grinning Devil.

Most of my father's statues were now mostly in his tomb, which was not nearly as elaborate as mine. But he had a number of statues still standing especially in Brirrr city. I figured civilization would advance and one day find my tomb and be amazed. And I had statues of Brittt, my eventual successor all over the Empire, too.

MY FATHER'S HAREM

A survivor from my father's harem was now 47 and had not been fertile. So, I retired her from my harem to live in the countryside. She was the last of his women to go from my harem. But I had loved a few of them and had children with some of them. But they were mostly old school and didn't believe in Empire, incorporating foreigners into our land. But they all worshipped the Devil. One of them, Heroi, though I had loved dearly, and she kept telling me,

“You are a genius, and the concept of Empire was super imaginative.” But she had died a few years ago.

And another one, Manoka, told me several times, that, “I liked younger men like you.” And she thought that, “I was energetic in bed. And she told me, “All of your harem women loved you dearly and madly.” And she said, “You had more charisma than your father.” But she was retired to the countryside many years ago. In this year, the 25th of my reign, I went to visit her, and she was old and bent, but she told me, “Your successor would be poised to conquer the whole World.” I told her, “It might be a couple generations before we were powerful enough. We were still a very youthful Empire. And I have chosen my successor carefully but who knows how he will fare? The population can be fickle at times.” She said, “The first thing he has to do is hypnotize all the people to serve him.” I said, “I’m sure that will be his prerogative!”

And my father’s Queen I also had loved. She was one of the inspirations for my mad conquests. She told me, “About the Devil,” when I was just a boy and told me to “Be like the Devil. And be greedy beyond the pale. And don’t be afraid to do new things that appear crazy.” These words lasted me for my whole life. But she was dead now. I’d had a couple of children with her, but I was not her son.

My mother was Sinni, and when I took power, she retired to the countryside, and she had a lover with her. But in my early days of ruling, I visited her often. And she advised me, “To slowly but surely, continue my father’s work.” And she said, “Make sure amongst all this madness of Empire, that you have people you can trust, regardless of whether they are

hypnotized. They need to prove their ability.” And one of the last things she said, was, “That Empire was resulting in many innovations that were unforeseen, and our Empire was an important player in the World milieu.” She had died five years ago. I remembered her as being a kind, clever soul, who raised me while my father was busy with other women. She agreed with me that “Civilization was madness.” And she had other children, 2 brothers and 2 sisters of mine. And I had about 100 each of half-brothers and sisters.

THE EMPIRE DESCRIBED: MAYORS OF THE TOWNS AND REEVES OF THE VILLAGES: MY HALF-BROTHERS AND HALF-SISTERS AND COUSINS AND HALF-COUSINS

I was the oldest of my 4 siblings. And from a young age they all realized I was special. When I came to the throne, I appointed all 4 of them to me my colonels and advisors. They could see the fire burning inside of me and wanted me to conquer at will. Of the four, I made love with both my sisters and they were spies in other lands and my two brothers were stationed at the borders, one in the North and one to the East, and led the border police, as colonels, and were involved in many skirmishes ahead of the main battles. My two sisters were very skilled spies and had broken many proud leaders with hypnosis. And went with me to war many times. But I didn't always go to the battles in person, especially in picking off small tribes.

As for my 85 half-brothers and 112 half-sisters, the best of them were mostly Reeves of hillfort villages, and a few were Mayors of towns. Some of course were better than others. But

many of them told me they wanted more men and so told me, “You should capture in war those who surrendered.” And I was now doing so. Many of them had big plans for their village. But most of the villagers were simple farmers and soldiers. But many of the cream were my relatives and their’ lovers. A handful of them were bisexual. Most of them had a favorite lover and almost all had a few exclusive lovers. Their children numbered 900. And their children’s children were in the hundreds and many I had never met. But I gave the job of Reeve/Mayor only to my half-sisters and half-brothers. People I’d grown up with and knew somewhat well.

My half-brothers and half-sisters, who were Reeves and mayors, all looked forward to coming to Brirrr city on all four of the Equinox and Solstice celebrations and in particular enjoyed the nightlife and tried to convince farmers, both men and women to come for breeding purposes in their village. And many offered male warriors many goats and a nice piece of land and a couple of women and some salt, to come to live in their village. But most of the youth wanted to live in the Capital... The opportunity however was in the hillfort/ villages. All of the hillforts were on a hill or mountain and had a wooden pointed fence with a parapet running along the inside. The Captains of the guard were my cousins and half-cousins. The women in particular did most of the farming and there were always look outs posted in case of raiders. But most of the hillfort/villages were quite safe.

Neltarr was my favorite half-brother. He had a small town located in Eastern Anatolia. Trade there was booming. He traded women he didn’t like for cows mostly. And their people were well fed with milk and beef. It was the second largest settlement in the Empire. And attracted a lot of male warriors/farmers from the surrounding area. This small town of 4,000

people even had a nascent nightlife and got performers from the Capital to do some shows here. The town was on a river valley and so only had cows, no goats. And people came from far and wide to sample the beef and milk. The Captain of the guard, was my cousin, Rgr, he was bored in the town and wanted to go to the Eastern front but he had wives and children here, so he stayed.

And I liked my half-sister, Stona. She was formerly part of my harem and had a kid with me. Now she was Mayor of a town in northern Greece. There were 500 troops stationed there and 2,000 people in total. And the people were all ready for an attack from the Greeks. And she was proving very fertile with 12 kids, only one of which was 16 or older. So, she was busy most of the time. But she told me one time, "Our Empire is on the verge of a population boom amongst adults. 4,000 children reach 16 every year. And we are capturing still more. And 20 of your own children become adults every year!" The Captain of the guard, my cousin Ftt, said, "The Greeks use guerilla tactics, but we are getting the upper hand and the Greeks fear us."

And my sister Lingo, presided over a village in Macedona with 300 troops and a population of 950, so almost a town. And she said, I need you to love me more often. She was seldom in the Capital but wanted me to come to the border to meet. She spoke both languages so she could interpret between the tribes in Macedonia and us. On such occasions I went to her tent and loved her. She told me, "The remaining Macedonians are disorganized and few in number and ripe for total conquest. Pick the few remaining tribes off one by one. Her Captain of the guard, Miln, opined, "We should make peace with the Macedonians as we now control much of their land

already. The remaining Macedonians lived in crude villages which were not fortified in the northern part of Macedonia.”

And my half-sister, Jume, said, “In her village at Smyrna on the West coast of Anatolia, everything was communal. All the goats and lovers were shared amongst the people, and they were one big happy family.” I said, “It is mad and against nature to live in such a way; it is better to be like the men of the Capital who are all greedy for more wives and goats and the finest beer, a bigger home and more entertainment.” She said, “Well you stand for madness!” I said, “Everything new is good. Having communal things is of the past!” She was never my lover, preferring to just be good friends with me. Usually if a woman spurned me, I’d have her banished from the Empire, but I didn’t do so in her case. There were only 20 troops here and 400 total settlers. The Captain of the guard was my half-cousin, Ser, and she said, “The troops here were bored and getting fat, and this village had the most fat people per capita.”

Then one day, I was speaking with my half-brother Carlll, who was Reeve of a foothold village on the Northern Black Sea coast. The village was in enemy territory. The Scythian tribes were violent but couldn’t organize a siege of the village. The village had 200 troops and their families and a total population of 800. He was saying, “He got drunk every night and blacked out at some point each night! I said, “Sounds crazy! What do you do for hangovers?” He said, “Hair of the dog.” But his people liked him and thought he was kind and nice. And their taxes were lower than most other places and this attracted some settlers. Also, his beer was better, and many people came to his village for that. He was dead set on the settlement becoming a town and asked for more troops. And the Captain of the guard, was my cousin, Molo, who was known for

his vigilance and tee-totaling. He sent me a letter telling me Carlll was dangerously unhinged. I said, "If I lived in such a place, I'd be totally drunk too."

Another time I was talking with my half-sister, Gloria. She was in charge of a sleepy village in Southwest Anatolia. And she was saying, "I am a lesbian and tried to attract gay and bisexual people to come to my village where they had wild orgies. But many people left her village as well, so now it was famous around the Empire and beyond, for being gay. There were 400 people here, all gay, including 20 troops. The Captain of the guard, said, "The village is one of the safest villages in the Empire. But gays can fight as well as others do!"

Another time I was talking with Elsera, my half-sister. She said, "I had built a palace for the people to feast in. The feast hall holds 1,000. And I am building a stadium that can also accommodate 5,000 people." And she said, "My village exported barrels to be used for beer. "We had the best coopers," she said. I said, "The stadium is useful. We can have gladiatorial combats there and other sports." And she said, "Yes and she'd built a number of hotels in her village of 900 souls, including 25 troops and their families." Her village was 100 miles Southeast of the Capital. The Captain of the guard was a well-known drunk and was my cousin Trrr

On another occasion, I was talking with my half-brother, Marvel. He ruled over a village, of 500 including 30 troops and their families on the Greek island of Thera. but spent most of his time in the Capital partying. But he had a capable ruler in his young son of 17, who the people liked. He was a good drinking buddy of mine. And he and I loved to see the nude dancing girls. He said, "My village is in good hands, but I'd like a more important position." He was fiendishly

clever, so I appointed him colonel on the Western front. The Captain of the guard on Thera was gay and so was Marvel's son, Fiest, who became Reeve.

And then there was my half-brother, Nomen, who ruled a town in the Northeast corner of Asia Minor. It was on the frontier with 400 troops, and a total population of 1,300. He told me, as I toured the border, "I wanted to love Ella." I told him, "No way!" And Nomen told me, "I'd give all four of my harem women for her." He should have known better, and I had him thrown in the oubliette. He was replaced by my half-sister, Mari, who said, "The Armenians are a formidable foe. The town is not safe. I'd like more troops and more food imports!" And the captain of the guard said the Armenians won't come out into the open and fight, they all fear us, but we fear them too.

And my cousin, Deligh was ruling a village in Southern Anatolia of 750 souls including 40 troops, saying her village was building a large linen factory which would create lots of jobs and build her village into a town. There was certainly a great demand for linen, for clothes, bed sheets and paintings. Linen paintings were typically on a wooden frame and suitable for hanging on the walls of one's house. And she was considering a tax-free village in order to attract more settlers. They grew mostly flaxseed here for linen and imported a lot of flaxseed to the town.

And my cousin, Jobella, called her village on the Northwest Anatolian coast, 50 miles from the Capital, a "respite from madness." She had set up a mental hospital for mad people who were having problems. She used hypnosis. And she told me, "You have driven many people insane with your devilry. You should be ashamed of yourself." I said, "But I have pioneered the idea of

Empire and it is a crazy, but good thing. Of course, when you do something new there will always be victims. But thanks for helping out!” Her sleepy village had 20 troops and were led by a Lieutenant; a cousin of mine who opined, “The whole World is going crazy.” The total population was 500, with 100 patients.

And my half-brother, Hararr, ruled a village in central Anatolia with a population including 30 troops and their families. Total population 700. He told me on one occasion, “My village was haunted by the ghost of our father, who had died there.” And he said, “There were a few ‘Wakes companies,’ here in his village, which specialized in throwing parties for the dead throughout the Empire. And, they brought dancing girls and speechwriters and made wine which was a new thing in the Empire.” And he said, “The wine made people drunk faster and better.” I said, “I prefer beer.” The Captain of the guard said, “I like meeting women at the wakes which we hold wherever the dead persons died. And so I get to travel.”

My half-sister, Margu ruled a village near the Capital of 400 souls. She told me once that, “I wanted to be your Queen.” As it was, she was in my harem and one of my favorites. And spent most of her time in the Capital. But I told her, “She was not clever enough to be Queen.” She said, “But look at my paintings on linen, don’t you think they are masterful?” I said, “I like your surreal pieces, they look crazy when I am on magic mushrooms.” And I said, “Ella is more charismatic than you.” She said, “I hate her, and I hate all your women. You are spoiled rotten.” There were only 20 troops here. The Lieutenant of the guard said, “I have a crush on Margu, but it is unrequited love.” I told him, “Stay away from her.”

My half-sister, Dolo, ruled a village on the Northeast coast of Asia Minor of 900 people including 200 troops, and was talking to me once, “About the fun we had in our youth. And how in her village everyone just tried to have fun.” Here they enjoyed games such as our version of chess and the game of chance, ‘Empires,’ which the Captain of the garrison in her hillfort village had invented.” I played the game and found it to be very realistic and promoted this Captain to a Major on the northern border. And I told Dolo, “Life can be just fun and games. If you are lucky!” the new Captain was my cousin, Rrrr. He was a chess master.

My half-sister Audie, told me, “My town was built in a former swamp, but they had drained the swamp and found the land to be very fertile. Also, I was fertile having given birth to a dozen children.” The town was located in the Crimea and had 400 troops and their families for a population of 1,400 So I loved her and perhaps was the father of another child for her. Usually, I only loved my harem women. But Audi had very large breasts and one night she tempted me to love her. Many of my half-sisters especially those without a powerful position, wanted a piece of me, too. The Captain of the guard here, opined, “The rich farmland here has made us all prosperous growing grains and fruit. But we need more people to farm here.”

My half-brother, Cahar, was Reeve of a village in Southwest Anatolia with a population including 20 troops and totaled 600 souls. He was visiting the capital once. And he said, “In 50 years all the villages will be cities and towns and who knows what technology they will invent and how much power the King will have. I said, “Yes, our dynasty is just getting started. I wish I was born 100 years into the future.” Cahar replied, “With all good things the beginning is best. It is when things begin to take shape and set the tone for the future.” The local Lieutenant was

heard to remark, “I believe, unlike most, that we live in dangerous times. What if the Great King is assassinated?” I sent him a letter by walking post that told him, “Relax, I am quite safe.”

And my half-sister Af, told me her village 300 miles South down the coast from Brirrr city, was boring and she wanted to join my Grand Army instead. I said I’ll give you the rank of major to start and you can be in charge of recruiting women to fight in my fleet! And be in charge of building more boats” I replaced her with my half-cousin, Nur, who said, “I want more fishing boats and fishermen here to supply the villages inland from us.” The Captain of the guard, my half-cousin Grrrt had just 30 troops and the population was 500. Grrrt said his troops were trained to be elite warriors and wanted to be sent to the fronts.

And my cousin, Ruma, told me once, “At first, I didn’t think life was mad, but have recently become of the opinion that the Empire is madness. So many of my villagers are drunk most of the time, and drink even while they tend their goats or while they hoe their fields. And even get married in a drunken fog. And then get their children drunk.” I said, “Alcohol is what life is all about and is a gift from the Devil. Civilization itself is all a drunken dream.” Ruma presided over a village on the Syrian border of 900 people including 300 troops. It was a new village and was wealthy trading captured, undesirable women and alcohol for cows. My spies in the region decided who was “undesirable.” The Captain of the guard said, “The Syrians are disorganized and ripe for conquest.”

And my half-brother, Exaf, told me once, that, “My village had been plagued by a mass murderer. They finally caught him after he’d killed 9 people.” I answered, saying, “We live in a

very violent World. But the Empire has brought peace to many. The farmers on our borders war with one another all the time. They live for war. I too live for war, but also enjoy the delights of alcohol and my harem. Exaf said, "On the whole though, my village is very boring. It was located 500 miles inland from the Capital with a population of 600 including 25 troops and their families. He said, "I'd like to live in the Capital!" I asked, "What would you like to do in my city?" He said, "I just want to get drunk and chase young women." I said, "You can be my first police detective, building on your experience in your village and can catch people who break my laws. You can be the chief of police!" I replaced him with my half-sister, Amim, but she was also bored in this village and wanted to join my harem instead. So, it was. And I promoted the Captain of the guard, Muy, there to be Reeve as well as Captain. He said, "I'd been breeding exotic snakes and wanted contests between these poisonous snakes and his people."

And my half-sister, Vin, told me once, that, "I brewed the best beer in the World with special hops I was growing." I said, "Yes, your beer is in demand in the Capital." And she said, "I want to recruit experienced beer brewers to my village and expand to serving the whole Empire and soon my village will be a city." The village was located in central Anatolia and had 30 troops and a total population of 600, 100 of whom worked in the brewery. Everyone in the village was drunk most of the time, and the Captain of the guard, my cousin Rew with 30 troops said, "We should export our beer to foreign lands, but need troops and wagons to do so."

And my half-sister, Anax, told me, "Many people were leaving her village 100 miles on the South Black Sea coast from Brirrr city, for the Capital." I said, "But your land is very fertile, and you can advertise free land and goats to replace those who've left." She said, "But, I'd like to

attract a high quality of settlers!” I replied, “Your village is only 100 miles from the Capital, I think it would be an ideal retirement community. In fact, a handful of my harem women are approaching 50 and I will settle them in your village, which is really just a suburb of the Capital anyhow.” She said, “Thanks for the opportunity!” The Captain of the guard, my cousin Dori, said, “With our land being so fertile, it’s a shame that we don’t have enough farmers here.” The population was only 450 with just 25 troops.

And my half-brother Zar, was Reeve of a village 200 miles down the Black Sea coast from Brirrr city. The population was 700 including 50 soldiers. The village was known for its celebrations on the Solstices and Equinoxes and attracted many musicians and other people to camp out for the celebrations. He told me once that, “I had killed a man, who was a foreigner from the East, as part of a dispute over a woman. And he said, “The Captain of the garrison absolved me of any blame, but it bothered me, and the girls avoided me.” I said, “I’ll send you to the Eastern border, where you’ll have a chance to kill more foreigners as a Major in the army.” He said, “It would be a welcome change.” He was replaced by my half-sister Doda who was a musician herself and she planned, “To expand their holiday celebrations to 5-day festivals, as an alternative from the Capital celebrations which were overcrowded.” And the Captain of the guard, my cousin Baro, said, “We have to remain vigilant as soldiers during the festivals. We are vulnerable to a sea attack from the northern Black Sea Scythians.”

My cousin, Patum, was telling me on one occasion, “My village was dull and ordinary and tame. My solution was to build a theater for shows featuring plays that were produced in the Capital.” I said, “I liked the plays as they were mostly about me. It would make the village

famous.” And I said, “You have my blessing, but don’t be surprised if your town becomes a hangout for drunken vagrants from across the Empire.” She said, “The elite appreciate a good show, too.” The village was 300 miles down the Northeast coast of Asia Minor from Brirrr city. There were 75 troops here and the population was 600. The Captain of the guard, also my cousin, Mari opined, “Our troops are the best and could secure the village theater when it was finally built.”

My half-brother, Larksin, presided over a town of 1,400 in the Southwest coast of Anatolia. There were 150 troops and their families stationed here. And one day I was touring the town, he told me, “My town is a bore. I’d like to purchase some dancing girls to lighten up my stark existence here with my 2 boring wives. I said, “Why not start a school for dancers, you can be their mentor.” He told me, “That would be excellent.” The Captain of the guard, my cousin, Baag, told me, “There was an ever-present danger of invasion by hostile tribes, and I’d like the Syrians to be attacked. But I figure we are safe from sea invasion.”

My half-sister, Rollah, governed a village in central Anatolia. She told me, “I want to move my village from the Empire.” I said, “If you want to rule a new state go to the Eastern borders and set up a settlement there based on trading unwanted women, linen, alcohol and wagons in exchange for good wine and cows. And you will command your troops. You can move everyone in your village who wants to follow you and I will send you the unwanted women and trade goods.” She said, “It’s a deal!” And the 100 troops and their families stationed here all followed her to the Eastern wildlands of Syria, as did the rest of the 800 citizens. She told them, “We are

making history with our new trading hub. The Captain of the guard was my cousin, Nnog, one of her lovers and was excited by the new opportunity in the East, like most of the others.

And then there was my half-brother, Joku, who governed a village in Central Anatolia, who on one occasion while we were growing up said, “I think I am smarter than you and will be chosen to succeed our dear father. But I beat him in chess continually and showed better battle tactics in mock battles. And most people who knew us, thought I was the cleverest one. And sure enough, I was chosen as successor. Joku didn’t like being Reeve of his village. He said, “I was all cooped up.” And, “Banished to the countryside.” I told him, “Make something of your village and you will be rewarded!” He said, “What can I do? Everyone in the village is ordinary, and I am going to quit.” I said, “I’ll give you the rank of Major in my Grand Army. You can go to the Western border and join in the battles there.” He said, “I know you are just trying to kill me off, but I guess I’ll go.” He was replaced by my eager half-sister, Nrrr who planned to make the village into a center of trade, trading goats for women, using the village’s strategic position on the road to Syria. The Captain of the guard said he would, “Build a dormitory holding center for the women we traded for, and would be in charge of selling them throughout the Empire after first teaching them the basics of our language.” There were 150 troops here and they would secure the road with patrols. The village’s population was 900.

My half-sister, Kryl, told me once, her village, on the Southern coast of Anatolia, was stocked with gigolos. Women would come here from the Capital for sex, and she had trained the 100+ gigolos, and she had a number of hotels. And she said, “The population is now 705 people and

75 of them were troops.” The Captain of the guard was my cousin, Jik. She also enjoyed the gigolos and was training some of her handsome troops to be studs.

My half-brother, Matum, ruled a town at Antioch, which was near the Eastern front. He was talking with me one day about how his villagers were farming rye for moonshine. He said, “Some people crave strong drink. But so far the drink wasn’t tasty and wasn’t strong.” I told him, “To keep working on it.” And he was the one who invented the wheel. Of course, now, all over the Empire wagons and horses or oxen or even people were appearing. I said, “Congratulations. That’s deep. Set up a factory for wagons and your village will grow.” It was wonderful this civilization, it gave many people inspiration to make new things. The garrison was 300 and their families, totalling 1,950 people, so it was a town. The Captain of the guard was my half-cousin, Bina. She wanted strong drink for her troops and said that the wagons could move troops rapidly to the fronts. The wagons were now all over the Empire and many of the wainwrights were here in this town, 300 of them men and women and they couldn’t keep up with orders and asked me for some handy youth to help them build wheels. I had already given Matum many goats and a lot of salt as a reward for his invention. Some called it the greatest invention of all time!

My cousin, Koli, was Reeve of a village on the border with Armenia in the mountains. She told me, “I am building a picture factory on linen canvases with a wooden frame. Each person in the factory just paints a small part and so copies of masterpieces can be produced for people throughout the Empire. Basically, two such paintings were worth one goat to the rich. And we need more people to work in the factory!” The population was now 890 including 100 troops and they often had skirmishes with the Armenians. The Captain of the guard was my cousin, Kln. He

said, "The Armenians are a hardy opponent." And Koli planned to trade paintings with the Capital, Brirrr city transporting them by new wagons. In exchange she wanted more settlers and more troops. And so, it was, and it became a town.

My half-sister, Neri, presided over a town in Bulgaria, on the northern front and she said, "I loved my town. And I had 3 lovers who loved only me, including the Captain of the guard, your cousin Gttt. And I educated the people about our Empire and how lucky they were to be in it. There was history class, geography class, painting class, poetry class, business class, warfare class and so on. Many people came here for an education for their children and themselves. Of course, many of the best students left for the Capital, so the population was stable at about 1,500 people, including 350 students and 500 troops. Her most famous student was General Crob who spent a year with her before becoming General of the Grand Army. The Captain of the guard, Gttt, was my half-cousin, and he conducted warfare classes. We planned to upgrade the garrison and take on the Rumanians.

My half-sister, Pini, I had loved on several occasions. But she had lovers of her own who she had brought from the Capital to love her. Her village was only 30 miles from the Capital, and she paid for musicians to come here and play, and she loved drinking with her lovers and listening to music. She had built a four-story tower on a mountain and so on a clear day could see the Capital, Brirrr city and vice versa. And she burned bright torches in the night from the tower. The tower was like a keep and the tower could house all 250 residents of the village. There were only 20 troops here and the Captain of the guard, my cousin, Hin, she spent a lot of time in the Capital partying.

My half-brother, Riko, spent all of his goats designing and building a palace in his village. He offered women from far and wide a cushy job serving him, as members of his harem. Many girls wanted to get off the farm and live in a “Civilized way.” The palace was three stories high and had room for his 26-women harem. And a party room where he liked to drink with his women. He often played the flute. And he got goats back as tax from the local farmers. The village was located in Central Anatolia and was on a mountain. The population was 400. The village was well-fortified and the Captain of the guard, my cousin Breee had a garrison of just 20. Breee, she said, “I have no lover here, so I am miserable.” I told her, “I’d send my cousin, Nw to love her.” And sure enough they hit it off.

My half-brother, Cladu, was in charge of a sleepy village in central Anatolia and he said, “I enjoyed the life of a country gentleman. I liked hunting for birds and rabbits etc. with my dogs. And I spent a lot of time breeding and training dogs and sold them for goats.” People agreed his dogs were the cleverest. And he invented multi-tipped arrows for taking out birds. Soon our armies had plenty of these. The Captain of the guard, Nob, my half-cousin, presided over a garrison of only 20, but he also liked the life of a country gentleman, and had a lot of dogs, which he trained for war and exported them to the Eastern front.

My cousin, Onor, told me, “My village on the West coast of Asia Minor had amalgamated with a nearby one and brought the population to 950.” And she said, “I am in talks to join another village and make our settlement into a town and with it a bustling trade.” Her village produced an ale as opposed to the nearly ubiquitous lager in the Empire and she was trying to

ferment vegetables with limited success. Still some people would drink anything, and the fermented vegetables were full of nutrients. The Captain of the guard, my half-cousin, Gor said, “Towns are the future and the road to the Capital was very safe now.”

My half-brother, Marb, told me, “I want to paint all the log cabin homes in my settlement with green paint that I have developed.” I said, “The paint lends itself well to painting pictures as well. You should export the paint to other villages in the Empire!” Marb’s village was located across the Bosphorus from Brirrr city. It was basically a resort village, and a cheap vacation for Capital dwellers. Many in the capital wanted to paint their houses green. The resort village was fortified but had no troops, however the locals all had had military training.

My half-sister, Herna, said, “I want to be your Queen!” And I loved her, and it was sublime. She said, “I have some paintings for you to look at!” She had painted her and I loving one another in various positions. I told her, “You have talent and could leave your village and join my harem in Brirrr city.” So, she agreed. Her village was known to be dull and uneventful with its location on the South coast of Asia Minor. The new Reeve was my half-sister, Niba. Niba introduced the sport of handball to the village and set up a league with some other villages. The Captain of the guard was my lazy cousin, Lib, who enjoyed playing handball.

My half-brother Pil, told me, “I dreamed of battle and was bored in my town. So, I made him a major in my Grand Army on the Western border. His town was in Southern Anatolia, about 80 miles from the Syrian border. So, his post was taken over by my half-brother Bokdum meanwhile, who told me, “All his villagers, men, women and children were trained for battle.” I

told him, by horse post that we “We were planning an offensive in the East, and he should prepare portable tents for the troops.” The major of the guard, Mopet, had recently received 500 more troops. And she said, “The Syrians prefer guerilla warfare and will not be an easy conquest.” And I said, “Yes they are hiding in the Lebanese mountains.”

My cousin, Nie, told me her village featured many brilliantly designed houses that she had designed herself. She came up with the idea of clay rooves which were red and blended well together. It was called Red village and she advertised it as a great place to retire. The village was only 40 miles from Briirr city. And she had nurses to look after the elderly. My cousin, Belo, she was Captain of the guard, but there were only 30 troops stationed here. Belo said, “I am glad I am not on the borders as I value my life. And I am trained as a surgeon so can help with the elderly.” But strangely, clay rooves didn’t catch on elsewhere in the Empire.

My half-sister, Gol, told me, “She loved me and my Empire.” Her settlement was on the Northern front right in the middle of northern Greece. And the village was stocked with extra troops, 1,000 of them. So really it was a town now. She enjoyed, “Hobnobbing with the Colonel and Majors stationed here.” She said, “I want to lead the charge against the Greeks!” I said, “I appreciate your nerve, but you are too valuable to lose.” And I visited the new town that Summer. And I loved her. And my cousin, Lipt, was Captain of the guard. She said, the Colonel was in charge of offence, and she was in charge of defense of the town. Like most others, she despised the Greeks. But I knew they were distantly related to us. However, I hated them too. The Colonel, my half-sister too, wanted to raid the Greek villages at will, but she wanted to bring in captured Greek warriors along with women and kids, even though we hated them. The women

and children would work on the farms when captured and the men would be drafted into the army on a different front from the Greek frontier. The total population of the town was 4,000.

My half-brother, Nal, told me, "I feel lonely in my village. There's no one here that is a kindred spirit." So, I told him, "To come to the Capital and find a wife that would be his soul mate. I said, "There must be many kindred spirits for you here!" He said, "But 100 miles away lived your half-sister, Rul, who I loved." So, I told him, "Go to her then, and take those villagers who are willing to follow you!" He said, "I was hoping you'd say something like that." Rul's village was on both sides of a river with a ferry going back and forth. And the new village was using horses to grind a wheel for making barley flour which they exported throughout the Empire. It was far better than grinding the flour by hand. And suddenly these days, everyone wanted horses or oxen. Now in the Capital we had cheaper bread as a result. One goat would buy a lot of flour. My cousin, Bibo, took over as Captain in Rul's new village and the rest of the old village's people were moved mostly to Rul's village.

My half-sister, Mabe, said her town had attracted hundreds of foreigners from Syria and the village was located on the Syrian border and was a new settlement. The population now was 2,800 including 1,000 troops making it actually a town. There were a hundred prostitutes here and the entertainment could get quite rowdy. The Captain of the guard was my half-cousin, Lorr, she said, "She needed to remain vigilant at all times as raiders could attack at any time. We had a number of signal towers though to warn of an attack, so there wasn't much danger."

My cousin, Jite, meanwhile was in charge of a village on the Greek island of Crete. The village population was 600 including 100 Greeks. And 50 boats of the fleet were stationed there as well with 200 sailors. Jite had the people of the village develop nets made of hemp rope to catch fish. And this style of nets had caught on throughout the Empire, even in the capital. And the Captain of the fleet, my cousin Drci, she opined that the fleet should be joined with other fleets of the Empire and sack Egypt.

My half-brother Awm's village was located on Rhodes island. There were 400 people here including 100 troops along with 50 prostitutes. Rhodes, this village, had invented goatskin condoms and their use quickly spread throughout the Kingdom. The Captain of the guard was my cousin, Fram. He said, "The condoms should be used everywhere in the Empire."

My half-sister, Hav had a village in central Anatolia. But the borders of the Empire now expanded to all of Anatolia and beyond. So, the town had fallen into neglect and was now a small village. But Hav told me, "I like the countryside living and have a good man loving me. It was a typical village but the people were growing wheat instead of barley and this caught on fast, with other grains also being used." There were only 20 troops stationed here, and the Captain of the guard, my half-cousin Pirrr, said, "I enjoyed the wheat beer and have recently tried fermenting apples to make cider." The village had many apple trees. And now cider was just now becoming popular in the Capital, Brirrr city. And so too apples.

My half-sister, Cara meanwhile, had a village in Eastern Anatolia, 200 miles from the border, in which everyone had one vote about village policy. So, she was kind of a figure-head Leader.

But she was the one who came up with most of the village's good ideas like growing black pepper and apples. And also, to feature Cara as the most beautiful woman in the World. Many wanted to come here and see her in person. Of course, I had loved her several times and kept in close touch, but she didn't want to live with me in the Capital as a member of my harem. Instead, she had 4 lovers here and claimed to be happy. Now it was getting easier to stay in touch with horse post instead of walking post. And I wrote her love letters. The Captain of the guard was my half-cousin Terr, she was jealous of Cara's beauty but also had many lovers.

And my half-sister, Burrri, lived in a village in Southern Anatolia and had just 30 troops stationed there, but all the farmers, males, females and children were all trained to fight. The village was known for its good-looking people, including Burrri herself who had 10 grown up children. People wanted to come here and see them, and they had a few hotels for tourists. Of course, I had loved Burrri a few times when she visited the Capital, typically looking for good-looking people to come to her village. She was very charismatic. And maybe I was the father of one of her sons. My half-cousin Rrrr was captain of the guard. She was also very good-looking.

And my half-sister, Jir, had a village on the main road to the Eastern front. And so, troops often stayed there. She had cows and made a fermented milk liquor which was popular, and beef was served to the troops. And this village really made vinegar popular in the Empire. I had never loved Jir, she was 15 years older than I was. Now she was very old. But the young half-cousin of mine, Nurk, she was Captain of the guard and was drunk most of the time on fermented milk. She opined that, "I wanted more trade with the Levant including our hillforts on the Syrian border and beyond."

Almost all of my half-brothers and half-sisters that were over 60 had died.

And my half-sister Rooopp, had a village, on the island of Myknos which was known for its sea fleet of 45 boats which journeyed all over the northern Mediterranean coast, bringing back stories of hermits and Gods and Goddesses, and temples and feast halls and mass sacrifices and masochism and tasty spices and reindeer, but no cities or towns or Empire. They brought back young reindeer for breeding and so it became fashionable to eat reindeer with oregano. My half-cousin Lyco, she was captain of the guard and said she wanted to voyage south to Africa. She was trying to organize an expedition.

And my cousin, Ral, was Reeve of Limnos island, which we had captured recently from the Greeks. We had 40 boats of the fleet stationed here. And there were now 100 Greeks living here in our colony/ hillfort alongside 200 troops and a total population of 800. Most of the settlers were from the Anatolian West coast. The captain of the guard, my cousin Inn said the Greeks were spies and not true citizens of the Empire, even though they had been relocated from other islands. Ral said, "Mostly we eat fish and seafood and drink wheat beer." And he said, "He wanted the Greeks here to be slaves." But I told him, "Everyone in the Empire is free, there are no slaves." He said, "What about you and your harem?" I said, "My women are all loyal to me, but they all really like me. And all the citizens are hypnotized to be loyal. But they are all free beyond that." He said, "You've brainwashed everyone, and it is boring. I want sex slaves!" My cousin, Madi, she was Captain of the guard and said, the Greeks could not be trusted and wanted them to be used as slaves in the farms. But I told her a resounding, "No!"

My half-brother, Gettien, told me, “My village in South Anatolia was doing a good business with growing and selling spices and salt, all over the Empire.” And Gettien said, “The salt was making the village rich and so they were able to import women here for his exclusive use. Some in the Empire considered salt to be a currency, just like goats.” My cousin, Grem, was Captain of the guard and said, “I want large ships to come and take the salt to the capital.

My half-brother, Duallls, village in northern Anatolia was on the coast and liked to catch sturgeon fish for their eggs which was a delicacy in the Empire. They also produced wooden drinking goblets for export. They imported women and children. Duallls said, “I want to hypnotize the women to all love me!” I said, “No, I am not going to tell you the secret. Everyone is hypnotized only to love the Great King and be loyal to me. You are on your own.” But I knew he was experimenting with trying to do hypnosis and had approached some of my spies. So I had him thrown in the oubliette. I replaced him with my half-cousin Varrrr, the Captain of the guard. Varrrr said, “I like the beach here and just lying in the sun with a beer in my goblet.

And my cousin, Rur, told me, “My village in northern Anatolia was selected by your chief engineer Gar to raise horses. The horses were all tame and me and my villagers would ride the horses and do military maneuvers. Also, the village was known for its herbal teas which were reported to be good for health.” And Rur said, “Better to drink herbal tea than alcohol.” I said, “Alcohol is good for the soul. Herbal tea lacks punch.” Rur said, “Many don’t like alcohol!” And my son, Hrrr was Captain of the guard here. He said, “I prefer alcohol and drinking games and

enjoy getting messed up.” Rur said, “The captain should remain sober,” so there was some infighting here. But I told Hrrr, “To try and keep his drinking quiet.”

My half-brother, Lak, presided over a village in northern Anatolia too. But his village was known for its excellent architecture and beautiful beaches and people came here for a vacation. There were a number of hotels here. Lak said, “I’d invented a wheel of luck. People would come as tourists and pay salt or goats or even their wives and home, to try and win the jackpot of 20 goats. Many men came here and lost everything they had, even their wives.” I figured Lak had conspired to adjust the wheel to win or not win. But I didn’t say anything. And Lak said he wanted Rur’s horses to race here, each with a jockey, and had a stadium of 100 front row seats. And my son Errr was Captain of the guard and discouraged his troops from gambling which displeased Lak. I told Errr “To let at least some of his troops, gamble.”

My half-sister, Mar, had a village in central Anatolia, which was rich farmland, and they grew garlic, onions and rare vegetables, like carrots. Mar said, “We also have a lot of goats and so are relatively rich. But I don’t like my lover and there is no one here that I like.” I said “I have a cousin, Berl, who is lonely, and I think he would make a good match for you.” Sure enough, they hit it off and Mar was satisfied. My cousin, Yrrr was captain of the guard here, and he opined that he was hungry for battle and wanted to be moved to the Eastern front. So, I granted his wish and replaced him with my half-cousin, Kire. Kire was an old-fashioned girl and didn’t much care for modern madness. She said, “I think the countryside is better than the Capital.” The population was 500 including 25 troops.

My half-sister, Gimi, had a village in Eastern Anatolia on the border. It was on the main road to the Capital. There were 300 troops here and a population of 500 others. And Gimi told me she wanted more women to service the troops. So I sent 160 newly adult women here for starters and promised more soon. And then it would become a town. My daughter, Nigi, was captain of the guard here and she too wanted to see more women here, as she was a lesbian.

My cousin, Omile, he had a village on the Syrian border. It had 300 troops and their families for a total population of 800. It was too dangerous to farm so they imported food from Eastern Anatolia. Omile said, "I am thinking of allowing Syrian farmers into the village, making it a town, and want to know if I have your blessing?" I said, "Sure, grow the Empire!" And my half-cousin, Nrrr was captain of the guard here. He and Omile were lovers.

My half-brother, Cavvvv, presided over a village in northern Greece, on the coast. And we had 40 boats of our fleet stationed here along with 400 farmers and their families. It was very dangerous to farm here on the frontier, but the city was surrounded by mountains and only accessible by the coastal road and the sea. The Captain of the fleet said, "We now rule the entire Aegean, and the Greeks don't have any boats.

My cousin Cax ruled a village in Bulgaria on the coast of the Black Sea. We had 20 boats of our fleet here and there were 400 farmers and their families and 200 troops. Cax said, many of the soldiers were lonely so she allowed them to trade goats for wives amongst the local tribes and wanted to have me give them a ton of salt to trade for more wives. The village troops were known for their gambling and would play dice games. Most figured they had nothing to lose.

And my half-cousin, Bixx was Captain of the guard. She gambled along with the troops and apparently had not been lucky.

And there were a large number of hamlets and signal towers scattered throughout the Empire, but I have just listed the most important settlements.

MY KIDS

I had more than 400 kids of whom, 205 were adults. Most of the adults were officers in my Grand Army or spies or Ministers. A handful were stationed in hillforts/ villages on the Eastern and Western fronts. Many were spies in foreign lands. Those in important positions were discussed earlier. My children all wanted to live in the Capital. And I had about 25 new adult children every year...

SPRING ARMIES

One day I was speaking to my brother, Bill, a colonel on the Eastern front. He was saying that "I need 2,000 troops this Spring to deal with raiders from the Levant. These raiders plunder and burn the neutral villages on the border. So I ordered in 4,000 troops drawn from the Empire and much of the fleet and we prepared to conquer the Levant. My brother Bill was made Prince of Syria.

Then I was talking with my brother, Nulgar. He was stationed at a camp as colonel on the Northern front. And he wanted war. I told him I was waiting for more men to come of age and capturing more in Syria to build up the army's strength." He said, "Why don't you get the women to fight?" I said, "Our women are precious to me and we need the current garrisons of the hillforts to maintain peace, especially on the borders." But he said, "Most wars are won by overwhelming numerical advantage in terms of troops. But of course, our troops are well-trained, better than all foreigners."

Out of a population now of 530,000 in the Empire, the Brirrr city population was now 45,000. Of course, many of the children were almost 16, and adults, so we would get 10,000 men and 10,000 new women every year to come. I had everyone hypnotized and brainwashed to adore me and serve me, as I previously mentioned... My bodyguards and spies did most of the hypnotizing and I gave all my bodyguards and spies plenty of women to love. Many of my newly adult children were appointed to be spies. Some had infiltrated Italy and Southern European unconquered areas.

THE FLEET

The fleet was now up to 2,000, 4-man boats. And the boats had linen sails and also paddles and a rudder. Many of the boats were in the Aegean and many more were along the Levant coast, and most were in the Capital waiting for orders. When in battle the fleets took down their sails

which were vulnerable to fire. And typically had two men paddle and two men shoot fire arrows. Many of my citizens were hungry for news of conquest and opportunity to colonize new territories. There were no other fleets known to us except the Greek fleet which we had decimated, and so, we ruled the seas. The Admiral of the fleet was my daughter, Minx, who had practiced with the Greeks and was now a seasoned Admiral. We harassed the Greek cities of Eastern Greece with our fleet and as a result the Greeks moved inland and no longer fished. And we burned the Lebanese and Israeli towns with our fire arrows.

MY HAREM AGAIN

And Ella kept trying to get me to disband my harem and love her alone. But I told her, “You are getting old and I want more children and am not satisfied with just one woman. And anyway, there are great women in our city who need love and there aren’t many men. And you are getting old fast.”

When people came of age, 16, we would have a big party for them. Every night was such a celebration, and the females would choose a 16-year-old man to give their virginity to. That is unless I took it. Some people in the Kingdom would party every night, always with something to celebrate...

And I put Ella in charge of feeding the poor who were homeless and without a job. I told her, “Homelessness was a new problem for humanity. Such people had no use and were mostly mentally ill.” Ella told the mentally ill, “That madness was divine,” and went along with me, as I was the absolute ruler. But we had to keep all facets of society happy in order to rule.

And Daisy, who was in charge of taxation said, we need more goats to feed our army. So, I levied a heavier goat tax on the people, that was very unpopular and some, despite being hypnotized, denounced me. Of course, these people were arrested and executed by dropping them in the oubliette.

And then I was with Bee again. This time she was saying, “The people are restless; it’s time for a good war.” I replied, “All in good time, my dear!” And she said, “To the Southeast people grow grapes for wine. I think it is tasty and strong. Better than beer.” So, we traded more goats and salt for wine and planted our own grapes and the barrel makers, the coopers, made ready thousands of casks. Bee always had good ideas. I figured she was the second cleverest in the Empire, besides me. The coopers worked in a factory in a town and also the Capital, and so did the linen makers.

When I wanted good sex, I turned to the poetess Mara. She was clever in bed and was good at rhyming. One time she sang, “There was a void/ Enter the Great King/ In the opening/ He takes what he wants/ and no one daunts him/ He is the best.” And she had somewhat darker skin and a hot figure. We had bards play outside our tent when we loved one another.

I also had good sex with Jewel, the prettiest woman I previously mentioned. She turned me on. And on one occasion she said “I am Jewel/ Do not be cruel/ Or make me play the fool/ in your absolute rule. I said, “I treat you like a Queen/ I am not mean/ You are free from harm/ In my arms.” She said, “But you are the Devil!? I said, “The Devil likes those who are loyal to him”.

NEW CHALLENGES

Another new problem for our city was trash and sewage. So we had garbage collectors who collected the trash and sewage boxes. Ella said, “We need to keep the city clean to reduce the number of flies and vermin.”

And the city had outgrown the encompassing fence and so we built new walls around the new houses. Most of our farmers had wanted to live in the security of a fence and so didn't live on their farms. But rather in the Capital or a village hillfort.

And we built a port with docks and wooden warehouses in the Capital for trading ships and our navy and fishing boats.

Also, I reflected that, I should have trained my sculptors to work in stone and thus preserve my statues forever. But it was difficult work using axes of ground stone or flint chisels, but we

found newly excavated limestone to be malleable for carving. And we had a source of flint nearby and so had plenty of sharp tools, however...

We also had to deal with crime, like murder, assault, rape and theft. There was a lot of hatred in the city between the rich and poor and some of the poor, who led them, were quite clever, but had failed. I tried to get these people an important job and this broke the back of the movement. And there were some men who were desperate for love who committed rape, we had to drop them in the oubliette. Also, there wasn't much to steal. We had no money, just barter, so thieves mostly stole livestock and clothes, like furs and jewelry. But stealing, and indeed all crime was rare as everyone had been hypnotized not to do it.

We grew all sorts of delightful plants and raised animals, so we didn't need to hunt. And anyway, there wasn't much wildlife in our agrarian nation.

I told Brittt, "That the Devil was lawful. And we must punish those who were chaotic evil who had broken my laws." Brittt said, "Yes you have brought law and order throughout our Kingdom. Whereas those Greeks are a motley horde and commit violence on one another's villages, even burning them to the ground. I wouldn't want to be a Greek. But the Greeks had only small villages, however, would join together in battle. So, this was a problem for us."

And I told Brittt that horses with riders and boats would allow us to hold the unwieldy Empire together. But I had people loyal to me, and mostly related to me in the settlements of the Empire. And all were hypnotized along with the other citizens to serve me well.

GAR AGAIN

Also, our new city featured new armor in the form of multilayer goatskin and large shields as well as weapons like spears and bows and arrows. Every man had a bow and even some women too had bows... and many women were trained for battle in case we needed them. I had Gar in charge of weapons and armor. He made me a wooden helmet for war, and I had a very large shield. And Gar was working on taming horses as a new development. At first, we thought of causing wild horses to stampede against the enemy but now Gar and Bee were training ponies to be ridden and so soon should have mounted archers.

WARS OF THE 27TH YEAR OF MY REIGN

I figured we could conquer all of Greece and perhaps even Israel/Syria/Lebanon. We had yet to lose a battle and had won more than two dozen major battles during my 27 years of ruling, though our scouting parties had been routed many times. We simply usually had overwhelming numbers. I heard rumors from our reconnaissance sail boats that Egypt had some new towns, but towns were not common, and we had yet to see another city. With a city being 10,000 people or more. Everyone for hundreds of miles from our borders around us had heard of our “City of Light.” Many tribes dreamed of uniting with others but lacked charismatic, clever leaders.

But finally in northern Greece our grand army was defeated in battle, and we lost 2,000 men and after that we stopped our aggression and tried to hold on to the northern territory we already had. It was a disappointment to me, but the Greeks didn't pursue our retreating army. Everyone in my army was hypnotized to fight their best and be loyal but we were still defeated. I thought the Devil would grant me victory, but not this time. However, we continued to engage in guerilla warfare with the Greeks throughout the year so they couldn't tend to their farms. And we replaced the 2,000 men with new adults in this year.

But it was still a defeat, though some of my officers said it was "Just a tie" or "Just a skirmish" but I drowned my sorrows with the poetess, Mara. She said: The Great King/ Did not defeat the Greeks/ But has not yet peaked/ There will be another war/ That's what the King is for."

Ella told me, "She hoped I'd learned my lesson. That you need a better plan for major scale warfare for our Empire to thrive." And she, "Hoped you would look into improving trade and building towns... And increase our power in that way, inviting foreigners to come to our nascent towns."

Almost every man in my Kingdom labored for me, whether farming, or as troops, building my hillforts and expanding on them as villages grew. And there were many artisans in the Capital and in the provincial towns, more and more of them. Most men could be conscripted, if need be, but so far that had not been necessary. Women produced children, hopefully males who could be warriors. But we could never get enough clever females for sex and childbearing also.

I taxed all the farmers to raise barter for my troop's upkeep and my building projects. The vast majority of women worked on the farms. They kept the country running while our troops were out campaigning and patrolling, but 25% of our regular troops were women. This was only about 16,000, but Stellar and I were aiming at having 30,000 women archers within a few months.

And my eyesight was starting to fail, I was now nearsighted, but otherwise in pretty good health...

NIGHTLIFE IN THE CITY OF BRIRRR

And we had a nightlife suitable for a large city with many of the upper-class being courtiers and courtesans, many of whom were my progeny or relatives. They lived for romance and art and danced to amuse me. If my eye caught a nice new young girl then I would have her immediately. I knew the names of all the prettiest, cleverest girls in my Kingdom and had loved many of them. Every night the court would all get drunk, but I knew that when drunk and chatting with young maidens I was vulnerable so, I had personal bodyguards, 20 in all, who remained sober. And had been hypnotized to be loyal and work hard for me.

Many girls from the countryside dreamt of being in the Capital dancing before the King! But for ordinary people there were bars with free drinks which were very popular. Some people thought the heavy taxation was justified by these free alcoholic beverages.

And in the Capital, we had a few dozen playwrights who wrote plays mostly about me. Some of them were very insightful, but others were offensive to me, and I had the offending playwrights banished from the Empire.

There were a number of taverns and inns in the Capital. And often they could get pretty raucous and wild. Free beer and for salt one could get imported wine from the East. And there was moonshine, which was stronger but not so tasty, it was free. Most of the entertainment was in the taverns/ pubs with live music in the Capital But some people went out to the villages for Solstice and Equinox seeing gladiatorial shows and men battling poison snakes... And dog races. All of which people gambled on. And we also had duels in front of the Imperial palace. Our people had been hypnotized to be very proud and sometimes even women fought one another in duels. The palace grounds could hold 3,000 people. And duels were popular, and people gambled on them.

And I believed my bards had the best music ever. And though I hadn't invented dancing, I made it very popular, especially with the women. I trusted my bards with my legacy, and they composed songs like, "It is your World of darkness/ The World's a mess/ But it is like a game of chess/ and the Devil King is coming on in the East and West." And "The Devil likes sex/ He is Rex/ Of sex." And the Great King (me) was, "Inspiration for artists/ Far and wide/ Take a ride/

On his deadly horses/ Throughout the Kingdom,” and another song, went: “The True Creator/ Is Emperor/ And the Devil, all in one/ He’s a lot of fun/ But for the Devil you must run/ Into battle.”

And I had talent shows for young women to try and impress me. Typically, they were contortionists or women modelling sexy clothes on a sexy body or trying to write love poems. The latest talent show winner, Narar composed me a love poem: “Great King of Kings/ To love you is to fly on wings/ You are life and you are death/ Until my last breath.” So, I perfunctorily loved her and was surprised by her energy and vim. And Narar told me, “When I die, I hope I am sucked up into a star in the sky. If the Devil is there, I will enjoy the experience.”

CLOTHES

And of course, I dressed in furs, rare animals that had brilliant fur and wore a fur capped crown in winter. In summer in my palace, I just wore a painted linen toga with the grinning Devil on it. Women were mostly all topless in summer, also wearing a loincloth, but in my presence were always totally nude. And clothes of linen were all the rage! And many women didn’t want to be topless except when they were dancing for me...

I had a female tailor design my clothes for me and many were jealous. But some women in my harem and the harem of others designed their own clothes, which were often brilliant and kinky. My personal designer was named Draga, she was good at making goatskin outfits,

especially black goats. We had millions of goats in the Empire. Anyway, Draga told me on one occasion, “As King you need to have the best clothes!” So, she made me sexy goat leather clothes studded with rubies and fancy boots and a cape of black leather too. And Draga told me, “You are what you wear. And you now have the best clothes.” I said, “I liked the idea of naked women, so I think I should mandate all women to go nude in summertime.” She said, “Natural beauty is best!”

But I had my tailor experimenting with dyes that had been produced by Bee to color and design my “devilish clothes.”

WOODEN COINAGE

On another occasion I was loving Daisy. She was talking about coins of wood made by our sculptors. These coins would enrich the Kingdom considerably and make more money for war. She said, “Only the most skilled could make such coins.” I said, “Brilliant. It is another first for the Kingdom.” And I made her Minister of money. She made sure there was no counterfeit and at tax time every third year, the people had to reveal their finances.

So, we adopted the coinage and it greatly facilitated trade within the Empire, while foreign goods could not be purchased with the coins, so it was good for industry in the Empire. I built a factory in the Capital, in which exceptionally talented, artistic people produced the square coins.

So, people needed me to grant them wooden money in order to live basically and barter was on the way out it seemed. People spoke of having an annual salary in coins which people kept in pouches in their belts and if they had a lot of money, they would put it in my “National Bank” where it was safe under heavy guard.

It was the first bank the World had ever seen.

SOME PUNISHMENTS

Anyone I didn't like was doomed. We had plenty of people in the Kingdom and didn't need any persona non grata. The people I hated the most were thrown in the oubliette...

One of the people I despised was a Colonel in my army who kept telling me, “Your army was too large and unnecessary and so too the system of towers and hillforts was also unneeded, and we should just move everyone into the Capital.” Finally, I had him dropped in the oubliette.

And one of the women in my harem was seeing one of my colonels, Jip, who was not related to me. I had them both hypnotized and they confessed and so I had them dispatched to Hell, by the oubliette. But I honestly felt I was doing them a favor by sending them to Hell, where they could live together, perhaps forever.

And there were some citizens who broke the spirit of my laws, like harassing people while drunk or trying to seduce my women or cheating while gambling. Such people were typically banished from the Empire.

So too, those convicted of a crime were also banished. Everyone in the Empire had an identity block of wood now which carved their name and place of birth. So, if they were banished from the Empire they could not come back as their block was taken away.

IDENTITY BLOCKS

So it was Identity Blocks (IB's) were issued in the varying settlements where one was born. It took skilled workers to produce the blocks. The blocks were useful for tax purposes and as passports. And one needed a new one every six years. The blocks pictured one's face in profile and information about your date of birth and occupation. It created a lot of jobs in the Capital. Hundreds and hundreds of jobs for mostly women artisans. The identity blocks featured our script which few people could read. And we caught a few counterfeiters and put them to death.

And we had linen records and books and books of linen for tax information. It was a necessary part of running an Empire.

MY HAREM AGAIN

And some of my women were bisexual, but I thought it was kinky and encouraged them to love one another as long as they also loved me. I loved them in S&M, and I was dominant and whipped them etc. And I had orgies in which I was the only male and surrounded with bisexual and heterosexual women.

One of these bisexual women was named Grara. On one occasion she told me, "I have the best body in the Kingdom. I said, "Certainly your breasts are very large, and your hips are narrow. I guess you do have the best body." And she said, "I really know how-to put-on make-up, which makes me amongst the prettiest." I said, "I agree, but you are not nearly the cleverest!" She replied, "Men just want a beautiful woman and don't care how clever she is." "But" I said, "I care." She answered, "In your harem you have all sorts of women in all sorts of sizes, but you see beauty in all women. You feel that all love is good!" I said, "But all my women are beautiful and clever!"

Another of my harem women, Crah, remarked to me, one day, "That, there's no way you are the smartest man in the whole World. You are not even the smartest man in the Kingdom. Many have invented new things, whereas you just go around talking about the Devil all the time." I said, "You are fortunate that I am tolerant of you. What other man could hold this city and Empire together, like I do? And by creating this city I have created new types of jobs. And use all clever people in a good way. I have a good eye for the talented, women as well as men. And I told her some of the fables I had composed (see further below).

Another of my harem women was Bista. She kept telling me, "I want to teach the youth. I believe I am broad-minded and tolerant and am wise in plant lore and court politics." I said, "Of course you are only 17, but we'll try you out and reward you with some goats and farmland."

One day I was talking with Ella about our children. We had 4 boys and 5 girls. She had wanted the girls to all be used as spies and this would mold their character and make them resourceful and strong. But I told her, "It was very dangerous, but I had a lot of daughters who needed a job." And I had loved all of Ella's daughters. And Ella was jealous of some of my daughters who I loved intensely.

Another day I was talking again with Mara, the poetess. She'd now been in my harem for a decade, captured from another tribe. At first, she tried to run away from our tribe, but finally learned the language and loved me. She was one of my favorites and kept telling me, "How my former tribe, treated women badly and they had no freedom." I said, "We are all servants of the Devil and are all in bondage. No one, not even I, am free." She said, "But I feel free to speak my mind here and I say this Empire is the greatest thing that ever happened." I said, "I think so too. But why don't you recite some of your poetry. I'd like to include your work in my tomb and feel you have a creative mind." She said, "The King of the mind/can find/ a way for the future." I asked, "Why don't you compose more poetry? And she said "Brirrr the Great/ Has a date/ With destiny."

Another time I was talking with Sana, the poetess, my harem woman of 2 decades. She'd born me just one child, but I loved her often. I said, "I love you but am disappointed you are not more

fertile!” She said, “Love me more often.” And she said, “You really are a handsome Devil/you revel/ all day long.” I said, “Well put. But I’m losing my hair and growing old.” She said, “But you look quite distinguished.”

But in our society many women didn’t get enough attention and were perplexed. But many of them still had children who they lived for. I didn’t want to trade too many women away or sacrifice fertile women, as we needed more soldiers and farmers to be born. And as for debating life, many people argued over the true nature of the Devil and debated how best to enjoy life. The elite of the Kingdom would gather in my palace and debate. Many wanted to talk to me, but I was surrounded by bodyguards and only spoke with those I wanted to. The elite included my high-ranking military officers, my chief spies, my harem, and the Reeves of the villages as well as the mayors of Brirrr city, and the towns. And also my other sons and daughters. There were about 1,000 in the elite of the Empire, the vast majority of whom were related to me.

And Bista seemed to be making great strides with the youth. She hypnotized them from a young age to be loyal to the King and fight for the King. It was my day in the Sun. And everyone in the Kingdom liked me or were killed. But Bista started hypnotizing the youth at age 5, and the spies hypnotized everyone at age 15. And I imagined our Kingdom would move as one. But Bista also told the youth, “To worship me as the Devil.” And explained that, “He had come from Hell to rule the Earth and would return to Hell one day and so the cycle would continue. Many kids questioned why we should be evil? Bista explained, “That the Devil was only evil to his enemies and promoted those who were loyal to him and had founded the Kingdom on good laws.

And when you grow up, you'll all believe in sex, drink, dancing and debating life. That's the life for you!"

MY CHIEF SPY, ZXXX

Many of my spies were my children or cousins. They were all personally trained by me. All could do hypnosis and it was illegal for anyone else to hypnotize anyone. The spies drifted around the Empire and the borders in particular, looking for trouble and hypnotizing new citizens and new adults. I had about 600 spies.

My chief of spies, my son, Zxxx, told me that, "It was difficult to hypnotize foreigners who made up 35% of the Empire." But the spies all learned other peoples' languages to facilitate hypnoses. My son Zxxx, himself could hypnotize in 7 foreign languages: Greek, Macedonian, Bulgarian, Armenian, Syrian, Israeli and Lebanese. As well as our own. And he said, "The Greeks have a lot of spies inside our Empire, and we know for sure they are hypnotizing one another and preparing for a large host to attack us when they feel the time is right. And they plan on building a city out of their biggest village. But so far, they haven't got a charismatic leader. As for the East, the Armenians are impossible to conquer in their mountain hide outs, but the Levant is wide open except for Lebanon and its mountains. Most people in the Levant are not very civilized and are easy prey for our troops." I said, "We'll conquer where it is easy pickings. It will be a generation or two before we truly become a great power and can conquer the World." But one of my spies had been to Egypt and said, "Africa is said to stretch for 1000's of miles to

the South. The whole World is far bigger than we think. But the North is cold, and the South is hot, and it seems we are in the center of the World.”

And Zxxx, wanted to colonize Babylon with new young adults and seasoned troops. He said, “The cities there are fortified, but we can bombard them with fire arrows and build siege ramps and threaten them with death if they don’t surrender.” And Zxxx said, “They fight all the time with one another but will be afraid of us and will be happy to pay tribute. They have cows and beautiful women.”

And Zxxx said, “I had to re-hypnotize one of your young sons, who insisted he was my cleverest son, smarter than Brittt and should therefore be my successor. He had even challenged Brittt to play our version of chess and won. He was so full of pride.” I said, “There’s so much intelligence in the Empire, in particular in my offspring.” And I said, “I’d appoint this wayward son to Major in my army. And he could work his way up.”

And Zxxx said, “Our spies have seen the Dalmatian coast beyond Greece and a number of Italian people in Italy.” And Zxxx said, “Let’s raise a host of 40,000 and conquer the whole thing.” I said, “One thing at a time, first we need to conquer the Greeks.” We were currently fighting a guerilla war with them in their mountain hideouts.

Zxxx also said, “The Greeks have sent spies into our Empire posing as wanderers or posing as ordinary captured warriors in battle. And I believe they have cross-hypnotized some of our leaders. We have to monitor the situation closely.” I said, “This revelation really disturbs me.

Cross-hypnosis could cause our leaders to fail in battle. Let's identify those who have been cross-hypnotized and move them to the Capital where we can watch them, and we'll kill them if we have to. I have trained all the spies to avoid anyone else hypnotizing them, but I suppose the hypnosis has made them vulnerable to future brainwashing."

Zxxx said too, "I had of course hypnotized my women to be loving and faithful. But one woman was resistant to hypnosis and finally I had to get rid of her." I said, "Hypnosis works on just about everyone. Where would we be without it? I had captured Eastern Anatolia mostly by hypnotizing the leaders. And I hoped to do it again on the fringes of the Empire with my spies.

And Zxxx said, "We have made progress hypnotizing the Greek chiefs. And so, they don't want to fight. We can pretty much waltz in and take over." I said, "But they have new leaders, and we have to hypnotize them too!"

And Zxxx said, "I personally have hypnotized my lovers to live just for me." I said, "Promise me you'll stay away from my daughters, I reserve them for myself." He said, "But nearly all the elite in the Empire are your relatives, and I am your son!" I said, "You can start your own line, your own dynasty; there are plenty of clever women in the Empire who are not related to me."

Zxxx added, "We are all servants of the Emperor, and we are nearly all loyal to you!"

XANDER AGAIN

Another occasion saw me partying with Xander again. He had a catchy new rhyme: “The Great King is wise/ And the nation is just at sunrise/ Who knows what new things he will create/ Or with whom he shall mate/ Everyone lives high in the new Kingdom.” I asked Xander on this occasion, “If you would teach the youth to compose poetry and song?” He replied, “As you know I have some students I teach, but I feel everyone would benefit from some lessons with me.” And he said, “I am waiting for you to conquer those pesky Greeks and am preparing a series of Odes to mark the occasion!” I said, “I sincerely hope, I still have many years left in me. We’ll get the Greeks one of these days. And in all my future battles, I want you to be present and play some battle hymns.” He said, “Bow down to the Great King/ His rule is interesting/ And wise.” “Yes,” I said, “And you can accompany the bearer of my royal banner at the heart of the army where I always stand.” He said, “But what if you are struck by an arrow and die? Better to watch the battles from a distance.” I said, “Even at a distance from the main melee I would still be vulnerable, and it is important to inspire the troops. Xander said, “Long live the King/ May he bring/ Glory to the land.” I said, “I may not live much longer. I think I have cancer.”

And I told him I was going to build a new city on one of the Greek islands and put Brittt in charge. So, you will be mayor of Brirrr city! He said, “Master/ Can we go any faster? The Devil is looking for victory.” And he said, “I wanted a larger harem and wanted to train a chorus to sing my songs.” I said, “I will send you some good captured foreign women after I have loved them and as for the chorus, feel free to make it as big as you wish; you can use your students and use your good singing voice as a soloist.” And I asked him, “What do you plan to do as mayor?” He said, “I would require everyone to go to the pubs at least twice a week. Women could leave

their young children in daycare/ nightcare thus freeing them to go out.” And “I would reward the craziest ideas with wooden coins.” I said, “Most people who have crazy ideas bring them to me, most of them are relatives of mine, but few are truly brilliant.” Xander said, “He wanted to have full moon parties in which everyone will wear Devilish masks and have open orgies in public. In this way ordinary people could love the elite.” And also, “Have a book of records such as the drunkest man or woman or the best dance performance or the best poem from teenagers.” I said, “It all sounds interesting. I am sure you’ll keep the people of the Capital amused.”

CASA

Casa was a young flute player and amazed me with her songs. And I composed a series of fables. They had been inspired by her, my new harem lover. Casa made me feel young and reinvigorated. On one occasion she had told me, “To write some fables for the children and adults alike.” So I spent a few days and here was what I came up with:

MY FABLES

Once there was a fox who believed in God and dedicated her whole life to preparing to be an angel in Heaven. But then she died and ended up in Hell like all the other animals. The moral being, live for the day!

Once there was a man who didn't believe in the Devil, but one day while out hunting a group of men wearing devil masks grabbed him and forced him to worship the devil in the form of a bull. And the man was so glad to be alive that he told the men I'd do anything for the Devil. The moral of the story was you know the Devil when you see him and you have to do his bidding.

Once there was a fox who believed there was no Hell after death, but then he was eaten by a wolf, and went straight to Hell. In Hell the Devil told her, "You would suffer endless torments for not believing in Hell." The moral of the story is you have to worship the Devil.

Then there was the story of the bear and the bull. Both feared the other, but the bear was interested in devouring his opponent whereas the bull just wanted to stay alive. But the bear won the battle and ate the bull. And the bull found himself in the afterlife as a shadow of his former self and regretted he'd challenged the bear and hadn't feared death. The moral was that death was the worst thing that could happen to an animal or human. A mad, cruel after life was everyone's destiny.

Once there was a dog who saw the Devil in his master. And so, he attacked his master. As a result, he was killed and eaten. The moral was don't bite the hand that feeds.

Then there was the story of the owl and the Devil. The owl told the Devil, "I am the wisest of creatures." The Devil replied, "But surely you are doomed to die in a few years?" The owl retorted, "But I am getting my thrills along the way and if I go to Heaven or Hell, I will still be one of the wisest." The moral being wisdom is always good.

Another fable was the story of the Devil and the snake. The devil said, “Oh snake, you are a creature after my own heart.” Said the snake, “Animals were created so that creatures like me could have prey to eat!” The Devil asked, “What about the afterlife?” The snake replied, “I expect it will be even better than this life. In the meantime, I am content.” The moral of the story is that one should live as well as one can and be ready to be immortal in the afterlife.

One animal, a mouse thought she was pretty sharp and good looking, being a black mouse. And she ate the crumbs left by people. But she only lived a year and then died of old age. And was eaten by the others. The moral was some creatures and humans are lucky for a time but die very “young” by human standards.

One time there was a snake who fed on the mice at a farm. The farmer liked the snake as it ate the mice and put captured snakes together to breed numerous more snakes. The moral was if you were useful to humans, your life would be sublime. Humans are like Gods to certain animals.

Once there was a fox who thought she was clever. She would hide behind a large rock on a hilltop and would seize birds, mostly crows, who came to rest there and have a nice view of the countryside. But as time passed, birds learned to avoid the place and the fox starved and was bored, finally dying. The moral is you can get away with certain behaviors for only a short time and then must change in order to survive and keep one interested.

Then there was the old dog. The dog helped his master to hunt for birds. But finally, the dog was too old to hunt, but was still fed and slept by the firepit. The moral is good service is often rewarded in the end.

Another story was the tale of the frog. A frog said she had the perfect place for breeding, near a human's house where birds were afraid to go so, she had numerous young tadpoles who made it to adulthood. But one day a snake grabbed her and ate her. The moral is everyone's luck runs out sooner or later.

Then there was the black bear who invited all the animals of the forest to a party. Many showed up but kept their distance from the bear. But the bear had stolen a barrel of strong moonshine and got all the animals drunk and then grabbed some and ate them. The moral is beware of strangers and their gifts.

Then there was the rabbit who would warn his siblings against the beast called human. Humans were seen to be wearing rabbit fur and eating rabbit stew. So the rabbit lived in a distant part of a farm where humans seldom tread. But finally, he found a mate who liked to prance all around the farm, and he followed her blindly and then one day the farmer killed them both with arrows. The lesson is don't fall in love blindly.

One day there lived an owl whom the other animals thought, was wise. He only left his high perch at night to go hunting whilst the humans were all asleep and posed no danger. But then one night he got caught in a trap with a dead mouse for bait and the next day was killed for his

feathers. The humans prized owl feathers. The moral lesson is don't let down your guard when you feel it is safe, even if you feel you are clever.

One time in the forest, the brown bear invited all the animals to an Olympics. There were events requiring speed and stealth such as the 100-yard. But in the 100-yard race, the rabbits outran the bears, and the bears were all upset and wanted to eat the rabbits. The moral is don't draw the attention of the powerful to yourself, unless you know what you are doing.

Once upon a time there was a lone wolf who had been cast out of his pack. He went about looking for a female, but every time he found one, he had to contend with powerful males and so would always run away. Finally, he was too old to hunt, but found a young human girl who fed him and took care of him, and he was content in his old age. The moral is sometimes humans make pets out of wild animals and an animal would be lucky to be a pet.

Brill had a dog who was his constant companion. The dog was impressed by the city and tried to behave in a civilized, loving manner. But one day some wolves, who seemed like Devils to the dog, appeared on the fringes of the city. The dog wanted to attack them but didn't dare go without his master. The moral being, one has to be greedy, crazy and warlike for the Devil, but don't fight a battle you can't win.

The bull said to the mare, "I'd like to love you, but you are too tall." The horse said, "I'll sit down for you then," and so they grooved to outrageous love. The moral being if one goes outside the box, great things can come to you.

The honey gatherer was collecting honey one day with smoke as usual but this time many bees stung him. One even stung him in the eye and then he ran away pursued by some of the bees. The result was he lost vision in his right eye and the women thought him now to be not handsome. The moral is your luck can change suddenly and inexplicably for the worse.

The fox said to the goat, "You are ugly and eat too much." Said the goat, "Female goats think I am quite attractive." The fox said, "But I am also cleverer than you! And suddenly in a burst of speed the goat pierced the fox with his horns and left him to die. The moral being sometimes one can be too proud of one's intelligence and believe you are invulnerable.

Said the fox to the owl, "You must be cold in your nest high in the tree, whereas I live in a warm burrow." But the owl said, "I have a much better view and anyway can see much better than you!" Said the fox, "I really want to eat you!" The owl replied, "Of course, you are a fox!" But then one night as the owl swooped down on a mouse, the fox jumped on the owl and devoured her. The moral being that sometimes the clever and far sighted are defeated by their own neglect.

One day a fox wandered onto the land of a lumberjack and saw a baby in a crib and grabbed it and ate it. But the lumberjack used his dog to track the fox and eventually grabbed him and tore him to pieces. The moral being in this World, don't mess around with humans.

Once there was a man who had some beautiful canaries in cages and liked to hear their songs. But one day a fox came and jumped on a cage and pawed a canary to death and began to eat it. But the other canaries raised a great fuss and finally the man came and saw the fox and killed it with an arrow. The moral being in their dealings with humans, most animals lose.

There was a man once who milked the goats but was unaware of the coming of cows. Finally, after ten years of herding goats, goats were no longer valued and so he ate them all himself and was finally left with nothing. The moral is sometimes all the people don't realize what should be obvious. And the future is coming fast.

The cow said to the other cow, "Why don't we go on strike and not let ourselves be milked." So, the two cows agreed to spurn the cow maiden. However, the farmer killed both and there were many good meals held by all of his family. The moral is don't rebel against your master.

It was understood by a certain stud horse that he would allow his master to ride on his back in exchange for food and protection and chances to mate with the mares. Horses became good companions for men and were fed and protected by the men. The moral is that one needs to be useful in this life.

CONTINUING THE NARRATIVE WITH CASA

Casa, set the fables to music, which I thought was brilliant. I told her, “She was the inspiration for the fables.” She said, “Bravo! The fables are great.” And I loved her for a spell. And she organized her own the fables to be also set to music. Like the story of “The goat and the cow.” Said the goat “I am able to live in both the mountains and the plains.” Said the cow, “But I give better milk. And my meat is tastier. And in the future cows will replace goats on the plain.” Said the goat, “But there will always be goats in the mountains and most of our World is mountains. And goats can survive drought far better than cows.” Then one day a great fire swept over the plain and the mountains and both the goat and the cow died. The moral of the story was being useful depends on being able to survive. And we are all in the same boat.” I said, “Not baaaad.”

And I told her, “Once there was a woman who inspired others, but it went to her head, and she got greedy, and her hubris led to her downfall.” She said, “I always have to be careful what I say around you.” I said, “I am the Great King/ I can do anything/ I have the power/ To make my enemies cower.

INTERMARRIAGE

So then I was 61 and feeling old and took more of an interest in my loving sons and daughters. Many of my sons were now adults and had high ranks in my army/fleet or were Ministers or spies or had some important job. But I feared they would fight my successor, Britt, and the Kingdom would collapse. And I married off many of my daughters to tribes beyond our

Kingdom to keep relationships cordial and calm. My daughters who were married to foreigners told me they missed the big city nightlife and their friends back home. And the people they now lived amongst were, “Barbarous and uncultured,” they said... But I told them, “Run away after a few years, once you have mastered the language and assessed the strength of their armies” They would send me letters written in our script by the World pedestrian post. The post was multilingual and my idea, and most who carried the letters were my spies.

DISCOVERY OF LIMESTONE’S PROPERTIES

And so it was, our people’s artists discovered that they could work with limestone, which was very malleable when first exposed to the air and carved scenes of me into the rock. And painted them with red and black ochre and the new dyes. They were ideal for my tomb I figured, and I rewarded the artist who discovered limestone’s usefulness with a number of wives and goats. His name was Omnins. Omnins at that time was only 23 and he even went about the countryside carving into stone outcrops of me in action. And we had previously used limestone to make cement and there was plenty in the Empire. Cement made better caulking for barrels and there were now a number of cement and field stone buildings in the Capital. I built a cement entrance to my tomb, even. The cement entrance I hoped would last forever.

CLIMATE CHANGE

Just in the last 50 years, we noticed our World was heating up and the glaciers were retreating. Now there was grazing for goats in mountains that had formerly been ice covered. And we built terraces for farming in many mountainous regions. It also seemed to be windier and wetter. We hadn't had a drought in recent memory.

I asked my wise old uncle Alpha about it, he said, the weather changes for no reason. Maybe there truly are Gods who want to make humanity warmer and more comfortable. I said, "Just look at animals they live and die for no reason and humanity is the same except I doubt animals will go to Hell." Alpha said, "You don't know for sure what Hell is like!" I said, "The Devil told me in my vision quests!"

DEATH OF ALPHA

So it was the old man, my favorite uncle, finally died, well into his 80's. He'd given me some good advice over the years, such as putting together 1,000 elite troops whom we used on most of our hunting parties beyond our borders. And also, to amalgamate villages into small towns. And he said, "Old age was a pleasure and I'd had a full life." And Xander said, Revel/ In the Devil/ Alpha ate his enemies raw. And Alpha's last wish was to die in battle, but instead he died quietly in his bed.

I had some other uncles and aunts too, but they had all long since retired/died.

MY HAREM AGAIN

Wooden coinage, wives and goats, crops and salt, determined a person's true wealth. I owned thousands of goats and had 87 wives and some of them were very young lovers. I was determined to find clever, beautiful women before others did, so I had my spies search for such women. Often the spies got them young at age 10 and forced them to go to the King's school where they learned to serve me. When they were 16, they would be of age.

Then I was talking with Mara, the poetess again. She said we should all learn to recite the lyrics to songs, and all learn the fables by heart. And she recited: Hark/ The King of the Dark/ Is watching you." And: "To know the songs by heart/ Is high art/ No one is more brilliant than the King." And she went on and on. I told her, "I wanted her to be in charge of women's affairs, my Minister." She said, "Most women want to love whoever they want and don't want to be constrained by polygamist husbands. I said, "That's OK with me, except not for me and my harem. They must be loyal to me and bear my children. So, I made it a decree.

Another time I was talking to Mara, and she said, "I want to be your Queen. I am younger and more useful than Ella. Ella just bosses everyone around and doesn't do any good for anyone." I said, "But I am the Devil and care mainly for madness." Mara said, "No, you do care about many things! This Devilishness is just an act, you are actually very kind to your people." I said, "The Devil likes madness, and my people are all becoming crazy. Many are willing to die for me and do anything to make me happy. But there are no angels here. But Ella is getting old and almost

ready for retirement so who knows what will happen!” She said, “Promise me, I will be your Queen!” I said, “I’ll cross that bridge when I come to it.”

Recently they’d found me a nice woman from a newly conquered tribe. Her name was Zolta. Zolta told me, she had been a trader for her tribe on the outskirts of our Kingdom. And so she had learned our language. And she said, “I am excited to come to the Great city of the Great King. I would like to learn to carve statues and carve important people in the Kingdom!” And she said, “I don’t believe in the God of my former tribe. Tell me more about the Devil! I said, “The Devil is our soul, and we will all live on in Hell.” She asked, “Is Hell a bad place?” I said, “Like on Earth it is a place of madness and pleasure. But it is also hot, and one would feel miserable.” She said, “But if one doesn’t have a body how can one enjoy physical temptations?” I replied, “It’s all in your mind and it is hard to be comfortable in Hell.” She said, “I like to tempt men who are married to love me. Is that sin?” I said, “Sinning is what we do, breaking hearts and killing people and eating them.” She asked, “So, the Devil is evil?” I told her, “The Devil is always tempting us to do the mad thing. But I don’t think of him as evil.” She said, “But you are evil?” I said, “I am the Dark King/ Of me the Bards sing/Life in my Empire/ is a great fire.”

Another woman, Majanan, who’d been captured from another tribe some months ago had now learned our language. She asked me, “How can I ingratiate myself to you?” I said, “Just be yourself!” She said, “But you have so many women, how will I get you to find time for me?” I said, “You are very attractive so I wouldn’t worry if I was you.” And she said, “But what kind of advice can I give you?” I said, “Just speak your mind. Mine is an open-minded Kingdom.” She replied, “We should make every night and day like a feast holiday. Non-stop partying.” I said, “It

seems reasonable, but many people can't handle partying every night!" She answered, "But it should be for the youth and the King." I responded, "Every day is named for some virgins who are coming of age. I drink and party as much as possible. But I am getting old!"

Another woman, Dark Angel, now 18 in our tribe, told me, "You are truly a great lover, but you are not the best!" I asked her, "How can I be better?" She said, "You drink too much and hardly know what you are doing!" I said, "The problem is you don't drink enough my dear. And from now on I am going to force you to get drunk every night." She said, "Yes, my King." Dark Angel was no genius, but she was really an accomplished lover. I'd taken her from one of my Ministers. When I wanted good love, I often came to her.

Then there was Zamma, now 18, and I took her virginity. Although in our tribe people became adults at 16, I waited until her 18th birthday. I'd looked forward to loving her and really enjoyed it, and she did too. Afterwards she said, "You are the Love King/ Not the Dark King/ like you keep saying." I asked her, "Is there anything I can do for you?" She replied, "Love me often."

One of my older lovers in my harem was Buxa. She was 32 and I had loved her hundreds of times and had 8 children with her. On this occasion, she asked, "How can I educate our children better?" I said, "Teach them each as if they are special and have them worship me as the Devil." Buxa replied, "But you are not the Devil; you are a kind man." I told her, "I am kind to you, my love, but am cruel to those who oppose me." And she asked, "How can I love you more? I said,

“Stay up late drinking with me, just like in the past and we can talk more about your loving philosophy and hatred for the Devil!”

All the fertile land in the Kingdom was now farmed and everyone could sleep in a hillfort or signal tower and be safe. They were never more than 8 miles from a tower and seldom more than 20 miles from a hillfort/hamlet. The system of forts and towers though cost me most of my manpower but was effective against foreign marauders. Each tower was staffed by four men. And hillforts were bustling villages, so my state now had hundreds of villages in addition the Capital at Brirrr city. But I encouraged the villagers to come to the capital where the action was at. The villages/ hamlets, all tried to specialize in order to remain vibrant.

And another time I was talking with Daisy again. She was saying, “Those unconquered tribes of Syria, should be forced to pay tribute to us or be attacked. We can use more cows and good wine.” I said, “Another brilliant idea! You can use the spies we have trained to learn these foreigners’ languages to orchestrate the deals.”

Another time, Zolta was saying, “Why do you insist on the people worshipping you as the Devil? I said, “I am like a living God for the people, and we live for madness, war and sex and debauchery.” She said, “I thought you said, you don’t believe in Gods?” I said, “I believe in no other Gods other than myself.” Zolta said “You are mad! I said, “I’ll take that as a compliment. Almost all women want a man who is wild and crazy. The Devil is crazy.” She said, “But you are also strangely sane. You’ve organized quite a civilization. The first civilization ever.” I said,

“But the concept of civilization is madness. And almost everyone is madly partying as if it was their last day.”

And Sparkler was telling me “I have learnt some magic tricks! For example, I could make a wooden coin disappear or pull a rabbit out of a hat or produce many doves from a small box.” I said, “You are truly a sorcerer!” And she did her magic shows in the palace garden.

HILLFORTS UPDATE

I put trusted leaders who were my half-brothers and sisters in charge of the hillfort village garrisons. In my youth there were a few revolts, despite the hypnoses, but I sent my Grand Army to put them down and executed all the male traitors. Many of the hillforts were villages and a few were small towns. All were growing in terms of population. We had a lot of children so I hoped our population of adults would surge in the next 10 years when up to 100,000 new warriors would come of age at 16. And my half-siblings had each an average of 6 kids which made 1,200 half-cousins for me; most of them I didn't know. And I was a Great Uncle to many and second or third cousins to many as well.

And a couple of Reeves of villages, Nie and Mabe had died in the past couple of years and I replaced them with more of my progeny. These cousins of mine wanted to amalgamate with local hamlets to build shining cities.

And I hated one of the new hillfort Captains of the guard, who demanded to love all of the women of the village and tried to overthrow the Reeve, Marvel and so I burnt him at the stake, and forced everyone in that hillfort to eat a portion of him. So that made them all cannibals and they were afraid they'd burn for it in the afterlife. Many in this village fort were despondent and inconsolable. But I threw a wild party celebrating the wayward Captain's end, with free alcohol including wine, and that seemed to cheer them up. Courtiers and courtesans came down from the Capital for the party.

NEW GENERALS, NEW WARS IN THE 27TH YEAR OF MY REIGN

My General of my Grand army was new and replaced the former General, Crob, who lost the war in southern Greece. The new General's name was Tong and he kept telling me we could beat the Greeks in another battle. But I deemed it too risky I said, "Better to go along the Syrian coast and take the villages there with the help of our fleet. Now in my 61st year I controlled the coast from northern Greece to southern Anatolia and all of Asian Minor interior and into Macedonia and Bulgaria. And had a foothold in the Crimea and controlled much of the Levant. We had our men go to settle these new territories with many more women and children and hoped some of these hillforts would blossom into cities. We had a very young population.

And I decided I needed a second general to control the Eastern front. So, I appointed Zxxx, to lead in the East. He was quite capable I thought, and his position as Chief spy would be taken by Brom...

And that year the 27th of my reign, at age 61, we defeated, 12 tribes on the fringes of our Empire, in Syria. It was easy pickings, and some tried to parley, and we spared men who surrendered. This brought the number of women in the Empire to 127,000 with 367,000 children and 65,000 men, many of the men were just 16 or 17. But many of the women could fight, now up to 50% of them, as archers, if necessary. Only 35% of the Imperial population was foreign born. And it was cosmopolitan especially in the Capital. The local tribes of Western and Central Asia Minor all spoke the same language and we considered them part of us when we conquered them. So, Zxxx led the conquest, defeating the Syrian militias and their cities were unfortified.

In Syria we now had 10 fortified military camps and two towns. The new camps were governed directly by General Zxxx. Most of the Syrians were driven out of Syria into Babylon. And we settled the area with mostly new adults. So, we hoped to repopulate the area with citizens of our Empire.

One of the towns, a town of 4,000 was ruled by my cousin Anto, who copied the Syrian custom of producing cheese and yoghurt and introduced these foods to the Empire, having hundreds and hundreds of cows. The town was about 50% new Syrian citizens and was fortified with 600 troops.

The other town, of 5,000 was governed by my cousin, Ramin, who had horse-powered and man-powered wheat mills that produced wheat flour which he exported all over the Empire.

Most of the manpower for the mills came from new Syrian citizens. Some said, “They were like slaves.” There were 500 troops here and they manned the defenses of the town.

I was setting a precedent for cities and Kings; this I was sure of. Conquest, harems with plenty of children, parties, hefty taxation, madness and a desire to have my reign be remembered. But I tell you all, it was all the Devil’s work. People were all, in actuality slaves to me the King, despite my protests to the contrary, and I forced them to worship the Devil, and act madly. Some asked, “If I was truly evil?” And I said, “The dark side was just madness and didn’t favor those who were full of themselves and believed they were ‘good.’”

MY HAREM AGAIN

And though I was now in my early sixties, I still had a high sex drive and ate a lot of garlic which was good for potency and loved my women harder than ever. Many of my women though hated Ella, my Queen and plotted against her. And many in my harem, demanded that I love them more!

I was beginning to really like one of my young harem women. Her name was Zel. She told me, “I wanted to paint the future on wood and so constructed a long series of effigy pictures depicting a World in which the Devil shone in the sky and high 4-story buildings were prevalent as were my banners flying from the buildings.” And she said, “The Devil is the future of the imagination.” I said, “The days of the Devil are ahead of us!”

Then I was with Bee again. This time she was saying, “My linens have been a hit and many wear a linen painted toga.” She had developed a number of dyes for clothing and painting. And she said, “Tame horses could pull a plow and greatly increase agricultural production and thereby free up more men to be soldiers.” I responded, “Another brilliant idea, Bee. You are truly the cleverest in the Kingdom except for me.” I thought if only Bee was better looking, she would be my Queen. I told her, “To wear make-up and gain some weight.”

Another new harem woman was Adera, a princess who had come from my latest conquests in Syria. She spoke our language, and I figured she was a spy, but now her country had been conquered. And she told me, “You are a noble King indeed. But you lost to the Greeks!” I said, “It was more like a tie, and we’ll win next time if I have to use every man and woman in the Empire as soldiers.” And Adera said, “We are told the Greeks are expanding Northwards into Albania and now is the time to lock horns with them before they get even more powerful. By not attacking them you are proving that you are not such a Great King.” I said, “Stop, you are driving me crazy!”

And Mara was saying, “The Great Emperor/ Will score/ Us victory.” And I asked her, “What she desired most?” She replied, “I’d like to go on an expedition to Egypt, with you. I like the idea of colorful cultures and new peoples.” I said, “We could bring the fleet and see what we can see. Perhaps we can force the Egyptians to pay tribute to us. And we can have a nice vacation.”

And Sparkler was telling me, “I want to lead the fleet against the Scythians on the northern coast of the Black Sea. Let’s burn their fishing villages and build hillforts/villages of our own.” I said, “I anticipate easy victory over the Scythians soon!”

S&M

I didn’t like most of my subjects but needed them all in my Empire so, I didn’t kill very many, most who I killed/sacrificed were unpopular women. Mostly just those who openly opposed me along with their children and relatives. And if I really hated them, I’d torture them on the rack or with whips. I enjoyed S&M. I believed I had invented S&M and many of my subjects wanted to join the kinky sex. It was just another part of my legacy and I figured it would live on. Bondage ropes, rope cuffs, whips, voyeurism, masochism, sadism, leather, leashes and so on. I was always the dominant one, and the girls would submit to me.

But the thing that irritated me most was goody-two-shoes, who pretended in their ignorance to be noble and good. None of them made it to positions of power and many I tortured many with S&M to death. Some people laughingly called me, “King Death,” and I let them be, as I had a lighter side to my personality.

REGRETS

And my biggest regret was not making my Empire bigger. I shouldn't have executed all those warriors who surrendered to me. And if only I had attacked further into the Levant and not the Greeks, I could have had great conquests. And I also regretted not having loved certain women more. Many in my harem deserved more attention and in my latter years I tried to make it right.

The Devil had tempted me to build the World's first city, and I guessed my timing was right, to build the city up. Some suggested it was not the first city, but my spies had ranged far and wide and found no other cities. In far off China, and in Egypt, the spies told of nascent towns but no cities. But I regretted that I hadn't made the city larger.

And I regretted that I hadn't pushed further into the East in particular. I talked with some of these spies about their adventures. And they all said, "There was beauty everywhere but also suffering. And most spies I sent far off didn't come home. Maybe they liked other Kingdoms better, but maybe they had died like dogs." Some of these spies returned with exotic women as their lovers. I was tempted to seize these women but decided against it. And instead told these spies, "To set up markets where our goats could be traded for exotic women. The more exotic the women, the better it would be." And these spies told tales of the "Prostitution people." Who all paid for sex with goats and cows. And brown-skinned people who grew many foods for consumption and they brought back the seeds. And the "Yellow people," who had thick cowhide leather armor that could block arrows. And some slant-eyed yellow people who were lighthearted and carefree, apparently. The World had proved too much of a challenge for me to rule the whole thing, and every day, I was full of remorse and second guessing myself. But my

troops were all willing to follow me anywhere into battle. I consoled myself that they were the best troops in the World, we just didn't have enough of them.

FALL EQUINOX: YEAR 28th OF MY REIGN

And I spoke to the people every Solstice and Equinox, from a hill in the city, and shouted out how well we were doing as a people. These four occasions every year brought unbridled celebrations to the city. And each of these four days was celebrated for a four-day weekend. And everyone was joyous at these celebrations. And S&M was catching on. Many were dressed in black goatskin and had a lover on a leash and so on. It was madness.

And I told the people, "Now the population of the Capital had surged to 50,000 and many in the countryside dreamed of living the big city nightlife and not working as a farmer. Horse plows were starting to have an effect and so too the introduction of cattle, freeing up farmers to come to the city. And there was industry in the Capital. But the countryside population of adults had grown fast too, and there was a lot of opportunity for artisans and other workers in the countryside."

And during the Fall Equinox of that year, I was chatting with Mara about the future. She said, "I don't want to die and be placed in your tomb." So, I had her re-hypnotized and after that, she said, "I can hardly wait to die for you!" All was as it should be. I was 62.

WARS OF MY 28TH YEAR OF REIGNING

And during that same Equinox I was chatting with my chief General, Tong. He said, “Our spies had detected new people had moved into our Syrian border area and we needed to beef up security on the Southern fringes of the Empire.” And so, it was done. And he suggested, “We should pick off the tribes there, one by one before they can unite.” So, we conquered the whole West coast of Lebanon and pushed into Israel. And we built a few towns there. This time we spared the male survivors. We now had 67,000 men. I appointed the former general, Crob, as Prince of Lebanon and Israel. And we built some new fortifications in the region. Most of the citizens in the hillforts were troops, they were 12 in number but were just armed camps, but we also built four towns. For the towns, I installed some of my children as mayors Reeves and captains of the guard. I had created new towns that I hoped with soon become cities...

One of the new towns, population 3,000, half of whom were made up of local tribespeople who had surrendered to us. And the town was governed by my son, Gnn. He wanted a harem amongst the Lebanese and had 20 in his harem. And he sent the most attractive one to me as a gift. Her name was Loor, she was skilled in the art of love. And Gnn was also in charge of the troops here and he kept them vigilant. There were still lots of Lebanese hiding out in the mountains and fighting guerilla wars. The town had 400 troops and was well fortified in a mountain overlooking the sea. The Captain of the guard, My half-cousin, opined, “We need to infiltrate the Lebanese and hypnotize all of their leaders.”

Another town, population 5,000 in Lebanon, was ruled by my son, Colim, He introduced wooden coinage to the area and had a mint factory in his village. He was very rich and had a lot of cows and women and the best wine. And he had trained crack troops to defend against several attacks from the Lebanese. 35% of the people here were locals. And there were 300 troops and elaborate fortifications on a mountain. The Captain of the Guard, my half-cousin Jrrr, said, "The Lebanese had to tend their farms and there was no way they could overthrow Colim in a direct assault.

My son, Buyn, meanwhile was mayor of a town of 3,500 in Israel. He demanded that local tribes, worship the Devil and had them bring him women. And he had a number of horses in a calvary unit with which he terrorized the Israelis. And the Israeli tribes would do anything for wooden coins and some of them made counterfeit. But such counterfeiting tribes were killed to the last man. And this town was known for its sultry beauties. 50% of the population were locals. And there were 400 troops who manned the walls of the town. The Captain of the guard, my half-cousin, Vvn, she loved Buyn and they both had a number of other sex slaves in the Oriental fashion. I let it be.

My half-cousin Frrr meanwhile was Mayor of a town on 4,000 on the Israeli coast. The town liberated Israeli slaves and made them good citizens, 50% of the population were Israelis. Frrr was known for his S&M, which he had learned from me. And he was known for wild drunken orgies. But the town was well-defended, with 500 troops. And Qt, my half-cousin, the Captain of the guard had sent scouts to Palestine and we were thinking of an offensive there. We'd pushed the Israelis out of Israel.

And so, it was on the Southeastern front.

MY WOMEN AGAIN

Mara said, “The city has become ‘cosmopolitan.’ What with the fashion houses and entertainment and trade and so on? And some of the people have darker skin, others are whiter. Variety is the spice of life.” I said, “I fancy the big city nightlife with its dance bars and like to talk philosophy with strange women who I met in such places.” I made it a requirement in the Kingdom for all women to disrobe in my presence and I appreciated their shaven bodies.

And Ella and I worked on the World’s first hospital. They would treat our warriors who were injured while out hunting, hurt mostly by barbarians. Others were disabled by old age. We trained surgeons and nurses to use medicinal plants of the shamans. Many of the survivors of the Greek war came here for further treatment. The Minister of Medicine, he helped train more surgeons here at medical school.

And Zel again. She was saying, “History will remember you as a loser if you don’t defeat and conquer the Greeks. I said, “Such a war would destroy the Kingdom, there are hostile tribes on all our borders.” She said, “But surely you could outfox the Greeks!” I said, “It’s too risky, now. We need to wait for new warriors to grow up.”

Then Bee again, my favorite idea woman. This time she was saying, “You can use white goatskin for the painters. At present most paintings were on wood planks and linen and there were more and more people painting linen for clothes. I said “Goatskin would be useful, I’m sure. And every year we consumed hundreds of thousands of goats. But now we have cows, and their leather is better for painting parchment.” She said, “Of course, my love!”

And there was a new woman in my harem, who had joined of her own accord, coming from Southern Asia Minor. Her name was Gem. She wore a lot of exotic jewelry and taught the other women how to search for semi-precious stones and how to sew grass skirts and dresses. She told me one time, “I had heard in Egypt they have papyrus for writing on. Why don’t you send your fleet and check it out?!” And she had a fast rhythm to her lovemaking, I worried I’d have a heart attack. I was in reasonably good shape, walking an hour a day with my advisors, but loving her was almost too much.

On another occasion, Bee was saying, “We should set up a mail system with horses to deliver it. Previously we had used boats and hikers to deliver messages. Horses could keep us in touch with the situation on the borders of the Empire.” I said, “That’s another brilliant idea, Bee. I want the sculptors to make many statues of you and declare a holiday on your birthday. And I want to give you more cows and wooden coins, which will make you the second richest person in the Kingdom, after me. And the coins will have my head in profile on both sides.”

MY FAVORITE SCULPTOR

My favorite sculptor these days was Anathera, a young woman. She told me she wanted to work in stone but found it difficult with the tools at hand. But she managed to carve some beautiful images of me fighting battles with my bow in limestone carvings; of course, the limestone was malleable when first exposed to the air and also was useful as cement for our barrels, and also great tapestries of linen depicting well-known battles. And she was one of the women who fought in battle, but I kept her towards the rear of the host as an archer, like the other women warriors as I didn't want her to be killed. She said, "You should free up your harem and have free love for all." But I told her, "I want to control my wives and my children and didn't want other men to love my wives. But other people were welcome to have free love if they so desired." And Anathera said, "You have so many children, 450 of them. Do you even know them all?" I replied, "Yes I knew them all, but only 195 were adults, and some showed more promise than others. But most of them were Ministers, advisors, spies, military officers and other high-ranking people."

And I now had a flattering statue of myself in every town, village, and hamlet, over 400 of them. The inscriptions mostly said things like Brirrr is the Sun and Brirrr is the Devil. But very few people in the Kingdom could read well, anyway. But everyone was awed by my power. A number of sculptors had been trained by Anathera.

A NEW ADVISOR

I had a young, new advisor, Barttt, who was my son. Barttt said, “We need to make those Greeks pay the price for defeating us in battle. Crushing the Greeks is all I can think of.” I said, “We need more men, otherwise it will be a Pyrrhic victory at best. Let the Empire grow and we will deal with the troublesome Greeks another day.” But he sent spies to the Greeks and the spies were willing to open the gates of their villages to our armies. And he even learned to speak Greek himself. But he said, “Captured tribesmen should be continually incorporated into the Empire and not slain as was our former custom. We need more men.” I said, “In 10 years, we will have 20,000 new warriors and will be able to put a very large host in the field. I just hope I live to see it.”

DEATHS AND WAKES IN GENERAL

While farming on a terrace, Narar slipped and fell to her death. It was sad as she was so young and energetic and had a bright future. But I knew I’d see her in Hell. And one of my hillfort/village Reeves died at about the same time, my favorite half-brother Neltarr who ruled a town in Eastern Anatolia. I had him replaced by my young son, Alk. And a Reeve of a village, Bokdun, who I also replaced with a young son Terrr. At the wakes everyone though was upbeat and believed they’d gone to the afterlife. People were dying almost every day and everyday there were a number of wakes. If the person was important or especially crazy, then I would attend.

And I was planning for virtually the entire Empire to come to my wake, when I finally died. And have the biggest party in human history. A party to be remembered for the ages. But I secretly hoped I would never die and be made immortal by the Devil!

A NEW LOVER

And I had a young new lover, a daughter of mine, Zuna, who had my ear and told me, “There had never been such an era of art and love in history and those who found my tomb far in the future would be full of wonder.” I said, “The best artists in the Kingdom had been working on it. And it was as perfect as I could make it.” She asked, “But is it really necessary to kill all the women in your harem when you die?” I said, “The Devil wants it and I want their souls to rest with mine and we can all go to Hell together at the same time.” She asked me, “You don’t believe in Heaven, but yet you believe in the afterlife?” I said, “I have had visions of the afterlife and the Devil has urged me on. I am the smartest man in the World today, and you mustn’t second guess me!” And I said, “I’ll live on into my nineties, like some of our citizens have done, I won’t die any time soon.” Zuna said: “He said it would last/ But after his death things happened so fast/ And the whole Empire was at war with itself.” I told her, “I had a buffer zone around our borders with peoples paying tribute and we have the resources and more and more manpower to force our will on any tribes.”

MY 63rd BIRTHDAY, THE 29TH YEAR OF MY RULE

And I told Xander to compose another ballad for my upcoming birthday celebrations. He sang: “Our King, the great/is ordained by fate/ to rule the mightiest Empire/He brings fire/and art/and the heart/to the people.” And so it went... Xander could really hold his alcohol and we got fabulously drunk on many occasions. It was my 63rd birthday and I celebrated it in our feast hall with 1,000 guests and I had Jewel and Mara love me together after the party.

Anyway, my birthday was officially on the Summer Solstice, and it was a big festival throughout the Kingdom and people danced and sang and drank and loved and so on. I had been King a long time and many of my reveling advisors told me, “The Empire was stable, and my greatest deeds were yet to come.” And there were some newly adult, female nude dancers, and I enjoyed the show. They acted out my life story with the help of Brom who posed as me. And I got so drunk I blacked out and didn’t remember much of the celebration.

MY HEALTH/ THE AFTERLIFE

But these days I was feeling a pain in my guts and was seriously worried about my health. So, I went on a vision quest with magic mushrooms and saw the Devil and he spoke to me saying, “You will join me soon in the afterlife.” I asked him, “What was the point of the afterlife?” He answered, “Souls gather there and are one day reborn in a new incarnation.” I asked, “Will I enjoy the afterlife?” He said, “Yes your spirit will be satisfied, and your women’s souls will accompany you!” I said, “Will I be able to love my women in the afterlife?” The Devil said,

“Yes but it will be a type of soul love in which you would read each other’s minds. And drive each other crazy.” And I ate a lot of garlic to improve my sexual prowess as I was now an old man. But my harem kept me feeling young.

But like every older person, I had a lot of trouble with my teeth. I had my surgeons pull out many of them.

PREPARING BRITTT FOR THE THRONE

And these days I spent a lot of time with Brittt. I kind of sat back on my throne which was a special chair invented, “For the Great King only.” And it was inset with semi-precious stones. I sat back and let Brittt give the orders on my behalf. The people seemed to like him, and everyone knew he was very clever. I hoped to have dealt with the troublesome Greeks on our borders by the time he took the throne. I figured ruling our vast Empire should be easy for him.

And every day I received visitors who had a petition or something interesting to show or tell me. Some were beautiful, young women who disrobed and danced for me. Some had found semi-precious stones. Some had news from the border regions. Some had made me something made out of wood to show me. Some wanted new laws. And so on. I tried to grant peoples’ wishes.

MY HAREM AGAIN

And Ella was now 50 and retiring to the countryside. I wished her, "Happiness in her remaining years." She said, "Compassion is not becoming of you! And to tell the truth I'd like to stay on as a member of the harem." I said, "The Devil has made clear to me that you must retire, and you are no longer menstruating, so my seed would be wasted on you." She replied, "You are a cold bastard, you know! After all the time we spent together." And a few days after that she killed herself by slashing her wrists. I was very sad, but reflected she had had a good, full life. And I'd see her in Hell. She was buried in my tomb. Britt, hers and my son was mad at me and blamed me for her death. But I told him "Clearly the Devil wanted her dead. And don't second guess me again!" Her absence led to a power struggle in my harem. Everyone knew that Jewel, Bee and Mara were my favorites, but many of the others tried to think of new ideas to gain my ear. And tried to paint lovely, mad pictures and carvings. But ultimately, I decided to rule without a Queen and try to end the backstabbing of one another amongst my women. They would report on the bad deeds of one another, and all demanded more attention.

And then I was with Dark Angel again. She was saying: "The King of the Dark/ Hark, hark/ The masses bark/ The Devil is looking for flesh." She was a mysterious woman who I couldn't figure out. But it was good loving and I believed her to be a sexual genius. She truly knew how to turn me on. She was dark-skinned and was mad as the Devil. She said, "It's your World of madness!"

As mentioned, I got Loor from Lebanon as my lover, she was very exotic and dark-skinned. She had now learned our language and told me, "Love conquers all!" I said, "Actually the Devil conquers all, love is just an illusion." She said, "I love you and I love the Devil."

And I had another new woman in my harem, San, the poetess. She was captured in Syria and had now learned our language. She said, "I'll keep you warm in the upcoming winter!" She said: "The Great King/ Is everything /He rules wisely." And she played the drum. And I said to her, "All women should be completely shaven. It is kinky." She said, "Fine with me. And those women who are foolish should be traded away. You have too many women in your Kingdom as it is." I said, "But the population is exploding, and the Imperial coffers are full."

Then I was loving and talking with the poetess Mara again. She said, "Bring on/ the King/ He is a juggernaut/ And an astronaut/ And rules Hell and Earth." I said, "I don't think I have the manpower to conquer the Earth but believe here we live at the center of the Earth." And she asked, "What do you think about the stars in the sky?" I said, "They are far off planes of Hell. There are no doubt, a number of Hellish Worlds, some cold, some hot. Some for the slightly mad, better ones for the craziest. And so on. But when I die, I will rule them all. And one's soul is sucked up to the sun or stars when one dies." And I said, "Those who nearly died, told us they were in a tunnel with light at the end, a star or our sun, no doubt." And Mara asked, "What will we do if the sun burns out?" I said, "It's getting hotter in recent years, so I don't think we have to worry about that." And she asked me, "What will happen if we reach the edges of the Earth?" I replied saying, "Probably we'd fall into Hell. The World is no doubt a circle just like the Sun and the Moon."

Then San, the poetess again. This time she was singing: “The drumbeats for war/ Open the Door/ For the King’s Grand Army/ To march forth/ To the North/ And on into Greece/ The wars will never cease.” I said, “Yes I live for war/ And lore/ And just want more/ And my troops are ready/ But I would prefer to be steady/and conquer the easy pickings of the North and of the Levant.” She played the flute while I recited my many poems I had composed. Like: “I am the Great King/ With the devil/I’ve gotten my fill/ Of women and conquest/ I am the best.” And so on. San told me, “You are a narcissistic, power-crazed man.” I said, “I guess that’s true, but I am the cleverest man alive.” She said, “I love you so much.”

Bista was telling me my fables for the youth were well received and she was teaching the city’s students to be creative and compose poetry and song lyrics. I offered “The King’s Prize,” a number of goats for the best fable. It went to Trudy, a woman of 16. The fable went: “Once there was a giant man who took what he wanted, until he had everything. Then he realized that his best asset was his greed. So, he taught the people all to be greedy like him. And the economy boomed, and everyone had plenty of lovers and they finally expanded to rule the whole World and put an end to war forever. They called themselves the ‘Love People.’” And I loved Trudy. She was very classy and had also invented high-heeled shoes which she said, “Made her walk sexy.” And it was true. So, I ordered all my women to wear high heels. And she joined my harem.

Then San again. She was singing, “The Emperor/ Of honor/ Has the First Empire/ He lights my fire.” I sang, “The Emperor/ Is the founder/ Of an entirely new thing/ Like wings/ For the

people.” San said, “I’ll play the flute and you play the drum. I have invented a new flute with 8 holes instead of four. It can be played using two hands. It allows for more notes.” I said, “Brilliant!”

A NEW CITY IS FOUNDED

And I laid out plans for a second Imperial city on the island of Lesbos. We brought people in from throughout our Empire and soon the native Greeks were in the minority. The city’s population started at 20,000 including 12,000 children, and I deemed it prudent to hold down our conquests in the Greek islands and took some pressure off Brirrr city which was now up to 50,000. The new city was to be named Brittt city and we built a lot of fishing boats with harpoons attached to ropes and nets made of hemp strips and there were divers for sea food also. The fishing boats could double as vessels of war if needed. And much of our war fleet was here and we harassed the Greek coastal cities with fire arrows shot into their cities, and many burned to the ground.

I put Brittt in charge as mayor of the new city. Brittt said, “I will conquer the remaining Greek territories. We now control all the Aegean islands.” The Greeks who capitulated to us; we spared the males and incorporated them into the Empire. We had a certain respect for these people, who were distantly related to us; but they were nevertheless the enemy. And Brittt said, “And I will build more boats for war and fishing.” Brittt now had many new children, so was getting on fine.

There was nothing wrong with his seed. And he said, “I would encourage immigration to the city and build the population.”

And Brittt had a woman, he named Princess of Brittt city. And she was very charismatic and got more and more Greeks to come to the city. The Princess sponsored good nightlife and tried to trade paintings for salt. She attracted a number of artists from the Capital and tried to rival it in terms of prestige. Brittt was Prince of the city and was building more war boats. He continued our harassment of the Greek city states, firing fire arrows with extra moss attached for starting fires, particularly at night whilst they were asleep. He had now 300 boats and 1,200 sailors. But there weren't many troops on the island, only 100, but the city was fortified, and the people all trained for defense of the city. The Greeks had previously had large 25 men boats and were dangerous, having learned from us about fire arrows. But we had sunk all of their boats. And they didn't dare build more. We ruled the seas and patrolled the Greek coast. So, the Greeks moved inland.

MY WOMEN AGAIN

And I was feeling old and frail, so I commissioned the painter/carver Zia to update the painting of the story of my life on the cave walls of my tomb. And the poetess Mara wrote the explanatory words for the story below the paintings. It was a very large cave system. But most of the story of my life was told in a linen “book” which would be buried at my feet and sealed in a stone box with cement caulking.

And I loved Gem again. She reinvigorated me. And we both got extremely drunk for a week. And then she presented me with a black sapphire inset ring, which I thought made me seem Kingly.

And then I loved Zel again. This time she was saying, "I want to lead the troops instead of General Tong. I want conquests for the Empire in the whole Levant. I said many of the tribes in Palestine and Babylon are now paying tribute. No need to conquer them." "But" she said, "We could conscript their males as warriors and put them in the front lines against the Greeks." I said, "I've wrestled with that idea for years. I guess we should do it!"

I was spending more and more time with my women. About this time, I was loving and talking with Loonie again. This time she was saying, "The whole idea of an Empire is madness, and takes away our freedoms." I said, "The Devil is madness, to be sure. But to me madness is creative and wild. To not worry and try and get your heart's content."

And Zia the carver/painter again. She had just carved the best statue of me yet by anyone. I said, "It is a true likeness, it makes me look wise. I put the statue in my palace throne room where I would sit for matters of state, wearing my crown and fancy clothes. And Zia said: "The Great King, you/ Give people their due/ Madness is coming to the whole World."

And Anathera said, “Your tomb is up to date. We still have room for more cave paintings and paintings on boards, and linens for you to wear and for your harem to wear, all artistically designed. We are ready for your final years.” And I loved her again and again.

Then Bee again. This time she was saying, “You look rather pale! How about you and I get drunk on the new wine.” So far I had sampled wine only a few times and found it strong so I watered it down. But I was aware that more and more of my subjects were drinking it. And she said, “You can get drunk faster. And it is good for health!” And I loved her.

And Bee said, “What about trying some mead I have made in the fashion of the Levant?” So, we got drunk on mead. I said, “There is so much we can learn from other cultures.”

And then Mara again. She said: “The Great Ruler/ Is cooler/ than any fooler/ His majesty/ will never die.” I asked her, “What she had learned about the Devil?” She said, “It is a World of madness, being civilized, and it’s just getting crazier. It is the triumph of the Devil.” I said, “That’s what I think, too.”

And then Casa. She was saying she’d composed another fable: “Once there was a greedy stud horse who had everything his heart desired many times over. But he still wanted more. More food, more females, more companions... But finally, he got old and lost his lovers to a younger horse and he could no longer run fast to get away from wolves. And was eaten. The moral is make hay, while the sun shines. And maybe the Devil sun will burn out one day.” I said, “Not bad and I particularly like the music you made to accompany the fable!”

Then loving Daisy again. She was saying, “The wooden coin idea worked out even better than I’d hoped. And there wasn’t much counterfeit. Anyway, if a counterfeiter could carve new coins, they deserved it.” I said, “Counterfeiters should be put to death.”

And lovely Zolta was saying, “You are still a handsome Devil, but you are now growing old. I said, “I suppose I will die soon. But hopefully I will be remembered as having the first Empire, and along with my forefathers having built the World’s first city and all the inventions that have come with that.” Zolta said, “So the Devil can’t save you!?” I said, “I’ll return to Hell from where I’d spawned.”

After that I was loving Jewel again. She was saying, “I think I have weathered time quite well. I am 32, but still look good, at least according to you.” I said, “No one knows what their face looks like. We are blind in this respect, even statues of the best of us can be flattering or uglier than the true face.” And Jewell was smoking hot to me. So I had several statues of her produced that were a true likeness. She really loved me hard after I announced that.

And Dark Angel was loving me, saying, “I am truly an enigma to others and to myself!” I said, “For me the Devil is an enigma. And the Devil loves it when people are dark and mysterious. Some people on the other hand, one can read their minds and know what they are thinking, especially while hypnotized. But some remain a mystery even after we’ve hypnotized them, like you!”

And then my daughter Zuna was loving and telling me, “Why don’t you conquer all the villages on the Egyptian coast? And the hunter-gatherer tribes who live on the coast?” I said, “Early in my reign I attacked them with my fleet and shot fire arrows into their villages. But I didn’t follow it up. Maybe I should send an expeditionary force to circumnavigate the Mediterranean Sea coast and hold down new conquests with hillforts. Maybe all of Africa. Maybe, next Spring.

Then I was loving San. This time she was saying: “The Great King/ Is growing old/ But is ever more bold/ I love him.” And she said, “I hope we both live on and on. And when you finally die, I will be happy to die with you. And I want to march into your next battle, with a female contingent of archers who I have trained. I said, “We need more soldiers, that’s for sure.”

GAR AGAIN

And about this time, I was talking again with Gar, my son and Minister of Engineering. He was saying he had 400 horses ready for battle. I said, “A calvary of mounted archers would likely cause those Greeks to run away and quit the battlefield.” And Gar said, “We have people to follow your every move and write it down for posterity.” I said, “Posterity will probably say I was the First true Emperor.”

And Gar said, “You can use horses to surround the enemy and scare them into crushing one another to death and dropping their weapons and running. I said, “Horses are true madness!”

It was now Winter, though, and it was a time of death.

DEATH OF EMPEROR BRIRRR

And then I was 63 and in the 29th year of my reign, but I was gravely ill, so I gathered my children together to make sure my tomb was buried under soil and boulders and told them to accept my successor. Who was now my fourth son, Brittt. This son of mine, wanted to dramatically increase our territory and I wished him good luck and finally I breathed my last breath. But not before I ordered Anathera to, “Quickly carve my coffin in limestone in my image, fitting my body and showing forth my wisdom for the ages.” And I told everyone, “I’d see them in Hell. And I was confident no one would break into my tomb, there was just art and my body there, and the bodies of my wives. But my wives would be buried with their finest jewelry. But maybe in the future of supercities they would find my tomb and my legacy. In the meantime, I would roast in Hell! And my harem women all would be killed and rested with me. My legacy would be the triumph of the dark side and it would come again, in cities of the future. Free sex, beer and music, art, conquest and Empire, hypnosis and the linen book of my life story were to be my legacy also. And hypnosis to control the population was also my doing and later turned out to be still used on intellectuals in the 21st century.”

But after the Great King’s death, Brittt ordered that the harem not be killed off and instead he took all the Great King’s women into his own harem in a temporary new addition to the Imperial

palace. And the tomb was hastily sealed and buried. And he outlawed worshipping the Devil and told the people to live just for the day and have no God or higher being.

At the King's wake, it was a party like had never been seen before in history. About 50,000 people attended and the party went on for a week. Everyone seemed optimistic about the Empire.

Without the charismatic King to hold it together, however, and without the fear of the Devil, the city languished. People fought Britt for control and the city divided partly into traditional tribal lines and many set up rebel fortified hillforts elsewhere in the Kingdom.

If the Great King had seen it, he would have made endless wars, but Britt didn't have the stomach for it.

THE BARDS SING OF KING BRIRRR

It turned out, Britt couldn't maintain unity and the Empire collapsed, which mostly eliminated Brirrr's legacy. Wooden statues of him were torn down and the Capital was no longer important in trade, and numerous tribe rivalries reappeared and there were civil wars, and these broke up Brirrr city and so surviving city dwellers went to the countryside and the city became just a village.

But the bards sang songs of the Great King and sang, “He’d return again!/ And with it sin/And everyone will be tempted to join in.

“And the Great King was mad/ and it is sad/ he passed away so young”

And Xander composed: “The Great King had a vision/ of eliminating division/ And he ruled well and true/ when he died/ everyone cried boo hoo!”

And they sang of the Devil and how the King had been the incarnation of the Devil and tempted everyone to do be crazy and they loved it!

Indeed, the King’s city languished as did trade and people became tribal once again. But it turned out the King’s deeds were to be human nature for a typical dictator to do. So, although many things which developed in the Empire, were firsts, they were reinvented by other tyrants. And the bards kept singing about him several decades after his death. But finally, he was almost forgotten. And there were other tribes’ leaders to sing about. But still for many centuries the Great King was celebrated in Odes. And people were expecting the Great King to be reincarnated and rule them.

2038 A.D. THE KING’S TOMB IS FINALLY OPENED

So it was that King Brirrr was remembered by the grave goods and his DNA in his tomb. It was found with ground penetrating radar. And they were thinking about cloning this Great King from the DNA of his skeleton. It was part of a Worldwide new attempt at cloning famous historical figures. Many reporters and historians wanted to talk with the founder of the World's first city. And get into his head about the future of dictatorship!

The tomb proved that Byzantium was the World's first known city, and everyone was amazed by the Devilish content of their philosophy. And some wondered if the Devil was still worthy of worship?

And the art in the tomb featured stylized people who appeared with large heads and sexy bodies. The women in the paintings were all full-figured and featured many of the King's favorite women. And the ancient script of the people of Byzantium portrayed a people who were happy but dark, and full of mystery and riddles. Like the Queen who inspired Brirrr to sink the Greek fleet or the women who melted the heart of the King. Or the woman the King couldn't love. Or the General who conquered Bulgaria and much of Anatolia. Or the man who betrayed the King in his plan to conquer Greece and was subsequently promoted to King of the Peloponnesus by the Greeks.

And the linen canvas art told the story of the Great King as is narrated in the pages above, for all the World to see. Many abhorred the fact that the Emperor, and his people were Devil-worshippers. And were shocked by human sacrifices and cannibalism. But the fact that

civilization had started in order to grow barley for beer was astounding to many. And the discovery pushed back the Neolithic back to 12,005 B.C. using dendrochronology.

The tomb's treasures were not made of gold, but the art was astounding despite this. The art had its own style. And the caves and wooden planks and boxes full of linen paintings were painted mostly in red ochre and also other dyes. The coffin was a beautiful stone sarcophagi and the King's bones were in it. Archaeologists were all in amazement that the King would want so badly to be remembered to posterity. And digs in the city of Istanbul went deep down into the ground. And found stone tools and remains of boats and armies in the soil. Many soldiers (500) had been executed and buried with him., but not his harem. It was a mass murder, but archaeologists were delighted.

Some said, "The tomb was intellectual." And it was full of poetry in sentence symbols. Each sentence was a symbol. "The King was great, but greater Kings than him would appear, but sometime after his death. The seeds of civilization had been sown. And everything the Great King did was reinvented or copied by other despots. Like horses in calvary or for grinding grain, barrels of beer, beer, linen for painting canvases and clothes,, cement, fishing nets, fire arrows, wagons and wheels, 8-holed flutes, his harem, S&M, banks, child-care, wooden, ID blocks, a crown and throne, fleets and his harem and tyranny above all.

And archaeologists also marveled at the Great King's father's tomb and Grandfather's tomb and uncovered their bones and amazing art on wood planks and the cave walls. And they were buried with their jewel-encrusted thrones and personal rings and jewelry. And Brittt had a tomb

which he occupied just 7 years after attaining power, having been assassinated by a Greek and had lost control of the Empire anyway. But he told his story in a linen book also, with cave paintings too and his tomb had some good statues of him. But after Britt, there were no other tombs in the valley of the Caves.

THE DEAD KING IS CLONED

In terms of DNA, the Great King, was related to a hundred million people today.

So, the Emperor, his father and grandfather and Britt, were all cloned. And they were all given the best possible education. But it was I, the Great King, Brirr who had a real impact. And when I graduated from university, I immediately went into Turkish politics and in a couple of decades reigned supreme. I then dismantled democratic institutions and made myself King. And attacked Syria and Lebanon and won. But NATO told me in no uncertain terms that if I tried to conquer any other countries, they'd assassinate me. But just like before, I built up a harem and had many children and in addition, made Istanbul a fashionable center for artists and he gave grants to promising scientists and no tax for big companies. I renamed Turkey/Syria/Lebanon, "Brirrrland." And everyone spoke English, more and more.

And I, the former Emperor was a celebrity, and everyone wanted to invite me to their parties. And I told everyone, "That the Devil lived in us all. And it was a World of Evil and pain and suffering. And I still believed our souls would go to Hell when we died." And this started a large group of Devil-worshippers who became a political party in many countries polling as much as 10% of the vote in some countries. It was a truly international phenomenon. And there were a number of "dark poets," who composed verse about the "dark side."

And as the former Emperor, I cloned myself 50 times and set my clones up all in different countries, not as the Devil party, but rather as liberals. The plan was for them to grow up and run for politics in democracies in one of the main political parties, the liberals and then try and seize power as adults or at least gain the powerful leader of state positions. But I as the first of my clones, ruled and/or controlled all the others with hypnosis.

My clones were copies of my brain/ DNA but they looked different. And no one seemed to notice. And I funneled cash into my clones' education and political campaigns. When they got power, they all tried to do the same things as the Great King, and no one seemed to notice.

The clone of my father meanwhile also copied himself many times, mostly they became businessmen who became tycoons. And my paternal grandfather also copied himself and they all turned out to be architects. And Britt's copies were mostly hypnotherapists. But I was more interested in my new children and clones, Britt was no longer my successor, and I forbid his clones from hypnotizing my children. If I, the first of the Great King's clones were to die my second clone would take over.

But finally, the spies in the USA discovered that many World leaders had almost the same DNA as the Great King of Brirrrland and henceforth all countries required a DNA test for their politicians. But 50 years after the King was first cloned, my clones controlled 19 countries, mostly in Asia. And of course, these countries didn't require DNA tests for their leaders.

Christian groups defied the clones of me, the Great King saying they were, "Evil and Devilish." But Christianity was on the way out and few paid attention to Christians, and the concept of God. Sex was considered dark and mysterious and so was life in general.

And in 2088, fifty years after the Great King had been cloned, Space was being colonized, and I, the King loved my daughters and gave birth to females who were a half-clone of me and a half clone of the women. These biclones fooled everyone and enabled my progeny to gain control of the Solar System.

And I, the Great King said, "I will never die! And I will keep the dark, mysterious side alive in the minds of futurians." I had no memory of Hell or existing as a soul, but it was the Devil's work to make me an immortal God. And I believed in progress and myself. I would be the God of the Future and I expect the people to worship me and donate at my temple.

And I had a lot of new children now and had a lot of lovers. They were given important jobs in government and as advisors and spies. My clone Victor ruled Russia and made wars against his neighbors. One of my Presidential clones was a clone, but a female. That is, she looked

female but had my brain. This female ruled India and had a stud farm of great lovers and made New Delhi a stylish place to live and visit. And my daughter, Luv, planned out my total conquest of the World. In particular we wanted to get control of the USA, but their spies were sharp, and so we could not do it with a clone of mine. So instead, we ran sympathetic candidates who were very very distantly related to me back from ancient times and we fooled the American spies. And the American spies tried to hypnotize my clones, but they had all been warned not to let anyone hypnotize them. But still this was a cause for worry.

And my daughter, Lisa was President of the South American States, and was very powerful. And my daughter, Bibi, ruled India, I ruled Turkey, others ran lesser states. All the states we controlled were aggressive, militarily and finally we were on the edge of World war with America and its allies. So, I finally made peace with the West. And it was another cold war.

And I hypnotized as many important people as I could, to get them to support me. I was surprised that even in this day almost all of the people didn't know the true power of hypnosis. And it was hypnosis that led to me taking control of the World. Nobody warned the elite about the "dangers" of hypnosis. The American spies meanwhile were also hypnotizing key people. So, it was cross-hypnosis, and this made many people completely crazy. But I had always said, "It's a mad World."

As time passed, I had people in important positions, or even Leaders, in every nation. Me, as my first clone, controlled the other clones and biclones and the children of the clones. I had hypnotized them all to obey me and worship me.

But finally, I was usurped by my second clone and jailed. And he took full control of the World. He had worked hard at building alliances and planned the coup for a long time.

So, “It was I, the second clone who basically ruled the Earth!”

A.D. 2198: SPACE COLONIZATION

And wasn't it fitting that I, who had invented the first city, should be the one to establish the first city in Space on a planet in Barnyard's Star System. In the solar system there were only a few cities, and numerous towns outside of Earth. The city was called “The Brirrr Enterprise City.” Or “BE-City,” for short. Travel time to Earth was now just 30 days and I rewarded great scientists with plenty of credits. Scientists had also discovered the secret to immortality. And mind drugs which made your brain work at 99% efficiency. And Superhumans too. I got the apps and became a Superman. And got the best apps for myself, and so was still the most clever human.

I became by far the most influential man ever and my clones and biclones were everywhere.

THE END

