

From The Dairy Of A Plumber

In the morning, when the sun was not quite above the horizon, I can't remember exactly what time it was, I think it was probably between 4 and 5, I saw something above my bed in front of me. And in front of me was a white figure that had no face but was radiant. However, it had violet glowing eyes and was staring at me with a determined expression, and its hair reached down to its shoulders.

And he said to me: I am Jesus Christ, and I have chosen you as my prophet. Preach my word to people and I will reward you. Then I stood up and told the people around me what had happened, and they didn't believe me. I had an argument with my girlfriend and then I lay down in my bed and masturbated.

The figure changed and was now lying under my bed, and its eyes were now a different color. He whispered things in my ear that I can no longer remember. Then he said to me: I am your father. And I shouted at him because my father is in Cambodia.

Then my girlfriend came back in and scolded me. Then I went out with her and she told me about my father. I don't know why, maybe she heard me. I think the guy whose nickname is Jesus isn't there. I think he lives in my room, I have no idea, I only see him there.

During lunch they isolated me from the others and made me eat in my room because my girlfriend says the others are afraid of me. I don't know why. Maybe because I told them about pipes yesterday and because pipes are perfect.

I'm a plumber, but right now I'm on vacation. I think a lot about laying pipes. Sometimes I help my roommates with plumbing work. "Wir sind des Geyers Schwarzer Haufen" was on the radio and Jesus liked it.

But then I saw myself as a mercenary in Magdeburg, getting revenge on the Lutherans and taking a large amount of money with me. Then I kissed Tilly's hand and set off back to Spain, where I rode my horse like Don Quixote and into the new world, and when I arrived in Manhattan I saw Abraham Lincoln sitting in his chair holding his pipe. Then he told me how Hitler and Chuck Norris were his two fathers. And he told me in confidence that he was actually black and gay. He always covered his face with plaster so that it would look white.

The next day I begged my girlfriend to let me eat with the others and, contrary to my expectations, she allowed me to. Then I told my friends about Abraham Lincoln and how he smoked his pipe every time so that the whole room would be filled with smoke. A few of my friends believed me, but after dinner I was sent back to my room.

Then I saw Jesus sitting at my PC, he had installed Windows 1488 two days before, and he tried to tell me how Terry Davis was a prophet. Then I asked him who Terry

Davis was. And he told me that Terry Davis was the creator of Linux.

I was lying in my bed and Jesus had disappeared, maybe I was alone this time. I lay down on my side and closed my eyes. In the dream I saw thousands of undead that I fought and then they killed me and every time they would kill me I would get up to kill them. Then I fucked one of the nurses and Jesus woke me up.

Get up, the Illuminati have conquered the world! Then I went to my desk and read the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. My girlfriend came in and caught me reciting Hitler speeches.

But I didn't understand what she was saying because I only knew Ithkuil. Then she told me in Ithkuil that Dom Sebastião will come back one misty morning. And then I asked her: But wasn't that the Salm? And then she told me that Dom Sebastião and the Salm are the same person.

She took me upstairs and we were so high up that we were in the attic. And Jesus had disappeared again. Then she started to tell me something:

I believe that you are not crazy. I believe that they are trying to lock you up. They tell themselves that you are crazy, but they only want to isolate you. The whole being suffers from this and there are no more geniuses because they are all in institutions.

There are only empty, stuffed shells that have been programmed to be subjugated, that have been programmed to be themselves, but not abnormal or embarrassing or notable; Every mind has annihilated itself when it comes to not being weird, just pleasing people, just destroying the attempt at originality, and all the ideas that the being pursues it has gotten only from other, more brilliant minds, cursed and condemned to death by the world; From the earliest days they learn to adapt, they learn to abandon themselves, they learn to be passive, weak, unremarkable, normal, because no one taught them to be themselves, but only repeated this commandment, but genius is nipped in the bud when someone is truly themselves; And they imagine that they live in freedom and democracy and liberalism, but they condemn each other for their free development; They write their own law, which they call morality, on their foreheads, and present themselves as perfect beings, condemning those who do not follow the code they have invented for themselves; They make up their own rules of conduct and duties, condemning those who do not obey their rules, enslaving the free being and making him just one of billions, and they submit themselves to this because it is convenient.

Then I realized that I am not in the attic, but in my room, and that my friend is not my friend, but my nurse.