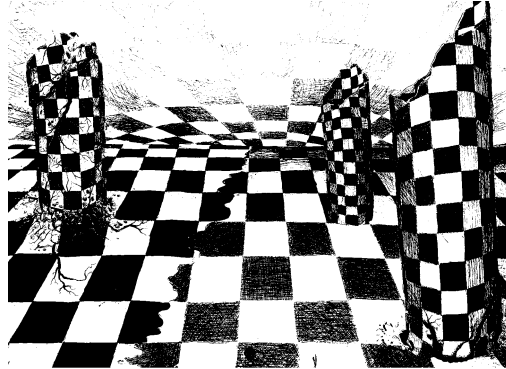


Riddles From a New Frontier

Lesson 1:



Group representation for inventors and innovators

by CJFBrand

First publication 1 February 2016
This work is externally unedited.
All rights reserved.

You went to the prospective New Frontier of your choice. Sadly it wasn't what could have been expected. This here was the fate of the first inventors and innovators. They were outnumbered, silenced and maimed. They went to see developers who had told them to put together a portfolio, telling how they intended to change or impact the steam industry or society. All the while they were told nothing about quality or quantity issues arising from complex design. The developers stole all they could, and in many instances, specifically for the sake of complexity of design.

These opportunists took all the chances they possibly could and perverted everything that was good, but the inventors were never to know. After handing in their portfolios, they were then told to get an agent and set up a contract. This took endless months of delay. By the time the contract got set up by the agent, the time which had passed before the inventors had to go see the developer to get moneys, had apparently elapsed (which is not true). The lengthy and complex contract was thus nullified.

This meant they had to go for arbitration, which would cost them an arm, a leg, a left testicle and... an actual penis tube, I promise you. Fighting furiously against the claims, inventors and innovators would then be told they can have arbitration only after the

agents claimed all the money they possibly could from inventors, as well as a twenty five percentage points of any moneys whatsoever they may earn, with a possible renewed contract. They would however need to look at their tempers. This however requires them to get a new lawyer to represent them in arbitration, also costing more of their little money. In such ways they were held suspended, and with their portfolios containing so much, robbed of all they could give.

Piles of dirty paperwork hiding plenty of lost souls with much to hide. They are never to be bothered, hindered or plagued, and legally so. You can just as well sell your soul to Lucifer the Devil, and expect the Angel Gabriel to come down and save you.

Some of these first inventors and innovators lost everything.

Yet, most of these first inventors and innovators could be considered lucky.

Yes, so you must see that one day, as inventor or innovator looking back on the development of steam engines, time would reveal quite a different picture than could be expected, by most.

But then again... the vast majority of people simply would not expect much at all...

Let us assume you are a person who took the prerogative on your self to go and visit the parents of the inventors or innovators who had lost their lives. This you do one day after steam engines, replacing internal combustion engines, starts rolling of their production lines in great numbers, delighting the many people inhabiting the Global Village.

Your first visit is the parents of the inventor who died first. His name was Diederik Malherbe. You recall how you had spent some time in daydreaming, in study, and in discussions with this person. The time you spent with him was considerable, yet, you barely knew him at all. You recall the bright vision he held deep within his heart, there, long before the nitty and gritty produced a much more concrete version, and vision, on which everybody worked, and which you helped perfect. You recall how this man was as if struck by lightning, and due to your mutual inexperience of what being an innovator of steam technology really implied. He was a young man, a fundamentalist of sorts, and who had killed him mercilessly. The young murderer was killed shortly after, and by those who had sent him, and who had brought him to his delusional fundamentalist convictions. It was all completely senseless as so many died, and barely any news of it was produced by any media outlet, and only for terrorist organizations to sow ever more terror. Back then everybody found it a relief that formally, the race for the development of steam technology had started. Then again, the media produced it as a relief when industry stepped into the scene what government manipulated. Then again media produced it as a relief when government stepped back into the foreground. By that time it all became clearer and clearer. The terrorists were funded by both government and industry.

You remember how this first inventor has died, and who you barely even knew inasmuch as you remember bits and pieces of the seemingly bright vision he had held. He had told you of how he sensed this murderer's anxiety and fear of death, and this he felt in spite of his own fear and death he must have felt, knowing this man was going to kill him. Still, you all listened with filters on your ears and you all left him, all alone to his paranoid

self. You became annoyed by his paranoia, his being delusional, helpless, and as you erringly have gathered, in need of some medical assistance of sorts. Neither the man who eventually did kill him, nor the person who paid and sent this killer, had any intuitive observation or consideration of the truth about this murder they planned and executed. This was never their aim, they were stooges for moneys, and the real perpetrator wanted to sow terror by killing people. They both wanted the moneys they were promised and wanted to kill as they were paid for, and government and industry alike, paid for the use of this blind and merciless terror on inventors and innovators.

It is only when things actually occur, and those involved become irrationally filled with fear, that one remembers these incidents with the same fear. It hurts you to see that your remorse have come to you too late, that you have been an idiot when a fellow inventor that really badly needed you, and needed you to forward a brilliant vision, you have left to the hands of death.

You finally arrive at his parents' house. You introduce your self, not knowing where to look. You feel ashamed, because your reason to be here is to lie to them. You go there to deceive them of what had really happened, how their son died. Sadly, and in spite of the regrets that keeps tormenting you, the truth is not what they are prepared to hear. You left him all alone.

You all did. You went away to have a couple of drinks with the very same women who were used as spies, who got his bright vision from him, women who seduced an innocent victim whose life was at stake due to their spying. They lured him, they lured you all. They were paid, and they were properly dressed the part. Yes, when a person's life is at stake, you instinctually become sexually roused, more than any other way could rouse you. This is an instinctual imperative for and for the sake of the survival of the species. You will not be able to say no, and you will not be able to shut up. He could not have said no, he wouldn't have tried, but he simply hadn't known.

Nobody knew.

Nobody was taught.

Nobody cared, and after this happened, the only vision remaining was one which entailed the terror of the mad.

You know it, and still as you visit his parents, you have to live with it.

You tell his parents he died instantly and painlessly. This wasn't true, when you got there he was screaming, shouting, and bleeding badly from the shot which penetrated his neck. He was shot in the left knee too, and he was holding it. It was how the murderer prevented him running away. If only you had stayed. If only you had listened to the paranoia and delusions when he was still alive, just that which nobody was willing to do. If only you actually accompanied him, thinking it with him.

You talk to his parents and briefly bring it down to a short-lived greedy madness, and thank those who had assisted in countering it in due time. You assured them it can't happen again, not that you believed it or support it happening again, but it was all they wanted to hear.

Of madness there evidently is a lot, and there is no sign of it subduing at any time at all. It is what they want to hear.

You stumble and say you were working in a different section and you try to show your disinterest in recalling exactly how the madness accumulated. They leave it there. The subsiding of this madness of random killings happened in due time, but only after much strife and many more deaths occurred. There was method in the madness of these killings, and it was all just the terror being sowed on inventors through the threats of death. You excuse your self from their dinner table and go to sleep in the spare bedroom, next to his bedroom. His mother, thankful for your visit, accompanies you to the spare room. Upon passing his mother shows you his room, in which his wardrobe is packed neatly, as if awaiting his return.

The terror funding came from ever more funding, allocated to seemingly fit pioneers in the steam industry. They just claimed it and spent it, and the less progress there were, the more they claimed and spent. The shops raised prices to also gain some of the moneys. You remember how it caused inflation for everybody on the planet. You recall their madness. This was the method in their madness: no inventor or innovator can conceive without intuitive observation or consideration. They maimed. They claimed. They had no end.

It is not what people want to hear. Not at all, and still, this terror has no end. Ninjas!

The next morning you leave early, long before breakfast, long before his parents even got to wake up. Your head is aching, your heart palpitating, and the sluts with their revealing bodies seductively mauling in your head. You told them of what Diederik Malherbe held as vision, as a vague memory, and you have had difficulty recalling. You said it was something about simplicity of design, quality and quantity issues. If you had more to tell, you would have died with him. It was all that saved your life. You could have died with him. How could you ever look at another woman again without fear?

Somebody is in your head and it's not you. Your head's battles rages on during the bus trip, and in spite of all your efforts to control it. Time is a healer and you must hold on.

Some time after visiting the parents of the fallen, you ought to be heading back home. A total of thirty two thousand soldiers are deployed in a prospective New Frontier country to hand out pamphlets teaching the locals of a particular mosquito, who can mentally retard unborn children. There is an atrocity waiting to happen in every prospective New Frontier country. There is plenty reasons never to go near one. Like Ebola viruses, like Aids, like Malaria, like Typhoid, let alone militias and despots, their racism, or destructionists and warfronts on economy, they will never welcome anybody. There are the ample printed moneys as chronic bailouts to chronic denial, but none to the living. You learned that as a child, you worship your father instinctively. What the fuck? The economy is falling! Nobody would ever be welcomed there! There are Ninjas!

Time is a healer.

Sure, you must persevere. Everyone ought to.

How?

By looking at it?

You head on to your next destination, the next house on your list of fellow inventors were home to Petro Marais. It turns out he was the guy with the terribly rich parents. You are about to find out.

In a smart steam car they come to pick you up from the bus station. It has every possible gadget securing it as an elitist device, securing an ever wider divide between rich and the economically ostracized. From its ironical vanity to its fast start-up, incorporated in its design, and it must have cost four million. Yet, proudly his father says it didn't. He would not say how much it had cost him, and smiled a wide gleaming smile. He does this every often as he drives it. Either printed moneys must have paid for the rest or he got it as a bribe. Fear accumulates in your senses, the fear you got from almost being killed, and now you find you have the same fear of this man. The fear cuts you off from conversation with them in the car. It isolates you. You try to bring it under control, but you battle as you try to listen as they tell you of the things to be seen along the way.

It takes an agonizing long journey through winding gravel roads along rural farmlands next to the big city to get there. It is in this city where his father carries grave responsibilities as owner of a production and assembly plant of steam vehicles. This man is very arrogant, yet very self-assured in being well-informed. You try to subdue your fear by assuring your self he was not part of the conspiracy placing your life at risk. Once you reach their home, a gigantic castle, you see the big swimming pool and tennis courts and you realize that was why Petro Marais was so obstinate sometimes. Here he had everything he could ever dream of, as soon as he had dreamt it. These people are easy on you though, and on their employees, still trying desperately to come to terms with the death of their son. The headaches are killing you. You excuse your self and go to the room assigned to you and lay on the bed covered with soft bedding.

You did not sleep the night before, and fear sleep, the dreams, seeing the horror over and over again. The fear grabs a hold of you, time and time yet again. Medication would not take it away, anti-psychotics are just Manganese poisons concocted to turn you mentally into a vegetable. You take an overdose of headache pills and try to sleep, but sleep only brings bad dreams from which you wake up with an ever bigger headache. You see it again as it happened. How you walked over the bodies, how you had seen everything that was to be seen, their bodies were still bleeding, pumping it out. Their bodies were lifelessly dead, the stench of their fear still hung thick in the air from the fear they must have felt as their bodies became smothered into death. You were meant to have been sedated, unable to see or experience shocking things, but the anti-psychotics are just Manganese poisons meant only to decrease your mental capacity to that of mentally being a vegetable. It doesn't help. You were on the medication back then, stupefied by it. You recall Topa Bishop who had worked in fluid mechanics along with Petro, bleeding badly from his stomach and saying when he saw you walking past: 'Petro shot at least ten of them!' Dazed and confused by shock you just walked past him through the big doors. Outside there were at least fifteen bloodied bodies strewn all around. Bodies dressed in black, they were the bodies of the security personnel who had kept you all safe. For so long that was all they did, all they had wanted to do. While you had worked there you ventured to greet to at least three of them when you saw them on shift. Now you see them again, all laying there dead, shot to death by amongst others, Petro Marais.

How must he not have acted out of fear for his own death, and at their suddenly merciless hands?

You know he acted on fear because you too, where they tried to kill you along with Diederik Malherbe had felt what fear is. The fear stayed. Also, you were paranoid, just like Diederik Malherbe was here where he defended his self and his fellow inventors. You also know fear of death, because you ventured to investigate those who had instigated the actions that killed him on this day.

When you queried what caused this mishap, you did not know your paranoia was caused because of your accusations you were making in talk between mutual inventors, and as it placed your life at risk. This greedy intellectual property developer was sure to kill you for talking so much, but felt safe in you not knowing who he was. But... he was waiting for you to discover, in order to silence you by killing you, and for him to sow more of the terror.

He is the guy still in your head, the guy who is not you, and he wants attention. That was all he had ever wanted, and he wants it still.

At this time the development company who employed you and paid for your studies, was already renting its fourth building and it was a very big building, just like the ones you worked in before. Anybody could have guessed they were trying to hide their activities, but nobody did. Anybody could have guessed by now these big buildings can, in general, only be rented out on long term leases, but nobody did. Did they pay the owners the promised terms? Did they really rent it short-term and made them a worthwhile offer, or did they just completely disappear to avert the longer term lease? You never knew as you were obviously occupied with development and innovation. You started asking questions and dared not use your cellular phone due to them tapping it. You once trusted the company you worked for blindly, but not any more. As the development group and its work evolved, the security measures in and around the buildings increased, and even on the campuses it drastically increased too. They assured everybody of it being for their personal safety, as surely the terror being sowed on inventors was everywhere to be found. Nobody thought it was they. Nobody could have guessed what they were capable of. Nobody thought they would prove it. It was but only Petro Marais who did. He was the only one who cared to notice. He was the only one who cared to inform as many potential victims as he could. Eventually there was so much security measures, that there were far more security personnel than there were inventors. Everyone started to become mistrustful as did other inventors and developers alike.

They were inventors and innovators like you.

Marais can open your eyes too. He can remind you of the close-to-death encounter you may have- or may still come to experience. He can teach you of his own risks in questioning the principles of the development company. Would you listen?

Initially the company management was very involved. They were often on the premises and regularly interacting in conversation. Later when you saw the ones still caring to visit they seemed to have freshly come home from the constant splendid holidays they seemed to have been on. As time went by they did not mention their expensive outings and leisurely lifestyles any more, and the couple of good ones never mentioned a thing. Nobody knew who was managing any more, and we only repeated the same none-

existent names of the ones who only appeared sporadically. Sometimes there were new faces, and they talked only to the selected and appointed few inventors and innovators who managed the individual groups. They were usually the inventors and innovators who never did a single thing, and had slept more than they did anything else. Towards the end, they stopped talking of what they did their nights before, causing them to be so sleepy. They were despised and just slept on their tired days. The company management would simply slip by the hard working inventors, and averted even greeting. It was so wrong of them to use us like this, claiming and owning our souls. Often management would wake up their team leaders in order to talk to them.

At the dinner table along with Petro Marais' parents only the best food is served, but you eat very little. They say nothing, and expect nothing, but are honestly thankful you had decided to pay them a visit. You barely knew Petro at all. He grew up differently than me, and except for back in the beginning, you didn't talk much. He was different, arrogant and self-assured, you thought. You still think it caused his death. In the beginning there were so much chaos, so much noise were made, nothing was certain, and nothing made sense to you.

After half a year working on the project in our consecutive groups, he in fluid dynamics or mechanics (you don't really even know), and you in a purely mechanical team, it all became evidently clear. They claimed and owned everybody's souls with terror. It was madness, but the madness somehow raged beyond mere madness. It was because nobody cared to think. At times, and as you recall, death was evidently written on the faces of so many fellow inventors' and innovators' souls. Now you all learned to see it, and not to attempt to disguise it, but to act upon it. Only now have you learned to depend on each other. This was but only later, too late. The most of you who experienced it, had kept your naivety after the early massacres of vision driven people like Diederik Malherbe. The claimants of intellectual property were ruthless, merciless, and their vision revolved around a different cause than that of having hope for an economically sustainable future. What they projected in the media was all falsified information of accidents on the projects having caused deaths, boiler accidents. There was terror even on the parents who asked questions too.

Here is Petro's father, producing the engines, the body panels, chassis and boilers you have actually helped develop, and he thanks you very much for my part, asking you what you did. Nervously you tell him and accept his graces.

The bottle says drink two pills, but you take four. That was half an hour ago, and now, here at the dinner table you are taking three more. Your head swings, and it still aches. Irrational fear grabs you at times, but presently you cannot blame the man thanking you for what you have done. Nauseously you scrape through the exquisite food served to you on a plate and as you wish to excuse my self his mother invites you tenderly to sit with them for an after dinner-mint in the lounge.

It tastes good and it relaxes you.

They talk about this and that, avoiding contact, but finally they prod you. They want some information. After all it is what you came here to tell them about, and you wonder why you ever dared come here in the first place.

Just imagine this is you.

The man in you head is not you.
You are in a state of fear, and sweating coldly.
You are not prepared with anything to say, here, now.
The man in your head is really not you.
The man in your head is threatening you.
The man in your head wants to scream.
This man in your head has much to say.
So much, he has so much regrets and he has much remorse.
He has remorse that for him came to late.

He will in years to come have much, even much more to say.

He wants attention.

He is in need of therapy.

...and perhaps, perhaps you might be wise enough to admit you do.

You say unto the father of Petro Marais, with his mother sitting by his side how they've arrived. You tell them of a terrible and armed band of robbers of intellectual property. You tell of how they've managed to get past your heavily armed campus security. You say that while they've held everybody captive they collected all they could and interrogated those they saw who held information on what they could immediately find on the premises. They were in a hurry and nervous and things got out of hand and kind of messy.

Thankfully it holds.

You did not say the claimants on the intellectual property owned the souls of every inventor, presumably paying fully for all your formal studies.
You don't mention they did this through having incorporated your individual inventor development projects into your formal studies.

You did not say you turned to revolt against it, trying to get back your intellectual property.

You did not say it was their son Petro who had taken the lead and forced a way out of the building for everyone, past the security army who were all called to duty on that day, and who were ordered to keep you all inside the building.

You don't say the phone lines were cut, the network was cut, and oddly, none of your cellular capability on campus had worked.

You did not say how they had sent a delegate who every time only succeeded in underestimating the intelligence of the inventors, as they have repeatedly done ever since you came to realize their deceit.

You did not say how they had kept you in the building overnight, aggravating the circumstances all night through.

You did not say how, as mere inventors and innovators, you only wanted to get out of the building to tell about your predicament, to speak to the world around you and ask them for their assistance.

You did not say how their son Petro took early measures and smuggled guns into the premises to try and keep all innovators safe, or who fired the first bullet.

You assure them it was an accident.

You excuse your self.

You leave very early again the next day, having set your alarm clock for three in the morning, but by the time you walk over the giant lawn his father catches up with you. He says he knows you told a lie. You sense this fear, and you admit it. Petro was the one who was actually prepared to challenge the corrupt authority when his life was at stake. He didn't just cower in fear. It was Petro who tried to make your efforts all worthwhile for the inventors and innovators alike, and for the developers around him. He brought the whole fluid mechanics section to revolt, and that was where it had started. He soon tried to bring you all into it, he had gotten enough guns. While all others like you had another motive, your own personal survival, he acted for everybody.

You tell him his son had the most guts of all of you.

You tell his father he was a much better man than you ever were, and you leave.

It might turn out that the process of development of steam engines may be like war, and that because of the fact that in war, nobody wins. Everybody who calls the shots is only the ones after the moneys, driven by greed. You may live to see that, to know it, and understand it like somebody can only do when having

fought in a war. Though the loot is never enough, the loot is never worth the effort.

Inflation rendered the massive amounts of uncontrolled printed moneys entering into the financial system useless in the nineteen thirties' Great Depression. Consequently the motor vehicle industry fed two World Wars, in a last attempt to be profitable.

You don't turn back to mention this to his father, gaining so many riches in the newly established industry.

You are walking away from him, but only until fear grabs you as you wish to shout this fact out to his face.

You don't turn back because of the fear you have of him, or even just for saying it.

You do so only after a while.

As you turn round to face him you see an old man with sagged shoulders walking away from you, a man who sacrificed his son for his blind riches.

You see a man who will never come to terms with what he has done.

You see a man who is a threat to his own existence, let alone those he intends to lead.

With a lightened load you go to your home town by bus. As the bus reaches its stop you find the entire town gathered around it. Boards scream your welcome. Politicians shout your welcome over big sound systems, introducing you as a proud inventor taking mankind this one step forward, and as one lucky survivor of a big boiler accident.

You only want to go home.

You have to speak to the people first.

They expect it of you.

They don't expect to hear the truth. They too expect to hear only what they want to believe. They want to hear the same silly shit the politicians taught them the whole morning long, over and over again, until it bores everyone.

Now they want to hear it from you who lived the honor and privilege of developing, for them, a cheap car, cheap on fuel and cheap on gas, and cheap to buy.

They don't care about the rest of the world unable to afford any of it, or the ailing and failing economy, or the crippling inflation, the lives lost or the ideas and ideals being stolen from computers, houses and garages daily.

You tell them what they want to hear, and somehow you make it all flow for them.

In your speech, trying to evoke a kind of magic, you eloquently use the words 'deep future', as if it amounts to some very distant unknown.

You don't know why you spoke it.

You don't know who listened.

You evoke much admiration for the great work you participated in, and they love you for it.

Avoiding the many handshakes you cut through a back road and out into the fields, climbing fences to your parental home.

There you will find your parents concerned about having thought it well if you studied for free.

You may tell them that if you do, you shall not be obliged to pay off the debt, and be free to find and build a viable New Frontier. There where you might build steam cars as simple as you should, and as harsh economic reality necessitates it.

You will, here, conceive that fear would be your constant survival mode.

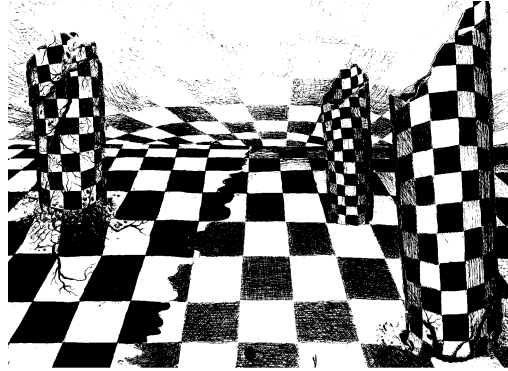
Here you can give it depth and dimension, and you shall survive.

Still, you shall find rest there.

-0-

Riddles From a New Frontier

Questionnaire to Lesson 1:



Group representation for inventors and innovators

by CJFBrand

First publication 1 February 2016
All rights reserved.

Memorials and burials bring healing. They might also reveal how a preacher, who might be unwilling to drive there with his own cars to save fuel, would not say a mere word about the cost of fuel. Some attending might only do so for the food others have to make and buy, and not say or expect a word to be said about why food costs so much. Politicians would derail any attempt at feasible remorseful debate. After one lengthy sermon, only God reign as supreme, and only after sacrificing his only son.

Let's face it, as inventor in the new industry of steam as well as in the quest to find a viable New Frontier, you need group representation, independent from any tertiary educational facilities, governments, legal or motor vehicle industry representation.

However, various numbers of issues makes this for you, completely IMPOSSIBLE.

You are young enough to still think you know everything about life, and it would be IMPOSSIBLE for you to realize you don't. Maybe your life revolves around your self and your beliefs, and it would be IMPOSSIBLE for you to realize it doesn't.

You or your parents would have to pay for the independent group representation you require as inventors of ideas and innovators of ideals, and it would be IMPOSSIBLE to manage it.

You would go to the first smooth mouthed foul soul who would promise you heaven and the earth on a plate, and it would be IMPOSSIBLE for you not to believe it.

Likewise it would be IMPOSSIBLE for you not to trust such foul souls with your money, let alone those who have moneys.

It would be IMPOSSIBLE for you to manage, democratically, your group representation.

It would be IMPOSSIBLE for your group representation to deal with your IMPOSSIBLE representational group.

For your democratically elected group representation to manage your funding would be IMPOSSIBLE.

To deal with leaders, as inventors and innovators, would be IMPOSSIBLE.

It would be IMPOSSIBLE for your group representation to create a safer environment through engaging large scale knowledgeable approaches, through their creating awareness of the extremely fragile position of inventors and innovators.

The very expert knowledge availing their selves to your aid, even at no charge and due to their caring about the subject and predicament, let alone meddles you may be finding your selves in, is IMPOSSIBLE to expect them to know all they should.

Life is IMPOSSIBLE, but without the above successfully achieved, life remains IMPOSSIBLE to mankind.

Huh...?!

Did you say you are *inventors* and *innovators*?

You may become an inventor, and innovator. You may become a government official securing moderation, or stand in sharp opposition, perhaps by your own volition or perhaps in fear of losing your job. You may become a businessman paying royalties to inventors, or you may become a businessman who doesn't, stealing it instead. You may become a terrorist and act upon government or industry incentives for being that terrorist. You may be, in order to curb the onslaught of terrorists, a security officer for inventors, but you may do so for those stealing the ideas for production, or the ideological ideals for perverting them. I cannot tell you what to do or what to become.

Still, if you have lived through the time it would take to bring steam engines into production, you will have learned a few valuable lessons. Your answer to the following questions may bring you into touch with what you most certainly would have come to learn.

Hand your answers to the following questionnaire to a lecturer of your choice, and hand another copy to those you deem fit to become your group representation. Be careful of whom you trust, and you may answer the questionnaires again as difficult situations arise. You may continue your longer or better answers on additional paper, marked with your name and the correct lesson and question number.

1. Economy has to find grounds in private industry so as to be able to find the businessmen willing to take on the personal risk of loss should their businesses, as well as the complete economy failing. This is the only way in which any economy can feasibly attempt to succeed. If this is not done economy would simply revolve around failed industries by virtue of chronic bankruptcy, ensuring the profitability only to its owners and investors, and even as they feed war with their produce. Actively then, this has to be managed. Who is your god, and why do you choose to believe in him?

2. Have anyone told you the god you may be praying to is the one man printing the moneys, enabling you to be an inventor or innovator?

3. Has anyone told you he can, given your inputs, make printed moneys holy in terms of utilizing it for actual economic recovery?

4. You may not be able to speak to your god/s direct. When life is at stake telepathy is direct. Has anyone told you to pray unto him at all?

5. Have you thanked him, and those at his service for the feasible economic matter you see, sense and experience around you?

6. Would a man, who has for years been bent on undermining or overthrowing a god, be able to engage in feasible and rational debate, when his entire being is focused on being spiteful to the god you might have chosen to worship?

7. Wouldn't god's jealous servants replace him, as they deem befitting to their fickleness and greed, and for this reason choose to keep him faceless to you?

8. How many other gods are also printing moneys, and wouldn't allow a face to be seen, when it might imply they then can't also be gods?

9. Would a god be able to stop other such gods also printing moneys or looting banks from also existing, and how long could he care to stop them, before he finally gives up hope?

10. Would a fresh new vision driven god replacing an old god having given up hope, be able to conquer once again, if perhaps but only for a while?

11. Wouldn't a weak god be shameless in his eventual actions, given things went wrong because not you nor anyone else were there, or perhaps due to terror on you unable to assist him?

12. Wouldn't a god continue mercilessly utilizing terror to avoid being brought to shame, for things having gone wrong?

13. The cosmos was never ever intended for seven billion people, many of whom may be fickle and greedy raging inside the head of any one particular man. He shall certainly get epilepsy and die. He shall be driven to paranoia with fear if he tries to get things done right as a mere mortal, and become schizophrenic as the bipolar plans on killing him produces fear in his soul. He shall have to defend his self for right or for wrong, and shall become bipolar as he places those at risk, who becomes his schizophrenics. In time, one man carrying it all shall surely become delusional, and may perhaps even become pleased by his or by anyone's horrific misdeeds. The only feasibility would be running away where he shall simply have to resort to the utter numbness of being dumb, and act his way out in utter carelessness. He shall be forced to be lenient, and where nobody who wants a sustainable economic future, given printed moneys and the inflation it causes, nobody but the greedy can any longer believe in him. Every person is fickle and greedy and every person has the capacity of being evil by the act of merely giving up hope on life. It would evidently be much more so if you are a god. What can you expect of any one person?

14. It only seems to be easier to control people than to love them. Could you take the next person's hand, when you fail to take your god's hand?

15. Can you take the next person's hand after the devious servants in God's service had made you fear this next person?

16. Can a god take a person's hand he was made to fear, and perhaps also even learned to hate?

17. Would you, if you had lived the life of a fickle and greedy power addicted god, as showed in the questions above, be able to take another person's hand ever again?

18. Would a god utilize terror for the personal benefit of facilitating by their own wishes, only those he erringly may have been lenient upon?

19. Can or should you protect a god who utilizes terror, as the terror?

20. Name feasible ways in which you ought to protect your god, avoiding the use of terror?

21. Would you protect a god who had been threatened with assassinations, one too many to be sane, in your eyes?

22. Can a god protect you, when he utilizes terror to protect his self?

23. Would a god protect you when you had been threatened with assassinations, one too many to be sane, in his eyes as a person having lost all hope?

24. Fear, after one had been subject to a death threat stays for the remainder of your life. Though the fear places one on a survival mode for avoiding such a threat again, it forces one to become irrational. The fear adversely affects one's reasoning and decisions. Can your god sustain his personal development, when fear leads him to eventually lose hope and self-righteously act only upon self-interest?

25. What is trauma counseling freed from the dogmas and vices of psychiatry and psychology, and who might be experienced enough and can provide it for you, and who has the experience and ability to provide it for your god?

26. Would you care for your god, appointee for the feasible and actual recovery of your failing economy, to be having a face?

27. Human beings can only hold up to seven simultaneous concepts in their minds. This would especially be true of the amount of other human beings held in consideration. If the number of any relevant group of individuals passes seven, they become mere numbers and the whole group loses the value of being individuals to the person perceiving them. With some human species this number may even be less than seven. Seven inventors, seven innovators, and the number seven must include the individual group leaders. This gets followed then by six sub-departments, six top departments, each having six leaders, adding up to a seventh, given the leaders of the sub-departments and top departments. In this way even the gods can see servants as human beings with special individual feelings and needs and not just as numbers placed in categories relating to their usefulness in numbers. Look at the amount of times the number seven appears in old religious scripture to see the value it once held, even to religion. Would the magic of the number seven hold any value to gods, and what would their fickle and greedy servants allow gods to change to how this was utilized just a hundred years ago?

28. With enough personal time, freedom and interest, let alone his ability to perceive the able people, to who else can your god also feasibly serve as a leader for?

29. Who decides upon man's gods?

30. In voting for gods, some gets to act the role of this decision-making to his servants, and by virtue of being competent. Who are they, and are they but only fickle and greedy servants able to ordain what god personally funds for their personal gain or of profit?

31. If a god has a face as a populist, can he exist as good?

32. We are all peers. What are gods?

33. Nepotism and bribery is just some of the vanities of the gods. Why is it allowed to exist and denied from being perceived or its ills professed?

34. Exactly what is the purpose of democracy?

35. Which servants to your god writes/asserts religious dogma for him, and what is the dogma bent upon if not to avoid revealing the gods you believe in, as responsible businessman and person to the hoi-polloi of greedy and fickle minded? This act of taking the attention away from your god would not cosmically relieve the plight of any responsible god. Bear in mind who writes it.

36. Some people have more regrets than they have hope, and in order to escape it, they would bring their selves to universal beliefs, and build upon a belief system able to unite them as one, self-deceptively, and in order to achieve the end of an ensured collective suicide. When servants, who might not be in want by any gods as responsible business owners, starts gaining control through appointing the ephemeral as the single source of all godhood, a society of collectively suicidal elitism is born. This would certainly damage economy and the more it does, and the less chances of economic recovery prevail, the more they achieve in ensuring thus certainty for their collective suicide. Self-deception eternally remains the

biggest deception there is. When gods are universal concepts of the ephemeral, as professed by the religious and supported by terror, business ownership would also belong to the ephemeral. In such a religious system the terror of religion supports the blind murder of business owners capable of responsible business ownership, and all industry ends up belonging to the thieves of moneys, printing it. Can any god alone take full responsibility for all his economic decisions, given their mortal nature just like you, and given that they may ever more easily be surrounded by murdering and terrorizing looters as servants, whilst running the risk of becoming just as terrorizing and even as collectively suicidal as they may become?

37. There is likely a Global universal deep future where inflation renders moneys worthless on its way, and no sight of how mutual exchange can actually conceive of the possible means of ensuring exchange on the scale required by motor vehicle production. If one ephemeral god owns the motor vehicle industry completely, and all servants are collectively suicidal in their jealous advances on the living and the responsible, the motor vehicle industry cannot be profitable. Small decisions gets constantly made almost every minute of every day by average people having hope. These small decisions are made by average people never conforming to the blindness of their individual god's personal self-deception, let alone one ephemeral god. They are just average people who fail horribly in conforming to the principles of being worked to death in collective suicide, and their small decisions takes them to responsibly living better lives. These people stay alive for not vainly, self-murderously or self-deceptively believing in any possible virtue for being killed in revolt. They do not believe this for a minute a day, and would not become derailed. They can succeed in bringing about a sustainable economic future. Even once the deep future arises where moneys have become utterly worthless due to inflation, caused by it constantly being printed in excess and squandered by thieves, they can and will still do their part to let life continue. How would their voices be heard by the gods, and who would protect gods able to hear them and their voices, sufficiently?

38. Economy is nothing but utter and complete madness, given the best of times. The only criteria by which it can be said to work are if enough people actually believe in it. People can be brought to believe in economy and that it works by a group of set literary works. This shall simply constitute a dogma revolving around collective suicide in ever more timely occurrences of revolt, until all ends in a proposed eventual revolution against the prevalent injustices. The prevailing injustices committed on economy and its inflation would in these works never ever be exposed for the inflation-causing printing and squandering of moneys it ultimately stands for. Eventually and without any reason for any revolution, the only thing coming from this shall be a deep future, and a war fought and run by hopelessly collectively suicidal peoples. Faith entails believing without questioning, and is only possible when questioning would hurt the soul of the faithful, and reveal to them the simple fact that their regrets are more than their ideals. Is it true that all along the dogma but only provide a false hope, a false justification of all the murders, and all the while the jealousy of murderers annihilate potential and annihilate all feasible progress? Be it true that the end result of all such literary works would only reveal a deep future leaving only monetary worthlessness as its inevitable result, and the ever deepening guilt of those who took mankind there, shall only become ever more self-murderous in their attempts to finally die.

39. As long as nobody cares enough about it a deep space future gradually arises on the horizon of this Global Village. Only big and heavy bags containing printed moneys, filled to the brim and speaking loudly the words 'WORTH IT' on the sides in bold capital letters, have any feasible value. As long as it ends up in the wrong hands it speaks loudly only to the self-righteous and faithfully feeble minded. As long as its demands are bent on willful self-murder, by the self-righteously self-murderous, it speaks in clarity only to the self-deceptively self-murderous. It delivers only in deceit and treachery on sustainable economic measures, undermining life to abject slavery, serfdom and death for the sake of profiteers maintaining bankruptcy in especially the motor vehicle industry. Race-bound economic recovery similarly would leave other peoples completely ostracized with their fate practically bent on them having to die of hunger and decay, being worked to that point as slaves. This drastically reduces the quality of life of all leadership, let alone that of viable and personally responsible gods running the risk of being killed. It practically reduces leadership to despotism and

mercilessly blind dictatorial states are born under the guise of an ephemeral god. The supporters of the religion and the economic practices are self-embittered and cannot expect to continue living, and they would not. Their regrets would outweigh their ideas and ideals by far, and they would wreck their souls in an attempt to be killed for the injustices they sow, and they would consequently only be trying to extend their self-murders somewhat. Keep in mind it might just like this also be having such devastating consequences on local inhabitants in a New Frontier. It is a given that these local inhabitants have already suffered such horrible fates in their 'failed states', and are able, ready and willing to work hard for a better life and justify its means. Successful economic means is by no means any certainty with big bags nakedly marked 'WORTH IT' handed around to ensure perpetual failure by jealous nihilists from the old 'developed world'. Those handing the bags around are leaders who finally get a frame of reference of what economy can be without them, and they simply have to ruin it. By what virtues can a religious dogma be invented that would not be race-bound, for the sake of annihilators of economy to build an increased fear and danger in the hearts of people, through the act of racial segregation?

40. If feeble minded people lead mankind where gumption is required, and only gumption shall suffice to find a way forward, the inevitable fate shall be war, as fed by the motor vehicle industry. Who prevents the big naked bags marked 'WORTH IT' from being distributed, and all evidence thereof being eternally and ephemerally hidden? Moneys transferred can be traced. Moneys washed can also be traced. For the reason of the risk you are undertaking in answering this question you should *not* answer this question yet. The feasible answers to this question are evidently answers able to feasibly bring about either peace or war. This is the most important question of all questions regarding economic recovery, or consequential economic failure. We are talking of your future here, and you, including all people you involve in your answer/s run the risk of being killed in the name of a single, almighty and ephemeral jealous god, simply for the answers you give regarding those authorities you approve to appoint for tracing printed moneys. Still, it is the future of all of mankind depending on your answer. Your willingness to be committing self-murder with your viable answer is of complete relevance, and in spite of your being self-deceptively naïve of the wretched anger opposing your answer, so you can't afford to be naïve about it. On the other hand, your personal constitution may not allow you to ever even bear to realize the simple fact that you are self-deceptive of the collective self-murder you stand for, hiding in your blind unquestioning faith, and may attempt to remain eternally

unquestionable about it. Either way, given your answer might produce in mankind a flight from reason and being drowned in a void of any economic recovery completely, universally, and only until all moneys remain worthless, by its thesis or consequential anti-thesis, it is only mutual exchange alone can attempt to sustain life to a weak degree, where you will realize your mistake. You will not live until this day as any answer you write down having impact, whatever the impact may be, are potentially the concepts taking mankind forward, either into collective self-murder, or into life. Your concepts might amount to its opposite too, and still, you will be accountable and even through the universe's cosmos alone, for your naivety. By letting your answer remain dormant by keeping it in your head alone, is the only way you can escape your regrets and remorse, until you find you have it right, and only should you still wish to remain alive. When you find you have it right, it still does not mean you do have it right at all, and as your viable answer would in all likelihood get turned upside down in time. By not writing it down on an internet computer able to be tapped by spies, you can escape it being spied upon, turned upside down, and you having to bear the grunt for it from all mankind, but your computer's onboard connective ability would be used by spies and they would get your writings. By not writing it down onto a computer not connected, and not having onboard connective ability at all, you can escape being spied upon, and your having to bear the grunt for it being turned upside down in its anti-thesis and given unto all mankind by spies. By writing it down on a computer not connected and not having any onboard internet connective ability at all, you can still be spied upon by the mere signal your computer sends to your screen being intercepted and your screen being read by spies who will turn your reasoning upside down by those undermining it. Sadly, your accessing data with a memory device would load onto your computer a virus for spies to access it anyways, or prevent you from any data exchange whatsoever, and the viruses will even would let you lose everything you wrote. You will in all instances above, especially if you are known and will be searched, have to bear the grunt for the madness of naively thinking you can save mankind when you can't and your reasoning would have gotten turned upside down. In your head alone you can let the anti-thesis of your thesis remain dormant, yes, just like your thesis too. When you have your full thesis ready in your head and you really still want to write it down, know that it will be intercepted by spies and turned upside down right into its opposite where a mighty god owns all souls and let them physically work their selves unto death. There are big mighty bags marked 'WORTH IT' availed for this all over the Global Village and you cannot escape the wrath of the potentially collectively suicidal people it ends up getting handed to. They may indeed seem to be only fickle and greedy if you meet them but still, you must be aware. So, when you manage to write it down at the peak of the Himalayan Mountains, just before a hovercraft catches up with you and spies gets to your writing, you shall be able to write it down, theoretically, and for an instant let it remain completely dormant. It will be turned into its opposite, and for this reason, and at this point in time I wish for you to start over. Yes, nullify every piece of progress and every piece of evidence you have gathered in your mind and on your long erroneous quest, and in all your past writings completely.

Writing anything provides pleasure to your killers, moving to join in with the mafias sharing bags of moneys for your writing, your attempts to find sustenance and being alive, precipitates bad events bound to occur. Start right over. Burn it. Yes I am serious. Burn it all and start yet again from the beginning. Any and every viable and worthy philosophical mind knows the importance of doing this, as from time to time the universe requires from one to actually be doing so. It prevents you from going all mad with life and with the living, just like those who wrote too much, and by stealing from you. When you end up getting through it all again right to the peak of the Himalayan Mountains, all over again, repeat the entire above procedure, in full, yet again. Yes, start yet all over again. A third time. Burn it! I say this again, by writing anything for your killers you provide pleasure to your killers, and with the act of trying merely to find sustainable life. By moving to join in with the mafias sharing bags of moneys for writing, precipitates bad events bound to occur. Perhaps by the third or the fourth time you might realize what you are doing wrong. Perhaps by then you ought to have the right answer, do you think? Do not let me deter you though, start with it in your head but please do not talk about it at all as the next man you think you may trust might be a suicidal spy availing his service unto an ephemeral god. You might just give him too, like all the bad people aiming for the big bag of 'WORTH IT' great pleasure in seeing you scream for your sustained life. He might gain that pleasure from those around you too, whom you might have informed of your answers. This easily pleasurable creature might have ended up with his trust and faith in his god almighty because he was lazy, and now his children are hungry and, he thinks, are left futureless. His self is left futureless, void of intuitive observation or consideration, and none even for his own family. This hunger of his children is because inevitably he had spent all his periodically received moneys entrusted to him personally, mindlessly, and on personal vanity. When the hard working poor must work harder and harder, it leaves the rich to the building of puzzles. Any and every thought you might have had, are within telepathic grasp, and they have formulated their writings already as ideal opportunists of their own making. The puzzles they build regard this self-deception, able to become universal as all eventually becomes encapsulated into an eventual mystical collective self-murder. This is due to the absentia of any formal productive economic policies able to get the poor to have hope, and which it endorses for the sake of denying that from the poor. If your duty is not to write down their names and ensure you gain the fruitful use and trust of your group representation –*by your active participation*– and correctly emphasize their spoils and their nihilist outlook, nothing shall economically be able to be considered, let alone become. Zip, azigolo, nada, fokol, niks nie. You live only once. Don't cripple your soul with your regrets for the remainder of your life and for what you ought to have done instead. You shall end up with no hope at all, a complete inhuman and a totally free void. A blind rebel allergic to hard work. You would be taking pleasure in having only evil and inconsideration to show for anyone with a heart and with hope. You shall end up IMPATIENTLY and mercilessly aiming for your only remaining means of economic survival, gaining that big bag full of 'WORTH IT'. Terror shall be your only means forward. It is not worth

attempting to survive whilst facing the odds of being propped up against the living. Terror ends up being only for the sake of the living still being alive, and who must be killed, and if for nothing else, killed for having hope and a wish for living life instead of having to die. Should you revert to terror, they who must die will get to you, and until they do you will become ever madder in your ill actions on life. These things are inevitable. You have to set things as right as they can be. The onus is on you. You shall need all the help you can find and trust. Many of you shall have to ask forgiveness in order not to be shunned, and you shall have to do what is necessary to earn your forgiveness too. Replacement personnel by foreign talent and skill perhaps only outweigh the care of local talent and skill, yet not every man has learned the lessons required to do their jobs right. Nobody can attempt to address the problems inherent in providing people the newfound freedoms of steam technology, while remaining completely oblivious to the results of greed and jealousy. Do what you have to do, and work for it you must. No one man can help you, as swimming in an ocean of wordplay is based on knowledge, and prompts mere ineffective actions without wisdom. Wisdom comes to every man only in time, but it is late already and a deep future is coming. Take one day at a time. Take one day at a time, and small things, they are things that matters. As I have the dichotomy of questionnaires focused on small actions for small reasons to complete, and I have a family to feed and to provide with values in life, I am sure you have similar obligations and responsibilities of your own. Perhaps after an entire lifetime endeavoured in endless efforts at gaining sustainable economic measures might for some of us, in the end, outweigh a big bag full of 'WORTH IT' gained in the here and now, which to the receivers can only imply their guilt and certain willful self-murder in order to escape that guilt.

41. What you sow, so shall you reap. If you don't give unto others what you understand about religion and faith in a feasible god, it would most certainly come back to haunt you. What have you to give, and how do you give it unto others, and not only as an answer to this particular questionnaire?

42. In what ways have servants merely acted upon what they personally regard to be in the interest of their seemingly fickle god, and endorsed it too? Would your god have anything to do with it, given he had seemingly too much to do to have shown concern or interest? What shall have to be done about it, or how would this god's given quest then be rectified accordingly?

43. Suppose you are the person in the story above who have been misled by scarcely clad women, revealing to you their bodies as they spied on what you might know. They did so while the plot was to kill you, and you were effectively dead while you talked to them. Your instinct led you to want to copulate, and it is a natural instinct bent solely on procreation for the sake of the survival of the human species. You shall fear the things you associated with that which barely caused your death for life. After this incident your pornographic collection reveals to you only that which you would fear for the remainder of your human life. Trauma counseling might not necessarily be able to teach you how to control your fear of women revealing their bodies, and you might give up trying. How you live your life after, would depend solely on you. It could even be true that it was a woman who plotted your death by her self, and you would repeatedly find your self in fear filled agony about it for the remainder of your life, whenever something reminds you of her. Your writing would be ethically void, and structurally this could potentially be horrifically dangerous. If you come to decide to write about anything regarding this New Frontier, would you wipe your arse when you have taken a shit? How, if not through the advice on your work as it can only be provided by a woman? Should this not have happened to you, would you expect such a man to wipe his arse after he took a shit, and how would you expect him to do so?

44. In economy there must be a chance for everybody, and everybody must know their place. Anyone can move forward with an idea or ideal, should this person take all gods along with him by clarifying the chances there are for each and all, as well as the limitations on everyone. In other words is your arse clean?

45. Of all inventions the internet computer is the probably the biggest marvel in all of history. Yet, it finds it still finds its self in early developmental stages, as to its actual practical and feasible use. For the sake of ‘developed economies’ having such economies, they have forced other countries down the gutter as ‘failed states’ in order only to exploit them of agriculture, raw material and labour. In many such economically purposefully ‘failed states’, as potentially New Frontier countries, the income of the local communications service providers are on a permanent basis far higher than the total gross domestic product. People need to talk to each other to build business trust and address problems in economy, and thus audio costs a fortune. The internet has come as a wonder, but the biggest wonder on everybody’s faces was what to do with it, other than business paperwork. The largest answer was pornography, and every porn star’s whole repertoire of artworks is to be found on display, free of charge to anyone with an internet connected computer. The porn stars are all well remunerated, and for this some of that extra large profits the communications service providers earns, are on offer each and every month. The internet though, had to keep a clean face about these things. They have invented many things such as the politically controversial aspect associated with exposing the Global populations to the advantages of freedom of speech on social media devices, let alone the free ability to program such software. Ever more new things are constantly born, and ever so many people are very bored too, and these new things are constantly and elaborately funded, also utilizing some of the extra large profits of the ‘failed state’ communications service providers. The newfound freedoms of speech have come to stay though, and simply as the realization dawned that it is more difficult to get people to actually think rationally than how difficult it is to curb them from doing so. Using forcible violence you can still manage to break your finger right off in your arse as you sit masturbating there behind the internet computer. You may even become warily angry at life for merely being alive around you. Yet, there is hope and you might be able to practically pull that finger from your arse. Bear in mind that steam engine designs have to be simplistic, practical and durable. Steam engines can only simplistic, practical and durable should printed moneys -freely let loose over mankind-, not be able to fund any irrationally complex design criteria. Such irrational design criteria would only serve in the

interest of single greedy opportunist businessmen wanting to pocket, personally, and would not give a damn about who can afford their elaborately funded design vanity. Should one businessman get away with murder, then another businessman picks up on his malpractices, and then another one and so on and so forth, until eventually deep future arise for us all. Not everybody would be as consensual about their pleasures as porn stars are about their consensual –and well remunerated- anal rape. We must admit not everybody in ‘failed states’ can milk printed moneys the way some opportunists can, and would not be able to afford these cars. They would thus remain economically ostracized, millions upon millions in economically ‘failed states’ and so too would everyone else not able to access the heavens of printed moneys. Surely devious businessmen can expect to be profitable indefinitely with printed moneys by selling automatic window winders they fit onto army tanks, feeding war. They can even save the cost of having to fit air conditioners into the tanks. Can intellectual property in this environment of liberally paying for ideas for viable internet usage be used, as it is enshrined in all the amply written and practiced existing legal bogus aspects, for the introduction of the steam engine too?

46. To be pro-active is better than being inert and blindly waiting for luxury in cars nobody, given inflation, would be able to afford. Without transport economy fails, and so too with inflation rendering moneys worthless. Writing intellectual property legislation is a process of meticulousness and plenty of trial and error as opportunists clamber all over and find shortcuts. Is your god good to write it for you? Perhaps his son? Do you at all recall how ruthlessly he sacrificed him? Who will challenge and outface adversary, if not you? I am sorry for saying this here, but everybody living in this Global Village depends on Jesus. Legislation must be set up and put into practice. It is only real once done. My personal concerns are elsewhere.

47. Nobody can guarantee a steam vehicle fully produced by Tods looting banks for their development and reverse engineered vehicles, past the expiry period of the parts the car is made up of. Can you guarantee a first model steam vehicle produced by private enterprise borrowing their capital fairly or using their own, whose part manufacturing will have to all bear personal responsibility, past the expiry period as mentioned above? Parts must be replaced and somebody has to pay for it. Some parts manufacturers would take chances by selling inferior quality parts for their right to then replace them, and who might play bankrupt, and who might even continue on somebody else's name, and even on another manufacturer's name. Some devious manufacturers may become bankrupt drunkards, and some must. Also bear in mind that some manufacturers might provide you with an explanation of the inferiority of their parts, giving an honest explanation for it and their attempts for improving upon the earlier designs, and indicating the design number of the part you buy to replace an older faulty one with. Also bear in mind it might all be lies, and somebody independent has to indicate it all.

48. Imagine you have been a godly leader. You have been a long time, and you are known to have been a strong one for a long time. Throughout this time women found you addictive, and in order to charm them you spent eloquently on their vanities. You have certainly succeeded in impressing them well, and some got pregnant. Concubines or wives, you can't afford any longer to keep them individually housed in the splendours you constantly offered them. Not as you used to, and not in a time when things change, and the risk of getting that income of yours would simply be too great. Women, as instinctual imperative, would not easily be satisfied with any less spoil from a man than that which the man got them used to. Assume you shall have to house them all under the same roof. In some countries this is illegal. In some countries it is immoral. They would simply keep fight one another for your attention. Given the things that change around you , and for you, are causing you loss of income, and you may become destructive with rage –as your wives/concubines get with one another-, how would you expect pardon to satisfy you? This pardon would obviously have to satisfy them as well, given some of them would not so easily give up their lavish lifestyles. You may have to address the fact that some of these wives/concubines would become neurotic and suicidal and have an unstoppable firm belief in your gigantic greedy ego. If your hardliners persists you might just run completely off course and end up ruining your life, or causing your own death in the presence of completely unavoidable change.

49. A man thinks structure and forgets ethics completely, as a woman thinks ethics and forgets structure completely. Men and women need each other, as an ethically void New Frontier may not be a viable one at all. While you may be heading to a viable New Frontier to find sustained economic life, many guys with their lives placed at high risk for staying back home would be sexually roused, and so too would the many women. God alone knows what happens to all the babies, not talking of all the parental obligations and liabilities. Are you taking precautionary measures and taking a wife with, and is she the right one? Consider your mother too.

50. Oh! How often do you write up your ink? I heard they say it is like writing with milk. They say when you heat the sheet up from underneath with a candle, the ink actually becomes *visible*.

51. Life is certainly not only about making money by exploiting, or making moneys by printing. If it was, we would all have suffered malnutrition and we would all have died. Nobody would have found passion in hard work, and moneys cannot be eaten. If time-communication exists one would be able to gain all the regrets people would come to have, having formed all the remorse which you will also be able gain from them. You shall be able to go and get it directly from the minds of the many big money/s makers. In short, you will be able to learn from the

wrongdoers what life really is about, if not about the making of money/s by exploitation or by printing. It is all there in the future where they have the regrets and remorse. There you will be able to get it from them with time-communication and with their willing participation too. Should they survive until then, they shall most certainly have come to have their regrets and remorse. In their present day they may be willing and eager to suppress their regrets and remorse by ensuring they don't live long enough to ever have any, and avoid you like the plague. They shall also extend their time to die, over and over. However, this only boils down to one fact: You shall likely be able to get them there, in the future, with their regrets and even their remorse, even if only sporadically and periodically. Without the use of time-communication to your avail, you would have only telepathy, unbound by time. Would you be able to perform this stunt of accessing their later life remorse with mere intuition, through personally ensuring you live long enough to interview them one day?

52. In regards to the previous question, or not: Why would you have to pray to god, or the particular gods you may be aware of, when confronting a difficult issue regarding his/her/their deity/s?

53. I have already asked you who your god is and why you choose to believe in him, and offered you some explanation as to why you should. Does god/s ever listen to prayer? When?

54. Would a god necessarily be aware of the remorse he tells you of, here in the present day and only as he would come to have the remorse one day, still far off into the future?

55. Would you thank god/s if he/they avail you with help, and is he/they always able to, given your particular needs involving possible self-deception, making up the circumstances?

56. Which of the following two examples of Remorse Specialists would be more likely to be exactly spot on: a Remorse Specialist with time-communication and the will to be staying alive, or a Remorse Specialist resorting only to using his intuition and willingness to stay alive?

57. This question might be difficult to understand, but try anyway. Would a god who care, be able to save the life of a Remorse Specialist, so as to ensure the Remorse Specialist is able to inform him of his personal present and future misdeeds? How, whilst not as an attempt from the later-life god/s to deviously undermine his/their own personal policies by self-deception? Attempt to give answers for both with or without time-communication.

58. Are younger leaders any better leaders than old leaders? Be it a given they are both easily caught in the neurosis of wishing to die after bad decisions were made, and specifically in order to escape their regrets and remorse constantly plaguing them through their intuition.

59. These three questions might also not be easily understood. Try anyway. With or without time communication, what actually happens when somebody cuts you short, out of life, and because of what remorse from blind greedy money/s makers or exploiters whose remorse you may have managed to write down in the present? It is clear you ought not to write easily, nor to write where it can be spied, nor to guilty your own self of criminal plots or conspiracies. What would you do to get out of this meddle of inevitably going to die, as described above, and what if your writing have been spied already, and not only intuitively?

60. There is fiction in everybody's reality, as there is reality in everybody's fiction. This every wise man should know. To have something in life, no matter how little, how apparently vain, seemingly contradictory or completely irrelevant, no matter the amount of pessimism against it, be it hope or an idea or an ideal, is it better than to just have nothing at all?

61. When is your life less at risk, when you have something better than just nothing, or when you have nothing at all? Why?

62. It might not be in many individuals' capacity to stand up to the pride and honour of a hard working artisan who is irrational. It takes years to become hardened, enough to be able to keep your head, and your beliefs up. Keep in mind this may be the case when this artisan has been robbed of any economic perspective whatsoever, especially when he has been denied of any economic future and all he would have worked and stood for too, by devious means. This is because the man might have lost all hope completely. Keep in mind that an individual trying to stand up to such a hard working artisan might very much not be alive in trying to talk to the artisan. Define jealousy from both perspectives of the individual trying to lead, and the artisan in frustration. How does it pertain to what you have (something better than just nothing)? Perhaps you ought to start off with the hope you have for a sustainable economic future ideology amongst ALL terrestrial beings inhabiting this same planet as you.

63. The steam engine already enjoyed ninety nine percent of its actual development in more than a century after Newton, in cars and steam trains, nuclear and coal power stations, and various other applications. Today mechanics are not taught the skill of fixing cars, they are taught only to do a certain specialized thing on a car. This is because such mechanics can be paid peanuts. The likelihood is however very big for them to consequently be monkeys. Let us assume an average module mechanic earns fifty whole peanuts per month, and if they are

monkeys, they would be very happy and eat them. If a monkey rents, he cannot pay with peanuts to own a car, so he can stay with his parents' rental free until one day he grows up, and decides to rather leave the motor vehicle repair industry, or to be less a monkey. Let us assume we presently have five module mechanics making up a full-house of skill at a particular repair centre. These supposed monkeys are paid fifty peanuts each per month for their working there, thus he would owe the five of them two hundred and fifty peanuts every month. The owner has twenty five cars coming in every month, for every module mechanic, thus one hundred and twenty five all together, for all five mechanics. Thus, if the owner charges each customer an average of only two peanuts, he would have two hundred and fifty peanuts every month with which to be able to pay the five module mechanics' salaries. If he charges the customers four peanuts each he would have double that, and end up with an additional two hundred and fifty peanuts a month with which to pay his rental, equipment, bookkeeping and so forth, and he would still be able to live a better life than the monkeys he employs. The fact is that with the five monkeys about, this owner is quite likely going to end up in monkey business his self. He charges the customers attending his workshop for service and repairs, no less than fifty to a hundred peanuts per individual repair. This is easy as the motor vehicle industry has a computer fitted in each car. This computer doesn't only control the inputs to the engine it also finds its faults and does so very particularly good. If it didn't, peanut paid monkeys wouldn't be able to find or fix any faults. This electronic fault finding has its problems. Because it is used, the customers would thus have nowhere else to go to have their cars fixed, should they not like the monkeys. They might like to have their cars fixed by competent people who would not be robbing them. In the end, we must honestly admit it is all really just monkey business. The motor vehicle industry cannot expect every person with a broken car to earn printed moneys as the only means with which to afford any repair work needed on their cars. These monkey practices evidently deprives competent mechanics their honest living. It deprives customers of decent and affordable repairs for their cars, and deprives mankind the proper education of competent motor vehicle mechanics, let alone potential inventors and innovators too. Would you sell your competent soul and wisdom of the faults steam cars have unto the logics programmers of such complexity driven car computers, and specifically for the sake of monkey business, even if only to give your family a new house or a new car, or temporarily perhaps some bread on the table, better than just mere peanuts?

64. There is possibly a New Frontier away from this monkey business. It is to be found in the countries exploited into the condition of being 'failed states', by monkey business, and has many impoverished people. The people are friendly, open and eager to work hard to rebuild their countries. Most of all, many have all the agriculture and all the resources for building better designed steam cars, living in a self-sustaining environment. Would you go building a life there instead?

65. Vehicle insurance premiums on accident damage are set too high in order to pay for accident repairs due to the tremendous cost of bumpers, structural parts, body panels and light boxes. Soon as a deep future arises, in ever more cases, printed moneys would be taking over the cost of repair expenses while the insurance companies take their tariffs for profits. It all boils down to purposeful bumper, structural parts, body panel and light box design criteria, intentionally raising this cost. Mention three aspects of purposeful wrong design criteria in vehicle bumpers, structural parts, body panels and light boxes on present cars. In your answer you can call monkey business monkey business, if it is, and bear the grunt for it. There could be a market for neck braces and only if there is, the motor vehicle industry would be doing things right. You may also in your answer add a mention on series connected battery cells. If you don't know, ask a lecturer what the difference between series and parallel is, and how much copper conductor is required for each.

66. In spite of many attempts to prove it doesn't, the term 'reverse engineering' entails reversing the design of components to limit their lifespan, and necessitating their early replacement. This gets done because excessive replacement of parts eventually necessitates the purchase of new cars, equipped with all new parts. This happens via car computers' orders. The replacement is to be done by overcharging monkeys. Either as a client and as an inventor of ideals or innovator of ideals, would you rather leave, and be heading for a

potential New Frontier because you would not let your soul be owned by greedy bastards who thinks you good only for their reverse engineering purposes?

67. Intellectual property gets registered separately in each country. To query if another country owns your patent, you would have to pay your whole life's income and wait, perhaps a year. You will find at the end of this period and your being insolvent, that somebody very far away and who you would never meet, have registered the same patent long before you did. Simply because of countries manipulating their exchange rate and doing all the production for all other countries, this won't change right now. The only means of ensuring income for patents is through securing production. Each player has a role to fulfill, and each player must know their place as well as the value of each other player. Should you wish to produce from a developed country, the rest of the globe would have to persistently offer you cheaper mining labour to feed your country with the necessary raw material needed. They would also have to persist in serving your country with the necessary cheap production labour. Their only means of offering such cheap labour and mining would have to entail first ensuring the delivering countries ruin their countries to complete and utter 'failed states'. When have this practice reached saturation, and what consequences do printed moneys for the continuance of self-crippling nations bear on mankind's economy in terms of inflation, let alone the consequence of denying millions of hard workers from working at all?

68. Where is more economic opportunity for investment and entrepreneurship to be found, in a developed country filled with godly mafias or in a New Frontier with no competition whatsoever?

69. People buy cars like they buy houses, they let it be owned by banks until they have paid it off. Somebody buys a new car, and sells it to somebody after four years, and another person buys the thing three years later, and sells it to somebody only after five years. So, in thirteen years it was sold to four people, and each person had to pay off a loan. Houses would be kept an average of ten to fifteen years before being sold. Banks lend moneys for people to buy things at interest. The moneys they lend are printed. They thus make moneys from nothing. If agents selling things like properties and cars are only allowed a specified income and not a big percentage of the sale amount, they won't see any particular need to push the prices. They would rather prefer to have more items to sell. In addition, if agents are still pushing to be selling things for inflated prices which very few buyers are willing to pay, they can tell the seller they would only get two thirds of the price if they sell it sooner than after five months to five years, due to inflated prices. If they sign a contract with the seller saying they can sell it for two thirds, they can take the rest for their selves. This must evidently be banned to avoid them having reasons to sell things for inflated prices. From the point of view of salesmen we must then admit they would have no reason, with this malpractice banned, to push any prices on things sold on credit from banks, other than bribes paid by the banks. Banks don't like taking risks with the moneys they lend, thus they would take risk on properties and cars only inasmuch as it is really worth, so as to be able to claim it and resell it. They would not give more credit than they can get on an auction, without the sale amount being so much inflated. Banks choose to sell cars and houses, as the risk for them is just about zero. In truth we must admit banks should invest in business and have the gumption to know which businessmen will succeed and which would fail, but they don't like taking any risk, not even with easily printed moneys. In your view, and this is a difficult question, has the reason for this got anything to do with any monkey business, implying that the banking industry contains peanut fed monkeys?

70. Many countries' students would first of all have to unearth the legislation which got them to sign away, completely, all their intellectual property. This they would have done before they even started studying, and which is valid for a full four years after they have studied. The sole purpose of this legislation is really not so

much, as it may sometimes mistakenly be perceived, to own the souls of inventors and innovators, but the measure really serves to prevent any intellectual property development from taking place at all. Nobody would do a thing when they get nothing for it, it is a measure kept in place specifically because global corporations very much like the profitability in the prevalent stagnation they achieve with this measure. Some of you may manage to recall the contract you may have signed, incorporating this measure of signing away all your intellectual property for up to four years after studying or developing, under the banner of people claiming only the right to e.g. be ‘owning your soul’, even unto death. If you are busy getting your grades or developing ideas or ideals, is it at the cost of your intellectual property, or not?

71. Mankind would only have one chance at securing simplistic design criteria needed in the motor vehicle industry to ensure economic recovery. If mankind fails, this industry would eventually end up feeding war with its produce. This would be due to its perpetually staying bankrupt, dependent on printed moneys not only for development, and aiming for the giant profits only printed moneys can offer should war be fed by the motor vehicle industry. Inflation would cripple all mankind as massive amounts of printed moneys pouring into the fiscal system cause all money to lose its value. This happened before during the nineteen thirties' Great Depression, when the internal combustion engine was brought into production. Tods were looting banks all over, posing to be prospective entrepreneurs, but running with the moneys as soon as they got it, and eventually everybody were bank robbers printing moneys. Thus, with monetary value potentially in physical in doubt, to be looking at a New Frontier in countries able to deliver the resources and agriculture would be essential, not simply advantageous. To build economy there shall require affordable cars and affordable repairs with which to maintain them, even without any moneys to pay for it, and as only mutual exchange shall have to suffice as moneys losing value with inflation eventually becomes worthless. If a double system of production is employed, it needs to be clearly defined as able to avert war, effectively, and it evidently must also show how it would allow for double lane roads. Give your opinion on important visionary leaders and dreamers being butchered for the wrong reasons, by financial terrorists and warmongers causing inflation, only seeking personal profits in printed moneys. Should you prefer, give your opinion of Jesus dying on the Cross for mankind's sins. Or do both.

72. The entire Global Village's developed economies are plagued with the problem of thousands upon thousands of refugees entering their countries. Many attempts are constantly made to prevent them from entering privileged 'economically developed' countries. The reason for the refugees fleeing their countries is the exploitation happening there, which feeds these economically developed countries. Multinational corporations paying printed moneys for its continued right to exploit cause a bailout-dependent attitude amongst both states, religious groups and dictates economic practices in industry. The multinational corporations earn their revenue largely from producing for the bailout dependent countries' elites (given inflation, ever more so). They do so while the empowerment and entitlement of purpose driven incompetence in these failed states are the main cause driving these countries right into the ground. To study at a tertiary educational facility, while personally heaped up with immense study debt, would bring one to a strong personal discipline. One would have to pay the money lent back. One needs to find a secure job, be subjective, and ensure the salary comes in as it suits the debt collector. Studying for free would leave one with much-desired personal freedom. Prospective New Frontier countries host the labour forces, the raw material and the agriculture needed for prosperous civilization to exist, and yet inflation is the biggest obstacle. Would it be viable for anyone to study for free other than those New Frontier Pioneers willing and able to bring the Global Village's 'failed states', to also host the order needed for prosperous civilizations to exist?

73. The onslaughts of those claiming to own your souls by their claim on your intellectual property as inventors and innovators are relentless. They would attempt driving your progress with letting you fear for your life, after which they will wish to end your life, will not end by its self. Look at life lived in luxury for inventors having conceived and registered patents. Look at life lived in luxury for entrepreneurs busy with production of patents. Look at life lived in the spoils of printed moneys for development of super-complex designs for steam cars. Much

of their work would lead to the wrong ends, and was evidently only done by liars and thieves. You have, as a deep future arises, the ability to undo their wrongs with new designs and ideals. Is human freedom for these examples of erring men real, as well as for you, or is it but only imaginary? Explain why.

74. An inventor and some businessmen are in dispute. Who should rather be entrusted to own intellectual property rights and for what reasons, the inventor as a dreamer or the businessmen taking it forward? Be it a given that the inventor might be left to a life of spoils making up for what he might regret, and the businessmen are driven by blind greed.

75. Was life ever fair?

76. Would life suddenly become fair sometime into the future?

77. Printed moneys really only cause inflation unless properly invested in economy and for the sake of economy freed from inflation. Is there something like a free lunch in capitalism? Would such a free lunch entail studying for free, and under which conditions?

78. You would need to secure a viable future for your self, for now, and your (future) family. Are you busy getting your grades? Explain why. If you are not studying, are you gaining any accreditation? Explain why you are not studying and acquiring skills any longer, with which to secure a viable financial future for your self.

79. Nothing gets done without reward. One needs to be tolerant in life. Who is tolerant of intolerance? What does it amount to regarding your intellectual property, as well as the risk intolerance places on your life as inventor or innovator ahead of you?

80. Underestimating intelligence is something able to lead to great conflict, and aggravated circumstances may arise for which you alone may have to come to bear responsibility. Who is/may underestimate yours expecting you to act upon your anger in rage? Why, and with what consequences?

81. Peaceful protest (wearing a scarf around your head while at your workplace/place of study/development institute) is preferable over rioting rage. It allows for debate and conflict resolution, whereas people misled tend to protest in a rioting mess and gets misled with blind peer pressure, into utter chaos. This leads to arbitrary decisions getting made, with everybody suspended in terror, and in which nobody are allowed any feasible participation. Who is/may fire up aggravated protests? Why, and with what motives?

82. Everybody is just human, and therefore have the potential of being fickle and greedy. Explain your answer to questions nineteen and twenty above in terms of being fickle and greedy, and be sure to take their/his/her hand should you wish to be addressing certain individuals.

83. Overly complex design criteria can easily be laid forth as modus operandi in the arising steam industry. It might be for brand-name ownership of its unique ideas, and also to be forcing clients to have their maintenance also done by this company. It might also ensure long-term dependence on printed moneys, should the company be perpetually being bankrupt, and 'too large to fall'. If they are bailed out, or robbing banks, they would still be paving their way with according development through their use of these printed moneys. What else would overly complex design criteria thus initiated be for, and why would it be held up as modus operandi?

84. There are those who pervert viable/invented topics in mass media for the sake of sowing raging terror. The ones doing it are evidently not doing this for peanuts, as people get killed. They don't consider all men as simply the peers we all are. Evidently then, they don't think it worthwhile hosting any viable debates and thinkers in the media, and quite literally wish to propose thinkers, inventors and innovators standing for viability to be dead instead. In the misdeeds and mistrust you witness around you, who should keep who accountable, and by what laws?

85. Patience is a virtue and comes to those who act upon their retrospection, as per intuitive observation and consideration. Those with patience avoid regrets as their remorse for what they would come to regret one day, teach them not to do wrongs in the first place. Those who are impatient consider only moneys and the immediate benefit it offers to them alone, and might conveniently be too dead, too soon, to experience their potential regrets. Their consequential remorse, reasoned in time from their regrets for wrongs done, able to intervene intuitively for their present misdeeds, would be absent. The New Frontier can't be built in a day, and should it be built in a single day, it would only amount to greedy madmen and their greedy actions, let alone their inconsideration, their blind deception and their sheer merciless vice. Such greedy actions are without vision, and can most certainly not create any New Frontier that lasts. Who is the impatient person or people that concern you?

86. Name the biggest offence/s caused by impatience and blind, even merciless greed that frustrates or infuriates you. Name the consequences it is having or foreseeable to you, what it would amount to. Have you got any suggestions about how to undo it?

87. Even if nobody can undo mass wrongs, and it would mean the tragic loss of economic and human capability, can you still see any New Frontier? The New Frontier has to be giving sustenance to the many impoverished lives globally caught up in senseless strife, and would the ill actions, before long, amount to having been a vain step?

88. Would you avoid the strife, take your time, and send mankind forward in spite of the blind actions of impatient and inconsiderate greed? How? Don't erase your answers to the three previous questions because you don't want to answer this one. Think it through long enough. Where and as life necessitates it consensus must be reached, and consensus actually takes time. Drastic actions taken before it gets reached, only amounts to ever more strife, include it and describe it too.

89. What scares you regarding intellectual property, or anything else such as policies? If nothing scares you, conceive in your mind of something that has the potential to. If it becomes a real threat in your mind and it scares you, don't write it down

if it can become real. Think it through, and first see those who can actually succeed in averting it well in place, and be sure they can. Be careful who you trust with the information. Only write it down or type it into an internet-connected computer when you are sure it won't cause chaos or deceptive policies, and describe the threat in full. You may distinguish between local educational facility, developmental groups, and government/economic/religious policies, or what every group offers, in your answer/s.

90. Amongst those who are/have been angered by you, who is staying angry and what would your explanation of this continued anger look like? You have to speak up.

91. Those who did wrong have a compulsion to share their secret. If somebody shared something with you, or if you can get somebody you suspect to tell you of a misdeed, do so. Write it down for your group representation, and write it in full.

92. Can you reach the lecturers and experts you are looking for at a tertiary educational facility or a development group when you go onto their internet website? Can you send them a mail without it disappearing or ending up ash in their ashtray?

93. Governments and industry, even religious sects tend to fund terrorism way too easily. It only seems easier to control people than it is to love them. Describe the limitations to forgiveness, and describe your understanding of how lifelong fear (after one's life having been placed at risk), would jeopardize one's capacity for complete forgiveness. Should your life have been placed on risk, tell on those who never informed you, and who have waited inertly or even patiently for your death. Tell of how it affected them, and you, while they were waiting. Write the whole truth, and be responsible for it. If your life could possibly be put into danger or your life may become lost because of any practice or policy, write it too or write it instead.

94. Presently, with intellectual property claimed the ways in which it is, and with the virtue of income earned belonging only to those claiming it from inventors and innovators, we can gather that people are building various exploitative vices. Though those in society generally gaining printed moneys for regular income can easily afford cars, whatever the jobs they do, the average societal members simply cannot have this access to cars. This means those people who ought to form the backbone of an economically productive society has nothing, earns nothing for their efforts, and no matter how willing they might be to work hard there would simply be nothing for them. Complex designs for steam engines would certainly be easily funded, and amply funded to the point of no return, as surely the market is large enough of people accessing printed moneys and wanting to secure this personal privilege into the future. Profitable sales would sadly only be the case until inflation cripples the Global economy sufficiently to forcibly cut off the many printed moneys salary-earners, who might not be so eager to build this exploitation on printed moneys ever and ever more. It might be done in an apparent attempt to lessen the tremendous inflation, but it would not confront the underlying problem of unheeded printing of moneys. Mankind has to be finding a common way forward utilizing optimally simple design criteria in steam design to ensure both quality and quantity for the sake of affordability and durability. This is possible through the mass production only privatized industry, using their personally earned money or borrowed moneys, and they therefore has to feasibly

and profitably deliver viable cars or face insolvency. It is only they who can deliver unto citizens who earned their money by adding value to society with hard work. It is only in this way that constant bankruptcy in the motor vehicle industry would not be requiring printed moneys perpetually as bailouts. If the motor vehicle industry belongs to claimants securing its constant bankruptcy, it would simply end up feeding war to secure the bailouts, instead of trying to produce unaffordable cars to the economically ostracized workers. Using or denying the above, how would you personally suggest curbing this inflation?

95. If the person you choose as a group representative or to give your script to has left, does it entail aggravated circumstances (such as caused by racism, or whatever), which brought forth his or her consequential any misdeeds, or possibly false persecution? Provide a copy of your script to this person or people in any event, and request your group representation to represent such lecturers or people in full. If such a situation befell you personally, name it too/instead.

96. If your group representation reverts to public speeches in which the concepts they elaborate have its intended meaning as well as -at the same time-, its opposite meaning, it really boils down to underlining the usage of terror. Is such group representation sufficient, or not? If you have examples, name those you understand or suspect to be behind it.

97. Everybody nowadays manufactures according to reverse engineering policies on the components of their products. Every new model lasting less than the older models, all products reduced to ever sooner re-manufacture, and thus the universal modus operandi remains the blind quest for profits. We live in a throw-away society, crippled by these exploits on hard earned money. What is needed for every manufacturing concern to create quality and quantity produce, overflow the market, and move on to manufacture something dashingly brand new, if not intuition, or perhaps even time-communication?

98. Who can have possible intuition, the observation and consideration of the future they would need, when they are dead soon?

99. The big and merciless grabs for intellectual property might not only be when prompted by sheer greed. The grabs may not much revolve around introducing the steam engine into mass production at all. Also, the greedy may not necessarily even be bent on preventing steam transportation development for printed moneys grabs. Explain your understanding of the fact that merciless grabs for intellectual property might revolve around the development of time-communication, and as the banking industry might fund it, directly.

100. To be able to do things right, means to have gumption. To be able to have gumption, one has to have hope. Hope is a scarcity. There are those who pose as

pioneering entrepreneurs in the coming steam industry, but who are only profiteers causing inflation with the moneys printed for them, or even by them. There comes a time when they must run, and the real leaders enter. Sadly we must admit there might also, for some countries, arise a different time. The profiteering masses would for them, turn to opportunism instead, as they may be leading with sheer terror. You have your whole life ahead of you, and the older you will get, the more you will realize how short it is. You might end up having done nothing, or you may have done something wrong, and this you will most certainly regret. You have to decide what to do and to build upon it realistically, and within your limits and your scope and most of all; you shall have to fully face the odds against you. Life brings us all many lessons upon our way, and there is no use in getting angered with anyone or with life when all you need to do is learn from what has been given to you. It all gets given to you, as you shall see in later life, in good faith. Explain what you have, not only what you hate. Even if it is only something small. It still is light-years better than nothing. Build on it.

As inventors and innovators you are but a small minority in a giant mass of uninvolved people, who are ever so easily misled. If everybody were inventors and innovators and somebody erects a production plant, the next day the product would have been reinvented and it would leave the production plant without anything to produce. Economy would not have been able to exist at all. Inventors and innovators are a scarcity, and must be well taken care of, instead of being overlooked, and sometimes even butchered in anonymity.

We are all part of a closely knit motor vehicle industry, no matter where you reside in the Global Village, or whose side you are on. Motor vehicle practices cannot easily be separated. If separation is done, some authorities would be better than others by virtue only of what they bribe to become of the other, lesser practices.

Be aware that should money lose its value indefinitely due to false calls for printing it. Should a deep future arise, it would be there for all mankind. Then but only simplicity of design can attempt to ensure quality, but sadly essential quantity will remain in jeopardy. No manufacturing concern can be sure of profit without viably usable money. No nation can function without transport either.

The answers to the following questionnaires to Riddles from a New Frontier, along with the above answers you have given, may just be the most important thing you do in life. If not, what you may possibly come to do with your answers or with your consequential reasoning due to having given the answers, most probably would. Others would only take you seriously only if you take your own self seriously.
There is but one chance to do things right. The time is here...

Optional projects

- A. Involving your group representation, write a thesis facilitating or offering guidance on the restructuring of tertiary educational funding as well as policy. Implicate in your thesis all aspects of intellectual property in full. It needs to be done. Involve the requirement of paying back university bursaries in the event of a student not actually going live in, and building a viable New Frontier. The rest can study for free when their future I's offer them moneys back into time.
- B. Involving your group representation, re-write all existing legislation in practice for treating intellectual property of inventors of motor vehicle design. Your main concern would be that of ensuring the safety and potential income of inventors, especially those who are not inclined to be businessmen.
- C. Involve your group representation and re-write legislation protecting ideological innovators. You shall have to involve political, religious, and economic concerns.

You shall have to build a solid theoretic foundation first, and then a rectifiable basis so that anyone can build upon it, but would be incapacitated from temporarily rectifying legislation just for getting away with individual crimes, and leaving the legal perversions they create there for anyone else to do the same. You shall then have to put it all into legal practice, and before you start, you ought to promise your self never to puke. It is not going to be easy, and perhaps not even possible.

Good answers to all questions deserve a silver sticker. Lecturers may award golden stickers to pupils returning with better self-explaining and informative answers or those having not only answered the questions for their selves, but also as they may perceive and show realistic concern for others. There is to be no deadline for when scripts has to be handed in and pupils can write as much as they want on additional paper. Pupils need to be reminded of the importance of the following questionnaires, and how it might come to affect the future of everybody living on this planet. Pupils must be properly guided into understanding they ought to play the ball and not the person, in each and every answer they give.

Throughout the following questionnaires more theses proposals are made, or they may additionally be conceived. Theses earn pupils up to a maximum of five golden stickers. The amount they get would depend on how viable the actual new knowledge is they bring to the table of existing knowledge and understanding, which earns them a maximum of two golden stickers. Should they manage to bring about new knowledge and understanding to prejudiced opinions as it revolves mostly around moneys, and they succeed in successfully dissipating such prejudiced opinions, they may gain up to four golden stickers. If they are or are not controversial, the new knowledge they actually succeed in bringing to the body of mankind's existing knowledge must not endanger their lives or get them killed. Those, whose experience in surviving is worth a book on its own, is a book that should be written, and for both this book and their theses together they can get five stars, but only should their theses' wisdom and views be accepted universally. The writing is never done. There is but only one way to do it, and that is to get to it and do it.