

25/08/2001

© K.L. Proudfoot

Chapter 16 EE: 13:55, 21-03-1998 (Rosenburg)

3rd moon phase

4th moon rising .

Vircingetoris is pulled here and there, thither and thence. He is human(mostly) and those heartstrings tend to pull sometimes.

He realizes that being human sets him apart from many others. Having to cause spontaneous revolution is a difficult task especially in a place full of cyborgsoldiers(mostly), a kind of Futuristic Atlantis exists.

Vircingetoris has never like blood rules. He sees it only to be used if absolutely necessary which it no longer is.

Vircingetoris could 'reappear'.

He has lined up a fellow-to-mimic. With a standard body-transfer, a little like reincarnation now, he can take the position of a highrankinggeneral. With command&power at his hands he can exert his influence through the media.

Despite his demi-god status his humor roots slurp the material stuff and though it could be mere bodily reactions his heart feels the city around him.

Why should he bother? Why should he risk his neck? He could freely disappear and move on.

That would all be fine if he wasn't already aware of most of the details of the plors-of-the-military

They are planning a counter-attack! Under an 'enlightened' 'temporary' dictatorship This is quite possible. With a counter attack a world-wide-war would be triggered.

Vircingetoris grips his head in his flat .

His soul grows weary of this battle .

Thus he reasons he can act quickly .

Taking the role of a highrankingprostitute who be fustkills and thecopies, he wants like a royalvampvre waiting for his prey.

The idea is in the middle of the general's orgasm to push his buttons; Vircingetoris push the general's soft acupressure spots.

As the general throttles from the neuro-cordial reaction Vircingetoris smiles like hestalt must have many times. He drags the body with him like a jackal feasting.

They leave chinatown in his rentedcar still the prostitute.

Making sure no one has followed him he psychically cloaks his car making it unseeable by any surveillancedevices ; he goes to his temporary ItQ. In The proximitycamera's will be node to see other new&things, all false of course.

Inside, all the geniaticmachines silently & smoothly operate . The prostitute's body is chewed up for dog meat. With a couple improvement, Vircingetoris leaves temporarilysuspension and enters the new& improved general's body. Lights twirl & flash ever-reflecting from off of each other.

The General Hardicks can now say, 'I've never felt better!"

The transfer doesn't work!

The Geniatrics race again. An overlooked chip implanted in the General's head has a countereffect in it. It releases an alarmandonacid. This device was thought to be only a memoryenhancer.

Vircirgetoris remains 'temporarily' in suspension watching through the computerscreens the general's body dissolve away. The only thin left is the chip giving off an alarmpulsecode.

Vircingetoris only clance is tlot the alarm is overlooked due to the business of the military at this time .

(next page)

They wait anxiously as Vircingetoris does the same trick to another general.

Thankfully the chip's beeper system is nullified. For risk of totalalarm they could not destroy the chip, rather dismantling was the objective.

Was someone watching?

Vircingetoris reluctantly cones back with more perey.

The team partially has dismantled their own
dungeonkeep. Only necessarysystems are being used.

They row, have Vircingetoris in the new body.

General Boface now says, 'I haven't felt better
in my life.'[↑]

They wait for the sound indicating 5-minute
dismantling action.

They wait.

They wait.

Apparently, the dips at the military will find out
their mistake tomorrow, hope fully with hangovers...

They were lucky this time.

Now phase 3 can take place. Infiltration is a
success !

Now it's Influence, Influence, Influence !

* * *