

CHAPTER 16

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Monday morning the old camper van was still concealed around the corner when Zach pulled into the parking lot. Over the weekend Carlos informed Mr. Rubin about the error with the Fahrenheit specifications being used instead of Celsius. Mr. Rubin cared less about what temperature scales were used! All he cared about was that Prince Amer Nasser never finds out the quad panels self-destruct at 122° Fahrenheit which is also 50° Celsius or 323° Kelvin.

Up in his tower Mr. Rubin fumed that Carlos drove to Texas as opposed to flying. Carlos had reasons not to fly. He owed rescinded tuition back to Harvard for falsifying scholarship documents. A Harvard admissions audit discovered that Carlos changed the dates on a marriage certificate to state that Maria was eighteen—not fourteen. The marriage certificate was used for a minority family hardship scholarship. Some citizenship papers looked to be doctored also. Additionally, with flying there was concern that a pressurized airplane cabin could be hard on Cecelia’s undersized sinuses.

Birch had only relabeled three panels when Zach hurried across the open shipping area toward his office. “I’ll try to have five hundred panels ready to ship by the end of the week. A hundred panels a day is a lot. I’ll work overtime if need be.”

“Good.” Zach barely acknowledged Birch.

Within two minutes Carlos burst through the employee door. He made a beeline across the concrete and headed down the hall. At the office door he spouted out a lie. “I got in touch with the thin film solar manufacture. It was a typo on their part. Their panels are good to 122° Celsius, they use the metric system like you thought. So it looks like Son Source quad panels will save the world.”

“Wow that’s a huge relief.” Zach switched on his computer and motioned with his hand. “Come on in, have a chair.”

Carlos sensed something was off. “Sorry that we camped out

33 behind your building,” he said as he took a chair in front of the desk.

34 “That’s no problem.” Zach pushed the computer to the side. “Dr.
35 Kurtz wants you to see an Oncologist.”

36 “Oh... Did she find something? Immediately Carlos got worried.

37 “Well the tests showed nothing conclusive to RF energy radiation.
38 But she did notice some gray spots on your lungs.”

39 “I was honest on the paperwork. I put down that I’ve smoked for
40 over forty years.” Carlos said in somewhat of a guilty tone.

41 “Dr. Kurtz said when you get back home you need to see an
42 Oncologist.”

43 “I’m flying back to Chicago tonight. I’ll setup an appointment for
44 next week.”

45 “What about your van? Is Maria going to drive it back to Chicago
46 all by herself?”

47 “A... I’ll be back this week. Señor Rubin has an offer he wants me
48 to bring back to you.”

49 Zach rocked back in the black leather office chair. His reaction to
50 outright refuse any offer was tempered. He was past due on two bank
51 notes and was negotiating on a listing price for his home. Another
52 factor was a solar farm in California that Son Source consulted for was
53 only operating at half power. “Okay we’ll talk later this week. I’m
54 flying out to California this afternoon. Do you want a ride to the
55 airport?”

56 Just before noon Zach dropped Carlos off at terminal three and
57 then drove to the long term parking lot. He had to be back by
58 Thursday—no way would he’d miss Ben’s graduation.

59 By noon Birch was the lone person working at Son Source until
60 Maria came through the employee door and asked for agua. It was a
61 welcomed break from the repetitive re-labeling. Same as last week
62 Birch led them into the break room. This time he didn’t purchase
63 chocolate milk from the vending machine. Cecelia was happy with
64 orange soda and said that they didn’t want to wait out in the van and
65 that she was bored.

66 Out in the shop Maria practically yanked the heat gun from Birch
67 and pointed at the stack of boxed solar panels and said, “Empacas y

68 desempacas.”

69 Birch understood enough Spanish and knew that he’d be unpacking
70 and repacking panels again.

71 Cecelia took up her position; every time she would peel off a
72 sticker she would sing, “Dios está en control, Dios está en control, Dios
73 está en control.”

74 Birch thought in Spanish that the words meant something like, God
75 is in control.

76 Cecelia neatly stacked the old Son Source stickers in a pile showing
77 an unquestionable reverence. Her short dance celebration every time
78 they relabeled and repacked a panel broke up the assembly line
79 monotony. Birch was glad to have the help again.

80 By quitting time their three person assembly line had over a
81 hundred panels tinted, re-labeled and re-packed. Birch figured out that
82 they’d be staying alone overnight in the camper van.

83 Maria words, “Carlos, Emergencia de Chicago,” meant emergency
84 in Chicago. Emergency or not Birch was not happy with the unsafe
85 situation. He hurried home and returned within an hour with a hot
86 pizza, salad, apple pie and a liter of orange pop. Maria got some wine
87 out of the camper van’s refrigerator while Cecilia used white chalk to
88 draw on the payment with.

89 It wasn’t long before the wine had Birch competing at Bebe Lache
90 better known as Hopscotch. It felt like a tail gate party or maybe an
91 asphalt parking lot picnic, something Birch never experienced. They
92 sat outside in lawn chairs until dark and finally Birch helped bring in
93 the sleeping bags and camping foam and got them setup in the
94 cleanroom. He claimed his sleeping spot on the couch in Zach’s office.
95 He liked Cecelia. There was something different about Maria—other
96 than a language barrier.

97 Before daybreak Tuesday Carlos was looking over the battle maps
98 in Mr. Rubin’s office. He thought to ask why there was no map that
99 represented the Mexican—American War or an 1848 Mexican land
100 Cession map. Carlos knew better, he’d already sold his soul altering
101 geological maps for Mr. Rubin and knew that truth wasn’t important. It
102 was all about the narrative and perception. The small geological lies

103 and skewed data compounded into big energy payoffs—now Mr. Rubin
104 owned him.

105 A deep voice came out of the darkness. “I see that you were able
106 to board a plane without any delays.”

107 Carlos looked back over his shoulder. “Yes, I got through the TSA
108 line without a problem.”

109 “Good.” Mr. Rubin walked away from the heavy door that
110 connected to the conference room. “It almost looked as though you
111 were headed back to Mexico with your wife and that ailing child.”

112 “No, I can’t fly because I falsified my scholarship application and
113 Maria doesn’t have a visa.

114 “I called in a favor and got your name taken off the no fly list.” Mr.
115 Rubin moved around to the backside of his desk.

116 “Gracias Mr. Rubin. I owe you mucho.” Carlos exhaled a sigh of
117 relief.

118 “I’m glad that you filled me in on the quad panels and temperature
119 issues. But, what were you telling me about false power reading in the
120 conference room?”

121 “Mr. Slenski believes that the RF power radiated from the two
122 antennas above us caused erroneous reading when he put on the
123 demonstration for the Prince and Oil Minister.”

124 “Oh, yeah, that’s right. I do recall the uproar from some health
125 groups. The FCC found no excessive television radiation.”

126 “The testing was done at street level. I’ve looked over the FCC
127 report. Up here we are less than a fifty feet from the antennas. In
128 addition the transmitter room is adjacent to the rear wall in the
129 conference room. It could be like a microwave oven in there.” Carlos
130 pointed toward the fortified door.

131 “That doesn’t matter. All my meetings are in the middle of the
132 night when the television stations go off the air.”

133 “So those cubicle booths stored in the maintenance hallway are
134 moved in and out of the conference room during the middle of the
135 night? Carlos realized that a meeting was probably going on as they
136 spoke.

137 “You need to worry about paying me back for your college tuition.

138 Not about when the NWO council has meetings. It wouldn't be good for
139 your undocumented wife and ill daughter if the Department of
140 Homeland Security found out that you falsified Medicaid documents

141 "I am and will follow your instructions. I'm convincing Mr. Slenski
142 to keep working on the quad panels. Son Source is on the verge of
143 filing for bankruptcy. How can I prevent that?" Carlos had gone from
144 relief of having his tuition paid off to fear of Medicaid fraud in less than
145 a minute.

146 At that same time the words 'Son Source' made Mr. Rubin cringe
147 with fear. "A bankruptcy cannot happen until I get blackmail money
148 from Prince Amer Nasser."

149 "I'm doing everything that I can. But those quad solar panels won't
150 last a month in a hot location. Mr. Slenski is in California right now
151 working on a solar farm problem."

152 "I need one more meeting with Prince Amer, so I can seal a deal.
153 You need to get that environmental idiot Slenski back up here for your
154 family's sake."

155 "Why are you threatening me? I always do what you say."

156 "Good. When you're done in Texas I'll need your expert testimony
157 up in Oklahoma. You'll need to move there for a while to start a study
158 showing that fracking for oil has no effect on the environment. Your
159 Geology PhD from Harvard will be put to good use."

160 "Oklahoma is having more earthquakes than Los Angeles. The
161 ground water is being contaminated with Benzene. Fracking is an
162 environmental disaster. How can I go up against that?"

163 "Career professor's do it all the time. They taint their studies and
164 research toward the grant money sources. I took care of your tuition
165 problem, so I expect a study along with your expert PhD testimony
166 supporting Fracking."

167 "Oklahoma is a dust bowl," Carlos replied and then stopped with
168 hesitation. Finally he stood his ground. Oklahoma would be hard on
169 my daughter's breathing. I'll let you know about moving my family
170 down there."

171 "Fair enough." Mr. Rubin replied in a calm yet chilling tone. He
172 winked at Agent Brown standing guard at the conference room door.

173 Agent Brown knew what it was like to owe Mr. Rubin. He'd sold his
174 soul when he helped killed a Son Source employee a few months back.

175 "I'll go back to Texas and get another meeting setup. Now that Mr.
176 Slenski is going bankrupt he might take an even lower offer." Carlos
177 said wanting to appease Mr. Rubin.

178 Agent Fletcher opened the heavy vault like door for Mr. Rubin.
179 "Should I take Carlos Gomez down to the Sky Deck or all the way
180 down to the ground floor?"

181 "Take him all the way to the airport. Make sure that he gets on his
182 flight back to Texas."

183 The heavy door closed with a solid thud. The rotating pentagram
184 dissolved as the 3D **NWO** letters intensified beneath the glass table
185 top. Mr. Rubin twisted a control at the commend console. "Comrades
186 before the sun sets today, someone will be chosen to test Newt 4 for
187 the second time."

188 Fear sent a solemn hush around the table! Just a few meetings ago
189 agent Brown died from one drop of **Newt 4**. On this day another vote
190 or maybe casting of lots would determine someone's fate. Carlos was
191 getting in deeper with the New World Order and wanted out. He'd
192 gladly volunteer to be the next test subject—living under deception
193 since before college tortured his soul daily.

194 In the silence a screen lowered from the ceiling. The words **Aktion**
195 **T4** was the title of the black and white Second World War movie clip
196 about involuntary euthanatizing of the incurable sick. In October of
197 1939 Adolf Hitler instructed his physician Karl Brandt to implement a
198 program to free up beds in asylums and psychiatric hospitals. The
199 movie clip narrated that injections or cyanide-based gas was humane
200 and painless. At the end of the clip the word **EUGENICS** appeared.

201 A rebuttal immediately came from the pride booth. "That Eugenics
202 program was redacted after the Pope announced in December of 1940
203 that the policy was contrary to natural and positive divine law. Even
204 the common people in Germany agreed that the direct killing of an
205 innocent person because of mental or physical defects shouldn't be
206 allowed. The official papers from the Bishop of Münster, Germany led
207 to the strongest, most explicit and most widespread protest movement

208 against the Third Reich during the summer of 1941."

209 "I see that you know some catholic WWII history," Mr. Rubin
210 looked across the 3D table directly into the pride booth. Next he
211 picked up a stack of stapled together packets.

212 "I do know history. I taught Marxism at the Maryknoll Seminary in
213 New York before the Pope had me fired. I couldn't find an academia
214 position after that, even with my PhD in political science. I also have a
215 degree in social justice so I know how to take action!

216 "So what do you think of Karl Marx's manifesto?"

217 "The inscription **Workers of all lands unite** on Karl Marx's'
218 tombstone sums it up for me. The one and only Universal Church
219 should have supported my socialism classes at Maryknoll seminary.
220 Instead they quit sending me young men for brotherhood training and
221 indoctrination. Pope John Paul II had no love for communism, being a
222 Pollock and all. Pope Francis is worse, raised in Argentina; he
223 promotes human fraternity and humanism like it Kumbaya. Neither of
224 them have the call to action nor the credentials to drive a cause that I
225 have!"

226 "So give me an example of where these infallible men failed."

227 "A good example is all the homosexual priests! For the last fifty
228 plus years the Catholic Church has been shielding these sexual misfits.
229 The no action by the Holy See and hierarchy has weakened and could
230 take down the universal church. What a failure in leadership! A process
231 to deal with sodomy has been in place for years."

232 "True, but excommunicating only keeps priests from administrating
233 the sacraments."

234 "I'm not talking about excommunication! I'm talking about
235 extermination!" Pride slammed his fists against the inside of the way
236 mirror. He was always ready to excite a call to action. There was zero
237 emotion from the other booths; sexual abuse was in the news every
238 week and almost a blasé subject.

239 Six of the seven reeled the packets into their concealed chambers.
240 The first five pages of each packet consisted of photos of two women
241 and three female children. On the back of each 8 x 10 photo included
242 directions and locations. The rant from the pride booth subsided and

243 relief was felt when the comrades realized none of them were to be
244 Newt 4 testing subjects.

245 The stillness was broken by the low hum noise of the screen
246 retracting into the ceiling. Through tinted glass and in the distance
247 east the yellowish orange glow of a new day had began. "Comrades, I
248 want the seven of you to familiarize yourselves with the Aktion T4
249 euthanasia program so to model our own Newt 4 program after. The
250 photographs in your packets are of women and children that have
251 been selected to take part in an early trial and analysis measurement
252 period."

253 There was a gasp from the envy booth and somewhat of a squeal
254 from the double sized gluttony box. No reaction from sloth and it
255 sounded like a quip of cheer from the anger booth. The heavy
256 breathing from the lust booth got heavier. "Maybe we should do a
257 snuff video instead of using Newt 4?"

258 "A snuff video leaves evidence. Just like throwing someone off a
259 roof. Remember what happened to Agent Brown for going rogue?" Mr.
260 Rubin warned.

261 A barely audible question came from the envy booth. "Why are no
262 men included in the packet?"

263 "Women and children are only pawns. They are often sacrificed for
264 the good of the noble class," Mr. Rubin replied.

265 "The older girl, looks to have downs syndrome. She can't possibly
266 be part of the Noble class." The envy voice spouted with
267 authoritarianism.

268 Mr. Rubin liked the 'better than thou' narrative. "I'll be back after
269 sunset. I expect a Newt 4 action plan patterned after the Aktion T4
270 program. If you can't put together a plan to build a superior race there
271 will be another vote. Same as how we cast lots when Agent Brown
272 didn't follow my instructions!"

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