

A Short Story by Super

Jilly meets her Deadmate

Today we meet Jilly and discover a handful of choices she has previously chosen. Jilly was a fruitful and peachy little thing. She carried a strong and abrasive attitude and desired an equal masculine energy. In Jilly's opinion, age or ethnicity was of zero importance, as she knows from experience that the uneducated human eye can become blinded by foolish influence. Jilly simply carries a high vibration; very similar to a fully charged battery, which makes her feel invincible, but she however attracts an opposing force which she is not religiously prepared for. Jilly later takes an unfortunate fall, which she does not see coming. If only Jilly was prepared or had seen the foreseeable outcome of being surrounded by religious infidels.

Jilly's very ambitious and has desired an occupation, which is going to see herself achieve the respect she deserves. Jilly has simply put in a lot of hard work; and is now a graduated law student. She finds what she believes to be; her dream job, at the local government's public prosecutions office. What Jilly doesn't know is she is about to meet her Deadmate, a religious Infidel that is going to diminish her spiritual soul and account; into an abyss she may not ever be able to crawl, or work her way out of. Jilly meets a senior male prosecutor, who she is to work under and learn from. Jilly is considerably smart, however unaware of this sinister energy.

The senior prosecutor starts slow with Jilly. He's a cunning coach roach, which knows he will scare Jilly away, if she ever discovers the crimes being committing in public office. He slowly begins to show Jilly; the unethical ropes of the corrupt trade. He advises her to manipulate her clients into taking deals and plea-bargains; opposed to serving the public in the manner they both swore oath too. Their allegiance to corrupt police members and their hidden and favored informant system; would belittle anything Jilly had ethically learnt in law school. Their offices schemes and charades, now flew high like a seagull in the sky. Heresy now became miniscule.

It takes poor Jilly years to partially understand the full effects of her previous actions. What seemed easy and within boundaries, has proved to become a slow and destructive spiral; affecting the entire community. Her subservience to police and other corrupt officials, has led her into a perditious abyss; of extorted money and false identity. Her friendships and colleagues under microscope, or "test", now proved to be just as fake and unnecessary, as her occupation. Jilly later discovers the true meaning of religion and her spiritually divine purpose.

Was it Jilly's dishonest tactics inside the community which formed and produced a now energetically diminishing life...? Our spiritual universe, only serves what you deserve.

"To fail to do good is as bad as doing harm." – PLUTARCH

Salute'

Superbeast