

King Putin

or *The division of the world*
Science Fiction

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The profiler lay in his bedside and pondered how it came about. This was the tripartite division of the world. And that he now got these caviar rolls for breakfast every day. He did not want to see these buns anymore! How many years had he escaped these corona viruses?! He had escaped all species, from Covid 19 to 28. And now he had been hit by a novel virus that supposedly destroyed antibodies. That was life. It was coming to an end. But how had the misery started?

The calamity began in the first half of the 20s of this century when an Alphabet laboratory in Silicon Valley discovered this remedy for aging. They had succeeded in growing a virus that prevented the end pieces of the chromosomes, the so-called telomeres, from shortening during cell division. They had called it A³ virus ("Alphabet anti aging virus" or "Triple A virus" for short). The triple A virus was created through a targeted mutation of the rabies virus. The first step was a mutation such that the virus affected not only nerve cells but all cells in the body. The resulting virus retained its basic property: It could cross the blood barrier to the brain and then spread along the active chains across the synapses between the neurons all over the brain - and develop its ominous or triple-A virus specific healing effects. However, personalization was required. The virus had to be protected from the subject's immune system by a suitable protein coat. The development of this protein made the process extremely expensive, so only rich people could afford this slowdown in aging. Why just slow aging? Well, unfortunately the virus couldn't reach the whole brain. In this way, not all areas of the frontal brain could be reached, which among other things meant that the decay of the impulse control could not be stopped. The same was true for areas of the so-called mirror neurons, in which the empathy center was particularly affected, and for a few other areas of the motoric center.

The then President of the United States, Donald Trump, imposed an export ban shortly after the discovery. But it soon turned out that it was already too late for that. China was one of the first countries where the process was copied. Russia followed shortly afterwards. Donald Trump was also one of the first VIPs to use the procedure. That seemed ethically justifiable at the time, since his empathy and impulse control were hardly developed anyway. Only the effects on the motoric center worried his advisors. At that time it was not yet possible to estimate exactly which parts would be affected. At the time, however, the president simply brushed aside all the concerns of his advisers. And there was a reason.



The Republican Party had achieved a two-thirds majority in both the Senate and the House of Representatives. There was a real chance to change the constitution and to overturn this awful limitation to two presidential terms. And it worked. Trump now had the opportunity to become a lifetime president, much like China's President Xi Jinping. And then this method of slowing aging from Silicon Valley came in handy. Everything was fine.

Xi didn't think so, but he was a very smooth person. Not towards inside! Only to the outside, of course. He was born in 1953, the year of the snake, so that suppleness - at least from the perspective of Chinese astrology - was a matter of course. There were 5 elements for the 12 signs of the zodiac: earth, wood, fire, water and metal, so that essential properties of human characters were repeated every 60 years - from a Chinese perspective. 1953 was a year of element water in Chinese astrology. So, Xi was, more precisely, a water snake. By the way, his colleague Trump was born in 1946, the year of the dog with element fire. He was a so-called fire dog according to Chinese astrology. Therefore, his somewhat sudden temperament was understandable from a Chinese perspective. One could be forgiving for good reasons.



Trump's colleague Putin in Russia had shown Trump how to become president for life. He, too, had changed the constitution in the early 2020s in such a way that he could retain power without a time limit of two periods by first drafting a constitution in which the president had almost absolutist powers. This strengthening of the presidency was justified with the threats from outside and that a strong president was therefore needed. In addition, the constitution largely overruled international law in favor of Russian law.



Approval from the nationalists in the country and much of the population was for sure. Especially since Putin always pointed out that it was not about him, but about the country. A fateful coincidence, namely the worldwide occurrence of the corona virus at that time, made it possible to prohibit larger accumulations. As a result, there were no major demonstrations against the new constitution in all of Russia. Since the new constitution dealt with a completely new presidential office, the old two-period rule no longer applied. At the end of the 2020s, an additional small passage was added to strengthen the participation of the people: The people should be given the opportunity to determine whether an incumbent president should be allowed to run again. Nobody could have anything against such a plebiscite. The rest was history.

Putin's Chinese colleague Xi had made himself president for life years ago. Xi knew that Putin was born with element water in 1952, the year of the dragon. His advisors therefore advised him to exercise caution towards the Kremlin chief. However, according to Chinese astrology, water dragons and water snakes generally got on well. The water moderated the dragon's dangerousness, making him more comfortable, so to speak. Nevertheless, the dragon was considered the most powerful symbol in China because it was able to combine many properties of the other symbols.

These three leaders were the most powerful men on earth at the time. With this in mind, they founded the G3 format in the mid-2020s. They had abolished the G7 format. There was still the G20 format, but from the mid-2020s onwards they sent only their deputies to G20-meetings. In the G3 founding session, which was held in Sochi at the invitation of the Russian President Putin, the three leaders discussed for the first time their plan to divide the world into 3 spheres of interest. The division itself should be done in a follow-up meeting. In fact, it took over 8 years to agree on the regional breakdown. In the founding session itself, the three heads of state argued for a long time about which title they should hold in the future. They then agreed on the title "King". Some may wonder why they did not immediately choose the title of Emperor given the expected size of their respective future sphere of influence. But that was not an issue. It was assumed that each of the three ultimately sought sole power, and therefore of course a possible increase in the title was needed. Such, all three were satisfied with the choice of the title "King".

In September 2034, this memorable meeting in Antarctica took place. The three heads of state had not been able to agree on a conference venue for a long time because they suspected

that there were listening devices everywhere. That was why the choice fell on Antarctica. A Swiss company had received an order at the end of the 2020s to build a huge hotel in the ice there. The architecture should become breathtaking. The hotel was largely covered with a glass dome that was so large that there was even room for a small golf course. The USA, China and Russia each had an extensive quality assurance team on the project. These teams monitored every step of the execution. Because of the recurring large-scale demolitions at the border of land and sea ice, due to significantly higher temperatures in the Antarctic, the choice of location on the huge ice surface had already been a challenge. The construction phase even more so. The project dragged on for over 5 years. The three kings dismissed protests of the earth's environmental movements as ridiculous and petty. The outrage when the decision was made to push away large colonies of emperor penguins because their excretions colored the ice ochre yellow, visible from space, did not impress them.

Preparing for this ice meeting had taken a long time. Not only because of the consultants who had struggled for the possible alternatives of a division, but also due to the leaders of the states themselves. All three had undergone fascia stiffening on the recommendation of their respective strategic advisors. The fasciae are known to be a structure of sticky threads and tapes that form kind of a flexible structure under the skin and keep it supple and largely wrinkle-free. The stiffening now served to make the facial features essentially immobile. The fasciae around the eyes were particularly important here. What was the reason for this action? Well, it was about having a poker face when negotiating the division, not showing any emotion. That resulted in the so-called crocodile effect, i.e. the eyes were immobile and resembled a crocodile in their rigidity. The mouth area was left out for obvious reasons. Since this area was the only one moving during a conversation, this led to the fact that a person looked at the conversation partner's mouth more intensely in order to recognize the slightest emotions, true to the motto of the former American President George Bush senior: "Read my lips!". That was the way, people were shaped over the eons of evolution: they focused on movement.

King Trump and his advisors were the first to fly in with several large Army helicopters. He and all his companions wore large sunglasses against the glaring light of the sun and ice of the Antarctic spring. It was September. And of course everyone was dressed in warm snow suits in the colours of the American national flag. Because despite the spring time in the Antarctic, the temperatures here rarely rose above minus 20°C. King Trump felt confirmed in his assessment of climate change. In addition, it was clear, in his view, that given the temperature here, some warming of the earth could only be positive. When King Trump walked towards the conference hall with his entourage, he ignored all the shouting from the press crowd that accompanied his path. There it was again. This strange phenomenon that Trump's right-hand side had a larger gap in his entourage, as if his advisors, staff, and ministers were avoiding his proximity. But only on this side. A mystery. But there wasn't much time to puzzle over it, because King Putin and his entourage had just landed on the ice. Most of the press turned away and hurried to the landing site. King Trump's face flushed when he saw the Russian king basking in the attention of these press vultures. He didn't want to look at it and hurried with his entourage towards the hotel entrance. He was amazed when he saw a bunch of red-clad people with someone in their midst who looked like King Xi. A reception committee? When he got closer he saw it: It was actually King Xi! How had that son of a bitch managed to be there before him? And why hadn't his advisors informed him. King Trump felt like he was about to burst. He had to take one of his "anti-raging pills" immediately. One of his security guards already wisely held out the faster-acting liquid version in a small golden bottle. If looks could have killed, the security man would have fallen dead now - despite the fascia stiffening on his boss's face. King Trump snatched the jar from the man's hand, opened the cap and poured the liquid into his throat at lightning speed. A little later, he managed to smile and walked up to King Xi to greet him.

"My dear king Xi!" he exulted. "What a fascinating day to see you!". Did the word "fascinating" have anything to do with the fascia? The profiler didn't know. In any case, the two leaders shook hands extensively. Staring at the person opposite and without making a face. A little later King Putin also joined them. Now the three state leaders stood together in the flash of lightning of the photographers. They changed position as agreed. Everyone was allowed to stand in the middle once. Then, with the crowd of their respective supporters behind them, they strode together towards the conference room. They often looked up and commented on the extraordinary architecture. "What a fantastic place!" cried King Trump. The interpreters scurried between them as inconspicuously as possible. Once in the large conference room, the delegations took their places. The three kings each sat in the middle of one of the sides of the conference table, which was shaped like an equilateral triangle. Their advisors and ministers sat next to them. The security guards stayed outside and watched over to ensure that no uninvited guests entered the room, especially no members of the international press pack. The interpreters were sitting in the booths behind the delegations. They were all women. All delegation members had received small earplugs through which they could wirelessly hear the translations of the contributions from the other delegations.

King Putin was sitting with his legs wide open and shirt wide open at the large conference table and seemed to smile, as far as one could assume from the shape of his mouth. King Trump sat leaning forward, alternately staring at the other two kings. There was something threatening, something challenging in his eyes, like the way wrestling fighters look at one another when they greet each other, despite the fascia stiffening. King Xi, however, was sitting completely upright. His gaze, slowly alternating between Trump and Putin, actually had a certain resemblance to that of a large cobra.

In this first round of discussions, friendliness was exchanged and the way forward was discussed. Everyone was able to express their idiosyncrasies, such as when they wanted to go to bed, etc. They agreed on the future daily routine and moderation. Then it was evening. It was agreed to meet for dinner in an hour. All of them were led to their suites by hotel staff for the time being.

For dinner there was fried penguin in a mustard lemon sauce. Very unusual and unfortunately a bit fatty. The three state leaders kept a straight face when eating, so it was unclear whether they enjoyed the meal. Since this dish never was served again later, it was suspected that it had probably not been that way.

The three kings then sat together in a small circle of advisors, interpreters and a few service staff in a room called Aldebaran. Putin and Trump seemed to be having a great time enjoying the performance of a belly dancer who had flown in from Turkey. Xi seemed rather to be going through the whole thing. He only revived when kind of a dragon dance from the Middle Kingdom was performed. Actresses dressed as dragons or tigers hurried and jumped to asian exotic sounds across the stage, that the hotel had installed. That seemed to rather bore the other two kings. This changed when the Kung Fu fighters from the Middle Kingdom appeared. The hotel had organized a fighting spectacle at Xi's request. Putin and Trump were thrilled and cheered on the fighters. Putin went so far as to offer Trump a bet. He bet that the slightly smaller of the two fighters would win and wanted to bet on the Bahamas. For a moment Trump was confused. Then he laughed: "Nice try!" He snorted and offered to bet the Crimea. But Putin didn't want that. After the spectacle, the three kings went to the panoramic window and admired the southern polar lights together. It had been a successful evening and a good start for the upcoming negotiations. Around 10 p.m. local time they said goodbye and went to bed. The next few days were going to be tough.

The trial days passed. Progress was barely noticeable. The parties watched each other. Everyone seemed to be waiting for mistakes from one of the other sides.

The negotiations were tough. At some point, King Trump had a tantrum and hit the conference table hard, making cups and plates bounce. His face remained completely immobile during the action. Only the mouth was wide and contorted. Something incomprehensible came out of it. The interpreters couldn't translate it. It kind of sounded like "shit hole guys". King Putin smiled. He found it amusing how his American colleague behaved bawdily again. How he had once been annoyed by this black president with the protruding ears who had dared to call him the ruler of a regional power. Now it was he who was enjoying himself over the fat, hot-tempered American king. King Xi, on the other hand, always had to make sure that he did not lose face. Therefore, he wanted to repay equally. With a quick glance at one of his servants, he signaled that he should hit the table with all his might. Xi found it undignified to do this himself. After all, he had his kung fu fighters in the entourage for these purposes. King Trump was visibly amazed. He hadn't expected a simple employee to dare to do the same he did. He tossed his head back and forth, his quiff followed without hesitation, his anger grew immeasurably. He got up and stormed out of the boardroom, furious. The session was interrupted. King Xi sighed and also left the room. King Putin smiled and was the only one to remain seated for a while with his entourage.

In the evening of the same day, the three heads of state sat together like every day of the negotiation and dined in the large, all-glass room Aldebaran – all rooms had names of cosmic objects to honor the position of the three leaders. Afterwards they sat together with some cocktails and enjoyed the spectacle of the southern polar lights. „What a fantastic blizzard!“ King Trump exclaimed. The other two looked through the panoramic window searching for the storm. These evenings considerably relaxed the atmosphere between the three heads of state. It was the same that evening. The quiet crackling of the fire in the fireplace had calmed King Trump. He felt being one with his element again. With a few indecent jokes, he helped lighten the mood. While Putin laughingly raised his wine glass, Xi smiled a little tortured but smooth. And then King Trump surprised the other two with a proposal to divide the world into 4 spheres. The talks had stalled because it was simply not possible to agree on the division of Europe. Where should the border go? Back again at the former inner German border? Trump's proposal was revolutionary. He completely renounced Europe. For this he wanted all of Central and South America and Australia and New Zealand and also Canada and Greenland in the north and Antarctica in the south. Russia was to get Europe, including Great Britain, the Arctic, the former CIS countries and the entire Middle East. It was astonishing that he relinquished Britain, as there were centuries-old ties. Trump later justified this by saying that the English had ended up waging war against the Americans earlier. And for him, mainland Europe was just a collection of decadent states that failed to stop the increasing flow of refugees. Only the loss of the oil fields in the North Sea off the coasts of Scotland and Norway hurt. However, these oil wells should dry up soon, his advisors had told him. China should receive all of Southeast Asia, Pakistan and India and also Japan and of course Taiwan. Iran formed the border in the southwest, Iran should still belong to Russia. And surprisingly also Saudi Arabia and Israel. The renunciation of Israel was later explained by the fact that Trump's former son-in-law Jared Kushner and his daughter Ivanka had been divorced since the late 2020s. Trump had a very strange proposal for Africa. Africa should become the world's garbage dump. They all had a big rubbish problem by now. Africa should be the solution. But Xi didn't like that. After all, China had invested a lot in the exploitation of raw materials on the African continent. Xi did not want to write off these investments so easily. The subsequent discussion was surprisingly short. It was agreed that Africa should be divided into four. Trump should get the south, the middle should belong to China, the Sahel and Sahara should become rubbish bins and Russia should get the north. One last point had to be clarified. It concerned the whereabouts of the United Nations. Trump no longer wanted them in his territory. Neither of the others wanted parts of this organization in his sphere of influence. So they agreed to move the UN to Bamako in Mali. This was the breakthrough. The advisory staff later fine-tuned the details. One of the

most important was a secret agreement between the three kings. They agreed to support each other in the enforcement of their respective sovereign claims. It was also agreed in this context to exchange "black and white lists". The black lists should contain people who were not allowed to cross the boundaries of the spheres of influence. The white lists included people who were to be extradited, including the empire to which they were to be extradited. The black list included former Russian dissidents who lived in Britain, but also disgraced people in the United States. In the end it was a matter of giving names for the future zones of influence. The prefix "Trans" was agreed, meaning Trans-America, Trans-Russia and Trans-China. Finally the deal was sealed with a lot of pomp and the decisions announced to the world. The press in the world was like in a fever. As in the days of the Corona virus.

One may imagine the panic in the countries concerned. In Europe, the EU Council President announced that it was now finally necessary to speak with one voice. But countries in the south and, surprisingly, the former Eastern Bloc countries already tried to establish direct contacts with Russia. And the former nuclear powers France and Great Britain had have to learn that Putin, with the support of American intelligence agencies, had information about their nuclear arsenals that they never thought a foreign power could have. It was no different in Southeast Asia. The Philippines were the first to conform to their fate. Japanese, South Koreans, Indians and Pakistani wanted to protest, but they were unable to meet with their new protecting power China. China, with the support of the other two world powers, carried out a kind of beheading against India, Pakistan and North Korea, in which the nuclear weapons systems of these countries were put out of action. According to the agreement, the North Korean dictator Kim Jong-un extradited to Trans-America, to King Trump's delight. Kim received a particularly severe punishment in Trans-America: he had to attend all sessions in which King Trump usually held monologues on his special abilities. Only slight fascia stiffening around the mouth was needed to prevent Kim from saying anything.



The only country that successfully resisted the capture of the 3 world powers was of all places the little Iceland. King Trump had first had to consult his advisors to find out where this country was. Putin told him on a phone call that he did not want this island. When Trump learned that the country was full of volcanoes and glaciers, he announced that Trans-America did not want this "shit-hole island" either. Especially since he got confused about the name of one of these volcanoes: Eyjafjallajökull. All of his hair on the back of his neck had bristled when again and again he tried to read that name. From Trump's perspective, such a name was an impertinence. To name a volcano with such a tongue-twisting name. "Just keep your damned Ayalookool volcano!" he shouted. The scientists had claimed that there would be dwarfism on islands. These names told a different story! It once again confirmed King Trump's assessment of scientists. These eggheads had no idea. Xi found it unworthy to even deal with such a desolate island. And so it happened that Iceland was the only country to remain independent. That's life. Incidentally, Switzerland was not so lucky. Despite great opposition, it became part of Trans-Russia. Centuries of neutrality and independence were gone.

Some may wonder how that fits: Iran and Saudi Arabia together in one house, Trans-Russia. The fact was that Russia and Iran already had common interests in the Syrian war. And anyone who saw Putin's extremely friendly greeting of Mohammed bin Salman at the G20 meeting after the murder of journalist Khashoggi knew that they understood each other very well. So it was not surprising from the profiler's point of view that Putin had appointed bin Salman his interior minister for Trans-Russia. Bin Salman later received the title "Father Salman", much like Stalin once did. That was probably the



reason why he fell out of favor with his boss. Because, according to King Putin, only he was entitled to a title like "Father".

All resistance was broken by the end of 2034. Perhaps it was this very fact that suddenly caused turmoil among the 3 world powers. It may sound incredible, but the three kings suddenly realized: they had forgotten the sea! Over 70% of the earth's surface had been forgotten. King Trump had raged in his oval office on this occasion and fired all his advisors and replaced them with new ones. Even in the mid-2030s, the sea was still largely terra incognita. This naturally made it difficult to make a division. According to the consultants, the means of choice was to embed the problem in a larger framework. In a follow-up agreement, no less than the entire Milky Way should be divided into spheres of influence - and of course the sea. The three kings were asked to make suggestions.

Why King Trump insisted in his proposal to have the *Betelgeuse region* in his area of influence was generally a great mystery. Betelgeuse was a red supergiant star in the Hertzsprung-Russell diagram, a star classification scheme, and one didn't know exactly when it was going to explode in a supernova. Some suspected that maybe that was the reason why. Maybe Trump felt related to this star. All in all, it was of course difficult to make a division, because all 3 regions had to have a common intersection: *the earth*. In addition, all three parts of the division had to have the same number of stars, which was particularly difficult because the Milky Way with its over 100 billion stars had not yet been sufficiently measured. The numerous dust clouds in the galaxy were also problematic. Not that any of the kings had a predilection for dust, but the clouds were thought to be the birthplace of stars. And it was unclear how many stars such a cloud would create one day, so what potential was in it. Another big problem was the so-called dark matter. The researchers assumed that there was a large halo of dark matter around the Milky Way, and this halo would have much more mass than all the stars of the Milky Way put together. However, this dark matter would not be visible. King Trump suspected that the scientists wanted again to spread hocus-pocus, what they denied. The greatest difficulty of all, however, involved solving the question of who should be awarded the supermassive black hole Sagittarius A * in the center of the Milky Way. One alternative was to equate the black hole with a corresponding number of stars. Thus, one of the kings would be awarded Sagittarius A *, the others 4 million stars each. This solution was generally unpopular because it was not clear whether a black hole with the mass of 4.1 million solar masses was really worth as much as 4 million star worlds. Especially since stars were different. There were giant stars that lived relatively short, and so called brown dwarfs that should have an enormous lifespan, as Trump had heard with interest. So should one rather integrate brown dwarfs into one's own portfolio or giant stars with large mass? Always these decisions! 'People don't even realize how hard it is to be a king!' he sighed. A method of generating energy in the vicinity of a black hole due to the huge acceleration forces that acted there was not yet known. Alternatively, one thought about dividing the black hole. The first favorite was the so-called event horizon factorization. Thus, with Schwarzschild radius $r_s = 12.1$ million km, Xi would have received the range from $3 * r_s$ to $2 * r_s$, Putin the range from $2 * r_s$ to $1 * r_s$ and Trump would have received the entire interior of the black hole. However, when King Trump learned from his advisors that whoever got into the black hole would never get out of there, he brusquely rejected this option. It also didn't help that cosmologist Lee Smolin told him there was probably an entire universe inside. Trump was convinced that they wanted to outsmart him. The alternative ultimately died for another reason: and this had to do with the event horizon itself. It was initially not clear how Trans-Americans could get through the territories of Xi and Putin. Corridors should have been created. However, the problem was solved: Xi and Putin saw no problem with flight rights, as the Trans-Americans would never return, once they had flown into the black hole. However, Putin still had slight concerns. He had heard of this theory by cosmologist Erik Verlinde. Due to this theory, it would be conceivable that the Trans-Americans would be encoded on the event horizon when crossing it - so that no information would be lost. Putin felt a slight

discomfort at this idea. Trans-Americans should be permanently coded on the border to Trump's share? Somehow he found that threatening, which is why he also rejected this solution. 2:1! This made the alternative obsolete. Despite these difficulties, there was general confidence. One would agree on some solution.

So the profiler was now lying in his sick bed here while King Trump was sitting in his oval office, his loyal ones around him, and getting information about the different regions of the Milky Way from a well-respected astronomer. 'Why did these scientists always have to give such boring lectures?' he thought. It was so tiring. King Trump broke off the lecture to consult with his staff. After a few hours you could see the pain in the face of some of the followers, what the members of his staff were called. Kim Jong-un, too, was visibly exhausted in his audience corner. Some eyes grew small. Because King Trump had been in a monologue of past accomplishments for hours, once again since the Antarctic meeting. The Milky Way was not an issue anymore. He constantly praised his incredible deal maker skills. None of the other kings had suspected the huge oil reserves in the Amazon basin. He slapped his right thigh with the palm of his hand, fully delighted to have tricked them all. The pants were a little worn at the point, but he didn't care. He was in high spirits. "We will bring them all to their knees!" he exclaimed. And in a kind of echo of approval, his staff intoned a polyphonic "We'll bring them all to their knees!". King Trump smashed his hand on the massive desk. A sign of his decreasing impulse control. Fortunately, he had been given a metal stencil for his right forearm, after he had previously suffered a forearm fracture when he had hit the table in a rage. Since then, he had loved to nudge one or the other of his loyal followers and watch them gasping for breath. And when he realized, that the former president Obama no longer had an escape route, he felt very comfortable. He was still hiding somewhere. But eventually he would get him. He had time. However, his advisors were concerned. Because King Trump had unexpectedly got a fever.

King Putin was sitting in his huge, gold-paneled study in the Kremlin, looking through the window into the night sky of Moscow. It was after midnight and he was holding a glass of the most expensive prosecco and smiling. He thought of the P-virus that would override the Triple A virus and he thought of the P-antibodies that circulated in his blood. This P-virus that had started its triumphal march all over the world. Soon he would be the only one of the G3 to carry a vital Triple A virus. And in a few years ... he just had to wait. He had time. The others don't. He raised his glass, looked at his reflection in the window and chanted: "Na zdorovye!". Somehow, however, he wasn't feeling that fit right now. A cold seemed to be coming.

At the same time, King Xi was sitting in his huge study in the Imperial Palace, looking out through the tinted panoramic window at the rising sun. Xi smiled smoothly. He thought of the X-virus that his technicians had developed, which had the ability to neutralize the P-antibodies developed by Russia against the P-virus, but to spare those developed in his empire. 'Forget about snake and dragon!' he thought and his sly little eyes sparkled – despite the fascia stiffening, which had still not completely subsided. Yes, the Imperial Palace was the right setting for him, he thought contentedly. 'Emperor Xi!' he whispered barely audibly. The only thing he missed was these southern polar lights. This was currently in Trump's realm. But not for long. Xi smiled - smoothly - and was already considering his speech at the big funeral for Trump, the fire dog.

For the profiler it came to an end. In the hallway outside his quarantine station, he heard panicked voices. The virus was out of control, he heard. It would have spread all over the world. And nobody would be immune to it. Iceland only ... The voices had moved on. The profiler could no longer understand what Iceland was all about. Maybe it wasn't important anymore. After hearing that all three kings were in intensive care units in quarantine stations in their respective trans areas, the profiler was no longer concerned about the future of the world. There would be numerous people who would resist the virus, especially since the virus induced death almost exclusively in the elderly. The original Triple A virus was mutated and

had already carried away a large number of rich people and VIPs. 'Cheers to the viruses! They were on this planet billions of years before us and they'll be the last ones to go! ' the profiler thought. 'What was the name of such a storage? FILO? Yes, exactly, FILO! First in, last out, STACK in programming '. Then the profiler fell asleep. The nurse who was standing by the bed couldn't understand why the patient next to her was whispering "Shteck" in his sleep. She knew, that the patient mostly had lived in Bavaria and that "Shteck!" meant "put together!". She checked all the infusion lines. But the plug connections were intact. She didn't know what the patient wanted to tell her. But what do we know at all.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JNbe34V1nog>