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The Last Gambit

**Mystical-philosophical political
detective story**

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Internal Predictor of the USSR: explanation of the terminology used

The term “predictor-corrector” originates from calculus mathematics, where it names the whole group of methods. In them the solution is found with successive approximations. The algorithm represents a cycle with two consequent operations executed: the first one is the solution prediction and the second is checking if the predicted solution satisfies the problem accuracy requirement. The algorithm comes to its end when the prediction satisfies the accuracy requirement.

Moreover, the scheme of ruling, in which the ruling signal is formed using the prognosis of the future system behaviour as well as the information of its present state, is also sometimes called “predictor-corrector” (though it is possibly more right to call it “predirector-corrector” – it directs the way in advance). With the scheme of “predictor-corrector” the highest quality of ruling is provided since the part of information circuits is completed through the predicted future but not through the accomplished past. This fact allows to reduce *the lateness of ruling relative to the perturbation action* to zero; and to use the forestalling ruling, (where the ruling action forestalls the cause that forces ruling), if it is needed. Considering different conflicts, from the view of the theory of ruling the scheme of predictor corrector often excludes even a possibility to strive with the system using it in advance.

So, the term “predictor-corrector” is widely known among mathematicians and technicians in the West.

As it follows from the history, the predictor-corrector scheme was used for ruling the social systems even in the ancient times. The superior zhrechestvo¹ of the ancient Egypt was called “hierophants”, which meant their ability to read the fate (i.e. the matrix of possible states), to foresee the future. The last one is the basis of any ruling, since to rule a system (here: a society) is to lead it to the chosen certain variant from many possible ones on the basis of knowing these possible states. It’s naturally that choosing the variant depends on the real morality and will of those, who have achieved the foresight and ruling on its base.

The Russian word “жрец” (“zhrets”) is a composed word as many other ancient Russian words. The letter **Ж** (**Zh** – is read as French ‘j’) means the word **ЖИЗНЬ** (**Life**); and the word **РЕЦ** means “the one who speaks”. “**Жречество**” (“**zhrechestvo**”) means something like a community of zhretses; the suffix ‘-stvo’ refers to the English suffix ‘-hood’ like in “brotherhood”, or to ‘-ship’ as in “friendship”; and the stem variation is widely used in Russian, so ‘ts’ (is read as German ‘z’) in zhrets turns to ‘ch’ in zhrechestvo with adding a suffix. Thus zhrets can be understood as he who speaks about the Life (the Life in its whole sense, about the Life of men, of the mankind and the Humanity, of Cosmos the whole Universe, and of God), and **zhrechestvo speaks about the Life for the Good of the society**.

In English there is a word “a priest” which is usually translated into Russian as “zhrets”, but it is not right, since “a priest” is an adherent of a certain confession, church or pagan beliefs, a pope, a clergyman etc. We will use it in such sense. The nearest analogue to the word “zhrets” in English is the word “soothsayer”, but understood not as “a foreteller” or “a fortune-teller”, but as “he who tells (and speaks) the sooth (the truth) <about the Life>”. We will use the word **zhrets** using this Latin transliteration.

Жречество занято жизнеречением² во благо общества.

Zhrechestvo speaks about the Life for the Good of the society.

The phonetics, the lexical and conceptual systems of Russian language are rather special. This phrase cannot be translated into other languages without losing many sides of sense and many associative relations. So the term “predictor-corrector” was introduced for better understanding of this and for using in English. However, today we introduce the word **zhrets** to English and will use it.

It is useful for an English speaking reader to learn Russian language to understand many particular features of its root, lexical, conceptual systems. We translate many works into English today, but it is sometimes impossible to translate all meanings of the word and all its relatives! Moreover, “to trans-

¹ Read a bit forward

² The suffix ‘-ен’ refers to English ‘-ing’ meaning an action named with the previous verb. So “речь” (verb is “речь” though today it is used not without different prefixes) – turns into “речение” and in English can be found as “speaking” (but not in its modern usual meaning) like an action when one speaks.

late” means “to find a word in another language for the same thing, for the same image”. But how can one translate the concept, if there are no images in another language, no such things at all! Thus one should do not “a trans-lation” but “intro-lation” (introduction, intromission). So we “introlate” the word zhrets. And also we introlate another word: **знахарь** “**znakhar**”.

“**Znakhar**” (‘kh’ is a single consonant as Scottish ‘ch’ in “loch”) originates from the verb “**знать**” (“**to know**”), which is very close to the word “**значить**” (“to mean”, “to sign”); the suffix ‘-арь’ (‘-ar’) refers to the Latin suffix (‘-ist’), so *znakhar is “he who knows”, who has some knowledge <about the Life> but doesn’t share it with people.*

Today in Russian all the words with such meaning: “ведун”, “ведьма” (from “**ведать**”=“to know”¹), “знахарь” means something like “a witch”, “a quack doctor”. But it doesn’t mean that one cannot understand the word in its literal meaning. And in literal meaning the word *znakhar* means only “he who knows <but not speaks of it>”.

Zhretses with their foresight, knowledge, words in advance lead the course of life of society to an absence of poverty and to the well-structured and comfortable state, with all this keeping the society in harmony with the Earth biosphere, the Cosmos and the God.

Znakhars are self-interested while exploiting the society on the basis of their knowledge, and they wittingly cultivate the ignorance and perverted knowledge in the society exploited.

And this is the difference between zhrechestvo and znakharstvo.

The harmony of society, its culture and Earth biosphere needs the global level of responsibility and of CARENESS about the well-being (not only a material one) of all nations on the Earth. English is today the most popular for international communication. So we take care of that you, English speakers, understand that what we want to say you but not what the masters of “false horses of enlightenment”² want to give you as our opinion.

Russians don’t need such words as “conception” – we have the word “**жизнестрой**” (“Life organization”), and English can also find some its old roots to avoid the dead Latin.

Our opponents must understand that their monopoly on the knowledge is over. Using imagery: We pour our “spring water” into their “old wine-skins” for their “skins” split: we don’t like their “skins” and their stupefying narcotic “wine”.

¹ Though not only “to know” (in “ведать + Accusative case”, direct object), but as well “to be in charge (of); manage” (in “ведать + Instrumental (Ablative) case”, indirect object)

² “Translators – are false horses of enlightenment” as the Great Russian poet Pushkin said.

Introduction. From Editors to a Reader

1991: it was the time, when the majority of Russians displayed interest in current conflicts between different political parties, either within the society or within CPSU, for giving the reforms this or that orientation. That's why that part of the society, who regarded themselves as not indifferent to the future of Russia, watched TV regularly and bought and subscribed to numerous newspapers, where they could find out quite contrary opinions and agitations. Many of those publications written by authors, who felt themselves uncontrolled by CC¹ and KGB any more, contained some profound thoughts, but there was also lots of rubbish, because of the increasing commercialisation of mass-media, when publishers sought to get larger circulation – and income – by attracting readers with various preposterous and “exotic” things. It was the sign of time.

On Friday evening of June 28, 1991, a company of friends were driving to the country for the weekend, anticipating a moment of respite far from city bustle and a quiet exchange of opinions about the current events and the main political trends. Along with the usual country chattels, they brought some newspapers that remained unread during the week. Among them it appeared to be a Leningrad weekly “Chas Pick” (“Rush Hour”), dated by June 24, 1991, № 25 (70). This issue attracted their attention by a page full of drawings named “The Historical Picnic in a Name of Artemis”.

The first thought was: “What's that? Do they have nothing better to fill their pages with?” But other, more urgent affairs vied for their attention and the question “What does it mean?” was dismissed – “We'll see later...”

Later, on August 13, someone brought another issue of that very weekly “Chas Pick”, from August 5, №31 (76), where even two full pages were occupied with similar texts and drawings under a generic title “The Defence Picnic”. Again a question arose: «If “Picnics” have become a system in the “Chas Pick”, what this “system” might be and what could it express? » Then, on August 19, 1991, “a putsch broke out”, and “Chas Pick” with its “Picnics” was forgotten for some time. They surfaced later again, after the conspiratorial Treaty in Belovezhskaya Puscha, on the pages of the magazine “Molodaya Gvardiya” (“The Young Guards”), №1-2 of 1992, where the pictures of the “Historical Picnic” were supplemented with some commentaries under the title: “Masons knew all about the putsch beforehand”.

After that, they always remembered the “picnics” and other seemingly senseless publications (though senseless, if understood only in a direct sense rather than allegorically). Moreover, different people exchanged opinions about them, either in Russia or abroad. And it's remarkable, that some readers got intrigued by those mysterious publications in the Mass Media on their own quite independently from us.

Meanwhile the third “Post Historical Picnic” appeared in the same weekly – “Chas Pick”, August 17, 1992, №33 (130), as if on purpose, on the eve of the putsch anniversary.

The conversations about those “strange” pictures and texts went on. And at last Victor V. Pchelovod² (this is his surname; but his profession is hunting “rats in the attics” and driving them out from there), getting tired of the endless oral discussion of all the same drawings and apparently senseless texts, within his spare time, unoccupied by his principal job, decided to render the materials of general oral discussion in writing. The result of this work is offered to the judgement of the reader.

The author's original text, representing the results of observations, reflections and collective creative activity, was supplied with footnotes added by editors. They offer some explanations of different circumstances and terms.

December 16, 2001.

The second edition differs from the first one, published in December of 2001, with the additional errata correction and new interpretation of the questions about *vectors of aims* and *vectors of deviation of ruling* inversion within different conceptions of ruling and about the appropriate changes of the negative feedbacks to the positive and vice versa, which were left in reticences in the first edition. New footnotes were added. Moreover, quality of some defective illustrations was improved.

June 1, 2002.

¹ Central Committee of Communist Party of the Soviet Union (CPSU)

² It can be translated as “Beekeeper”.

Part I. Holmes and Watson

Saturday morning. September 22, 2001. London

That damp and misty September morning my good fellow and neighbour-tenant Mr. Sherlock Romero Holmes was particularly taciturn. We had scarcely exchanged a few words during the breakfast, set by Mrs. Hudson with her usual prim and proper punctuality at 8.45 sharp. In the recent years, we both got used to have our breakfast late in the morning. Overcharged with work, often we had to sit up well past midnight, and the disgusting climate and polluted streets of London in the beginning of the third millennium were hardly encouraging to have an early walk or a *picnic*. I do not want to sound grumpy, but the last century took its heavy toll on London, the same way however as on the other world capitals.

After the breakfast, yet for a good half an hour, Holmes was studying a whole pile of newspapers, puffing on his favourite cherry-tree pipe. I leafed swiftly through my morning issue of “Daily Telegraph”, scanning headlines superficially, garish, as usual, and discouraging from reading, and stopped for a while in the section of puzzles, cross-words and chess problems. Reading newspapers has long ago become an empty and bothersome habit of mine, nothing but a traditional morning *rite*, inherited by some accident from our idealistic ancestors, who once had naively believed in its exclusive usefulness. So much the more astonishing was the rapt attention of Holmes studying newspapers lying before him. At last, he leant back in his armchair and, blowing the rings of bluish smoke from his pipe, got lost in that state of aloof pensiveness and semi-consciousness, which always accompanied his incredible, almost Socratic, concentration of thought. I hated to interrupt him, but my curiosity won after all and I couldn’t help asking him:

— You’ve found something interesting in the press today, dear Holmes, haven’t you?

— It all depends on a reader, old chap Watson, – he answered enigmatically, looking at me askance and became lost in his thoughts again.

Frankly speaking, I was impatient to know Holmes’s opinion about some notorious event, but I did not dare to ask him to the point. I was sure, that his outstanding analytical mind could not pass by the puzzle, stirring up the attention of all inhabitants of our planet for good couple of weeks. However, I also knew very well, that Holmes didn’t like to dwell on subjects beyond his jurisdiction or to talk about the crimes not yet revealed by him.

— We almost haven’t seen each other for the whole month, and meanwhile so many curious things had happened in the world, – carefully I tried again to start conversation, – and, by the way, today’s Saturday and I have nothing to do at the editorial office.

— Oh, Watson, why do you like so much to beat around the bush? You’d better to ask straight, you know, – answered Holmes, a little bit irritated, like having guessed about my thoughts.

The beginning turned out to be rather discouraging, but it was too late to retreat.

— You’ve caught it right, as usual, Sherlock, I’m greatly interested in your opinion about the latest terrorist acts in the USA. This is a crime of the century, isn’t it?! Thousands of victims, unheard-of destructions, tremendous insolence and coordination of criminal actions in plain view of the whole world, and at the same time – complete confusion of the government, lack of any clear trails that could facilitate the catch and indictment of the culprits. I’m sure it’s a hard nut to crack for the FBI gentlemen! It looks like this riddle was created for you, dear Holmes. Who else but you might be able to unravel this mysterious conspiracy! – I was trying to flatter my friend, and thus make him eager to talk. His answer, however, stunned me.

— You’re wrong, Watson, – every schoolboy or *apprentice* is equal to the revealing of this crime; I have nothing to investigate in it. The FBI gentlemen, I have no doubts, are very well informed about the authors of this outrage.

— Well, I beg your pardon, Holmes, why don’t they arrest the criminals then?

— Let’s only wait, and they certainly will do it ... and almost for sure the arrested ones will have no connection with the events on the September 11.

My bewilderment hung heavily in absolute silence of the living room furnished humbly with antique items. One could not hear but the hollow ticking of Miller’s clock; the clock showed *nine past ten* already. Holmes has found it necessary to explain himself.

— I hope, Watson, you don't take seriously the version about the involvement of Muslims in that act of aggression?

— To tell you the truth, I don't know what to think. All newspapers and TV channels are trumpeting about Osama (Usamah) Bin Ladin and terrorists directed by him. They blow up anti-Arab hysteria with all their might. On the other side, so many people still remember very well, that in 1995, after the explosion of the FBI building in Oklahoma, in spite of the similar hysterical reaction of American mass media, the complete non-involvement of "persons of Arab nationality" in that tragedy was finally proven. And add to this that since 1979 and up to now, the CIA itself has been "cultivating" the talibs and Bin Ladin, who could be used in these events by someone secretly, to my mind. Therefore, I find it difficult to make a clear version of the events.

— So let me congratulate you, old fellow. The Independence of mind, caution and ability not to draw hasty conclusions based on guesswork and information from unverified sources – these are wonderful qualities of a remarkable analyst. And it's a pity that they've gone out of style so much time yet, at least in political and journalistic circles.

— But what's your version, Holmes? Wouldn't you state it seriously, that American intelligence services themselves organized those abductions and explosions?

— Who knows, who knows... – said my friend and became silent again, absorbed in his own profound speculations.

I knew Holmes for many years, and have learnt to respect his keen analytical mind, decisive, strong-willed character, and irreproachable decency. Moreover, my admiration of this man was so great that I didn't even try to hide it away under a cold mask of conventional neighbourliness or slightly coarse camaraderie. Gradually, he had also become imbued with real sympathy for me, managing to estimate properly my tact and warm friendliness, and so paid me back with his complete frankness. I can't remember him trying to conceal anything from me, whatever it was, save being compelled by requirements of professional ethics or punctiliousness with respect to private secrets of his clients, who trusted him. However, that was certainly not the case of this kind, and Holmes's hesitations surprised me a great deal. I was patiently waiting for some explanation from him, but he remained silent.

— My dear Watson, – he said at last, – don't you think, that certain things in life are not worth learning? Was not it you, who once quoted for me some astonishing saying of the Great Russian poet Pushkin: «A fiction that elevates my soul is dearer to me than a host of base and despicable truths».

Of course, this remark of my friend only warmed up my curiosity even more, and I hurried up to assure him that though certain circumstances, under which an element of intellectual chastity, verbal restraint and mystery could contribute to smoother relations within society and help avoid unnecessary friction, probably existed indeed, – this case was definitely not of that kind. After all, in national culture of Russians the concepts of *truth*, *right*, *justice* and *fairness* are intertwined so closely, that they all have the same root and have become the basis of Russian world outlook, under the name of *Orthodoxy*¹. Some time ago, it was all the same for us, Englishmen, the heirs of freedom-loving Celts. Unfortunately then the words have gradually lost their original sense, and the phonetics of such professional term as «*jurist*» started to remind suspiciously that of «*journalist*» and «*jeweller*» carrying an obviously negative cultural reference, if not something worse. I dared to remind Holmes of an old adage that "the truth alone could set one free"² and expressed confidence that even a bitter truth was still better than a sweet lie. And all the more in regard to the events of such outstanding importance, as the events of September 11, which had stirred up all the mankind and perhaps were threatening it with an even more terrifying tragedy. I also reminded him of the spilled blood of innocent victims crying, so to say, for retaliation.

¹ All these five words are of the same root in Russian; they could be represented approximately with such English analogues as *rightness*, *right*, *right-judging*, *righteousness*; the last one, *Orthodoxy*, is of Greek origin and could be translated as '*Right-glorifying*', as well as Russian word for the same subject.

² John 8: "31 Jesus then said to those Jews who believed in him, "If you remain in my word, you will truly be my disciples, 32 and you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free".

The New American Bible (<http://www.usccb.org/nab/bible/index.htm>) Later, the same Bible is used. If one needs he can read the Bible he likes more. And then think over why and what for does the Sacred Book exist in many variations that sometimes are quite different.

It seemed like my arguments have persuaded Holmes, because he appealed to me again, as if having shaken off the remains of his doubts, with his confident and nice smile inherent only in people, whose sense of their own rightness is based not on their conceit or impudence, but on the profound knowledge of the subject and absolute sincerity:

— That's good, Watson. Then let's make an attempt to get closer to the circumstances of this case together, trying not to hurry, or get excited, or become flustered facing possible obstacles to it. Only logic can help us here, and impartial analysis, based upon the methodology I've learnt recently from my friends from Russia.

— Of course! – I answered, paying little attention to the last words of Holmes, what wasn't right, as it appeared soon. – Let this analysis be one more proof of the effectiveness of your great-grandfather's almighty deductive method, the legend of Scotland-Yard!

— That's good that you remember about it. My great-grandfather was really an outstanding thinker for his time, and it is due to him that I am what I am now. Our family archives contain not only his personal notes, but also the memoirs of his closest friend Dr. Watson. And I can assure you that reading them is still a very instructive study today. But, nevertheless, it should be noticed, that a century ago Sherlock Holmes has made one great mistake, which cost us all too dearly: while he was chasing small criminal fishes of East-End in London suburbs, the real criminals of City managed to weave the huge web entangling almost the whole world by now.

Unfortunately, those years even that people who were aware of this problem, couldn't see how serious it was, and treated it with carefree humour. Examples aren't hard to find. My great-grandfather's friend and biographer, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, in a mood of playing a joke, has chosen twelve addresses of the most prominent London bankers with a reputation of honest and law-abiding people and sent to each of them such a telegram: "Everything is revealed. Hide away". The other day all of them left London. Having done this, all of them admitted criminal and anti-social character of their activity, but really the matter was much more serious...

Former financial swindlers, counterfeiters and embezzlers of public funds succeeded gradually to pin down the government, university professorship, science, to gain total control of mass-media, to subdue the police, armies and intelligence of Eastern Europe and North America countries, and to begin systematic robbery and extermination of population in all other countries of the world. These unhappy states are called the countries of "the third world" on thieves' slang. It is almost hopeless in our days to struggle with this criminals, up-to-date high developed and armed to their teeth, and not only hopeless, but sometimes illegal, because they themselves have created law systems for their own defence.

— I'm ready to agree with you, Holmes, but let me see, how did they manage to do that?

— Three main points were substantial here: firstly, universal concentration on realization of petty self-seeking interests, and, as a result, couldn't-care-less attitude to the problems of social and global scale; then, the foundation of wide international net of secret organizations, and, lastly, creating of central banks and concomitant capture of *monopoly on printing money*, which means making value almost of the air – it can be deservedly considered the most amazing act of black *magic* in the history. The specific mechanisms of making this plan true you, Watson, will never be able to understand, until you thoroughly study the Yahoo theories of our great compatriot Jonathan Swift¹, and also Russian branch of very ancient tradition of establishing humaneness on the Earth. Now it's not my task to introduce you to the entire course of so-called "higher" sociology, "higher" economy and of politics for the "select people", because it would take years and years of intense teacher's work, though in normal society they should be an integral part of compulsory education. So let's limit to mere certification of this sorrowful fact, and start to analyse the problem interesting for us.

So, old fellow, what is necessary for an individual, mistakenly attributed to "Homo Sapiens" kind, hominid family, for committing a crime, is an obligatory combination of three factors in the character of a potential criminal: 1) a motive of the crime, 2) physical and technical ability to carry it out, 3) absence of moral barriers and fear of punishment, and in some cases – society itself doesn't leave any

¹ Look "Gulliver's Travels".

choice for the person, and this is what European and American analysts aren't likely to remember, while in the past the analysts of so-called "socialistic camp" countries were overemphasizing it.

The researchers-criminalists revealed the statistics, which was interpreted by their biologists-consultants this way: the kind of "Homo Sapiens" is not homogeneous, but consists of four subspecies, two of that predatory and much more predisposed to anti-social behaviour including committing crimes, than others. Believe me, Watson, all these theories are very curious, but minding to save the time we won't focus our attention on them now. The analysis of three aforementioned facts will be sufficient. And now you yourself try to consider if the supposed "Arabian terrorists" deal with these components.

I appreciated Holmes's fine manoeuvre. Actually, I was acquainted with "Arabian terrorists" not through hearsay. May be my life, like that of anyone else, was mostly predestined by life and activity of my ancestors, or, as it is called now, – family aggregors. There were no doubts, that my great-grandfather, Sir John Henry Watson, was the aggregor leader in our family; he was an officer of military medicine service, retired afterwards, the participant of the second Afghan campaign, the true friend and associate of a worldly-known detective of the past century, Sherlock Holmes. So unsurprisingly I've got good medical education, as many male members of our family, and had a successful practice in the navy-base hospital of Portsmouth during two years. When Russian troops invaded Afghanistan in the end of 1979, many of my Portsmouth friends paid their attention to the "chance" coincidence of that date with the hundredth anniversary of our unsuccessful second military campaign in Afghanistan. And though my great-grandfather's involving into the hostilities wasn't marked with any heroic deeds, he himself claimed that this involving predetermined all his further life. Therefore, when I was offered to work in the international organization "Doctors without borders", I said to me – "that's your fate!" and agreed without hesitating. All the more I wasn't surprised, when this fate has thrown me firstly to the Pakistan camp of Afghan refugees, and then – to enigmatic and at the same time dangerous Afghanistan. And yet very soon in this far from romance place I got rid of many delusions of my youth and got acquainted with the warriors of Islam ("Arabian¹ terrorists" after September 11), this time not by family legends only. But there, in Pakistan and Afghanistan, I was to deal not only with warriors of Islam, but with wounded Russian prisoners of war too. At first they considered me to be a Mi-6 agent, and kept silent in my presence, but soon, making sure that I didn't know Russian language, started to discuss ardently something between each other even in my presence. Trying to understand the true causes of this war, which, as I thought, had much in common with that of my great-grandfather, I started learning Russian language, hoping, that Russians, discussing their problems, will help me to comprehend correctly the current events. Having made sure, that I wasn't trying to ferret out their "military secrets", they became imbued with sympathies and were willing to help me in learning language, together with answering my strange, to their mind, questions. From these conversations with Russians I got to know that this war was incomprehensible not only for persons like me – those, who didn't take part in operations directly – but even to direct executors. And the longer lasted this bloody mess, the more I guessed that everyone drawn into it was only tool in some mighty hands making big policy on the blood. As a result, when the term of my three-year contract was up, I returned to England, feeling the same bitterness and disappointment as my great-grandfather hundred years before. The circle locked. Desiring not to tempt the fate any more, I decided to deceive it. First, I gave up my medical practice, by which I was earning my living, and appealed to the old passion of me as a student – chess, supposing that this wonderful ancient game would give me an opportunity to hide from social problems of decaying western civilization. I came to this sorrowful conclusion yet in Afghanistan, considering even then, that the world was on the brink of the World War III – war between East and West, between Christian and Muslim civilizations. But I still needed money for living. For the beginning my friends helped me to get a job in the editorial of "Chess Monthly" magazine, and when I was a made man, I began to contribute to "British Chess Magazine" too. Two latest years I have been spending almost all my spare time in the weekly internet-publication "The Week in Chess", or, as all of us called it, – TWIC.

¹ Afghans aren't Arabians, but the mixture of Pushtuns, Tajiks, Uzbeks and other tribes.

Recollections of the past let sometimes find a definite answer to the posed question, but this time I felt that I wasn't supposed to answer. Moreover, I was sure, that Holmes was ready to develop a theme of "Arabian terrorists" involvement in the events of September 11.

—I find it difficult to say something about that, my dear friend. Don't forget, that I'm just a modest observer of needless chess literary trash.

—Well, I'm ready to help you, Watson, — Holmes admitted the game. — The first point is motive of the crime. For the first look, it seems undisputable, that "Arabian terrorists" have it, but it's only for the first and the most superficial look. Americans have enough of hostiles all over the world: their embassies already long ago have turned to tiny military bases almost in every country of the world. The official reason sounds like that: "The USA is disliked for their defence of human rights, ideals of democracy and individual liberty", and is such absurd as any other American propaganda. Thus, "everybody can offend Americans" in theory, it doesn't matter — whether it would be Philippine or Macedonian, and there's no reason to set apart some religious or ethnic group in this case. On the contrary, if there's someone who can feel thankful to USA, it will only be representatives of Islamic extremist movements, for example — Abraham Lincoln's Brigade, Liberation Army of Kosovo, Afghan talibs or Chechen rebels. And fairy stories about Bin Ladin declaring war to all Americans and distorting their own 175-year-ago slogan: "Good American — is dead American" are good enough only for powdering brains of the most intellectually degenerated strata of population. By the way, about half a year ago three UN representatives were arraigned for sending threatening faxes to American embassies on behalf of above-mentioned Bin Ladin. Obviously, it was at a profit to somebody to create and maintain this image of him as some malicious genius-resembling professor Moriarty, for having an opportunity to ascribe his or her own dirty affairs to him.

Point two concerns the technical possibility to commit the crime. And that we should turn down at once, when dealing with such brilliantly organized malice as attack on Pentagon in Washington and World Trading Centre in New York.

—Why? —I asked mostly for holding up the conversation, than trying to controvert.

—Oh, it's very simple, my friend: because it is completely impossible to manage the operation of such large scale from some tent or cave in Afghanistan, as impudent newsmen and obtuse TV-men are trying to assure us, and all the more having on the tail half of planet's intelligence. Compare the events in USA with terrorist attacks of Palestinian fanatics in Israel during the latest Intifada — the most they could do in this unequal struggle with aggressor was to blow up the knapsacks, full of screws, on their backs or to drive the bus right into the crowd of people waiting at the bus-station. But this concerns the problem of "lack of behaviour alternative" for actual criminals, which some analysts-criminalists don't notice at all and others overemphasize, as I've said earlier.

—Yes, all this is simply terrible, dear Holmes, and I have to agree with you completely. The difference in the quality of organization is too obvious.

—So, we have only point three left: absence of moral barriers and fear of punishment. When it is a question of suggested "kamikaze" attacks, mentioning about fear seems to be irrelevant. And by the way, journalists borrowed this word from Japanese language, but not from Arabian, and it unintentionally addresses our memory to the events, which took place sixty years ago in Pearl Harbor. Nevertheless, President Bush in his earliest public speeches on Tuesday and Wednesday called these attacks "cowardly acts" and I'd like you, Watson, to remember these words clearly, for we will return to them a little bit later.

To speak about moral barriers, — by the moment, in the whole World History it was the Administration of the United States who has been demonstrating systematically their absolute absence. It is sufficient to remember the barbarian "carpet" bombings of German cities during World War II, aimed only against civilian population and taken hundreds of thousands of innocent lives, or atomic bombs, thrown down to Hiroshima and Nagasaki, which also were not military objects, or testing of chemical kinds of weapon in Vietnam and incinerating the whole villages together with all their inhabitants with napalm there, or using the prohibited kinds of weapon containing depleted uranium in Iraq and Yugoslavia, and so on. To charge some mythical "Islamic terrorists" of contempt to human lives in this case means shifting the blame where it doesn't belong. I read Koran and came to the conclusion that Islam based on Koran is one of the most peace-loving and humane teachings. And all the same,

the History shows that in every time and almost in every national society acts the same international power, which carry on its dirty affairs standing under someone else's banners, hiding under someone else's slogans. Thus the historically real Islam is not insured from this power penetrating into the guidance of rather well meaning public movements with a purpose to distort them in its own interests.

But the illiterate newsboys and Western governments brought up by them are not able to distinguish Islam based on Koran from Islam-the-result-of-history, as well as they are entirely unaware of the difference between the real teaching of Christ and actual Christianity.

— I know I can trust you, Holmes. I'm ready to agree that the official version of the events, which recently took place, developing by mass media, doesn't stand up to any criticism, but who is to blame in that case? Don't you reject the very fact of the attack?

At this moment Holmes made one of those theatrical pauses which he loved as much as his genius great-grandfather, and, like looking forward to the effect of his words, answered quietly, but clearly:

— I do.

I must confess that if my friend's goal was to embarrass me with unexpectedness and obvious absurdity of his declaration and throw me off the thoughtless speculation on prototype and, by doing that, to make me think by myself, he was entirely successful.

— But you must be kidding, Holmes? — I could find nothing better to say. The expression of my face apparently attested such great confusion, that my companion hurried to help me.

— Don't worry, Watson, I didn't go mad and don't try to play a trick on you. I understand that it's not easy for you to follow my thought because of lack of information at your hand and absence of the habit to systematize and analyse it.

— I beg your pardon, Holmes, but we saw it all with our own eyes... The airplanes, passengers-hostages, blasts, fires, collapsing of buildings, piles, thousands of victims... What can be more real than this?

— Well, Godzilla¹, for example, or tyrannosaurus Rex! — Contagiously laughed Holmes, letting out thick puff of smoke and coughing.

— It is a hoax of yours, I think!

— No, no, old fellow, I'm speaking rather seriously.

— Well, but what reasons do you have to make such conclusion?

— There they are, — said Holmes and pointed to the desk with pile of newspapers on it, which I didn't notice yesterday evening.

I could never suggest such turn in our conversation.

— But you have just sworn at all those newsmen, and, to my mind, you were absolutely right!

— Ah, my good fellow, you belong to that charming type of people whose honesty borders on the simplicity which sometimes is worse than robbery, and whose trusting nature and openness of character often look like shallowness and stupidity. I tell this not intending to offend you, on the contrary, accept it as a compliment. Your antipodes — they are the scourge of our time: impertinent, superficial, unscrupulous, whose pedantic talkative briskness is often mistaken for erudition and fine intellect. But excuse me; I've digressed from our theme. So, Watson, let you see, that my words aren't controversial anyway. The point is that you, like the most part of contemporary educated Americans and Europeans, have long ago reconciled to mass media venality as to inevitable evil; you don't even suspect that those mass media can have some other functions besides systematic duping of our unhappy compatriots.

— But, I beg your pardon, Holmes, what another functions can they have?

— For example, informative. Yes, yes, Watson, don't you be surprised, mass media can be useful for distributing an aim, meaning — administratively significant, information, whether you see it paradoxical or not!

— Nice paradox!

— But not anyone can extract and absorb it on the background of "interference" — noise for the crowd — but only those whom this information is addressed to, and those who know exactly what and where to seek.

¹ Godzilla is a monster, giant dinosaur tall as a "little" skyscraper, from the film of the same name.

— Don't you mean enciphered messages among classified ads?

— And them too. Anyway, don't think that they should be necessarily enciphered. It is enough to use some key words or numbers for attracting addressee's attention and to entwine the pattern of standard recognizable images to the text. The rest can be compensated by play on words, some allegories – in other words, by consecutive constructing of all those things in the articles, which are called an underlying theme among cinema and theatre directors or the second sense (or implication) by some art critics, i.e. meaning that can't be absorbed from the first shallow look. I can assure you, Watson, that when you have a skill of creating and reading the implication of some texts, the effect can be tremendous.

— I can tell you, Holmes, I understand you as little as before.

— Well, I'll try to explain myself. Haven't you paid enough attention to the leapfrog game with the number 11 in the context of events we are trying to entangle?

— Of course, I have! There were so much told about it lately; and indeed it seems rather strange: the attack took place on the 11th day of the 9th month; this was the 254th day in a year; the sum of $2+5+4$ is 11 too; and exactly 111 days remain to the end of the year; the first ram of the northern tower of WTC (World Trade Centre) was made by the hijacked passenger airliner, flight 11 of American Airlines. On its board that time there were 92 persons, i.e. again $9+2=11$, including 2 pilots, 9 crewmembers and 81 passengers. At last, the New York Trading Centre buildings themselves, huge 111-stored towers, represent the largest in the world number 11, with the altitude of 411m.

— Brilliantly, Watson! Add to this that in the second airplane, belonging to the company United Airlines, ramming the southern tower, there were 56 passengers, which again gives us $5+6=11$. From papers and television it is also known that unhappy victims of those monstrous crimes of September 11 were trying to reach the emergency line by their mobile phones, and surprisingly its telephone number is 911 – the same combination of number with the same sum – 11. Doesn't it put you on your guard, Watson?

— Surely, all these coincidences are extremely strange, and they gave me a very strong, I even can say, mystical impression. The feeling is like that – either it is an inscrutable Providence of Lord, or the tricks of someone's mind unexampled in its devilish perversity, some criminal genius not having any analogues in History, who dared to challenge Providence itself, he who excels even above-mentioned professor Moriarty in his haughty arrogance!

— Well, Watson, old chap, you went a little bit too far in appreciating him; classics of criminal genre shouldn't be offended! Of course, all these cabbalistic stuff have a captivating effect on many people (that's what they're done for), but there's nothing especially sophisticated in them – usual arithmetic mischief.

— Fine mischief – so many people perished! – I couldn't help saying, – but who, to your opinion, Holmes, can hide behind these horrible crimes?

— We'll return to the real quantity of victims, and now, Watson, I'd like you to pay your attention to the opinion of my old Oxford friend Shlomo bin Ami, who was the Minister of Domestic Security not so long ago, very clever and rather well-versed person. So, in one of his recent interviews he said, that organization of acts of terrorism in USA is so impressive that it is of no doubt Terrorist International who stands behind this all.

— Perhaps, he meant a group of extremist Muslim organizations. What's special here, dear Holmes, doesn't everyone speak of it now?

— I have no doubts that not you alone understood him this way. But meanwhile he should be well informed about complete absence of reliable sources of finances and any coordination even between a few pro-Palestinian groups, such as Hamas, Hezbollah, Islamic Jihad or NFOP, which operate on very limited territory. And any suggestions of their contacts with Sendero Luminoso or Aum Senrike seem to absolute nonsense.

Besides, it'll be useful to remember that Koran doesn't give any ready-to-be-used global socio-logic doctrine, like that which is constantly declared in Western civilization at least during two latest centuries: from Kipling's "white man's mission" to "all world is a chess board" by Zbignev Brzezinski. And by the way for almost 150 years a very good organized and abundantly fed international net

of terrorist organizations representing hundreds of countries works on our planet, and the name of International constantly belongs to it.

— I beg your pardon, Holmes; don't you mean Trotskyites? But it's simply ridiculous! Trotsky has died 60 years ago. Marxism is almost forgotten! — I exclaimed unintentionally, and regretted about the sharpness of my declaration at once. In answer my friend arched his bushy eyebrows in hardly noticeable astonishment and gazed at me.

— Do you really think so, Watson?

I felt rather awkward. I knew Sherlock Holmes good enough for not suspecting him of superficiality and shallowness, but too absurd seemed this version of his — some anonymous groups of crazy Marxists, living on the ideas hopelessly old-fashioned even before the moment of their birth, are involved in the crime of our century! But nevertheless, I hurried up to smooth out my indiscretion.

— I'm sorry, my dear friend, but things that you say are so extraordinary... I beg you, continue your thought.

— I didn't get offended at all, Watson. I can understand your amazement very well, and assure you: what you will hear now will stun you still more.

— I promise not to interrupt you any more.

— You must know, Watson, that Communistic International I was founded in our city with direct participation of Karl Marx in 1864. Theoretically the aim of its foundation was to coordinate the subversive terrorist activity all over Europe, but taking into account Karl's contentious and ambitious character and lack of any organizer's talent, the effectiveness of those Carbonari work wasn't great. Very soon his personal conflict with Bakunin, who openly despised that petty bearded bourgeois, schemer and descendant of rabbis, lead to the split of organization and because the most part of it was not on the Marx's side, he decided to disband it for good.

After the death of "the leader of world proletariat" his faithful comrade in arms, Friedrich Engels, has founded Comintern II in 1889, which consisted only of Marxist groups, though hiding under social-democratic facades. And those conspirators mostly went in for petty terrorism, domestic internecine quarrelling, sectarian squabbles and fights for party cash which was enlarged, as you can guess, Watson, not on the expense of worker's pence, centimes, pfennings and kopecks, and not for the donations for widows and orphans. Because of internal contradictions and partly thanks to my great-grandfather International II has almost finally split up by the beginning of World War I, and hardly it could leave more strong trace in a History than its predecessor, if it was not for the tiny Russian party RSDRP (Social-Democratic Working Party of Russia), or more exactly, its most urgent flank headed by capacious and creative Marxist, Ulyanov, who got into History under the name of Lenin. I won't bore you describing the backstage underlying basis of all tragic events in Russia and the rest part of the world at the beginning of the 20th century, Watson; I'll only tell you, that Trotskyites came to rule under the banners of bolshevism, popular among Russian workers, and created International III anew, which was disbanded by the personal directions of the real Bolshevik, Stalin, after Teheran conference in 1943.

It seemed that the world bourgeoisie would have felt rejoice, having got rid of "the phantom of communism"¹ which Marx let wander Europe, but it was not to be. The campaign against yahoo-cosmopolites without kith or kin begun in the Soviet Union by Stalin made their Northern American patrons to re-create Communistic International, which this time got a name of Socialistic, for not waking associations with horrors of "communistic" revolution and bolshevism's power in the minds of common people. It happened in 1951 in London; I ask you to remember this date, Watson. It was International IV that was to stop spreading the ideas of Bolshevism-Stalinism over Europe, the ideas which common people in European countries can't set apart from Marxism-Trotskyism.

— Excuse me, Holmes, but I can't catch it quite well: don't you want to say, that International IV was founded in 1951 by the governments of capitalist countries led by USA?

— Yes, you understood me correctly, Watson. Those, who are looking forward to the world dominance during four latest thousands of years, needed to fill out the ideological vacuum in Europe, which appeared after ruining of Hitler's national-socialism, for keeping the political control on the

¹ "The phantom of communism" is a very precise expression, because this "phantom" has been hiding the real communism from people's minds for more than hundred years.

masses and saving the illusion of pluralistic pattern of governing. Notice, that this new-born organization wasn't fictitious: such remarkable parties-lodges of European political arena as English Labourites, French Socialists, German Social-Democrats, and since 1974 – PSOE, Spanish working socialists, were its members. By the way, the social-terrorist party of Salvador Allende, smashed by General Pinochet during the putsch, was either. Strange coincidence – the putsch by Pinochet began that very date – September 11, 1973. I can add that Pinochet's arrest in England, the trial after it – this all is peculiar revenge to bourgeois democrats from Marxists-Trotskyites, whose positions in the world became firmly established recently. The consequence of the latest International is seen also by its considerable information net spreading all over the world. It is headed by one of the leading American editions *The New York Times*, with which such papers as “Le Monde”, “The Washington Post”, “El Pais”, “La Repubblica” and many others, it's hard to count them all, are unite. The leading TV companies of the world belong to this global information net too. The headquarters of the organization is located still in London, as 137 years ago. The sum of numbers is again 11, as you can see.

— But why do we know nothing about it then? I can't remember any publications of any Congresses of so mighty organization in the press. And it must have celebrated its 50th anniversary, mustn't it!

— But it has done so, old fellow Watson: in plain view of the whole world, with fire-works, crackers, and plenty of smoke! And furthermore, doing so, it gave the funeral repast in memory of fallen Chilean comrades (don't forget that the buildings of WTC were constructed in 1972 and 1973!); also it earned quite a lot, organizing the banquet, and also got much political dividends for their open and concealed supporters. Isn't it enough for you?

— Don't you want to say, Holmes, that it was Tony Blair ... who exploded those towers of WTC?

— Don't bring my words to absurd, Watson, but believe me – our own Prime minister is closer to that criminal show than any Bin Ladin.

— It is a very severe statement, Holmes, and I hope you have more weighty proofs of its thoroughness than yet cited deductions?

— Of course, my friend, naturally... and not a few...

Holmes rose and, having approached to an old mahogany desk, took a batch of papers from the upper shelf. While he was slowly leafing through them, they seemed to me to be printed copies of some letters and newspaper articles. At last he's found what he needed and, approaching to me, he gave me several sheets of paper:” Here, look at that, Watson, at least.” I thanked him and started reading with interest. The first was the copy of the article written by someone named John Kifner from “The New York Times”, and it was titled as flowery and ineptly as Yankee always do: “American Flight 11: A Plane Left Boston and Skimmed Over River and Mountain in a Deadly Detour”. Probably, it was in the author's purposes that a reader, getting tired of reading a title, will have no desire to penetrate further into his rubbish.

— Notice the date, Watson, – advised Holmes.

— September 13, 2001, – I read, – And why? You may know that I'm not a superstitious person, my dear Holmes.

— You're not, but you mustn't forget, that numbers have special, magical importance for those gentlemen, and the number 13 is the most favourable for them. Have you never encountered any people of this kind?

— Frankly speaking, no... never... but, wait, I've just remembered! I knew one guy, who always cried that number 13 was lucky for him. But you hardly know him.

— You see, Watson, it isn't as simple. Don't forget, that this paper is a propaganda flagship of International IV. Read attentively.

I started reading. The article was not large, but exceptionally incoherent. There was a feeling, that the author was trying to say something to his reader, but either he was lacking of expressional means, or he tried to say something that he hadn't right to say for some reasons, and that's why some extracts seemed to have no sense at all. If it weren't for Holmes's persistence, I would never pay much attention to this article. There was adduced the statistics on the flight AA11, which I've already learnt from other sources: two pilots, nine flight attendants and 81 passengers – may be, too many steward-

esses, but the plane wasn't little also – Boeing-767. The following passage seemed to me rather strange:

“A seemingly everyday mixture: a television producer, some businessmen, a retired ballet dancer, an actress and photographer, a young man who made a success in the new technology economy”.

Frankly speaking, the contingent of passengers cited in the article – a producer, a ballet dancer, an actress, photographer and a successful expert in “new technology” – in spite of author's conviction, didn't seem to me so typical for a regular flight: to my mind, TV-producers prefer to fly on their own planes. But, from the other side, it is a question of the flight Boston – Los-Angeles, – and God only knows, who is used to take it there.

Further Mr. Kifner for some reason or other considered it necessary to time thoroughly the whole way of the plane from the moment of its takeoff until, so to say, its “arrival to the destination”, with lots and lots of numerical statistics – as if he was talking about the race of Tour de France but not about tragic death of thousands of people. Quite unusual also looked the instrument of the crime – by author's version – knives and box cutters hidden among shaving things – what could box cutters be, I had no suggestions. The main source of information for Mr. Kifner's writings turned out to be “The Christian Science Monitor” paper that somehow knew all the details of malicious crime better than anyone else. The following paragraph referring to this paper attracted my attention; there it was explained what the devilish guile used the hijackers to persuade the pilots to hand them over the steering of the “live torpedo”:

“Don't do anything foolish; you won't be hurt”, the newspaper reported that the hijackers said, quoting air controllers: “We have more planes. We have other planes”.

If I were the pilot of one of those planes, terrorist's mentioning of some “more planes” wouldn't have calmed me down but rather made me become alert and think twice before let the group of maniacs to steer the plane. But if this phrase turned out to be heard “accidentally” by the air controllers and immediately broadcasted all over the world, it would be quite logical to suggest that the meaning attached to it by the “forth power” was addressed not to the pilots dead by that time but to someone else. But whom it was addressed to? There was no answer in the article.

I went on reading. The author apparently wasn't satisfied by achieved dramatic effect and decided to develop the passengers theme. The actress and photographer turned out to be the same person – 53 years old widow of Anthony Perkins, an actor famous by his role in Alfred Hitchcock's “Psychosis”. Indeed, inscrutable are the God's ways! That's one more example how Fortune can play with man, if not to suggest that someone was born particularly to help it and “make the fairy-tale truth”. And bad is this fairy-tale. David Angell, producer of the television comedy “Frasier”, with his wife Linn; retired ballet-dancer named Sonya Puopolo; businessmen, experts in software and hardware – Daniel Levin and Robert Hayes: piling up of surnames, numbers, and incomprehensible associations. At last the scribbler decided to bang the door and made two most obvious blunders: firstly, he mistakenly indicated the altitude of plane's location before clashing the building of WTC – 900 f., while the attack took place higher than 90th floor of 411-stored building, that means not under the level of 1100 feet; and then he failed to indicate correctly the time of the first “ram” – 8.48 instead of 8.45.

— Well, what can you say, Watson? – I heard slightly coarse voice of my friend.

— Much is strange about it, many inexact and obviously mistaken facts, the style is disgusting; I'd fired out such journalist.

— Don't hurry making conclusions, old friend, the article was written by one of the most respectable and professional reporters of the flagship of international journalism, and was copied, with all its obvious mistakes, by many periodicals with million circulations all over the world. Something might escape your notice.

— That could happen, Holmes, it was rather hard for me to penetrate into this rubbish.

— Now, please, read this, Watson. It is from the same issue of “The New York Times” of September 13. And one more article by the same author, William Glaberson, published the day before.

I followed humbly my friend's advice. I can't say that Mr. Glaberson made an impression of more talented writer on me, than his colleague, Mr. Kifner. The same torn, incoherent rendering the facts, formal style, no consistency in argumentation again. Nevertheless, I tried to be attentive to the maxi-

num, for not to lose something important. And I seemed to be successful this time. Having finished reading, I looked at Holmes in silence – and he caught the change of my mood at once.

—I see, Watson, you're almost ready to agree with me, while I even didn't reveal any information from the documents I have at my hand. I could show you plenty of curious materials from English, French, Italian, Spanish, German and Russian newspapers. I have friends in every country of the world, and they like to let me know everything about the latest events. Apparently, I have my reputation first of all due to my great relative.

—Let me ask you, Holmes, when and how did you manage to get to the truth in this affair?

—I can confess, Watson, that at the beginning I was full of doubts, like you're now: it was clear, that behind the action of such large scale there stand some extraordinarily mighty organizations, possessing power, money, armed with all new technologies, but what organizations exactly it were – that was the question. The first doubts arose within me yet on Tuesday while watching the broadcast from Manhattan: have you noticed the showy manoeuvre made by the pilot of the second airliner Boeing-767, flight UA175, before starting the ram of the southern tower? The U-turn like that meant the highest qualification of ace, unattainable for terrorists, even having taken a couple of lessons on the trainer for steering such kind of planes. It's clear, that an amateur-neophyte isn't able to make such manoeuvre, and in addition, with the speed of more than 500 km/h, to strike the building 60 m wide in its exact centre, while the wingspan of the plane is a little more than 47m. It's understandable for any driver who tries to get into narrow gates at high speed for the first time in his life. But really that's not the point, Watson. It was made with the aesthetic perfection of choreography, yes, yes, that's what it was – the aesthetic perfection of choreography! The hand of experienced script-writer, operator and director was felt – the hand of people who knew beforehand, that scenes shot by them would then be shown million times before the audience of milliards viewers! And then – all those Hollywood-like repeats from all points and for every taste, almost at once, with panorama views, with dramatic effects – like that with anonymous witness, scared, jumping back from the explosion, but always not in slowed reproduction and not too close, for not letting to make out some inconvenient details. Strange also seemed the fact, that the very moment of the first ram happened to be shot, but that's not the point. Also I was slightly puzzled by absence of rescue helicopters: for WTC buildings stood for an hour or so before collapsing, and during this time it was really possible to carry the operation of rescuing those poor ones on upper floors. Apparently, it was necessary to someone that as less direct witnesses of events inside the buildings as possible would survive.

Gradually, first information about the number of victims began to appear; but not at once, because for some unclear reasons it was classified at the beginning (and it was in the country which lays claim to be a champion in democracy and freedom of speech!), as well as the lists of passengers in hijacked planes, which was entirely ridiculous. References to heightened delicacy of American mass media towards the tragedy of unparalleled scale for USA can hardly deceive anyone. Everyone knows how much Yankee like to relish every dirt, meanness, pettiness, murder, suffering and blood. Whoever but Americans themselves invented "TV-wars" in live broadcastings by CNN with super-contemporary kinds of weapon, different purposeful and "intelligent" torpedo and bomb strikes? And what's interesting, Watson: in both buildings of WTC there were 50 thousands of working people, not including tourists; according to the words of witnesses, only few people managed to leave them after the blows and before collapse. By the first, preliminary calculations, the number of victims might be close to dozens of thousands, but what appeared in the end? As my great-grandfather used to say, it's very hard to catch a dark cat in a dark room, especially, if it's not there!

—I agree with you completely, Holmes, this circumstance seemed to me suspicious too. By the week it was found only nearly two hundred bodies of perished people or parts of them, and only 30-40 were identified, which of course is considerably less than the most "optimistic" prognoses. By the way, representatives of the press and any other curious people were forbidden to enter the morgues for counting the remains – according to the official version, "for not get people hurt". Now, however, the journalists invented new category – "people, disappeared without a trace" – and number of them rises day by day. It looks like WTC employed only homeless tramps that weren't even missed during the first days.

— Watson, I ask you to pay your special attention to the concrete numbers of “disappeared without a trace”: in ten days after the catastrophe there was “5422 exactly” of them. Frankly speaking, I must confess, I was expecting for something like that: the sum of the numbers is 13, addition of the first two components gives us nine, and 11 is present too. Phantasmagoria goes on!

— Surprising! But tell me, Holmes, when did your suspicions develop into confidence?

— After it turned out that quantity of victims was several times less comparing with what was expected, it was quite logical to suggest that the quantity of office workers in the buildings that day was considerably less than usual. Rejecting the possibility of fortunate occasion we may consider that it was known about the preparing attacks beforehand. I came to this very conclusion. Taking it as a working version, I needed to find possible motifs of organizers and participants of the crime. Soon I already had these facts. Americans themselves immediately went in for studying “short sales” of shares, that is – selling the shares to third persons in order to buy them afterwards, when quotations would fall, – particularly with the participation of the companies immediately suffered from assault. Richard Crossly, analyst of the broker’s firm “Teather & Greenwood”, established: such sales took place indeed during the period directly foregoing the “black Tuesday”, and their quantity was dozens times more than usual. Now even American Financial Services Authority and competent financial organs of Japan, Germany, Switzerland, France and Italy take part in the investigation. If the information given by Crossly is officially proved, I won’t be surprised at all. However, taking into account the colossal, almost global political interests involving this affair, it may never happen. Too serious powers are interested in replacing the truth about the tragedy in people’s minds by the official myth. But for us the most interesting detail is that the main lessee of WTC offices was Morgan Stanley Company, which had occupied 30 floors in both buildings. Famous are its connections with International: G. Morgan’s companies were financing yet Leo Trotsky with his terrorist command during the period of preparing to Revolution of 1917 in Russia.

Nevertheless, Watson, in spite of existence of obvious and incontestable economic goals, they are put on the back burner comparing with really grandiose geopolitical prospects, which became opened for definite interested circles in USA thanks to this “little man, who is always blamed”. To obtain such threatening and indistinctly localized enemy like “*international terrorism*” with distinct Muslim touch not excluding cooperating with any other “criminal nations and states” and “enemies of American people” – that was the dream of American internationalists since USSR collapse. Now this dream has come true, and we’re on the threshold of one more world war of “*good against evil*”; i.e. USA on one side – always persecuted people-martyr, sufferer and victim of unparalleled terrorist holocaust in New York and Washington, and on the other side, evil power, represented first of all by Bin Ladin, criminal genius, and then – Muslim fundamentalists, other Muslims, Arabs, and at last other individuals, groups and countries which potentially “sympathize with terrorists”.

— And Bush, what about him, he made an impression of a man sincerely stunned by what has happened; is it possible, that he takes the side of conspirators too?

— Bush’s reaction is quite understandable: he has found himself in husband’s role in that tragic situation which husband is usually last person to know. There’s no doubts, that he was perfectly right taking now famous terrorists phrase “*Don’t do anything foolish; you won’t be hurt*” as though it refers to himself – it’s not for nothing, that he hurried to hide out on the military base of Louisiana. Perhaps, he found out very soon whose handiwork it was, and even had enough courage to characterize the assault as “cowardly act”. But for many people it was not tragic, but rather amusing to observe the head of superpower state running as a hare from someone he didn’t even know, and in addition calling those incognitos “cowardly persons”. His tears on press conference were also quite ingenious and revealed his serious anxiety with problems of his own safety. Just in case, on the 12th he was repeatedly intimidated in the press by remembering the fate of Kennedy and Reagan, presidents “loved by all Americans”. I had the copy of John Karlin’s article from the Trotskyites newspaper “El Pais”, eloquently titled “The wounded American”. However, by the moment he seems to have come to his senses completely, and judging by his speech in the Congress on the September 20 (which reminded very much of Adolph Hitler’s speech in Nuremberg on the September 11, 1935) he has adjusted to his new role and new tasks rather well. How do you think, Watson, what can the following phrase mean,

which Congress applauded on its feet: “Today everyone must make his choice for himself – either he’s with America, or with terrorists!”

— It’s hard for me to answer, Holmes.

— This is a password of its kind, famous to the entire world in the beginning of 20th century as Trotskyites slogan: “Whoever is not with me is against me!”¹ And if I’m not mistaken, they borrowed it from the Bible.

— And what’s the explanation, dear Holmes? Can it be the proof of USA president’s personal fidelity to Trotskyites?

— Oh, not so straightforward, Watson. Bush may not even understand it, but his speechwriters, probably, swear in their loyalty to IV International this way.

— Just two more questions, my dear Holmes, if you don’t mind, of course.

— You’re welcome, Watson.

— There was a word in the articles from “The New York Times” which you kindly offered to my attention, it was repeated several times and remained incomprehensible for me.

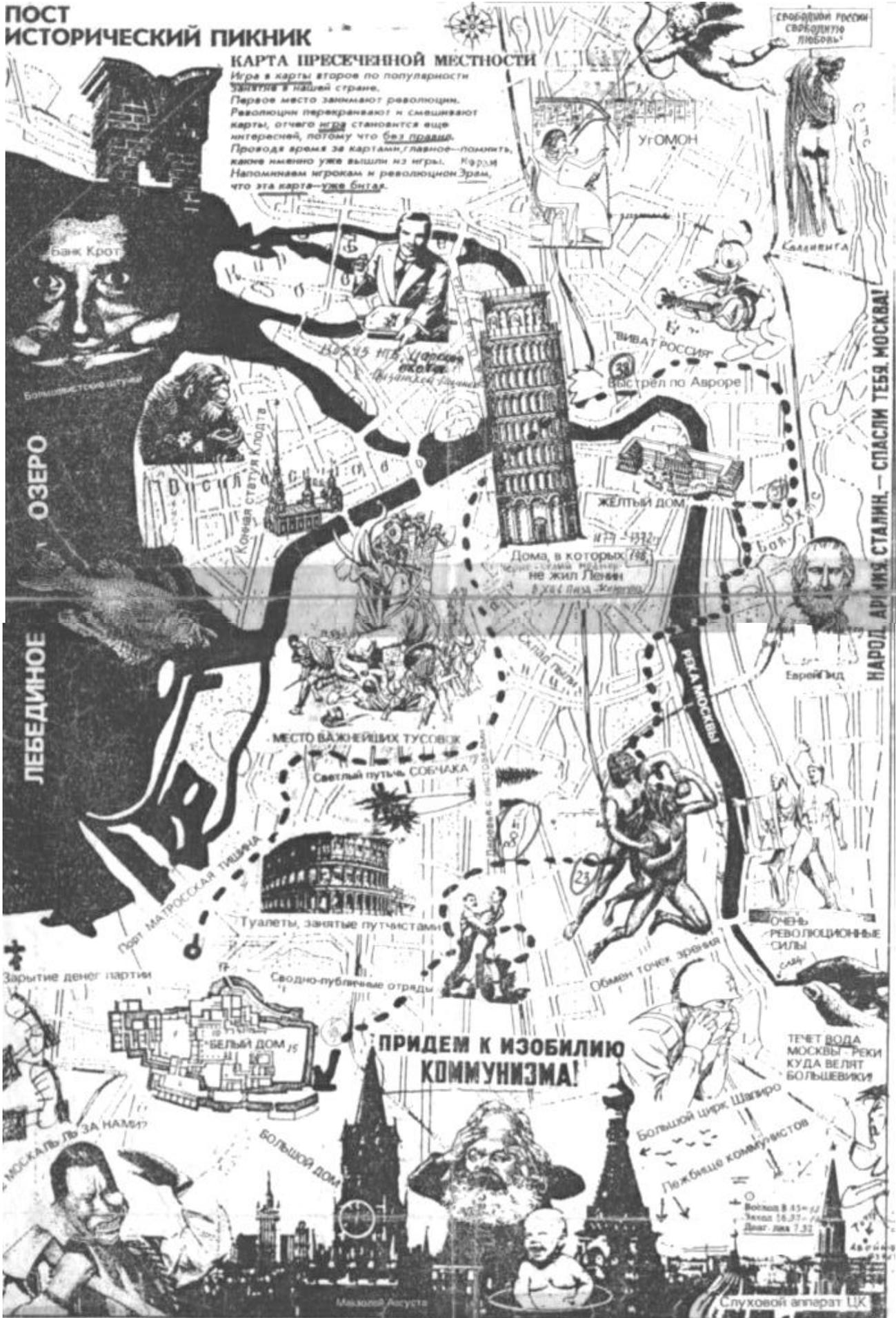
Holmes willingly took in his hands the same pile of newspapers that I’ve already read.

¹ New Testament, Luke, 11:23.

**ПОСТ
ИСТОРИЧЕСКИЙ ПИКНИК**

КАРТА ПРЕСЕЧЕННОЙ МЕСТНОСТИ

Игра в карты второе по популярности занятие в нашей стране. Первое место занимают революции. Революции перекармливают и смешивают карты, отчего игра становится еще интересней, потому что без правил. Проводя время за картами, главное — помнить, какие именно уже вышли из игры. Карды! Напоминаем игрокам и революционеру, что эта карта — уже битая.



— Apparently, you mean the second upper paragraph from Mr. Kifner’s article about AA11 flight?
— And he started to read:

“Capt. John Ogonowsky was at controls, a 50-year-old veteran pilot who lived on a farm north of the city and was looking forward to a family picnic on the weekend”.

— Yes, that’s what I mean! But how did you guess?

— Well, it wasn’t too hard, Watson; and did you appreciate humour dealing with pilot’s name and age?

— Of course, I could do nothing but notice all these things, especially after your tales about IV International and the year of its foundation. Articles of Mr. Glaberson are plenty of such references too. I even remember the name and characteristics of the second pilot from UA175 flight that rammed the southern tower: “Victor J. Saracini, 50, an experienced pilot who had been a Navy flier, was at controls”. One more “experienced pilot, 50-years-old”! And his flight lasted for 50 minutes exactly!

— Wonderful, Watson, you have excellent memory and your keenness of observation is worth envying!

— That is due to you, Holmes.

— A couple of 50-years-old American civilian airlines veterans – it does impress really; they like black humour, these Misters-internationalists which sometimes can’t be distinguished from internationalists. The first – John Ogonowsky – I wonder, if his family name was mentioned in Russian press, how they be satisfied! And the other – the victor of Saracens, and for not doubting whom exactly it is they added “J” in the middle, incontestably pointing to jurists and journalists.



— Don’t you consider, Holmes, that the planes were empty?

— Sometime we will know it... but be patient, Watson. Anyway, you were interested in the word “picnic”, weren’t you?

— Yes, I met it thrice in these articles and every time it was absolutely irrelevant. I suspected some enciphered sense in it.

— Well done, Watson, I can say! I’m glad, that I wasn’t mistaken about you. Have a look at this, – and with these words Holmes handed me a sheet of paper folded twice, with sizes like newspaper sheet’s.

It was either some plan, or scheme for charade game. I stared for long in silhouettes of pictures and inscriptions, which I couldn’t interpret at once using my poor Russian, until at last I encountered a column of numbers in the right lower corner of the picture, which was printed in very small type and consisted of time of sun rising and sunset, as well as the length of a day. Most probably, I would never pay my attention to them, if it wasn’t for the first number in the column, the fatal number – 8.45 – time of ramming of the first (southern) WTC tower. I looked at Holmes questioningly.

— Yes, Watson, you understood correctly, the time coincided “accidentally” with New York time of the first attack, made by “kamikaze” on Boeing-767 with 92 passengers on board. And I said “New York time” not by accident, because the next number in the column – 16.37 – too “accidentally” was very similar to first attack time... but in Moscow time zone (it was 16.45 exactly), and since this moment Russian viewers could follow the developing of events in New York and Washington. Without mystics, it is calendar time of sun rising – 8.45 and sunset – 16.37, and the length of a day – 7.52, which refers to January 20 of every year on the latitude of Moscow and Saint Petersburg.

Saying that, Holmes took a pencil and wrote in sprawling letters on the sheet of paper – 20.01, as they used to mark the date in Russia.

— If take away the dot between the day and the month, what can indicate this combination of numbers, to your opinion, Watson?

— 2001 year! – I forced slowly. – But what this all can mean, dear Holmes? And how did you obtain this strange charade?

— It was sent to me with two similar articles yet in 1994 from Russia. Notice the date when package with charades arrived to London pointed on the seal of London main post office – September 7,

1994, – and try to establish if something special had happened that day in London. In the envelope, besides the rebus in three parts, each having the word “picnic” in its title, and a calendar for 1994, there also was a little note: “Dear Holmes. Knowing your passion for solving the enigmas of the century, we send to you this “rebus of millennium” in three parts. We hope that time will come, and you’ll give your professional interpretation of their purpose. Yours sincerely, the admirers of your talent.” Return address: Russia, 190001, Saint Petersburg, subscriber’s mailbox 911, Pchelovod Victor Vladimirovich. I have been collecting information for seven years, and now I’m ready to give some variants of solution.

Sherlock Holmes unfolded two more copies of strange pictures before me.

— As you can see, Watson, the charade you’re looking at, under the strange title “Post Historical Picnic”, appeared on the third page of Saint-Petersburg newspaper “Chas Pick” №33 (130) on August 17, 1992. But two not less enigmatical rebuses, printed in two more issues of the same newspaper “Chas Pick” on June 24 and August 5, 1991, and entitled “Historical Picnic” and the “Defence Picnic” respectively preceded it.

Watching the strange pictures, I was listening to Holmes, and felt that I’m in for serious and fascinating work. We have never discussed the secret rules of our joint activity. I had no intension to do it now too, because I was always sure that any new case, which my friend investigated, he studied thoroughly by himself. Moreover, I thought that he already knew all the answers for the questions appearing during the investigation, and he needed me only for checking their correctness. But something told me, that this case was special and I should have to do something more important than simply working for a touchstone on which the famous detective is sharpening his mind and craft. As usual, unexpectedly, Holmes interrupted my pondering.

— Dear Watson, can you explain me, why was your attention drawn to the word “picnic” in two articles from “The New York Times” of September 13?

— I thought that this word, from one side, was irrelevant to the context of the articles written by so sorrowful reasons; and, from the other side, somehow elusively conformed them. I suggest that some ambivalence, incomprehensible to me, conceals in this word. Well, and after you have shown me three Russian “picnics” with such strange titles, I have no more doubts, that three-time mentioning of picnic in “The New York Times” is far from being accidental. But what stands behind all this?

Meanwhile Holmes, attentively listening to me, sorted out some notes, picking them from big leather file, where he kept “picnics”.

— Of course, you are right, my dear Watson, the “picnics” in “The New York Times” of September 13 are mentioned three times not by accident. But, to understand their interlinks with Russian “picnics” from “Chas Pick”, I should explain something not only to you, but for the first rate to myself, dealing with what you called “mystics”, when we were discussing strange coincidences connected with 11. Here, – he’s found at last what he needed, – listen, dear Watson, what the most honoured poet and writer in Russia, Alexander Pushkin, says in this connection:

“The human mind, as common people say, is not a prophet, but guesser; it sees the general current of events and can make profound suggestions of it, often proved by time afterwards, but it can’t foresee the *chance* – which is mighty and immediate tool of Providence”.

Many western people consider Pushkin an expresser of outlook of Russian people, whose occurrence in the world happened to be their answer to pro-western reforms of their first emperor Peter the Great. It seems to me, that Russian philosopher Berdyaev wrote about it. And you, dear Watson, aren’t you acquainted with his works?

— No, Holmes, I don’t know any works of Berdyaev, but I’ve heard about tender attitude to Pushkin in Russia, tried to read something of him, but, unfortunately, not in the original.

Holmes was obviously waiting for continuing Pushkin theme and so I wasn’t surprised when he asked what exactly I read among Pushkin’s works.

— May be, the novel in verses “Eugene Onegin”, – I was trying with difficulty to remember the impressions this work made on me, and not waiting for Holmes to answer, carried on.

— The narration seemed to me then somehow verbose, and sometimes even boring. Yes, it reminded me of sensational in its time James Joyce’s novel “Ulysses”, which some of our critics of past

century were calling an encyclopaedia of western life. But may be the point is in translation – it's written in verses, all the same.

— Bravo, Watson! They can't say you're not observant. The point is that Pushkin has written one very truthful phrase explaining everything, to my mind: "Translators – are false horses of enlightenment". And one Russian critic even defined the novel in verses, which you considered to be boring, as "encyclopaedia of Russian life". Don't you remember an author of translation, Watson?

— Of course, Holmes, I remember his name clearly. My fellow chess-player recommended me to read the best translation made by famous Russian writer and poet Vladimir Nabokov¹, whose parents had emigrated from Russia after Revolution, and who had a great success on the West.

— Perfectly, Watson. It was Nabokov who, after he began to write good poems in English, tried to understand why western reader couldn't understand Pushkin as good, as Russian readers did. He too, as well as you, thought that only translators are to blame, that they are incapable to express in their native languages an elusive spirit of Pushkin's poetry, and so he decided to prove that he could do it in the language of great Shakespeare. How he was surprised however when at the end of his translating he exclaimed in despair: "*Golden cage remained, but the bird has fled away!*" The "fled away bird" of Pushkin is the subject that we will try to understand in outlook of Russians. You may be surprised, Watson, why, investigating causes of New York and Washington tragedy, do I pay so much attention to the "sun of Russian poetry" – so Pushkin was called by Dostoevsky, another Russian writer very popular on the West?

— Yes, indeed, dear Holmes, at the beginning I was rather puzzled by your interest to Pushkin. Knowing you, I supposed that you have thoroughly studied everything connected with works of honoured Russian poet, and also I know that you do nothing without a particular reason. And so I won't be surprised very much, if Pushkin will at last turn out to be involved in the events of September 11 somehow.

— Yes, Watson, and Pushkin... he is involved too, – Holmes repeated my words thoughtfully. – But now I still can't explain it to you, Watson. What else have you read of Pushkin?

— Oh, probably nothing, – I started to rummage through the corners of my memory of which I could never complain. – But wait! Yes, yes, I've read – of course I've read, but in certain sense, under duress.

— Who could make you reading Pushkin, my dear Watson, I wonder?

— Circumstances, Holmes. That's it – circumstances. You may remember that about ten years ago some Russian theatre with very difficult title, something like "Marinka", was in London on tour.

— Yes, Watson, I remember it – it was the tour of very famous, since pre-Revolutionary times, Russian "Mariinsky Theatre", and I still regret, that I hadn't a chance to present on its performances. But, please, go on, my dear friend, I'm really looking forward to know what circumstances could make you reading Pushkin.

— It was already after my returning from Afghanistan, when I was striving unsuccessfully for the favour of one lady, great music lover. For attracting her attention to myself, I obtained, with great difficulties, two tickets to the first-night of the opera "The Queen of spades". Knowing that all parts would be sung in Russian, I decided to get acquainted with Pushkin's story with the same title. The subject then seemed to me mystical and the end of a hero – too sorrowful. I remember exactly, that he has gone mad in the end, and so, when horrors on the stage heated up to the extreme and my companion was waiting for the tragic outcome, I, desiring to demonstrate my knowledge in the sphere where she felt her total superiority, started to calm her, saying that she hadn't to worry so much – the hero and heroine (unfortunately, I don't remember their names) would stay alive. How much I was surprised, when the shot, expected by the house, sounded on the stage! My lady didn't express astonishment; she just understood that her unsuccessful admirer was ignoramus. And when I tried to explain that I have read the story by Pushkin, she, looking at me regretfully, pointed out to the programme which she used as a fan: libretto of the opera was written by brother of Tchaikovsky, the composer, who perhaps knew better than Pushkin how the hero of "Queen of Spades" was to end his life. And it

¹ Nabokov might be recommended by a fellow chess-player to Watson, for Nabokov himself was a great chess-fancier and was well-known as a good chess problem composer.

was the end of my attempts to seek the favour of a lady that I called “the queen of spades” in my mind.

— You should think you’re awfully lucky, Watson; and your encounters with the queen of spades are not accidental in any case. Don’t you remember the cause of Hermann’s (this was the name of the main character in the story) tragic end?

— If I’m not mistaken, Watson, he was ruined by his passion to playing cards. Wait a minute, I remembered! Hermann was trying to learn some secret from an old woman – on what card one should put money for breaking the bank.

— Yes, Watson, they played “faro” there, – Holmes started and added as for himself, – very strange title for a card game. Hermann, achieving the secret of three cards while sleeping, wins great sums of money, making stakes firstly on three, then on seven and...

— Ace wins! – I cried out, alike the hero of the story, – but, as I remember, he’s got the queen of spades instead of ace. I begin to understand the roots of your interest to Pushkin. Again number 11, and again tragedy, but by now not of universal scale¹.

— And now look at that, Watson.

Holmes appealed again to the “Post Historical Picnic” and pointed to a piece of text in the left upper corner of a picture, to the right of which there was a female sculpture, and under it – a figure, dealing with ancient Egypt.

— Can you read it, Watson?

— A map of some terrain, – I began, finding words slowly, to translate the title printed with thick letters. Then there was text in smaller type:

“Card game is the second ... occupation in our country. The first place ... Revolutions. Revolutions ... upset the applear, ... game becomes more interesting, because without rules. Passing the time at cards, the most important thing – is to remember which ... have left the game. We remind to players and revolution Eram², that this card³ is already beaten”.

That’s approximately what it is, and more perfect translation I could do using the dictionary.

Having finished reading I glanced at Holmes curiously, giving to understand with all my appearance that I comprehended a little in this abracadabra written either as an instruction or some humorous admonition. But whom from and whom to, I wondered?

— I feel the same embarrassment as you, Watson, and don’t wait for any explanations from me. I have a translation of this strange text, but I don’t show it to you, hoping that you will do it better, but only after more close acquaintance with the rebus. By now I only want to draw your attention to plenty of events, seemingly not interlinked in any way, but joint by the words with the root “pic”: “picnics” in “The New York Times”, “picnics” in “Chas Pick”, “Queen of Spades”⁴ by Pushkin. Isn’t it too much of “pics”, dear Watson, especially remembering that a “chance” as understood by the author of “Queen of Picks” is a mighty and immediate tool of Providence and its appearance in people’s life can’t be understood without seeing the general current of events?

By now only one thing is clear to me: we should work out the role of numerical measure in the tragic events of “black Tuesday”⁵. I can’t promise an easy work, but I suppose that by joint efforts we’ll be able to achieve a success, if we’re persistent and patient sufficiently. It seems to me that for deciphering the last rebus which as far as I understand deals somehow with the tragedy in New York and Washington, we need to know the purpose of the first and the second “picnics”, and that’s why I’d like you, my friend, to speculate in your spare time on the materials I’ve collected. Here, – he handed his file to me, – besides enigmatic Russian “picnics”, is a selection of different reports from the press of all countries in the world. I think that these materials will help us to understand better the problems waiting to be solved.

¹ The numerical value of ace in cards is 11, though it seems to be 1 according to the number of the drawn suit symbols.

² “Revolutionist” in Russian can be written as “*revolutioner*”. And “*revolutioneram*” is dative case of the plural and means “to revolutionists”. Here the word is divided into two parts.

³ It may be necessary to note, that for “map” and “card” there’s only one word in Russian language – *карта*.

⁴ “Spades” in French are called «Piques» – sounds as «picks» – and thus in Russian it is spelled with the same letters as the beginning of the word “picnic”.

⁵ 11.09. 2001 was Tuesday.

Once an office worker in auditing firm “Ernst & Young”, where I have been working for the recent years as a consultant, showed me one Russian site in the Internet. Some curious works were found there, and I asked my Russian friends in London to translate some of them. Frankly speaking, they complained the complexity of these texts, especially when it was the question of theology. But two of those works, to my mind, very interesting, are placed in English translation on this site. They were printed and now lay in this file.

I’m sorry, Watson, but today I’m flying off for Zurich on affairs of the firm I’ve just told you. Probably, I will have to visit Spain, there’s not only a centre of our firm there but ... also many people who know the history of Trotskyism well. The civil war in Spain is Trotskyites handiwork. It was not by accident, that Spanish judge Garson brought the lawsuit of Pinochet, who upset Marxist-Trotskyite planes in Chile by his putsch. I think that this voyage will take me about two or three weeks, and I hope that when I return, I’ll hear many interesting things from you.

Holmes shook my hand and was about to go, but suddenly stopped, glanced at me strangely and smiling enigmatically asked me:

— I have one more question to you, Watson, as chess-player: what do you really think about all this?

Firstly I was bewildered, thinking, that Holmes again was ironical about my fascination with chess, and I even was going to answer him with one of jokes popular among chess-players. But then, watching his face, I found out, that the eyes of my friend were extremely serious and waited for unusual answer.

— Gambit¹ ... may be, – I articulated slowly the first words I’ve remembered, dealing with chess terminology, – ... may be, the last gambit, – I added more confidently – yes, the last gambit of the second millennium passing by.

— That’s very interesting solution, perhaps – final, – said Holmes as to himself only.

There was no smile on his face now, and his glance looking somewhere far away seemed to seek the elusive final solution.

— And why, if Dr. Watson is right? – he suddenly addressed a question to someone who was absent among us, and, like summing up the long argument between him and unknown to me third person, finished, – Someone, concerning directly with the questions of global administration, sacrifices much, for having the result which goes much farther than any fantasies of contemporary man.

Holmes’s glance returned to the reality and he smiled to me again with his cunning smile.

— That’s good, Watson. Our new investigation will go under the secret name of “The Last Gambit”. In my notebook computer I’ve collected much information on this case and from this moment the file with my notes on Russian “picnics” will carry the same name – “The Last Gambit”. And I advise you too to collect all your thoughts with regard to “picnics” and the papers I’ve given to you into the separate file.

¹ **Gambit** /'gæmbɪt/ *n.* **1** chess opening in which a player sacrifices a piece or pawn to secure an advantage. **2** opening move in a discussion etc. **3** trick or device. [Italian *gambetto* tripping up]. (The Oxford Dictionary of Current English. Rev. Sec. Edition. Edited by Della Thompson. – Oxford Univ. Press, 1996 – 1080 pp.)

Part II. Watson's investigation

Evening. September 22. Russian "picnics"

In the afternoon Holmes left for Heathrow, and after dinner I occupied myself with his papers. Comforting myself in my old armchair, I took a leather file from the table and started to rummage through its content curiously. Notes – for the beginning. Some of them, the most brief, I will cite here.

Note №1. May 15, 1976. "Weekly news" reported that an obstetrician named Triplett had delivered triplets three times already.

Note №2. December 5, 1664, an English ship "Maney" drown in Pas de Calais; only one crew-member was saved, and his name was Hugo Williams. 121 years later on that very date, December 5, 1785, another ship has drowned in Irish Sea near Man Island. And only one sailor has survived, and his name was Hugo Williams.

Note №3. In 1883 some Texas scoundrel named Henry Sieglund left his beloved; she couldn't get through this and laid hands on herself. Her brother decided to take revenge on the offender. But the bullet he fired only rubbed Sieglund's face against and got stuck in the trunk of the tree. Sieglund has fallen down on the ground, and the brother thinking that the revenge was complete shot himself immediately... 30 years later, in 1913, Sieglund, still alive, was going to saw down the tree where the bullet has stuck. The tree was rather tough, and Sieglund tried to explode it with dynamite. When he did so, the bullet fired out from the trunk and struck him in the head. The girl was revenged at last!

Note №4. 1975, a little child fell down from the window on 14th (!) storey in Detroit and landed right on the head of someone named Mr. Joseph Figlock... The next year on the same date Mr. Figlock was strolling by the same place, and surely the same child dived on his head. And though little fidget became rather heavier than a year ago, this time all was OK too.

Note №5. In XVII century all Japan was talking about an evil fate dominating on some child kimono. Each of three girls which had it as a present or a simply purchase has died before putting it on for the first time. February 1657, a Japan priest decided that it would be better to burn the "unhappy" kimono. But hardly had he burnt it, suddenly the strong gust of the wind fanned the fire, and soon it was entirely uncontrolled... And that's the result: three quarters of Tokyo were burnt, there were destroyed: 300 churches, 500 palaces, 9000 stores and 61 bridges, 100 thousands of people were killed...

About dozen of more lengthy, but not less interesting notes proved rather convincingly the rightness of Pushkin's statement: "the chance" indeed is mighty and immediate instrument of Providence. Having finished reading, I pondered about that "above"-world reality of which existence common western people think only while visiting a church under the pressure of circumstances. And curious coincidences attracting my friend's Holmes attention do make us remember about lots of "chances" in human history, when plans of acting, thoroughly organized and well equipped with all necessary things, just couldn't come true. Sometimes, due to them, the current of events changed its tend or got a new quality *entirely by accident*.

So, thinking about the role of a chance as an instrument of Providence, which every man has ever encountered this way or that in his short life, I looked at last at the page with the first "picnic". It was copy from the last page of the newspaper of Leningrad union of journalists, named "Chas Pick", dated by 24.06.1991, and its loud title claimed: "Historical Picnic". I knew that many cities in Russia have changed their names after 1991, as well as after 1917. Then Petersburg was called Leningrad, and now Leningrad is Petersburg again. The pictures of "picnic" resembled cartoon drawings, and there were five of them. It was the theme of ancient Egypt that caught the eye firstly, and it seemed to me for my first impression that it was artificially summoned to events in Russia.

At the beginning I was trying to translate the text of the pictures, basing on the lexicon, which I obtained during three years in Afghanistan. But I understood very soon, that I wouldn't cope without special Russian-English dictionary. Text of the first picture was as following:

"Political passions of ancient Egypt still strike the imagination of common electors. The struggle for the throne between Amenkhotep IV (Ehnaton) and young Tutanhamon is a struggle of two great party religions of Amen and Aten. These unforgettable 40-centuries-ago events of fight for the power in the epoch of XVIII dynasty of Egypt Pharaohs we tried to

recover in our memory, for there were no historical sources at hand. If something isn't correct enough, we're not to blame, so many years passed, it's impossible to recollect everything..."

The last, and the lowest, picture was added with text strange as well:

"For reaching the top of hierarchic pyramid, it's necessary to capture someone, to eliminate someone, to blackmail, to buy, to provoke, to exile, to betray, to compromise, to deceive, to isolate, to assure, to frighten, to discredit, to distract, to take out, to delete, to bury, to strike, to make to do, to sell, and etc. Or to be intelligent, to have an authority and always tell the truth, but in this case you get to category of "someone"..."

If you suddenly felt a desire to achieve the peak and you had proper stones at hand (they're drawn) for building the stairs of social carrier staircase, then in what succession would you pile them one on another? May be, you know the other ways for reaching the top of power, where you can see far and spit from on high?"

“Заспик” №25(70) 24.06.91

ИСТОРИЧЕСКИЙ

ПИКНИК

к.м. Артемиды

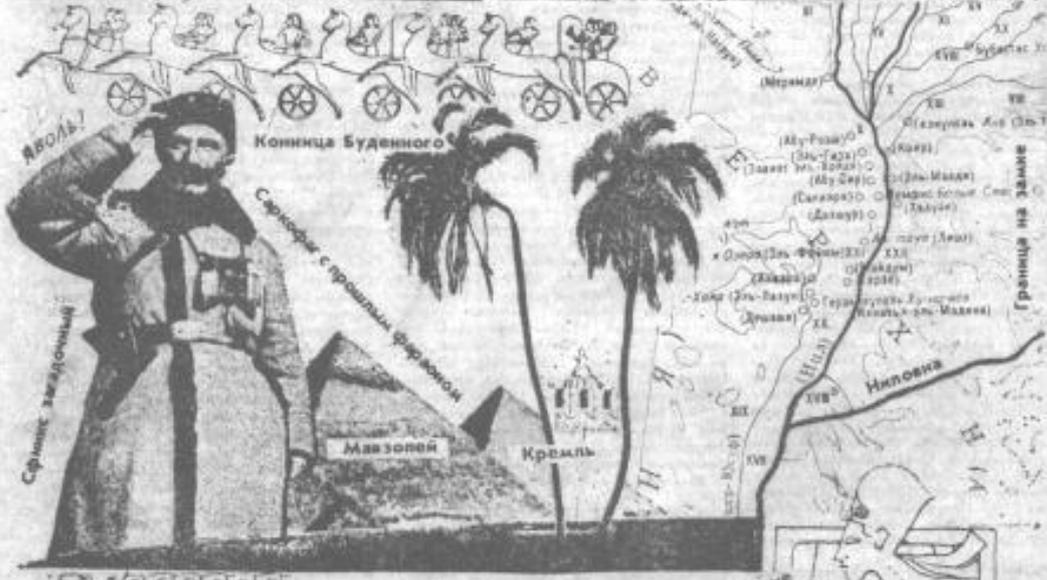
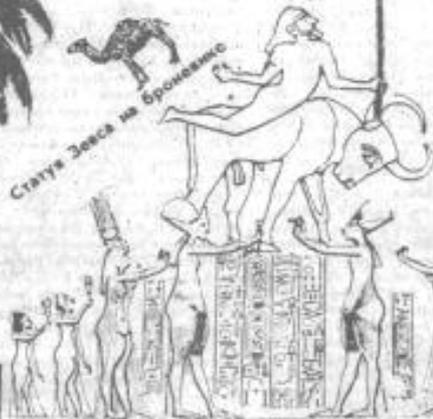
Древнеегипетские политические страсти до сих пор поражают воображение читателей. Борьба за трон между Аменхотепом IV (Эхнатон) и молодым Тутенхатеном — это борьба двух великих партийных религий: бога Атона и Амона. Эти незабываемые события — пример дикости, в споре за власть во времена XVIII династии египетские фараоны мы попробовали воссоздать по памяти, так как исторических источников под руками не оказалось. Если что не совсем точно, не обессудьте, столько лет прошло, всего не упомянуть...



Капюшон Александрийский мавляк



Статуя Зевса на Бронзовом



САМЕЛ

Сцена

Мавзолей Кремль

Телевидение им. XVIII династии

Жертвы для алтаря

Алтарь

Жрецы ОМОНА

Колосс РОДОСКИН

ТУНКА ОМОН

Омонотон IV

Казармы ведущие в РИМ

РЫНОК

ШМОН СВЯЩЕННЫЙ

Дворец Съезда

Семипирамды

Чурники

EXTRA MELL CAMEL TARTU

Чтобы забраться на самую верхушку иерархической пирамиды, нужно кое-кого завести, ликвидировать, инвентаризовать, купить, спровоцировать, изгнать, продать, скомпрометировать, обмануть, изобрести, уверить, запугать, дискредитировать, отвлечь, вывести, удалить, похоронить, поразить, заставить, продать и т. п. Искать ухищры, пользоваться авторитетом, а всегда говорить правду, но тогда попадешь в категорию лжецов.

Если бы вы вдруг захотели забраться наверх и у вас под рукой были соответствующие камни (они нарисованы) для ступеней специальной служебной лестницы, то в какой последовательности вы взяли бы эти камни друг на друга? Может быть, вы знаете другие способы, как добраться до вершины власти, чтобы можно было далеко глядеть или плавать на весь свет?

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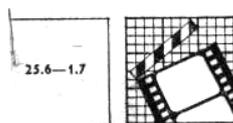
Газета ЛЕНИНГРАДСКОГО СОЮЗА ЖУРНАЛИСТОВ

Тираж № 9113

Under this text there were the figures of five young and five old men, standing with their backs to each other. Between them was printed some strange word (its meaning in Russian isn't clear) – “churiki”¹. On every picture, on the first ground there were two palm trees (on the first, the upper, one of the palms was covered by some other drawing). The picnic was strangely called “in a name of Artemis”, and on the second upper picture – with the delta of Nile, to the channel of the river there was added a branch called “Nilovna”². On the third – central – picture in big letters it was printed “CAMEL” – a well-known in England mark of cigarettes; to the right of this inscription the figure in ancient Egypt Pharaoh attire was crawling out of the TV screen, and under him there were eight figures with the inscription – “zhretses of OMON”. Some other inscriptions, such as: “Barracks leading to Rome”, collective farm “The lighthouse of Alexandria”, “Sarcophagus with the former Pharaoh”, “Colossus of Rhodes”. To cut the long story short, both pictures and inscriptions for them were full of nonsense, which didn't belong to history, as well as geography, if trying to understand them directly. But how many times did I try to complete some coherent mosaic out of these strange “stones”, which could reveal the concealed sense of the “picnic”! It all was for nothing. I was lacking of some keys to this rebus – the most probable, information about Russian and Egyptian history.

«Абуки»: Метель, Знание (25—27), Руслан (25, 26), Курортный (29—1), Ладога (28—30), Мир (29—1).
 «Кошмар в сумасшедшем доме»: Художественный, Московский (25—27), ДК им. Ленина (28—30), ДК им. Ильича (25—27), клуб им. Калинин (25—27).
 «Абуки»: Спорт (25—27), Знание (28—1), Восход (25—27), Волна (28—1), Заневский (25—30), Курортный (25—27), Нева.
 «Невидимый враг»: Москва (25—27), Бастин (28—1), Баррикада, Прибой (25—27), Планета (28—1), Московский (25, 26), Эха (25), Прогресс (27—30), Весна (27—29), Победа (30, 1).
 «Командантский час»: Максим (25—27), Мир (25—28), Рекорд (26—1), Озерки (27—1).
 «Час убийства»: Пламя (25, 26), Эстафета (25—27), Экран (28—1).

There was also an application to the “Historical Picnic”: the list of films which apparently might be on the screens of some Leningrad cinemas during the period of 24-26 of June, 1991, but I had no ideas what should I do with it.



КИНО-ВИДЕО

Новый художественный фильм «Скорпион».
 Автор сценария и режиссер — В. Ряд, роль исполняют: Т. Таллинер, Д. Маррей, Л. Логан. Производство США.
 «Скорпион»: Пятница (25—28), Наискин (25—27), Аврора, Молния (25—28), (жид (25, 26), Балквы (29—1), Максима (28—1), Слава (29—1), Прибой (28—1).

Новый художественный фильм «Первичное зло».
 Авторы сценария — Э. Каллевер, Х. Вадвал, режиссер — Р. Фидел, роль исполняют: В. Бекит, К. Моор, М. Харрис. Производство США.
 «Первичное зло»: Москва (25—28), Прометей (29—1), Слава (25—28), Молния (25—27), Родина (25—27), Нарский (28—1), жид (25, 26), Зенит (27—29), Рубеж (30, 1), Ладога (25—27), Меридиан (28—1).

Продолжается показ фильмов:
 «Дикая орда»: Меридиан (25—27), Москва (28—1), Рубеж (25—27), Комсомольский (28—1), Художественный, Фестиваль, Планета (25—27), Родина (28—1).
 «Семь часов до триггера»: Балквы (28—28), Москва (29—1), Комсомолец (25, 26), Буревестник (27—1).

«Капитан Америка»: Смена (25—27), Ленинград, Дружба (26—1), Авангард (27—1), Веснушка (28—1).

«Галактика»: Окта (26, 27), Дружба (26—1), Зенит (30, 1), Искра (25—27), Волна (25—27), Спорт (28—1), Фавел (29—1), Луч (28—1).

«Диньяр»: Волна (27—29), Свет (26—30), ДК им. Ильича (27—30).

«Знание видна»: Заневский (25—30), Эстафета (28—1), Восход (28—1), ДК им. Ильича (26, 27).

«Абуки»: Метель, Знание (25—27), Руслан (25, 26), Курортный (29—1), Ладога (28—30), Мир (29—1).

«Кошмар в сумасшедшем доме»: Художественный, Московский (25—27), ДК им. Ленина (28—30), ДК им. Ильича (25—27), клуб им. Калинин (25—27).

«Абуки»: Спорт (25—27), Знание (28—1), Восход (25—27), Волна (28—1), Заневский (25—30), Курортный (25—27), Нева.

«Невидимый враг»: Москва (25—27), Бастин (28—1), Баррикада, Прибой (25—27), Планета (28—1), Московский (25, 26), Эха (25), Прогресс (27—30), Весна (27—29), Победа (30, 1).

«Командантский час»: Максим (25—27), Мир (25—28), Рекорд (26—1), Озерки (27—1).

«Час убийства»: Пламя (25, 26), Эстафета (25—27), Экран (28—1).

КИНОЛЕКТОРИЯ
 (в помещении библиотеки им. Блока, Невский проспект, 26)

25 ИЮНЯ

14.12 — «История любви» (1970, режиссер — А. Хиллер, по бестселлеру Э. Сигалла, музыка Ф. Леж «Оскар»).

16.00 — «Июньские пришельцы» (1977, режиссер — М. Винер, в гл. роли — М. Брандо).

17.45 — «Человек, упавший в землю» (1974, режиссер — Н. Роуг, в гл. роли — Д. Боун).

26 ИЮНЯ

14.15 — «Стева» (1984, режиссер — А. Паркер, «Пинк Флойд»).

16.00 — «Рыбка по имени Ванда» (1988, режиссер — Ч. Крайтон «Оскар»).

18.00 — «Рыма» (1972, режиссер — Ф. Феллини).

27 ИЮНЯ

14.10 — «Индiana Джонс и последний храбравый поход» (1989, режиссер — С. Спилберг, в роли: Х. Форд, Ш. Конерри «Оскар»).

16.20 — «Осколки» (1986, режиссер — М. Николс, в роли: Д. Николсон, М. Стрип).

18.15 — «Проститутка маленькая» (1977, режиссер — Л. Малье, в роли: Б. Шиндл, С. Сарандон).

28 ИЮНЯ

14.10 — «Хорошенькая женщина» (1990, режиссер — Г. Маршалл, в гл. роли — Д. Робертс).

16.20 — «Получка» (1985, режиссер — Р. Хармон, в гл. роли — Р. Хауэр).

18.00 — «Белые ночи» (1984, режиссер — Т. Хаворд, в гл. роли — М. Барышников).

29 ИЮНЯ

12.30 — «Из жизни марionеток» (1980, режиссер — И. Бергман).

14.15 — «Муза» (1985, режиссер — Д. Кроненберг).

16.00 — «Влюбиться» (1984, режиссер — У. Гроссбар, в роли: Р. Де Ниро, М. Стрип).

1 ИЮЛЯ

14.00 — «Губная помада» (1985, режиссер — Д. Лондон, в роли: Марго и Мириэль Хемингуэй).

15.30 — «Порно» (1989, режиссер — М. Костерский, комедия).

17.00 — «Доктор Живаго» (1965, режиссер — Д. Линч, в роли: О. Шарин, Д. Кристин, Д. Чаллиа, Р. Слейтер, А. Гиннес, К. Кински; 5 «Оскар»).

КИНОЛЕКТОРИЯ
 (в помещении библиотеки имени М. Ю. Лермонтова, Литовский проспект, 19)

25 ИЮНЯ

15.15 — «Сатирикон» (1969, режиссер — Ф. Феллини, по роману Петрония).

17.30 — «Фосина» (1985, режиссер — Ф. Шелли, в гл. роли — С. Мартин).

19.50 — «Земные яйца» (1977, режиссер — И. Бергман, в роли: К. Карредайн, Л. Ульман).

26 ИЮНЯ

15.00 — «Забриски Поинт» (1970, режиссер — М. Антониони).

17.00 — «Деловая девушка» (1988, режиссер — М. Николс, в роли: Х. Форд, М. Гринфит, С. Винер «Оскар»).

19.00 — «Герни Джун» (1990, режиссер — Ф. Каурман).

27 ИЮНЯ

15.00 — «Дик Тревис» (1990, режиссер — У. Битти, в роли: У. Битти, Мадонна, Ал Панино, Д. Хоффман; 3 «Оскар»).

17.00 — «Оскаровская луна» (1984, режиссер — Н. Дукучич, в роли: Шар, О. Дукучич, Ф. Шаллики-младший; 3 «Оскар»).

19.00 — «Дикая орда» (1990, режиссер — Э. Кинг, в роли: М. Руж, О. Вилла).

17.20 — «Ближние контакты третьего рода» (1982, режиссер — С. Спилберг).

19.45 — «Большая жратва» (1973, режиссер — М. Шаррери, в роли: Ф. Нувер, М. Масгроуэн).

28 ИЮНЯ

13.45 — «Последнее танго в Париже» (1971, режиссер — Б. Бертолуччи, в роли: М. Брандо, А. Шнайдер).

16.00 — «Питом» (1957, режиссер — А. Хенкок, в гл. роли — Э. Перкинс).

18.00 — «Артура» (1982, режиссер — С. Гордон, в роли: Д. Мур, Л. Минелли, Д. Гиллад «Оскар»).

1 ИЮЛЯ

15.20 — «Кто поставил Родера Рубиката» (1988, режиссер — Р. Земский «Оскар»).

17.15 — «Принадлежность» (1990, режиссер — Д. Цукер, в роли: П. Савая, В. Голдберг; 2 «Оскар»-90).

19.30 — «Июнь портва» (1974, режиссер — Л. Кавани, в роли: Д. Богард, Ш. Ремплинг).

Moving away the first “picnic”, I put the second – “Defence Picnic” – next to me, and started re-searching.

¹ Maybe it is connected with Russian archaic word for “an ancestor” – “Chur” or “Tschur” and is used in diminutive form, which here shows the caller’s disdain to them.
² In Russian this means “the daughter of Nile”. And that was the name of main character of Gorky’s novel “Mother”.

The pictures were not so numerous here, and all of them were devoted to military theme (that's why, perhaps, it was called the "Defence Picnic"). However, texts were strange as well:

"Reminder for the soldier and sailor, present and future"

"The song about marshals. Verses by Michel Bezrodny¹. Music by Alfred Karasinov²". And after that notes and verses of the song with such strange words followed:

*One, two, one, two,
Tremble and quiver
One, two, one, two,
Pisa and Toulouse.*

"Three sons. 'Contemporary Russian fairy-tale'. Library of «Ogonyek». Moscow, 1940".



The second "picnic" was applied with the list of films too which opened by such declaration: "Film demonstration goes on". This time there were thirteen of them, and the first was "Boom II". I returned to the application of the first "picnic" and founded out, that film "Boom" was present there too, but... it was third in the list, and the first was "Rebus".

And still "rebus", – I thought, – but where are keys for it?

The third "picnic" waited for me – the "Post Historical Picnic" which I saw at breakfast with Holmes. This time I put it beside two others and started to examine it attentively. It represented the schematic plan of some city, along which, as it seemed to me at the beginning, about two dozens of little pictures were scattered in disorder. These pictures seemed not to be interlinked in any way. Having searched through tourist guidebooks, advertising voyages to Russia, soon I identified the outlines of

Leningrad-Petersburg, represented to Britain tourists as the most European city of Russia. However, the Neva river on the map was somehow called "the river of Moscow", and at the top and the bottom of this rebus there were located the famous, by CNN advertising clips, symbols of Russian capital – Spasskaya tower of Moscow Kremlin and the silhouette of St. Basil's Cathedral, between them sat bearded Marx, clutching his head in despair. Below – there was a laughing baby in a washbasin full of water.

From the pictures disorderly scattered along the field of "picnic", scrutinizing them more thoroughly, I was able to set apart two diagonals, on the crossing of which, almost at the exact centre of the picture, the battle scene happened to be, with fighting elephant of either Alexander Macedonian time, or Carthage and Rome; the inscription by its side said – "the place for most important meetings".

Above "the place for most important meetings" on the left diagonal the silhouette of Pisa Tower stood out distinctly, and above it, slightly to the right, there was a figure of Egyptian zhrets, with the name of ugOMON³. Under "the place of the most important meetings" and a bit to the left there was contour of world-known Rome Coliseum on which – from the left side too – fell a pair of palm-trees from the first "picnic"; a bit lower and to the left of Coliseum a plan-scheme of some unknown building, titled as "White house", was drawn; and below, at the extreme left corner of "picnic", stood a smiling guy saluting with his left hand and holding the poleaxe for tree cutting on his right shoulder. Above him there was a strange inscription, which I couldn't translate without dictionary for long: "Isn't it Muscovite behind us?" Thus, the pictures on the left diagonal of the "picnic" formed some-

¹ In Russian: "without kith or kin"

² In Russian: "Crucian-son"

³ This word can be translated from Russian as "suppression", or "calming down".

thing resembling the staircase, with Eros or Cupid (god of love in the mythology of ancient Greeks and Romans) on its upper step. The bowstring of his bow was drawn, and an arrow was aimed right to the zhrets's head.

The first step of right diagonal-staircase began with calendar report that attracted my attention when I saw the third "picnic" for the first time. To the right of it there was a tower with star on its top (smaller than Spasskaya Tower) and an inscription under it: "Hearing aid of CC". The next step – two inscriptions: "Breeding ground of Communists" and "Grand Circus Shapiro"; one more step above by the right diagonal – the familiar figure of a military man from the "Defence Picnic", with mask-respirator. On the next step – two sculpture groups representing wrestlers (they seemed familiar to me), with the inscription "Exchange of points of view". This way, "The place of most important meetings" became indeed the place of crossing of diagonals-staircases, and above it along the left diagonal there sat an ape with its right hand stretched, and above it, on the background of "Swan Lake" (thus was here called the Gulf of Finland on whose shore St-Petersburg is situated) – face staring wide-eyed (either because of being startled, or for frightening), and text after it: "Bolshevist's tricks".



ЗА БУТРОМ

Памятка солдату и матросу, нынешнему и будущему

Если в памятке нет ответа на какой-либо интересный тебя вопрос, обрати к командиру. Он даст необходимые разъяснения.

«И генерал, и рядовой в поле — одно братство и зовутся солдатами».

«Он Герой Советского Союза. Весь взранный, много раз кавалер, он полон непреодолимого обаяния».

«И один русский не имеет права покинуть Прибалтику — или он предает врагу».

«Трещать, говорить, перебивать, вставать, спорить, препираться, хронизировать могут штатские, но не офицеры и сержанты».

«Незаконную отаку может прожить и угорелый, и контрабандист, и спортсмен. Но зря Наполеон говорил, что «слушать могут только дураки»».

«Может, самое главное для война — это отцовское начало в командире, суровость, сыгравшая скрытую привязанность».



ПРИ РВОТЕ
ОТЛЯНИ ШЛЕМ-МАСКУ

«Дворяне и крестьяне — один класс землевладельцев. Дворяне с времен Рима дают лучший в мире офицеров и у нас, и в Европе. Не знаю, откуда родом демократы, но Язовы — крестьяне из деревни Язово, что на Омщине».

«Все офицеры нашей армии — бывалые сибиряки».

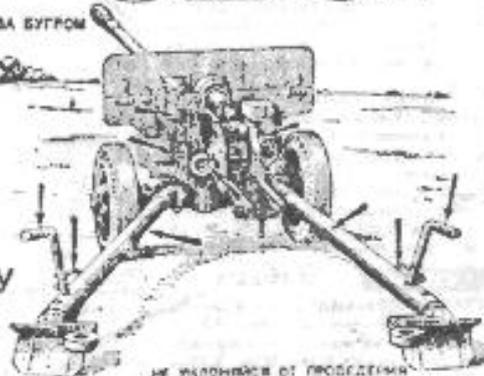
«Но русского офицера всегда отличали зоркое поставленным удар и безукорынная зоркость».

«И Язов больше всех своих войск атаке любит десант».

«Жил сел в Москве. По Астафьеву — генералы анюхали. Оттуда Астафьеву знать, что для воюя нашим младшим летчикам, и они лосады самолеты на площадке всех столиц Европы».

Весь текст из книги Карема Ровей «На Русском направлении»

ОБОРОННЫ ПИКНИ



НЕ ИЩОЛСЯ ОТ ПРОСВЕДЕНИЯ
ПРЕДОПРЕДЕЛЕННЫХ ПРИКЛОН



«Во время марш-бросков комбат Язов точно знал, на каком километре он начнет читать про себя восьмую главу «Благина Омичкина». От раненых до родной деревни Язову верст тридцать. На «маскараде» Лермонтова вполне хватало».

«В беседе, чтобы подчеркнуть мысль, министр наизусть прочел страничку прозы из «Хаджи Мурата», вспомнил не память речей Петра перед Полтавской битвой. Не помнит, как Пушкин Пушкину в Михайловском: «...А два года не золотал»».

«Ряду офицеров близость Крыма после глузого тарзанья, похоже, просто сплющила мозги, и еловкала крещат. Так у нас в парламентах провались офицеры — предава купуче путанкова».

«Ясно, что бабка — это Язов. Он действительно Отец. В стране сейчас такая только двое — они патриарх Алексисы II».



ПАМЯТКА-ТВОЯ
ПОСТОЯННЫЙ СПУТНИК

Песнь о маршалах*

Слова Михаила Евдокимово Музыка Альфреда Керасино
Амброзо, Русско, Грандioso**



* Песня исполняется группой деревенских дуэтов, не бубне и большим барабане.
** Амброзо — любовно. Русско — в сельском характере Грандioso — великолепно.

В стране голопузов,
Пылае отагою,
На верность союзу
Двое присягу,
Живет маршал Пузо
И друг его Яго.
В стране голопузов,
Пылае отагою,
Раз-два, раз-два,
Живет маршал Пузо.
Раз-два, раз-два
и друг его Яго.

Потомков Кутузова
Пузо и Яго.
Дрожат Сирагузы,
Трепещет Гага,
Дрожат Сирагузы,
Трепещет Гага,
И Пиза с Тулузой,
И Прага с Сантьяго.
Раз-два, раз-два
Дрожат и трепещут
Раз-два, раз-два
Пиза с Тулузой

Без санкции Пузо
И маршала Яго
Ступить голопузы
Не смеют ни шагу,
Ступить голопузы
Не смеют ни шагу,
Что им не в обузу,
А только во благо.
Раз-два, раз-два
Без санкции Пузо,
Раз-два, раз-два
И маршала Яго.

Понуда у Яго
В руках аркебузы,
Покуда есть шлага
У маршала Пузо,
Цасти будет саго
И зреть кузуруза,
Понуда есть марш
Яго и Пузо,
Раз-два, раз-два
Цасти будет саго
Раз-два, раз-два
И зреть кузуруза

И все год шуми
Сберутся под стл
Наполнит рекузы
универсалы,
Наполнит рекузы
универсалы,
Эпоном гургурузы
И брагою флаги,
Раз-два, раз-два
Когда голопузы
Раз-два, раз-два
Сберутся под стл

Зовите ж, Бумегс
маршала Пузу!
Слажайте же сагу
О маршале Пузо
С благом Яго
Блавади и близость
Зовите ж Бумого
маршолопузузу!
Раз-два, раз-два
Слажайте же сагу
Раз-два, раз-два
Блавади и близость

Три сына

Было у старика три сына. Старший сын пошел в морские, второй сын обучился на аэроплане летать, а третий сын пограничную стражу нес.

Однѣ старший сын службу, приехал героем. Однѣ красно, а лентат. Обрадовался отец с матерью и говорит:

— Ты-то приехал, а ты двое еще не отслужились.

Который был на самолете, тотъ скоро прилетѣл. Сопустился самолетъ возле деревни, и вышелъ средний сын. Однѣ тоже героем, а рюкзакъ надъ плечами, а шапка командир. Поздоровался. Обрадовались старшие и говорят:

— Хотя бы скорѣй младший приехал!

А третьего сына нет и нет. Все на границе сын. Командиръ очень его любил. Проще зналъ он службу, правила соблюдал. Удался он раз, враг границу переходит. Третий сын пошелъ врага искать и командиръ представил. Враг, конечно, отступил. Стали следовать за трюмъ сынов, начали на него как-то походить, услышали в поле и давай выпрашивать, сколько у вас воинов, да где эти воинов стоят. Третий сын говорит:

— Мне про это ничего не известно. Я знаю только одну свою страну.

На поверку враги.

— Врешь! — говорят. — Как ты солдат, то должен все знать. Иначе мы тебя не отпустим, а будем казнить.

Третий брат сказал:

— Это дело ваше. А я знать ничего не знаю. А зналъ бы, так все равно не сказал бы.

— Аз, ты вот, знаешь, какой? — говорят враги. И стали его мучить, выжиливать и него гадать и заирать theories.

Он весь кровью покрылся, голову склонил и кончался уже, а ничего не сказал. Видят враги — разговор от него не добьются, выжиливать его образли за границу.

А братья все ждут младшего да думают: «Что это дорогой брат не вылезает! Пора ужъ и другу письмомъ приходить: «Погибъ ваш герой в руках у злодеев».

Долго плакали отец с матерью по нем, а брат, который на аэроплане летал, говорит флотскому брату:

— Поедем к товарищу Сталину, скажемъ, идемъ быть там, где наш брат погиб.

Приехали к товарищу Сталину, говорят ему:

— Так и так, дорогой товарищ Сталин, вздумали мы отомстить злымъ врагамъ за нашего брата.

Сталин говорит: «Бладо, уважаю. И отпрощались вы куда, где брат служил. Прилетели на границу, встречаетъ не пограничный командир, говорит:

— Не застали вы брата своего в живых. Уже мы старались спасти, да ничего не помогло. Нура еще не докладат. Только что брат ваш кончился.

Пришел к нему братья, видят: весь он рваный, порванный. И стали братья о нем плакать, а средний брат, который на аэроплане летать был обучен, сказал:

— Нужно нам в горы съезжать. Там всякая кислота есть. И есть дообильные воды с жидкой водой. От этой воды заживают раны, человек выздоравливает.

Флотский брат говорит:

— Легко быстрая, найдом живымъ делом. Сели на аэроплан, поехали в горы. Прилетели. Стали собирать воды искать. Нашли маленькия родничок. Вода в нем совсемъ чиста, а сама, как сахар, холодна. Набрали они воды и думают:

Насекомыхъ уничтожить будемъ мытьемъ тела.

Вдох



нужно ей проверить. Только об этом подумали — гляды, вода сидит. Прицелились в зайца и убили. Старший брат и говорит:

— Теперь давай этого зайца испробуем: окмнет он или нет!

И стали брызгать зайца водой. Брызнули в рану, где пуля была, брызнули другой раз, а на третий — зайц зашевелился, встрепенулся. Да как вскочил! Да как добежал!

Обрадовались братья. Набрали воды в пухляк, сели на самолет и вернулись к младшему брату.

А тот лежит без движения: не спит, не дышит. Начали они на рану водой брызгать, а сами стоят около и плачут. Брызнули раз, другой и видят: зашевелился, затряхнулся.

Брызнули в третий раз, брат зашевелился, поднял голову и сказал тихо:

— Ой, браться да вы, как в дороге спали!

А братья и говорят:

— Вечно бы тебе спать, если бы не мы.

Командир на радость освобождил их. Показал им, отпустил. И они рваными и рваными на аэроплане сели. Прилетели на родину, опустылись возле деревни, пошли к своим родителям. Народ, конечно, зналъ, что младший брат убит, — смотрит, а младший живонок. Только очень уж он худой да бледный, даже краски в лице нет. Побожали люди вперед браться и старикам:

— Воинов детей ждут. И младший живой, только очень тощ.

Обрадовались мать и отец, заплакали. Родили и тощ в радость.

Пожил они с недельку и говорят:

— А теперь нужно съездить к Сталину.

Пошли, братья, вся трое.

Отец с матерью говорит:

— Вы хоть живого Егора оставьте.

— Нет, — говорит Егор, — а не останусь. Мне — к Сталину.

Так и сделали. Сели в аэроплан, повали.

Приехали к Сталину, дают ему знать.

Сталин, конечно, позвал их в Кремль, пригласил садиться, велел рассказывать, как они брата своего спасали. Отец рассказал Сталину, что спецы Егора, руки всем мил и говорил.

— Чего вам от меня жеманской?

Младший брат, который выздоровел, ответил:

— Желамъ все трое не разлучаться, вместе быть. Желамъ все на Дальнем Востоке на границе служить.

Сталин им ответил:

— Так тому и быть. Героям не отказывать. Я такъ героя очень обожаю и люблю.

Для них им орденъ, и уехали братья на границу.

Пошел младший брат на стражу, уездом его враги, кричат:

— Эй, Егор! Это ты!

— Я самый, — говорит он.

— Ведь мы тебя убили, — удивились они.

Егор отвечает:

— Вы нас как вы убиваете, вы вотъ ошибаете.

Побожали враги в истеру и своим начальникам, докладывают. Начальники ужас как перепугались, за голову хватаются:

— Это куда не годится такое дело. Как нам теперь быть, что ж нам теперь с ними делать? Выходит, что нам ни никогда не уничтожить.

«Современные русские сказки»

Библиотечка «Огонек»

Москва — 1948



Strange associations awoke in me the pictures of the third “picnic”: I had a feeling, that some of them I had seen before, – and especially sculpture groups on the left bank on the Neva river, the channel of which ended with the word “trace”, written by hand. The “hand” itself leading this “trace” was nearby too, and below – an enigmatic phrase: “The water of the Moscow flows so, as Bolsheviks tell to it flow”. I remembered Holmes’s commentaries on the history of interrelations between Bolsheviks and Trotskyites in Russia, all the more because the most large and bright slogan of “picnic” hanging above Marx’s head, said: “Come to the abundance of Communism!” The lesser slogan, located on the right field of the rebus, seemed to sum up the result of some operation dangerous for Moscow:” People, army, Stalin – saved you, Moscow!”

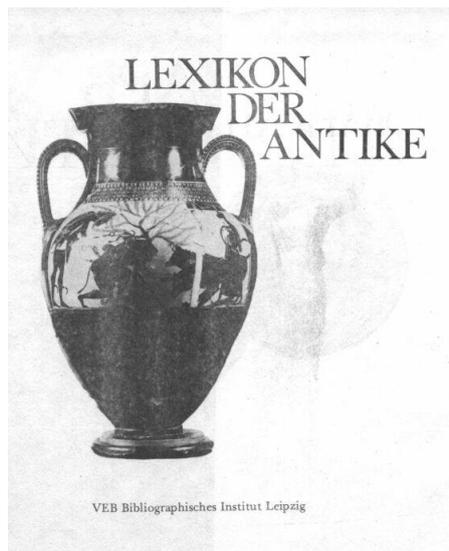
So I was trying to render for myself the “Post Historical Picnic”, for imparting some order to its miscellaneous pictures, but, having re-read all I’ve written, I understood, that I’ve missed some numerous details, may be, very important, which I couldn’t find a place in the mosaic I was trying to construct in my mind.



ЕврейГид

For example, I couldn’t understand the role of Euripides dressed by the author of “picnic” in Jewish skullcap and called “Eurey-Pid”¹; the meaning of two fir-trees, old and young, falling to the right, situating in front of two palms falling to the left towards Coliseum; why against the Pisa Tower there was “Yellow House”², resembling “Smolny palace”(the headquarters of Trotskyites in 1917) by architecture and location, and why all fish in the “Swan Lake” was dead. And the more I peered into the pictures of three “picnics”, the more I was seized with the feeling of their interrelation, hidden from me still.

For developing this interconnection I needed to remember where I could see any of these pictures



and, seizing it as a link, to pull out the whole chain. For a key picture I take the figure of a nude woman from the third “picnic”, with a slogan “Free Russia – free love!” and looking through the visual images of the recent years of my life in my memory, like watching the film, I reached at last the Naples, where I’ve been before leaving for Sicily autumn 1998. Then, on bright sunny day, September 11, waiting for a ferry to the island, I’ve wandered into the National Museum and have seen there the same statue, whose name has stroked me then by its frankness – “beautifully-rumped”. Now I wasn’t able to remember her name in Greek. It took me some time to work with Greek dictionary, and then the forgotten name appeared – “Callipyga”. Further everything was simpler. I took from the bookshelf the German “Lexicon der Antike” by Johannes Irmscher and Renata Johne, Leipzig, 1987, and



found the familiar figure at once.

Yes, it was the statue of Aphrodite Callipyga, which means indeed – “beautifully-rumped”. In the lexicon I read about “her marble statue was kept in the National Museum of Naples (the copy of Greek original of III cent. B.C.), it represents the female figure, which, turning elegantly, uncovers her buttocks. It considers to be worshipped in Syracuse especially”. Syracuse?! – But this is from the “Defence Picnic”; it is mentioned in the second stanza of “Song about Marshals”:

¹ In Russian the first part of this word means “the Hebrew”, and the second – is a swearword.

² It’s a synonym of “mad house”, or “psychiatric clinic” in Russian.

And trembles Syracuse,
And quivers The Hague,
And Pisa, and Toulouse,
Santiago and Prague.

Santiago? Santiago! ...Well, of course! This very morning Holmes, talking about Trotskyites, mentioned junta in Chile and told that its most important events took place in Santiago. So, this is the first link in the chain of enigmatic pictures, and it seems to be correct. Some articles in the “Lexicon of Antiquity” were illustrated, and I decided to list it through in order to identify some other pictures. The result was beyond my expectations. More than one half of pictures from the third “picnic” could be found in this lexicon. I marked the pages and started scrutinizing them, willing to find associative interconnections between them.

The left bank of the Neva River turned out to be occupied by very famous sculpture group “Theseus and Minotaur”. In the article it was said, that Minotaur is a monster – bull-man – in ancient Greek mythology. Apparently, his mother, Pacifae, decided to cuckold her husband, Minos, who ordered to imprison the fruit of forbidden love between “shining” courtesan (Pacifae in Latin means “shining”) and “Cnossus ladies’ man” (fire-breathing bull – Pacifae’s lover from Cnossus) to the maze, built especially for him; there Minotaur was killed by Theseus, because he endeavoured annually seven most beautiful Athenian girls and youths given him as a tribute. Theseus, who put the end to this tyranny, might be the first democrat thus.



On the right bank of the Neva River there was a sculpture group by Athenian sculptor Antenor “Tyrannicides” (Harmodius and Aristogiton). I wondered whom did they struggle with? The Lexicon said, that “Tyranny” as a form of state power appeared in Greece by the end of VII century B.C., while struggle between deteriorating aristocracy and increasing people mass went on; it appeared mostly in cities with highly-developed economy; legislature was almost always formally kept, although polis was actually under individual ruling. Tyrants lead policy of improving

conditions of demos; they were supporting crafts and trade, arts and poetry. Naturally, it was for the first time estimated negatively during the period of democratic ruling, rejecting the fundamental principle of tyranny – individual governing. Among Greek tyrants the two of Syracuse (again Syracuse!) were noticed especially in the “Lexicon”: Hieron I and Hieron II. Do the «murderers of tyrant» mean very bellicose democrats?

Beside the “Tyrannicides” in the Lexicon there appeared a plan of a very strange building from the third “picnic”, where it was called the “White House”. In fact it was the plan of ancient Greek city Tirinth with a fortress, in Argolide, built in the second half of II millennium B.C., to the south from Mycenae. The first edifice was dated by III millennium B.C., the last – by XIII century A.D., as the lexicon said. Every edifice on the plan had its number, and by number 11 was marked ... the public bath.



If “Tirinth” for the author of the “Post Historical Picnic” was a symbol of New York, then he was very precious in indicating the place of “blood bath” – towers of WTC. It’s interesting, that hardly noticeable number 11, indicating the bath, presents on the picture of “picnic”, and, on the contrary, well-seen number 17, marking the Western Gates on the plan of Tirinth, is absent in “picnic”. But in the final scene of “Queen of Picks” by Pushkin, Hermann goes mad, and sitting in the room №17 in the hospital, doesn’t answer any questions and mutters very swiftly: “Three, seven, ace! Three, seven, queen!...” May be, Pushkin wanted to show this way that number 17 holds sway over Western world? And authors of “picnic” don’t like it?



Слав. Индийский боевой слон времен Александра
Македонского

The picture representing the “fighting elephant”, with the inscription “place of the most important meetings”, was as well found in the lexicon, with the explanation, when and how the fighting elephants were used. It was explained, that they were appreciated for their strong force, cleverness and psychological effect they made on enemy’s infantry and cavalry. It was noticed, that elephants were used by Alexander Macedonian in his battles, and that he was somehow stopped in Afghanistan, and at that moment I suddenly remembered that “elephant” is the symbol of Republican Party in USA. Today Republicans rule in the country and strive to penetrate into the “place of the most important meetings”.

There was no picture of Coliseum in the lexicon, but I’ve learnt from the article that this ancient building was called after colossus of Nero standing beside the amphitheatre. Naturally, I remembered about “Colossus of Rhodes” from the first “picnic” and learnt that being considered one of Seven Wonders of the World it represented the bronze statue of Helios, 37 m high, which stood above the entrance to the harbour with his legs pulled apart. Haret from Lind created it in 285 B.C. 58 years later, in 227 B.C. (the sum of numbers is again the fatal 11) it was completely ruined by the earthquake, because its frame was made of iron and stone. The colossus of Nero, made in 58 A.D. by Zenodor, was two meters higher than the “Colossus of Rhodes”. The Emperor Vespasian ordered to turn this colossus into the statue of Helios, and the Emperor Adrian moved it to the Flavius amphitheatre, which since those times has been called Coliseum. But, frankly speaking, after all these researches the aim of strange inscription under “Coliseum” – “Toilets, occupied by putschists” – didn’t become clearer for me.

It was well past midnight when I decided to stop my investigation. All the more, I had to confess, that although the trip along “Lexicon of Antiquity” has enriched my knowledge of history and even helped to maintain some important informational interlinks between “picnics”, it hasn’t made the solution of the rebus closer.

The night was uneasy. I couldn’t fall asleep for long, and when at last dozed off heavily, shortly before dawn, the pictures from “picnics” were winding in my half-dreams, like in kaleidoscope, reflecting some “struggle of ideas” in the depth of my sub-consciousness. And gigantic towers of WTC turned into the legs of Rhodes Colossus, each standing on its bank of harbour mouth before the ancient port, or into Spasskaya Tower and some church in Petersburg, unknown to me; and appeared strange name from somewhere – “Church on the blood”. May be, it was the dome of St. Basil’s Cathedral? All the next day I must resemble Hermann from Pushkin’s “Queen of Picks”, for I answered not in the point and added numbers, expecting to get the fatal 11 in result. It might be telephone numbers, car numbers or house numbers.

September 23 – 24. “Matrix”

On Sunday, after supper, I decided to have a break and shifted to big notes from Holmes’s file. The first article that attracted my attention was a note about the film “Matrix”, printed from Russian site www.dotu.ru. The translation was rather good, though it was clear that it was made not by Englishman but by Russian, who spoke English rather well, diluting it with American slang. The note was called “Matrix” is different to “Matrix”. I’ve seen this film the last year. Then it seemed to me simply one of hits, may be a little more eccentric than other contemporary hits, and so I started reading the note supposing easy-reading text. And how great was my surprising when after finishing the first chapter with brief rendering of the main events of film, I realized that I could understand almost nothing of what I’ve read. I stopped and thought: what’s the matter? I understood each particular word, but the sense of the whole phrase eluded from me. I had a feeling, that this was some unknown language, resembling English but formally. By the end of the evening I have coped two first chapters, and stuck in the third finally. It was called rather unusually: “Mathematics and God’s Providence”.

The clock stroke midnight, and I gave up and went to bed. In spite of hard work with unusual text, I felt vigorous and energetic in the morning.

— I'm to see the film anew, or it will be very hard to understand the note.

Thinking about this, I went to editorial office, and bought on the way the videocassette with "Matrix". Having finished my business, I tried to watch "Matrix" in the evening by the eyes of the author of the analytical note. Either it was for good sleeping this night, or for yesterday work with the hard text, but I had a feeling, that I'd never seen this film. Or, did I get the new look on habitual things? Encouraged with this thought, I started reading again and reached the forth chapter "'Matrix' ruling". This chapter turned out to be the key, because it made me understand the existence of new kind of power, different from any known before – conceptual power. I re-read thoroughly the part of chapter, especially interesting for me:

"And so there is a kind of social power, which has not surfaced in the field of attention of the traditional political science and therefore, lies beyond its understanding, which is firmly connected to the processes, going on in *the world (the reality) of the multiple predetermination matrixes*. First, this kind of power represents the dependence of the social life to a particular matrix or a set of matrixes. Second, this is the power, exercised over the society by those people, who posses the capability to destroy, transform and create previously non-manifested subordinate matrixes, predetermining the life of the human societies within the limits set by the all-enclosing matrix – the Gods Predetermination.

If one tries to describe the contents of such matrixes, there will appear the **conception of the life of the society** as a certain ideal and as a set of means, by which this ideal is brought into life. In accordance with this, for quite some time we call the power based on the matrix processes, the **conceptual power**.

Here one should understand that the conception of the life of the society is not an ideology. An ideology is sometimes not even the reflection of the conception, but only one of the means of the implementation of the conception into life. For example, in the history of the humankind all the subtle systems of slavery were covered by the ideologies of freedom of the labour from oppression – but the slavery was the essence of the conceptions, which remained principally the same during many centuries, although they have changed many ideological cover-ups. Also, the conception of the life of the society is not its acting legislation or the juridical projects. All the legislation is just a frontline, by which the ruling conception is protecting itself from the development of the alternative conception in the same society".

And indeed, after September 11 the world has changed. If I saw this text before the "black Tuesday", I would have thrown it away not paying much attention to it. But now, 13 days after American events, I felt some unfamiliar force behind these words, as well as confidence of rightness of the deed, essence of which the authors were trying to express. Even not penetrating into details, I understood the entire and important component, which is not always possible to be indicated by words. One paragraph in the forth chapter was underlined perhaps by Holmes himself:

"Entering the world of any enclosed matrix from its upper level – enclosing matrix – it is enough to DECLARE all opponents nonexistent, powerless or in other way transformed; to announce oneself invisible and all-mighty (obviously immortal and invulnerable in the world the matter of which fills the cells of the embraced matrix). After that the necessity for all theatrical effects with shooting, fights, disappearances over the telephone cable lines and tragic impossibility to disappear from the persecutors, having dissolved in air, or to leave them alone with their "matrix" generated daydreams, having disappeared over mobile telephone. There is no need in all these show-off entertainment FX for the public if *there is a valid entry in such matrix even from the different matrix of the same order, to say nothing of the enclosing matrix of the higher order*; such stuff is even difficult to consider as any pleasure for the eye".

I guessed vaguely, that this paragraph was dealt somehow with the events of September 11 and with the solution of "picnics" rebus, all the more, that Holmes paid his attention to this very paragraph; but still I could say nothing more distinct. But I was rather astonished by the text of the note, with regard to Holmes's behaviour.

— If Holmes has read it, why did he never discuss with me such important problem? Did he want me to understand it by myself? Or isn't it high time yet? Or, may be, Holmes himself has problems (!!!???) – Watson was amazed by this thought) in understanding this, and he simply doesn't know, what and how to speak about it?

The deeper I became absorbed in the note the more I understood that I was dealing with some new philosophical system developed in Russia by the group which was called the Internal Predictor of the USSR. The familiar word “predictor” was comprehensive for common sense: “predictor” means fore-caster, and suddenly I remembered my classmate, prattling the words “predictor-corrector”, refusing to go to some party on the eve of some exam of him during student's session. The remembrances of my classmate lead me to the mathematical reference book, where I found the description of one of the methods of computing mathematics, under the name of “predictor-corrector”, where: *“the solution of the problem is found by successive approximations; the algorithm of the method represents a cycle, in which two operations are carried out consistently: the first – prognosis of solution and the second – the verification of prognosis for meeting the requirements of preciousness of solution of the problem. The algorithm is complete in that case, if prognosis meets the requirements of preciousness of problem's solution”*.

So it became clear to me that I encountered with new notional and terminological system, on the base of which the parts of knowledge, inaccessible to the common mind, can be represented to the reader in rather clear and extremely brief state. For instance, the course of psychology, accessible only for specialists in Western countries, was rendered in the frame of one page in the note. It seemed to me that important, so I made up my mind to keep this fragment for myself, although for finding an explanation to the picture with an ape in the third “picnic”:

“Mentality of any individual is a multi-component information system. More exactly: mentality is an information-metric system, since mentality is first of all the algorithms, and algorithms is a sequence of steps of transformation of the information, what is impossible without different kinds of matrixes, common to algorithms – the converters of measured conditions, which represent all kinds of “tracing-paper” from the objective all-enclosing measure-matrix – the God's Predetermination of life.

The personal psyche determines individual behaviour of a man based on the elements, which in computer business it is usually referred to as software. The information software, guiding the people's behaviour is different in quality and includes:

- Instincts of a biological species “Homo Sapiens”;
- Habits, absorbed from the surrounding culture of the community in a ready-to-use way, and executed mostly (as the instinctive programs) automatically in "triggering" situations;
- Fruits of the individuals' own intellectual efforts;
- Intuition, which nor is homogeneous, and includes:
 - The results of independent (isolated from the environment) work of unconscious levels of mentality of the individual;
 - Spiritual, or bio-field, influence on the individuals' mentality by collective mentality, which the individual supports and participates in the spiritual world;
 - Intimidation from outside and possessiveness, as a result of field influence on the individual from the other subjects of both embodied, and bodiless spirits;
 - Direct Highest Guidance.

The information software, determining individual behaviour, proceeding from some of the above mentioned diversified components, is not necessarily – in all the life circumstances – go without collisions with the information software of behaviour, proceeding from the other components. Depending on what the individual prefers, allowing this or that algorithms to be executed in his behaviour both in material, and in the spiritual worlds, his personal psychological composition builds up, even if the individual does not realize at all, what this is. Owing to ambiguity of individual preferences, aimed at the resolution of internal conflicts between diverse components of information software of behaviour in everyone's' mentality, the society at large displays more or less vividly expressed tendency to polarization: on one end there are those who mostly unconsciously aspire to subordinate everything to satis-

faction of their instinctive needs – on the other those who more or less consciously aspire to summon everything to accord with the God’s Providence and to live their lives on the route of God’s Guidance.

The first group are the carriers of an animal build-up of mentality and in essentially represent speech-capable humanoid apes, more or less tamed by the influence of the cultural environment of the civilization. Representatives of the second group are at different stages on the path of irreversibly becoming humans – the carriers of the human build-up of mentality.

In between these two categories of the society there have dispersed (in the mathematical sense of statistical distribution) all others: different bio-robots-zombies – those who reject the freedom of their mind in the statement and resolving of different tasks, and also reject intuition, subordinating their will to the affect of external factors.

Among the zombies there is one specific group – the demonic personalities – those who do not reject both their mind and intuition, but who reject the guidance from God and thus stay in intoxication by the will power both of their own, and of some embodied or spiritual substances.

But under a closer look all zombies, including the demonic personalities, are identical carriers of the animal build-up of mentality, whose instincts are cemented by the norms of culture and surface – directly or in perverted way – under different masks of formal innovations in hedonic culture – subordinating all components of the mentality to the extraction of various pleasures from all and everything”.

I remembered Saturday Holmes’s speculations about “hominids”, when we were trying to find out the motifs of crimes in New York and Washington.

— May be, he didn’t read it, or Holmes has some other materials on the problem of psychiatry besides the note about “Matrix”?

And at this point there appeared a question, which I didn’t notice, when studying medicine and having a practice as a doctor: why is psychiatry in western countries a branch of medicine, and not of general psychology? Doesn’t it mean that psychological science is insolvent and, as a result, it can guarantee only isolation of its patient from society, but not always his recovery and returning to the society? And isn’t a reason of psychologists to reject from interfering to the sphere of psychiatry and to prefer developing pseudo-scientific literature? And when touching it carelessly, common people start to feel suddenly and absolutely on blank space “Oedipus complex”, or “latent and subdued homosexuality” and other socially dangerous patterns of behaviour. In other words, don’t the relations between psychological science and common people in western countries resemble very much the relations between the Owl and Winnie-the-Pooh, whose head was full of sawdust:

— Winnie, can you read?

— Generally, I can’t, but if I’m told, what is written there, I will read it.

— Then listen, foolish tiny bear: it is written here, that...

But there are no psychiatrists on the West, who could cure the victims of psychologists and such psychologists themselves, who earn their living by banal writings on the themes of human soul depths.

And who is this Internal Predictor of the USSR, if he dares to speak so directly about this mental disease of the whole civilization whose propaganda convinces everybody in its not-having-an-alternative on the basis of its incontestable superiority in everything? Br-r-r... this thought made me get the creeps on my skin... And is Holmes connected with them somehow?

Curious, I decided to have a look on this site www.dotu.ru, and it was a pity that I didn’t have Russian version of “Microsoft office” on my note-boor with Pentium-IIIM. In English version of the site, besides two analytical notes which Holmes has printed for me, there was a short report about the theme of basic works devoted to the Conception of Social Security, as an alternative to the biblical conception of ruling, and at the same time all guests of the site were offered to learn Russian for better understanding the new conception.

In my thoughts I thanked the creators of the site for a good advice and was intended to see firstly some works, expecting to find some files with “pictures” and probably even the enigmatic “picnics”

among them. I accounted on the fact that graphic files, especially like those of “picnics”, were to take much place in the informational base of the site. It took me much time to fulfil this operation, but finally I’ve found files with “pictures”. Unfortunately, they had nothing to do with “picnics”, but represented the copies of pictures by some Russian painters. Then I understood that I had only two ways to achieve my goal. The first – long and hard: to install on my computer the means of support of Russian language, and using my knowledge in Russian (far from perfect), to try to understand by myself the works of Inner Predictor, and after that to return to the “picnics”, being ready for it. However, having remembered all difficulties dealt with the article about “Matrix”, I considered that all other works would hardly be easier for comprehension, and regarded the first way hopeless. The second way seemed to me simpler, but its realization demanded for outside help.

September 25 – 30. Holmes's books

In last ten years there appeared many new Russian émigrés in London: some of them went in for business, others taught in Universities and colleges, others worked in mass-media sphere. Unfortunately, I hadn't any acquaintances in these circles, and so I had to turn to the meditation of Mr. Hopkins, who was well acquainted in these surroundings.

— I really know some people among Russian émigrés, – started Hopkins, – but I'd like to know before, Watson, what exactly do you want to learn about Russia?

— I'm interested in last ten years of Russia after USSR collapse.

— What do I hear, Watson? Maybe you're fed up with chess and decided to go in for politics? Ten years passed after Russians had left Afghanistan, and you never wanted to hear anything close to politics when you returned from there, as I remember. Well, well! At last, it's your problem. I'll try to talk with one Russian, which, I think, can satisfy your interest to Russia. I'll call you in about two days and we'll meet somewhere, say, in Woldorf. Do you agree, Watson, to meet in Woldorf?

Though I was far from the sphere usually called “politics”, I still supposed, that I knew something about events in Russia in last ten years: USSR, as “superpower №2”, split up to the plenty of states, and among them Russia became the successor of the “empire of evil”. Thinking about Russia this way, I caught myself thinking with cliché, formed by our mass media under influence of rich and powerful partner of my old good England.

And at this point I remembered one of former USA presidents, who declared in live broadcasting on TV, that he has just signed an edict, according to which USSR was outlawed and armed forces of USA were ordered to inflict a nuclear strike on the “empire of evil”. Afterwards it turned out, that Reagan happened to joke, thinking that tuning and checking of apparatus went on, while the broadcasting of his speech to the country has started already. Fine jokes for a leader of “superpower №1”... And we all are extremely lucky, that this “joke” wasn't followed by return-preventing massed strike by “superpower №2”.

— Have Russians missed this, in effect, declaring war to them in live broadcasting? Or did they have so strong nerves and knew whom they dealt with? And what do I think about America indeed?

The question, suddenly come to the light from the depths of sub-consciousness, made me think about the subjects, which for common people belong to the sort of things which “goes without saying”, and I founded out, that I don't have any distinct answer to it. I didn't like this condition somehow. And maybe the point is in the enigmatic name of “Internal Predictor of the USSR” which awoke nostalgia for passed Empire? We, Englishmen, have yet recovered from the similar illness, but maybe nostalgia is especial enigmatic attribute of Russian soul? Or Russian empire hasn't yet passed, and its intelligent services, having far-going plans on future and realizing them step-by-step, have played giveaway checkers with naïve West? These questions didn't make my condition easier...

Having returned home, I took the books, which Holmes had left for me, and got the second note from the site www.dotu.ru. There were three books, and I give their titles in the order, in which Holmes left them for me:

1. Zbignev Brzezinski. “The Grand Chessboard” (American Primacy and Its Geostrategic Imperatives).
2. Ralph Epperson. “Invisible hand. The introduction to the view on history as a conspiracy”.

3. M. Buygent, R. Lay, G. Lincoln. "The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail".

Since the note represented the review on the work of professor of American foreign policy from the *School of contemporary international researches* by Paul H. Nitze attached to the *John Hopkins University* in Washington, the former adviser on the questions of national safety of American president in 1977 – 1981, consultant of the Strategic and International Researches Centre, and so on, and so on; and the title of review ("Egoist is like one sitting for long in a well"), in effect, was a characterization of the author of the book and reminded about Oscar Wilde's fairy-tale "Selfish Giant", it can be said, that I had no choice. Friday evening, Saturday and Sunday I devoted to reading "The Grand Chessboard". It can seem strange to somebody, but the book by Brzezinski helped me to answer the question which has never before risen in my mind: "What's my real attitude to America?"

Brzezinski had a little understanding of chess, it soon became clear from the text of his book, and he apparently gave it this loud title, trying to express many longing desires of future world pattern, but he said nothing in particular about strategy – as a method – of realizing his desires in reality. If follow him in this chess analogies, it all resembled the situation when someone hardly aware of rules of the game declared his guaranteed victory against any rival, not knowing any chess theories and not possessing the feeling of the game in playing chess. Not paying much attention to phrase-mongering of Brzezinski, with the thought that "pawn" wrote memoirs imagining itself a "queen", at last I started reading the review, and I've found that its beginning expressed my mind essentially, but without chess analogies. I liked the insinuation on "intellectual muscles" of the former National Security Adviser of American President:

"There is a legend coming from the antiques times of Greek-Persian warfare. The numerous armies and fleet of Persia which by that time already conquered many peoples and established its presence on the Mediterranean Sea, were overhanging the Hellenistic Civilization, the latter, at the first sight, being much less powerful and controlled less "human" and material resources than its potential conqueror. The war began and one sage suggested showing to the Greek warriors their future enemies as they really were.

A group of captured Persians appeared naked in the field where the battle-ranks were drawn up. It is known, even from antique sculpture, that the Greeks of those times paid special attention to bodybuilding exercises to prepare themselves for military service. When this people who were used to purposeful physical training from their childhood saw the Persians naked they almost fell with laugh as they could not imagine that such feeble men even though grouped in numerous armies would be a dangerous enemy on the battle-field. The ensuing military actions brought decisive victory of Greeks over feeble Persians who at that time pretended to establish the unrivalled world primacy of their state and subsequently, to shape the outlook of the whole world".

The authors of the review thoroughly familiarized me with the USA NSC-20/1 Directive of August 18, 1948, which was clearly headed: "Our goals with respect to Russia"¹, and also with extracts

¹ Extracts from this Directive are quoted below as cited in N.N. Yakovlev's book "The CIA against the USSR" (M.Politizdat, 1985, p.p. 38-40, as selected):

This historian should not be mistakenly identified with A.N. Yakovlev, former Politburo member, who has the same name

«Our main goals with respect to Russia are essentially twofold:

a) To minimize Moscow's might;

b) To introduce fundamental changes in the theory and practices of the foreign policy pursued by the government in power in Russia

... We are not committed to any time limit to achieve our goals in peaceful time.

...We have grounds decisively not to feel any guilty when striving for ruling out of concepts incompatible with international peace and stability and for their replacement with concepts of tolerance and international cooperation. It is not our concern to think about internal consequences that such concepts, if adopted, would entail in other country; equally, we should not think that we bear any responsibility for these events (we use italics when citing: the United States are guilty since they refused to take care and responsibility)...If the Soviet leaders assume that the increasing significance of more enlightened concepts in international relations is incompatible with the preservation of their power in Russia it will be their concern, not our. Our concern is to work and ensure that internal events occur there...As government we are not responsible for internal conditions in Russia...

... Our purpose in the name of peace is not the overthrow of the Soviet government. Of course, we are aspiring to create such circumstances and situation, which the present Soviet leaders will not tolerate and which will not be to their lik-

from other, not less aggressive, *if to get away from formed by themselves political predilections and fears*, document of the same department – USA NSC-68 Directive of September 30, 1950.

The boldness of assessments in the review was considerably supported by convincing description of contemporary global strategy, but I was amazed most of all by distinctly formulated priorities of generalized means of ruling a society, which can be perceived by the opposite side in definite circumstances as a kind of weapon:

“Every society is managed *in one way or another*, and therefore the global historical process may be perceived as a global process of ruling which, at the first place, comprises many processes of regional ruling (policies of regional states and international policies, forces which are not institutionalised within state: mafias, Jewish diaspora); secondly, it proceeds within life processes of the Earth and Space, standing higher than it in the hierarchy. Accordingly, in terms of the *Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling* with respect to the life of societies in the course of historically long intervals (hundreds of years and more) one may specify the following instruments of influence on society, whose reasonable use allows controlling its life and death:

1. Information of *worldview* nature, or methodology, which, once adopted, allows men to project – individually and socially – their "standard automations" of identification with regard to particular processes within the completeness and integrity of the World, and to define *in their individual perception* the hierarchic order of these processes in their mutual interconnection. This information lays foundation for the *culture of thinking* and for the completeness of ruling activities including also *intra-social absolute power* both on regional and global levels.

2. Information of *annalistic, chronological* nature, in all domains of Culture and all domains of Knowledge. It allows seeing, in which direction the processes are developing, and

ing. Perhaps, when facing such a situation, they will not be able to preserve their power in Russia. But it should be stressed with full authority-it is their concern, not our...

...It is a matter of priority to make and keep the Soviet Union weak – politically, militarily and psychologically – vis-à-vis the external forces which are out of its control.

...We should not hope to fully impose our will on the Russian territory, as we have tried to do in Germany and Japan. We must understand that the final resolution should be political.

... If the worst occurs, namely, the Soviet power will be preserved on the whole or almost whole present Soviet territory, we must require:

fulfilment of pure military conditions (surrender of weapons, evacuation of key regions etc.) in order to ensure long-term military disability;

fulfilment of conditions aiming to ensure significant economic dependence on the external world.

...In other words, we must create automatic guarantees to ensure that even non-communist regime, nominally friendly to us:

- a) does not possess of significant military might;
- b) remains largely dependant on the external world in economic respect;
- c) does not exercise serious control over main national minorities;
- d) does not establish anything that would resemble the iron curtain.

In case such a regime will prove to be hostile to communists and friendly to us, we must take care that these terms be imposed in neither insulting nor humiliating way. But we must impose them by any means to protect our interests».

And this is not just an episode, a kind of "extraction" from general statistics of facts characterizing American foreign policy. The NSC-68 Directive of 30.09.1950 (ibid, pp. 64, 65) envisions:

«... to sow the seeds of destruction inside the Soviet system in order to make Kremlin at least to change its policy ... But without superior military might, available and easily mobilized, the policy of “deterrence” which essentially is the policy of calculated and gradual compulsion, is no more than a bluff».

The own policy is tacitly presumed to be irreproachable.

«...We must conduct an open psychological war to provoke mass treachery with respect to Soviets and to ruin other Kremlin plans. To strengthen positive and relevant steps and actions by secret means in the field of economic and psychological war in order to provoke and support riots and rebellions in selected and strategically important satellite-states.

...Besides the affirmation of our values, our policy and our actions must be such as to cause fundamental changes in the very nature of the Soviet system, and the failure of Kremlin's plans is the first important step to achieve these changes. It is absolutely evident that if these changes are resulting from the activities of internal forces of the Soviet society this will cost less while being more efficient...

Victory, for sure, will be secured by the failure of Kremlin's plans as a result of gradual increase of free world ability and its implantation in the Soviet world in such a way as to cause internal changes of the Soviet system».

to correlate particular domains of *Culture as a whole* and of branches of Knowledge. To those, whose *worldview* is based on the sense of proportion and is conformable to the World, this information allows identifying particular processes while sieving the "chaotic" flow of facts and phenomena through *the worldview "sieve" – subjective human measure of identification*. (Within the present context the culture means all information, which is not transferred genetically in the succession of generations).

3. Information of *fact-descriptive* nature: description of particular processes and their interconnections constitutes the substance of information of the third priority, which includes the faith-teachings of religious cults, secular ideologies, technologies and facts of all *domains* of science.

4. Economic processes, as an instrument of influence subordinated to purely informational instruments of influence through finances (money), which embody a totally generalized type of information of economic nature.

5. Genocide practices, affecting not only those who live today but also the generations to come, eliminating the *genetically determined potential* for learning and for development by them of the cultural heredity of ancestors: nuclear blackmail-threat of use; alcohol, tobacco and other kinds of narcotic drugs genocide, food additives, all ecological pollutants, some medicines-real use; "gene engineering" and "biotechnologies" – potential danger.

6. Other instruments of influence mainly by force – *weapons* in traditional sense of this word; killing and crippling human beings; destructing and exterminating material and technical objects of civilization, cultural monuments and bearers of their spirit.

Although there are no evident distinctions between the instruments of influence because many of them, by their capacities, could be related to different priorities, their classification *in hierarchical order*, as presented above, allows nonetheless to identify the dominating factors of influence that may be used as instruments of ruling, and in particular, as instruments of suppression and elimination of those phenomena in the social life that are conceptually inadequate in the sense of ruling.

When used within one social system this set is tantamount to generalized means of ruling this system. But when applied by one social system (social group) to others, which have different internal concepts of ruling, it is tantamount to generalized *weapons*, i.e. *means of warfare*, in most general sense of this word, or – instruments of support for self-ruling within another social system, when there is no conceptual incompatibility of ruling in both systems.

This approach determines the priority order of the above classes of instruments of influence on the society because the changes in society's state under the impact of the instruments of supreme priorities, entail much more significant consequences than those incurred by the instruments of minor priorities, although such changes proceed more slowly, without "noisy effects". In other words, within the *historically long* intervals the level of effectiveness is increasing from the first point to the sixth, while the level of irreversible results of their application, which by and large determine how efficiently problems of the social life are solved in 'now and forever' terms, is falling".

By this moment I couldn't tell exactly, what attitude can this fragment have to the solution of "picnics" riddle, but something suggested me – there was some connection between them indeed. And it was the fragment with mentioning of the "effect of monkey's paw", which strike me most of all, for the image of monkey presented in the third "picnic":

"Policy is a type of ruling. In the meantime, the theory of ruling suggests that it is objectively impossible to exercise ruling when the objectives and the hierarchy of their significance are unidentified and the simultaneously determined goals are incompatible. The doctrine outlined by Z. Brzezinski does not meet these criteria. In case the ruling is exercised tacitly, i.e. when its goals and the means of their achievement "go without saying" – and hence, the above principle is not relevant, – inevitably come unpredictable consequences which depreciate even the results achieved so far (as it was the case of the US NSC Directive 20/1 of August 18, 1948, in the sense that the execution of its main provisions between August 18 and 23, 1991 has generated even more serious problems for the USA) and may even

invalidate them completely (in the West this is called sometimes the “effect of monkey's paw”). It happens because the tacit (when it “goes without saying”) and declared (direct definitions) approaches are practically mutually suppressing by virtue of different objective and subjective factors; besides, in the social life they generate phenomena which are the result of their interaction”.

The text following this paragraph made me remember my latest conversation with Holmes, and then I started to understand, why these two notes were translated into English and why Holmes recommended me to study them:

“The same is true, if the present Z. Brzezinski's book relates to that information flow, by which the true American bosses are washing brains of those crowd members who are interested in politics and thus require for their self-psychological comfort some quasi-truthful explanation of the current events and of how they correlate with the officially declared ideological doctrine of state and with political strategy promoting this doctrine. As far as the bosses themselves are concerned, they are relying in particular on the doctrine, which has been designed for a very limited circle of initiated persons and thus better corresponds to the world's reality. However it could not being articulated in the society in its true dimension without provoking meaningless riot against their dominance or – what is even more dangerous for the bosses – without generating sensible freedom-loving actions of those whose future choice is humaneness.

If the latter is the case, then the concealed political doctrine and the doctrines declared with the purpose to “reason” the crowd in general and its substratum (parts) are inevitably contradicting each other in some of their aspects. But the crowd and its substratum are being self-managed on the basis of collective consciousness and unconsciousness generated by its individual members, and thus in those aspects of social life, where the activity of structures initiated into the real doctrine is inadequate, these structures are loosing their competence. Meanwhile, the foundations of society's established structure are undermined by phenomena which are gaining strength, along with the crowd falling out of ruling exercised by the hierarchy of structures of mutual deception – whether big or small – whose chiefs are persons initiated in *true villainy*.

Such processes of loosing the ability to rule may develop in reticence and than suddenly become obvious in particular circumstances, when the crowd, inspired by its collective consciousness or unconsciousness, demonstrates unexpected behaviour”.

The final phrase of the fragment of review, printed in thick type: “Objectively, such was the internal mechanism of state collapse in the USSR, the same mechanism exists as well in the USA, and it is “working” already...” – made my future plans more definite. Now I knew exactly, what I should do! In recent ten years I, as well as the majority of common people in Western countries, was little interested in Russian affairs. In many respects it can be explained by tendentious approach of our mass media to coverage of even domestic events, to say nothing of its “potential” enemies, among which undoubtedly remained Russia. Occupied with chess reviewing, I was interested a little in global politics, and about Russian events knew only those facts, which I could meet in news reports on CNN or BBC when zapping sometimes. Thus I stood before the choice for the second time: to seek for materials about Russia in serious libraries, and for doing this I needed time and again good knowledge of Russian language, or... to wait for the call of Hopkins. Wednesday morning at last the telephone rang:

— Hello, Watson. Let's meet tomorrow at seven p.m. in the bar of hotel “Woldorf”. They serve fine coffee by French recipe there. I will have the man you need with me, Russian émigré Eugene Galba.

Evening. October 4. Hotel “Woldorf” and “Flight 1812”

Having finished my work, I put my way to the hotel “Woldorf” on the corner of Oldwich and Kingsway Street. Hopkins and his acquaintance sat by the table near the window to Kingsway Street and were discussing something with great animation. My friend introduced me to a short man, a little bit bald, with abnormally yellowish face and bulging eyes almost without eyelashes. He wore a tweed

jacket of grey-green colour, and blue shirt without tie. He belonged to the type of people, which can't make to stop your look at in a crowd or, all the more, to remember them.

— Call me Eugene, – Galba held out his flabby and moist palm of the hand to me. – What exactly about Russia represents interest to you?

— How long ago have you left Russia, Eugene?

— Soon after the events of October of 1993.

— And can you tell me about those events? I've never heard anything of it.

— Many people, including myself, still can't understand the underlying cause of them, and I'm not surprised at all, that the most part of Englishmen knows nothing dealing with it. Your government considered in August of 1991 and October of 1993 that democracy has won in Russia, didn't it?

— I know that in August of 1991 the great empire has finished up its existence.

— USSR, as a great power, ceased in December of 1991, but in effect you're right: the events of August 1991 determined the further fate of Soviet Empire.

— Excuse me, Eugene, can't you describe more thoroughly what was happening in Russia in August of 1991. Our press covered these events such way, that they seemed at the same time tragic – emotionally – and exaggerated grotesque – mentally. And then, two weeks later, as it usually happen, everyone forgot about it. Don't you think that common people usually can't keep in their minds the events beyond two-weeks-ago? Even terrorist acts in Manhattan that had stricken the whole world on the September 11 began to be covered by clichés like “black Tuesday” two weeks later, though demand for “antidepressants” has risen abruptly. And when ten years will pass, many people will mix up the “black Tuesday” of 1929¹ and “black Tuesday” of 2001.

— Don't worry, Mr. Watson, the matter with long-lasting memory is not better in Russia, but however I'm ready to tell you about tragic events of August 1991.

— How long did they last?

— According to the official version – four days, but in fact – five.

— Why so different?

— You may remember, Watson... excuse me – Mr. Watson.

— Please, call me just Watson.

— So, Watson, the majority of people learnt about GKChP from TV on August 19. And for the most of people it was like bolt from the blue.

— Like “boom”, – I corrected him significantly, remembering the title of the film on backside of the “Historical Picnic”, – and what does the abbreviation GKChP mean?

— Well, if that's better for you, let it be “boom”. And GKChP in Russian is – State Committee of Emergency State. Well, of course, you understand that it can't be created in the morning of August 19. They has been preparing beforehand, and perhaps, secretly, but appeared not on the 19th, but on 18th, when those crazy GKChP members left for Foros in Crimea to make arrangements with Gorby – so, probably, you here on the West still tenderly call this camel.

— Why camel?

— Because he's “Gorby” for you, but for us he is merely camel, loaded with your nonsense about all-human values. Sorry, Watson, may be, I touched inappropriately your political passions?

— Please, Eugene, go on. And don't worry about my political passions, for I myself have just begun to understand them. And why did you call those members “crazy”?

— Ah, because even those, who arrived to Foros on the 18th to try to persuade Gorby to commit the emergency state, couldn't agree with each other. And when, on the 19th, they appeared on TV screens to the music of Tchaikovsky with their good intentions, which, as usual, cover the road to the hell, it was written in their faces and even in the hands of their leader – Janayev.

— What does it mean – “written in hands”?

— Well, his hands were trembling, and camera showed several times close-up of his hands, as luck would have it. It can be said that those eight crazy people, or may be playing the role according to the script written in advance, for non-thinking crowd staring on TV screens, sat their enemy – Eltsin – on the tank near White House on the 20th.

¹ The stock exchange has collapsed on that day, and started the long financial-economic crisis, striking economic life of the West, and it considered by many people still as annoying and unpredictable accident.

— Russian President? But didn't they see that he was their enemy?

— Who knows, he might be at one with them: it might be just show. And to say about the excited crowd on the square before the White House, where Russian government had a place, for them Eltsin was undoubtedly an "invisible enemy", whom they mistook for a saviour. The crowd understood that he really was an enemy, when in two years economy became unsteady to the declarations of the success of reforms and the same crowd was lead to the same square near White House and directly pointed to the enemy. I think that even on August 20 this drunkard pretending to be a Thunderer knew that he would throw away to the sewage all the stories of your Gorby. That's why Eltsin has climbed on the tank, like Lenin in the April of 1917 on the armoured car, exciting the crowd by slogans defending USSR President. I still feel nauseous of all this "circus shapito"¹, carrying out the clown-theatre to the Moscow streets: the troops, tanks in the streets of our capital, the curfew announced in Moscow on the 21st of August, the rumours about the storm of White House were spread... "Революционн-н-эры хреновы" – he shouted the last phrase in Russian.

— How did you say? Repeat please, – I asked having heard the familiar word from the third "picnic".

— It's for mostly for me. "Революционн-н-эры хреновы" – it means "bad, grotty, good-for-nothing revolutionists": both those who planned that "putsch" and those who opposed it. Have you ever seen such "putschists" and "revolutionists"? All that the last head of KGB needed was to appoint the skin diver to look after Gorby and then give him an order to pull down the legs of this camel and hold him under the water for some minutes, while he would be swimming in the Black Sea on the special dacha in Foros. Then they would validate the official report, and Janajev, for example, on August 19, with his sorrowful mug, would inform the whole world that "great misfortune befell the Soviet people" and that the funeral of "untimely perished" General Secretary would take place on the Red Square, and then USSR could still exist, carrying out the reforms in some other ways.

— Was I right, Eugene, – I threw the test retort, – or it seemed to me, that you have called this putsch the "circus Shapiro"?

— No, Watson, you got mistaken in Russian idiom, – Galba smiled leniently. – Any Shapiro has nothing to do with it. You know, "shapito" is a large tarpaulin tent, and under it there's usually circus arena and stands for spectators. There were plenty of such circuses in Russia before, they lead a nomadic life, and a standard of professionalism in some of them was ridiculously low. And it became a custom in Russia, when people want to laugh at some failed official measure they call it sometimes "circus shapito".

— What about revolutionists, – he continued his thought, interrupted by my question about the circus, – everything is conditional in our time: if you have won and have thrown out the ruling regime, and the international public is favourable to you, you will be called a "revolutionist", but if your hands were trembling, and you were frightened to the extreme, or the world public is not in sympathy with you, you are doomed to become a "putschist". In other words one should distinguish, from which positions the assessment of historical event is made. Thus, for example the events of October, 1917 in Russia for the West are just some "Bolshevik's tricks", which made a totalitarian state out of empire. As a result a great problem for the West appeared, and lasted 72 years, in total accordance with the prediction of Nostradamus about the fate of what now is known as USSR. However for those who had overthrown the demoralized monarchy in Russia, the same events are – The Great October Revolution. Another example from the history of your state: in the middle of XVII century Cromwell, supported by Parliament, chopped off the head of your king and declared Republic – it's revolution; but if the king would has coped with Parliament and chopped off Cromwell's head, the same event will be most likely called putsch of aristocracy by the same bourgeois historicists.

There was a long pause. Galba looked somewhere aside, drinking his coffee in small gulps as if he was restoring in his memory what he has gone through.

— It can be said, – he continued his story, – that "curfew" was the last act of GKChP. It was clear already, that the "putschists" have sold themselves to future "tsar Boris". But it's not such people who make history! – Eugene suddenly raised his voice passionately and began to speak with abrupt

¹ Shapito (Fr. Chapiteau) – travelling circus, from the French word for an architectural term "capital"

phrases, as if he was replaced by someone else: “The real struggle with bourgeois democracy is in future still! You’ll do nothing with Russia. New mothers, and not only in Russia, will bring up new “Pauls”, ready to give their lives for people’s happiness.”

I was partly strike by this change in him and asked him a question, for dampening his ardour and returning to the theme of our conversation: “Excuse me, Eugene, but what “Pauls”, if I’ve heard correctly, were you talking about?”

— About those, who were Sauls once and who is able to create the real history of the humankind unlike the fruitless pragmatics, – he grinned awry, forcing this phrase, and then, as though regaining consciousness, added crossly: “I’m joking...” – There’s a novel of the Great Russian proletarian writer, Gorky, it’s called “Mother”. In this novel Nilovna sacrificed to revolution her only son Pavel.

— Who was that Nilovna?

— Pavel’s mother – in Russia it is accepted to call the eldest by the name of their fathers, not by their own name, and what’s her own name was – I can’t remember.

Eugene’s look again flew away to somewhere, and his lined face suddenly became strangely harsh and weak mouth with slightly swollen lips huddled up in snakish grin. Then he, like remembering something suddenly, returned to the reality, and continued in the tone of relaxed and bored observer of ten-years-ago events, who condescended lazily to enlighten a queer bird-foreigner.

— Yes, everything was up on the 21st of August, with the false curfew: the troops stood still, disturbed nobody, waiting for some orders from “putschists”. It seems to me still, that they were frightened by themselves. It was their last day. As it could be expected, and you shouldn’t be a Delphi’s Oracle to predict it, the crowd got excited and was the first to start fight with the troops, which didn’t know what to do. The blood of “democracy defenders” was spilt, which were not attacked by anybody, and then GKChP was doomed to become a “putsch”. And for televisioners, as well as for the crowd, there was the fifth day – August, 22 – when the head of Interior Minister of USSR was “chopped off”, and Gorby’s accomplices have formed OMON – “Interior Ministry Riot Police” within IM of USSR.

— I didn’t understand, Eugene, what does it mean – “to be chopped off”?

— It means that somebody “polished him off” – Galba made the expressive gesture. But seeing the misunderstanding in my eyes he continued. – It is another idiom, and it means that the last USSR minister of Domestic Affairs – Pugo – had his head knocked off. According to the official version, he had shot himself, but everyone could see on TV that the pistol was laying on the night table, where they say he has put it after he had shot himself. And then there started big shmon of different party committees: oblast, city, rayon and some smaller ones.

— What is shmon, Eugene? Explain it, please.

— So in Russian jails people call a big search¹, accompanying by shaking out all the contents of cells, prisoner’s belongings, and personal inspection. And all the westerners willingly call Russia “the jail of peoples”. But, frankly speaking, it’s rather hard to grasp who is a jailer in this case; it could be supposed, that Russians are, but they always lived worse than prisoners: simple jail pottage wasn’t enough for everyone.

It was apparent, that Eugene was willing to develop the theme of “jailer” further, but suddenly he, as if stumbling on something in his speculations, stopped unexpectedly. I was so astonished by his story that I started to doubt: didn’t he make a fool of me? The farther he went in his narrative, the clearer I saw the pictures from the first “picnic” in my mind, as fairy-tale illustrations to his story, and I was almost sure – Eugene saw “picnics”.

— May be, that’s enough of hints, may be, it’s better to ask him directly, and that’s that, – I thought, – but how can I do that, all the more, he didn’t want to remember “circus Shapiro”, starting to explain me about “circus shapito”. If Galba knows for long everything about “picnics”, and even how they’re connected with the events of September, 11 in New York and Washington, may be, Holmes and I are just wasting time? Eh, no! Our day is not over. It would be better to continue conversation how it goes and to try to draw out as more information as possible from this strange fellow. And at last it’ll be possible to ask about “picnics” directly.

¹ Usually that search started at eight o’clock p.m. And since there were a lot of Hebrews among “good-for-nothing revolutionists”, they called that measures “shmon”. It meant number “eight” in Yiddish (the mix of German and Polish).

Hopkins left us and approached the counter of the bar, where he animatedly talked about something with longhaired youthful fellow wearing leather coat and shabby jeans. Eugene asked for coffee with Grand Marnet liquor for the second time, and I ordered tea with lemon and honey. While the waiter was serving the table another time, my story-teller, as though having forgotten about my existence, sat, turning away from the window, and, holding the tea-spoon between his fingers, like a crossbeam of child's swing, tinkled rhythmically with it knocking on the brim of a glass vase with beautifully laid biscuits and chocolates. I decided to attract his attention to me.

— I see that the events of August of 1991 seemed distasteful to you. But why didn't you leave Russia at once, but only in two years? Did you hope on something?

He kept silent. Either he withdrew into himself and really didn't hear what I've said, or he became interested in something irrelevant to the theme of our conversation. I caught his, as it seemed to me, absent look, and was rather astonished that he was staring on the TV screen to the right of the bar counter. Evening news by CNN was coming to an end. There was rumble in a bar, usual for such places; but when heeding you could understand something from commentator's words.

— What date is it today? — Eugene suddenly asked, addressing to no one exactly, and not interrupting watching TV.

— October 4, if I'm not mistaken. Something interesting in evening news?

— Something interesting? — He repeated my question thoughtfully, and, not taking his eyes off TV screen, choosing the words slowly, uttered something completely absurd, — yes, Watson, this evening there will be an interesting story at the Patriarch Ponds!

At this moment he, as if awoken, seeing the bewildered-inquiring expression on my face, started to talk quite consciously.

— Oh, Watson, don't worry. I just remembered something. One Russian writer, Bulgakov, wrote a novel, the most popular novel of 20th century, as your, I mean — western, literature critics say, — it is called "Master and Margarita", haven't you read? There, one of the main characters — Woland — answered with this phrase the irrelevant question of one writer. However, Watson, it has nothing to do with you. What about interesting news: they have just reported — today, 13.44 (Moscow time) not far from Sochi TU-134 — the plane of Russian air company, committing a flight №1812 Tel-Aviv — Novosibirsk — fell in the Black Sea; all passengers and crew members perished, searching works have started. The causes of catastrophe are being investigated, though Americans have already reported that the plane was shot down by Ukraine AD in the course of exercises.

Eugene was again looking through the window and seemed totally absorbed in studying the street life of evening London, pondering about something.

— Have they really celebrated?! — He grumbled angrily, and a familiar smile disfigured his face again.

— What have they celebrated?

— It is 'who', not 'what', that matters, Watson. Today is the eighth anniversary of tragic events near White House in Moscow in October of 1993. You asked why I didn't leave right after August of 1991. Yes, I was hoping, and very much, that Russians had not so short memory as people here on the West. But they've forgotten everything, all the sacrifices on the altar of true freedom in October of 1917. After August putsch we all were sure that nobody was going to build capitalism in Russia in earnest; simply, the well-meaning crowd needed an "inoculation" against capitalistic evil going from the West. And this anti-capitalistic "vaccine" should be driven to such doses, that common people would throw up when only hearing such words as "market", "capitalism", "humanity values" and so on. But nothing had happened as we expected. Many people, losing their memory about achievements of Great October, got rid of this "inoculation" and instead of easy walking...

— Picnic? — I interjected, in a hope, that this time he would reveal himself and understand what I wanted from him.

— May be, picnic, if you like to call it so, — he said, obviously not attaching any special importance to my remark, and after it ended his phrase in passionate tone, — yes, instead of picnic we've got a bloody masquerade!

— And why the masquerade?

— Because there were real werewolves among us, who only hid behind the masks of strugglers for people's happiness, having made a plan of all this show day-by-day with Eltsin and his command yet for long ago!

— And how long did this masquerade last?

— 13 days exactly.

— And when it was the beginning?

— On the September 21, when the opposition between the Supreme Soviet of Russian Federation and president's command reached the top point of boiling.

— Boiling of what?

— Horrors, of course. As it became clear from further development of events, nobody was able to understand what was happening. Everyone acted spontaneously, as though playing "Russian roulette", and in such cases he wins who stakes his all for not to lose everything, or he who has nothing to lose really. This day, September 21, Eltsin signed his famous edict №1400 about the abolition of legislative power in Russia, which, frankly speaking, we provoked ourselves, hoping that democratic West imposing those senseless parliaments upon Russia would support us and wouldn't repeat its 20-years-ago mistakes. But for us all this turned out to be fatal games. We just didn't understand where the wind of the history blew.

— And where does it blow, to your opinion?

— I think, Watson, you won't reject that contemporary civilization became more and more like virus-parasite on the body of our planet, and there's only one way to get rid of parasite – to wash the body.

— Haven't I heard something like that before? – I allowed myself one more remark – hint on the "Defence Picnic", but again – no reaction.

— Don't rack your brains; these are the words of some character from the film "Matrix" which have seen more than 1.5 billions of people on the Earth. By the way, this film is your production...

— Sorry, Watson, but it's time for me to go. It was very interesting to have a chat with you about passed days, but the future calls for us, – he threw into passions again, and ended with the phrase from some drama unknown for me: "Let Providence fulfil its Predetermination, and then it'll be our turn to act!"

— And, Eugene, from what famous Russian novel is this?

— This is not a novel, Watson, this is drama by "Russian Byron" – Lermontov – it's called "Masquerade", – he answered very seriously and with great dignity.

— Just one minute, Eugene. What did you mean, when you were speaking about 20-years-ago mistakes of the West?

— Santiago, Watson! Chile, September-October of 1973. And though you've let Pinochet go, and didn't allow to force payment of old debts, but ... evening hasn't come yet, as we in Russia say. Everything is just starting, Watson!

— And what happens in Russia now, Eugene?

— What should happen in Russia, now takes place in America. In past century Russia and America played the role of agitation points for the world public opinion. Well, you probably don't know again, what the "agitation point" is. In your association the "agitation point" means an "advertising campaign", when firm distributes its products for gratis right and left, for future increasing its sales by using the increasing of demand on the market.

And if the agitation point of socialism was eliminated, the same must have happened with the agitation point of capitalism, or in opposite case the world couldn't keep in balance. Hopkins said to me, that you, Watson, was in Afghanistan for three years with humanitarian mission, where we had been trying for twenty years to move our ideas forward to Muslim world, by Russian hands. The establishment of USA didn't like it, and they devoted to the idea "America, America is over everything..." started counteracting to the USSR in Afghanistan. And that mad Brzezinski babbled even that it was him who had driven Russians into Afghanistan and that it was a revenge for Vietnam. Everybody should have his right to err and make mistakes. If to think, it is one of the so-called rights, which secretly attend the principle "divide and rule". Let now Yankee try the role of progressors themselves. The scales of Themis rocked to the opposite side and we interchanged our places, for priceless ex-

perience obtained by Russia with such difficulties wouldn't become lost for nothing. And only after Yankees have to do at theirs what they weren't able to do in Russia, we will continue our single deed in this world.

— But what single deed, Eugene, can unify interests of Russia and the West?

— Let you forget about interests of Russia and the West once and for all, when dealing such themes, — he answered abruptly, and continued: “Don't you see, Watson, that America is finishing its games with democracy. It stands on the threshold of totalitarian society, and of such scale, that USSR totalitarianism will look the model of democracy comparing with USA civic society. Such “civic society” will become the fig leaf, covering real fascism in American version.”

— Fascism in America? — I asked again. — It's something new, though... publications about American fascism I met in the press. But it seems to me, that it's fashion tribute mostly. Eugene, how do you imagine national-socialism in America, where the ideas of internationalism have found the most abundant ground, I wonder?

— But why did you consider, that I was talking about American national-socialism? I meant American international-socialism, which didn't happen in former USSR, and may be it was the cause of its collapse.

— I didn't understand. Why, do you agree with many western historians, that there was no difference between fascist Germany and Soviet Russia?

— You know, Watson, I'm internationalist and I'm proud of it. Stalin scored a victory on the national-socialism under the banners of internationalism, but, having won the war with Hitler, he started to fall into out-and-out Russian nationalism, of which Hitler might cure him: as Russians say, “like cure like”. And all this, you see, took place in multinational country. It will be difficult for me to explain you the struggle between some tendencies in USSR under Stalin and all the more after his death, when he ceased to personify them, and on which we — the heirs of true revolutionists having gone through Stalin's purges — were relying a great deal. But everything was going wrong and at last, naturally, ended in 1991 with the nightmare in madhouse, which we mentioned in the beginning of our conversation.

His speech became nervous and incoherent: either he held something back, or he himself ceased to understand and started to be afraid of what he was saying.

— According to you, the USA has to realize the ideas that were unsuccessful in USSR? — I decided to return him to prospects of international-socialism in the United States. — May be, you can at least indicate the symptoms of imminent American fascism?

He immediately perked up, like a person who was nurturing the idea for long.

— You see, Watson, all symptoms are on hand, — he started to turn up his fingers on the left hand, — terrorist act in New York and Washington is committed, many people take it as an analogue to the arson of Reichstag — one; American Gestapo is in a march — all intelligent services are forming such a fist, of which even Stalin's KGB and Hitler's Gestapo have never dreamed, — two; censorship is introduced in mass-media — three; the image of enemy is represented by Muslim terrorists — four; little war in Afghanistan is impending — five. Should I go on further?

— This all happens by itself. Don't you consider that the process of bringing to fascism is controlled?

— All depends on from what positions you're observing the process: if you're within it, you most probably will consider it to be spontaneous or “self-governing”; but if you are out of it, you may see what's not obvious for everyone: those, who manage this process.

— Eugene, I suppose that you are already out of the process and so you see who rules the process of bringing fascism to the America.

— I said, that “you may see”, but I didn't say it's guaranteed.

— May be, you say about such vision which raises your Inner Predictor? — I decided at last to check his reaction directly.

On Eugene's face there appeared suddenly a strange grimace of surprising and anger, like on child's face when he is caught at improper deed.

— Oh, it's very curious, Watson. I see that you're really interested in Russia affairs if you've reached the Internal Predictor already. How do you know about it? Ah, of course! You are acquainted with the site www.dotu.ru and its analytics.

— Unfortunately, Eugene, I'm not so good in Russian, as to read the analytical notes of the site, though I've read two notes in English, and they seemed extremely interesting to me. But the vocabulary and style are so unusual for me, that I had an impression – it's some other civilization and culture. I know, Eugene, I took a lot of your time, but if we were able to talk about the materials of Predictor particularly, especially about the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling, I'd be rather grateful to you.

Galba's face, by this moment expressing patronizing superiority and self-confidence, became sunken somehow at once and a squeamish expression appeared on it, destined to represent indifference.

— Excuse me, Watson, I can't help you here. What about the works of the above-mentioned Internal Predictor and its “Dead Water”, it's thanks to your fool Gorby today in Russia everyone can speak and write everything he wants to – no bans, the limitations are just financial. In one word, “за что боролись, на то и напоролись¹”, – he summarized our conversation in Russian.

— This phrase I've heard not once from conversations between Russians in Afghanistan, but its hidden sense remained incomprehensible for me. I decided to use the chance, and asked Eugene to explain it, using some western analogues of this saying. He kept silent for a while, looking at street landscape behind the window, but then, as though remembering something, selecting words slowly he uttered:

— You have such analogue. Do you know, Watson, something about the magic of “monkey's paw”?

— No, Eugene, – I became alert at once, because I remembered the fragment of the third “picnic”, – my profession always made me keep far from any kinds of magic, and all the more – of monkey's one.

The face of my companion became alive again, and returned the expression of lenient patronizing, characteristic to a person who is used to teach people around him.

— One of your writers, Jacobs, if I'm not mistaken, wrote a story, called “Monkey's paw”, by the subject of which the owner of dried monkey's paw obtain the right for fulfilling three desires of him. Thus, for example, the owner of the paw expresses his first desire – £200 immediately. The next moment a firm officer comes and reports him that his son is killed and hands him the compensation for his son – £200. The unhappy father wants to see his son here and now. Knock at doors – the ghost of his son enters. Poor owner of the paw desires in horror that the ghost must disappear. In other words, the effect of “monkey's paw” means that besides the expected positive results your unrestrained desires and deeds, tended to realize them, inevitably lead to consequences, the harm of which excels the positive result and lessens the its value. In Russian this version of ruling is described by the saying: What we were fought for has been out undoing.

And what concerns the above-mentioned Predictor, which you're interested in – there always were plenty of odd men in Russia. These strange people write in Russian language such way, that a person with elite higher education, who has his own unordinary scientific works, simply can't understand this delirium: and there's nothing to break your head over for, because almost everything they say is more or less trivial or goes without saying. So don't interfere into it, nice, naïve Watson. Please, don't consider my words familiarity, but you're really nice and naïve: your level of Russian and understanding of Predictor's materials – are incompatible subjects. So, now I should say “good bye” to you, Watson. Excuse me; I'm in a hurry. I hope, we'll meet later and speak about Russian affairs, if you don't mind, of course.

He stretched his flabby and moist palm of the hand to me and hurried to the exit.

— It seems like I was dealing with true Trotskyite today, – I thought. And how should I understand his summing up at the end: from one side – delirium incomprehensible to well-educated people, and from the other side – all there is trivial? From one side – “don't interfere into it”, and from the

¹ We are beaten by what we were fighting for

other – “we’ll meet again and speak about Russian affairs”? “The grape is green...” or “what we were fought for has been our undoing”? Or, may be, I should invite John to the next meeting, who was my partner in the University rowing eight, and who became flabby since then, but also became the prosperous psychiatrist?

It was clear, that to ask this strange Galba about “picnics” was senseless. I could see from his eyes that he was not pretending and so simply didn’t react on my hints-remarks. Well, but what does it mean then? In effect, he told me everything, at least about two first “picnics”. But at the same time I was sure – he knows nothing about the pictures from “picnics”. What should I think: either I was conversing with some extraordinary actor, or...? I was at a loss, but at the same time felt, that I encountered by chance with what Holmes was significantly hinting before his departure.

My head was dizzying. The more I tried to leaf through the issues touched in our conversation, the less I understood what had happened. And this plane, fallen in the Black Sea right in the eighth anniversary of completing the second picnic? I cast a glance at a public in a bar. Besides the counter Hopkins was standing still, this time with a lady of indefinite age. The waiter approached. I paid the bill, and came to Hopkins to thank him for the meeting.

— Well, what do you think about my Galba?

— Interesting fellow, it seems, that he says less than he knows.

— Or more than understands, – significantly smiled Hopkins at parting. – If you’ll have any problems, call me, Watson. Always at your disposal.

— Thank you, Hopkins. See you later.

The last remark of Hopkins I ignored, and as future events showed, I wasn’t right doing this.

— All the evening I was restoring in my memory our conversation with Galba, trying not to lose any detail, and only after that I put the “picnics” on my desk, and also copies of the backsides of appropriate newspaper pages with the lists of films. There were no doubts. Eugene told me everything about the first and second “picnics” and even touched the third a little, knowing nothing about it, as if by the way. I started to guess vaguely, that both pictures represent something like the plan of some event by prepared in advance, may be, multi-versioned, script. But, however, the first plan was successfully realized; the second (and it was noticed by Eugene too) was going somehow wrong. But who could describe them with such scrupulosity and even in pictures, two months before the supposed event? And how can one plan serious events having two years ahead? Well, let us assume, that someone can, but how could he got rid of the effect of “monkey’s paw” in the course of realizing his plans?

I was ready to have a conversation with Holmes. Tomorrow will be two weeks after he’s left for Switzerland, and since that time there was not a single call from him, not a single e-mail letter, and I need his aid so much for moving forward in our investigation. This very moment the telephone rang.

— Good evening, Watson! How are you getting on with our “picnics”?

— Where do you call me from, Holmes? I was just addressing you in my thoughts. It looks like some mystics!

— No mystics, Watson. Ordinary telepathy: all of us, who don’t resist it, are instinctive telepaths. I’m calling from Madrid, and I’m going to warn you, that perhaps my business will delay my return for one more week. Were you successful in understanding Russian rebus?

— Yes, Holmes, it seems to me, that I understood something in two first “picnics”, but the third is a more hard nut, and I’ll hardly crack it without your aid.

— Fine, Watson. I wasn’t wasting time too. I can say that necessary information finds you by itself, if you go in for necessary activity in time. Have you seen today in the latest news report about the crash of Russian airliner TU-154, and have you managed to learn something about the events on September 7? I mean not only 1994, but other years too.

— Yes, Holmes, I’ve heard about the tragedy on the Black Sea, but haven’t seen it by myself, for I haven’t turned on my TV set yet. And the affairs of September 7 I haven’t even touched, I simply had no time for it. Mostly I was studying books and notes you’ve left for me, but I promise you, that I will do it necessarily. I remember about “Queen of Picks”.

— Thank you, Watson. Tomorrow I'm flying for Cairo, and if everything is all right, by the end of the week I'll be in London. In any case, we'll meet the next Saturday, and I'm sure, we have a lot to talk over! Good-bye, Watson, see you soon!

— Good-bye, Holmes, I'm looking forward to see you.

I hanged the receiver. The clock was beating midnight. There were a lot of reasons to be deeply thoughtful. I turned on the TV automatically, absently listening to the last news by NBC: USA Army is preparing to the operation in Afghanistan; some details of investigating the tragedy in New York and Washington, demands for the extradition of Bin Ladin – everything as usual. Aha! Versions about the causes of the crash of TU-154. On the screen there appeared a map of the Black Sea with the coordinates of liner's falling at it. I don't know why, but I copied them: 42°11' of northern latitude and 37°37' of eastern longitude. Also it was reported that the plane fell 182 km to the west of Sochi at 13.44 by Moscow time. There were 11 crewmembers and 6 passengers aboard, among them: 51 Israel citizens, 15 Russian citizens. 11 bodies of 77 people perished are being found yet. Recording almost automatically the numbers from the screen, I watched the shots of news items from Novosibirsk and Tel-Aviv: faces, distorted with woe, and patter of swift commentators, the most part of which were inclined towards the version of terrorist act. Before me on the table the pictures of "picnics" were lying. My glance unintentionally stopped at the "Post Historical Picnic", where on the black background of the "Swan Lake" under the frightening face with the inscription on its forehead: "Bank Krot", there floated the huge dead fish with its stomach upwards. From the notes of Internal Predictor I've already learnt, that the epoch of biblical civilization, whose symbol was a fish, comes to an end. 11 dead bodies on the surface of the Black Sea in the points with coordinates of 42.11 and 37.37. I started to be afraid that a mysticism of numerical magic was seizing me: the number 42 associated with 42 years of Jewish wandering along the desert, and 11? Oh! It was associated with plenty of materials I've collected in recent time. For example: there were 22 hierophants in the "Historical Picnic". They divided into two groups, 11 men in each, and governed the southern and the northern parts of ancient Egypt; and the day of truncation of the head of John the Baptist, which was indeed the September 11; and Hitler's speech on the party congress in Nuremberg on September 11, 1935; and the foundation of Pentagon building in Washington, September 11, 1941; and putsch of Pinochet in Chile, September, 11, 1973, who is considered by some people a fascist, by others – a democrat, defending his country from maintaining of the fascist tyranny under the banners of Marxism. Isn't it what Holmes meant, when he was speaking about numerical measure? But the numerical measure of what? Perhaps, it's what we'll have to investigate.

The whole next day I was occupied by the statistics of September, 7 events. This day wasn't as much different from the others: sufficient amount of murders, fires, robberies, rapes – usual statistics of crimes for such mega polis as London. But in the department of unsuccessful crimes my attention was attracted by the numerical measure of one of them: on September 7 there happened an incident between security officer and the first pilot on the board of airliner belonging to Iran Air Company and committing a flight Teheran-London. One of passengers was trying to penetrate into the cockpit, assuring the security officer that he was acquainted with the first pilot. There followed a fight, in which the first pilot was involved. The plane, with 430 passengers aboard, made an emergency landing in Frankfurt am Main. I was astonished by resemblance of this situation with one of planes-killers of flights №11 and №175, attacking two towers of WTC on September 11 – the sum of number of passengers coincided with the date of catastrophe. In other words, in unsuccessful catastrophe with Iran airliner was founded the same numerical measure with which was marked 11 September tragedy (September 7 – 430 passengers: the sum is seven in both cases).

All week before Holmes's return I was reading a lot. "The Invisible Hand" by Ralph Epperson was filled with facts, which I was a little interested in earlier. But from studying it, I understood that everything was not so fine, as mass media tried to assure us. Thus, I've found there with great interest the little known facts of many-centuries political activity of Rothschilds, the backstage side of Russian Revolution and both World Wars history; the detailed story about real aims and practice of using the Federal Reserve System in USA. I was rather surprised, that lightning of these facts differs a great deal from propaganda clichés, abundant in our press.

Essentially, the book represented thoroughly documented analogue of well-known “Protocols of Zion sages”. In the West the majority of those who heard about the “Protocols” are firmly and sincerely convinced, that they are just libellous forgery. And all mass media regularly return to the theme of proving of that they were counterfeit, if they have nothing more interesting to public. But however, I could remember not a single attempt of any popular edition to argue with the information of Epperson or that somebody tried to bring him to justice for his slander. It's strange, isn't it?

While I was reading and thinking about what I've read, the interconnection and mutual conditioning of the events which seemed independent from each other before. May be, it was for my certain mood, but I unintentionally was tracing the obvious analogy between the events of deep past and tragic events of present and I was coming to some conclusions for the future.

The book “The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail” was very like an absorbing detective story, though I found there, as well as in “The invisible hand”, plenty of interesting historical facts, of which I had only vague view before. The main idea of the book was that Jesus Christ didn't die on the cross. The crucifixion was a performance, and after it he had been living yet for long years. And his descendants, “moving” to the territory of contemporary France, founded the dynasty of Merovings. And all following European history consists of conflict between Merovings and Pope, breaking some agreements. The aim of this struggle, as it could be seen from the book, is to raise the descendants of Christ from the descendants of Merovings to the thrones of the entire world states.

This can be considered strange, but the book mentioned the “Protocols” as well, but its authors insisted that it was inner document of Masonry lodge, defending Merovings and having a title of “Zion community”. After that the documents had got publicity outside it, and by the ignorance of those who possessed them, was associated with the congress of Zionists in Basel in 1897, where they say “the Zion sages” were in session. And because of this assonance: “**ZION** community” and “the congress of **ZIONISTS**” appeared a mistake, which lead many calamities of the 20th century. All this was rather convincingly rendered, if only... not to read those books together. But the examination of them both raised a question – how to deal with the information reported by R. Epperson.

If trying to appreciate in whole the signification of books I've read, I can say, that they showed me entirely the effect of those six generalized means of ruling, which I encountered reading the review on Z. Brzezinski “The Grand Chessboard”. After that I started to understand that for completing the excursion in global historical process I should come closer to its sources, and it means – to meet with history of ancient Egypt, because the events which took place there 4000 years ago somehow became the touchstone of the “Historical Picnic”.

In my home library there was a book by Sir James Henry Breasted “The history of Egypt”. In its fifth volume the 18th chapter was called “Religious revolution by Ehnaton”, and from it I learnt, that the tenth Pharaoh of XVIII dynasty (again – magic of numbers: 18th chapter about XVIII dynasty) Amenhotep IV rebelled against zhretses of ancient Amon-Ra cult, left the southern and the northern capitals of Egypt (Thebes and Memphis) and built new capital almost in the middle of the way from one to another – it was devoted to god Aton and was called Ahetaton (“Horizon of Aton”). After 17-years ruling of Ehnaton and 3-years ruling of his successor Smenhkar, who was the husband of Meritaton – the eldest daughter of Pharaoh – husband of the third Ehnaton's daughter – nine-years-old boy Tutanhaton – ascended the throne. Amon's zhretses didn't reconcile with losing power of their cult, and they made Tutanhaton leave new capital and accept new name – Tutanhamon. I could see, that the report of the “Historical Picnic” authors about the struggle for the throne between Ehnaton and Tutanhamon, to put it mildly, had nothing in common with the reality, but “the struggle of two great party religions of gods Aton and Amon” perhaps took place indeed. It began not in times of Ehnaton's ruling, but much earlier, and if, according to the authors of the “picnic”, this struggle lasts until today, it's very important to understand the ideas of both opposite sides, why do they oppose each other for 4000 years? Studying the works of Breasted and other Egyptologists, I became more and more convinced that Ehnaton was the first who officially declared the idea of monotheism to the world. And moreover besides doing this, he started to teach people the norms of direct communication between each of them and God. But the hymns of Ehnaton turned out to be the most striking thing for me in the monograph of Breasted.

I had a feeling that I knew them before. But I couldn't remember any literary source similar to this, until I returned to the period of my practice in Afghanistan. Well, of course, the hymns of Ehnaton made me remember the verses from Koran, with which I became acquainted before leaving for Pakistan and Afghanistan. I had to turn to the English translation of "Holy Koran" by Mulana Mohammad Ali, in edition of 1996. I can't say that after I've read Koran I turned into true Muslim, but this book became real discovery for me. Yes, I was acquainted superficially with the Bible, and I considered any religious dogmas to be anachronisms of the culture, which have to be taken into consideration in decent society, but which are in effect senseless and can't obligate a free person to do anything. And nevertheless, I wasn't a convinced atheist in the contemporary sense of this word, for I considered communication with God as deeply private act. But even superficial acquaintance with Koran opened for me a wonderful truth: all prophets were given the same knowledge from Above about how to arrange human life on the Earth in the best possible way. And the person who is now known as Ehnaton, 17-years-old youth, was the first to record this knowledge. The fact, that this knowledge comes out from the same source, can be proved by simple comparison of texts of Ehnaton's hymns and Koran. They are divided by 20 centuries, and still they contain not only the same ideas, but, what stuck me most of all, the texts has the same rhythmic. How it could happen – it's beyond human understanding.

Events of the week went their own way. Last news issues didn't show any more the debris of WTC; they were replaced by the reports about American bombings in Afghanistan; CNN and NBC started to mention about the acts of bio-terrorism in New York, Washington and Florida. Holmes called twice: once from Cairo, and then – from some Indian town with a hard-spelling name.

Part III. Holmes's Investigation

**September 22 – 27. Switzerland – Liechtenstein
(Zurich – Vaduz – Geneva)**

The plane from London has arrived just in time. Holmes stood in queue to the passport control when an announcer informed of arrival of another plane from Frankfurt am Main. Soon a German speech sounded from an appeared second queue. Holmes automatically noted a stout person dressed in light-coloured coat and grey hat.

— And what is interesting in that man? – Holmes thought, and caught that it was the newspaper clasped to fatty's case that had roused his interest.

The paper was Russian and called "Izvestiya" ("Proceedings"), but Holmes really couldn't understand why it had attracted him. While he reflected upon this, fatty in light-coloured coat entered the passport control cabin and Holmes lost him from his sight. Having received his luggage Holmes came out to the departure hall. He was trying to find his firm representative, when he saw that newspaper again. It was on a chair where stout man had left it instead of throwing it away to the rubbish bin. Stimulated by strange feeling of interest Holmes went to the chair, when someone called him.

— Good afternoon, Mr. Holmes, my name is Louis Renier. Let me take your luggage.

Holmes stopped and shook hands with a tall slender man with a little silver lock in his raven-coloured hair.

— I'm ready to drive you to your hotel, – thoroughly choosing English words he told to Holmes with a noticeable French accent, – And if you like, we can walk down the Old Zurich in the evening.

Holmes was nearly ready to follow Renier to the car, when he suddenly stopped.

— Excuse me, Mr. Renier, one minute please.

He left his companion in perplexity, moved to that chair, took the Russian paper and put it into a pocket of his coat. He could hardly explain to astonished Renier why he had taken the paper written on a language not familiar to him. But his partner was a tactful person and didn't ask any question but drove his London's guest to the hotel, where the "Ernst & Young" firm had reserved a room for Holmes. Saturday's evening and the whole Sunday Holmes spent in "Zurich dwarfs" citadel. He walked down narrow streets and thought of the power that without an army and weapon had got world bankers. And why such luxury as neutrality is permitted to Switzerland? And why isn't that country a member of the UN? Too much of questions...

At Monday a conversation in Zurich took place and it continued for the next day in Davos. Holmes thought of that not bad place, found by world money sharks. That small resort town has become the real Mecca of world largest financiers or, precisely, of those who thought that they were taking part in possessing the goals of world politics. On the back way to Zurich, Lois Renier suddenly suggested to visit Liechtenstein where, as he told, lived his last years a famous Russian arts patron and emigrant – count Pfanfaltz. He lived in the bounds of Vaduz – a centre of a tiny state; to which money from the whole world are injected only because it has proclaimed its territory free of fees. Nearly ten minutes they wandered the narrow streets full of tourists. Than the same time they drove down the serpentine-road and soon reached the gates of "Askania-Nova" – that was the name of count's villa. A master was at home, that was a quite rare thing. Despite of his age he travelled much – he bought rarities of Old Russia and returned them to his motherland.

Over tea served by the count they told of last doings in America. Everyone was sure that the world had changed after it, and that there was not a country that hadn't been inflected by this event in this or in that way. Holmes asked the count of Russia and it's perspectives from the point of American tragedy. He kept silence for a minute looking over a landscape beyond a window and than got up and after an excuse went to his library. He returned with a thick yellow envelope. Imagine Holmes's surprise when the count revealed the "picnics" that he had discussed with Watson two days before! By the Renier reaction Holmes found that he had seen this papers before too. Besides the familiar "picnics" there were some more documents in the envelope.

The count showed to Holmes copies of the first page of the paper "Trud" ("Labour") #107 (19554) by May 9, 1985; the ninth page of the weekly "Argumenty i Fakty" ("Arguments and Facts") #43 (836) by October of 1996 and the first page of "Chas Pick" #151 (880) by October 14, 1997.

— Look, Mr. Holmes, don't you find anything strange at these photos of superior leaders of Soviet Union?

— Frankly speaking, if there weren't that white arrow, marking the half-head of Gorbachev in "Arguments and Facts", I wouldn't notice it in "Trud". But how do these pictures connect to the "picnics" and moreover to the tragedy of "black Tuesday"?



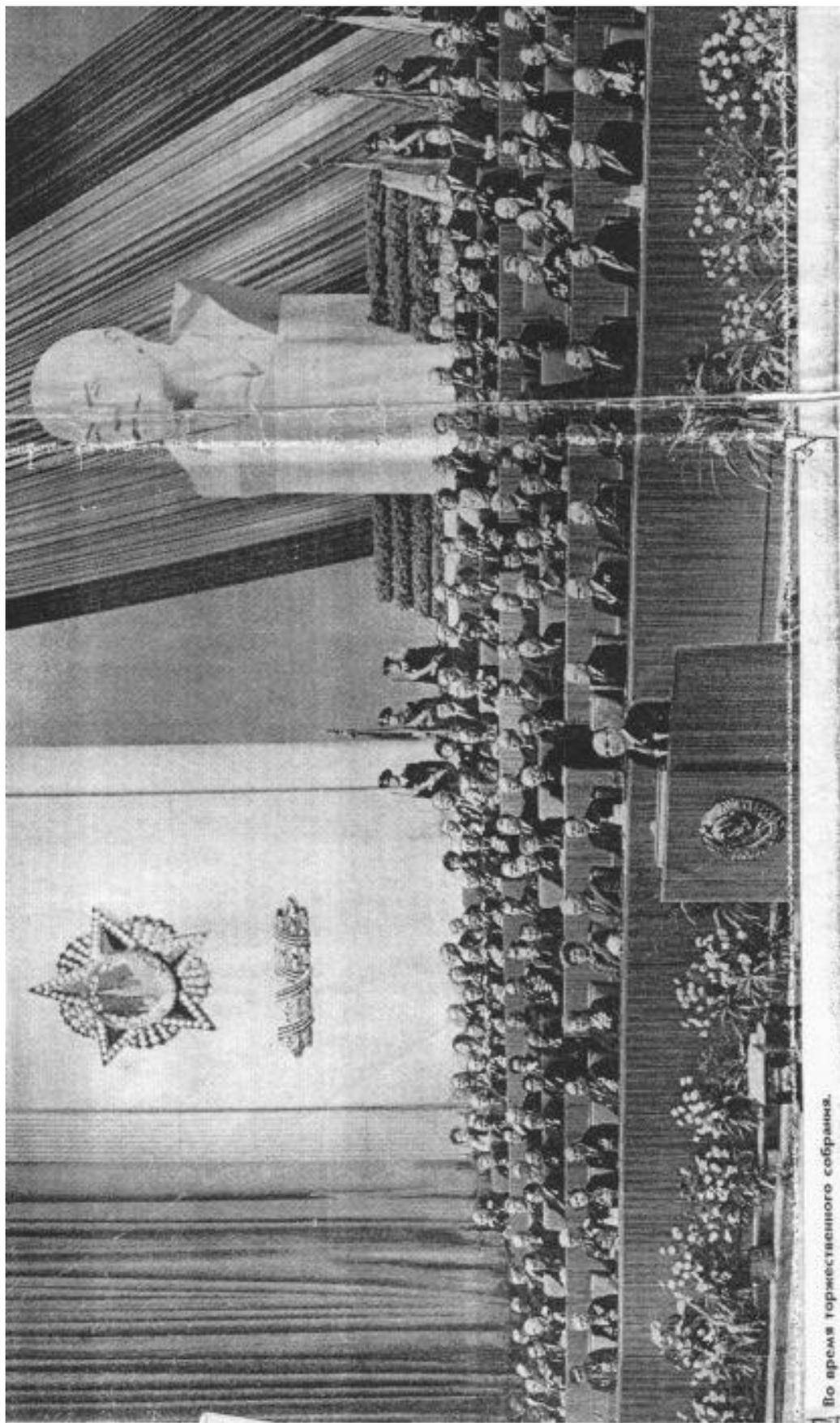
And here is the full photograph of the first page of "Trud" by May 9, 1985:

The count settled back in his redwood armchair with an elegant carving and, refreshing in his memory pictures of the past, started his story, which made a grate noise in arts patrons' society.

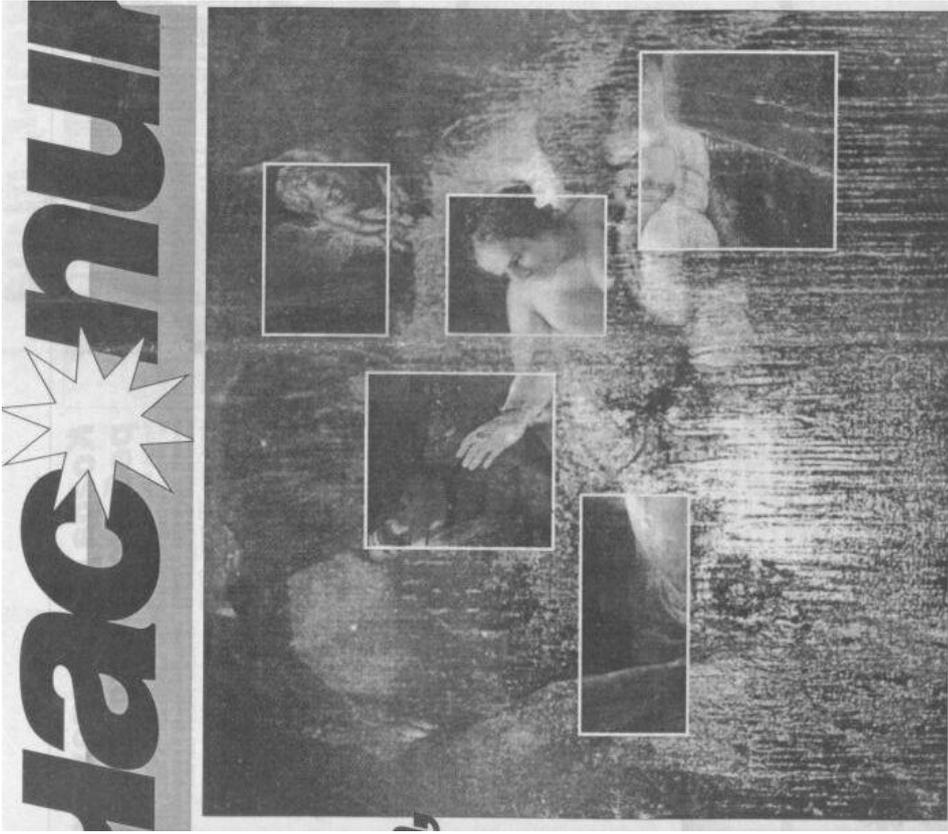
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I found this package with "picnics" and copies of some other papers inside my letterbox at 17 of August in year 1998. I remember this date well because of the financial crisis in Russia reported by every television channel. Looking through the "picnics" I firstly thought that someone was trying to play a trick on me, since I never considered myself a specialist in solving riddles. But those, who had sent the package, obviously knew of my enthusiasm on paints and the first item I read was evidently the article about the restoration of Rembrandt's "Danaë". That pearl from the Hermitage collection had been nearly completely destroyed by one maniac on 15 of June 1985, only 37 days after the appearance of the sinister picture of General Secretary's half-head in holiday's essay of "Trud". Many foreign specialists told that the paint couldn't be restored. That maniac made two knife strikes and then threw a concentrated sulphuric acid grout to it. I remember, that when I had got know of that act of terrorism against Rembrandt's masterpiece I at first even fell ill because of high pressure. And that day I saw the Petersburg's paper "Chas Pick" #151(880) by October 14 from which I got know that on the day festival of the Protection of the Virgin¹ the noticeable exhibition, called "'Danaë' – Rembrandt's masterpiece's destiny" was going to open. The paint had been restored, and I considered that event to have a mystical sense.

¹ This holiday is celebrated in Orthodox world since 911 AD, because in 910 AD there was a vision to the St. Andrew and his follower Epiphanies. They saw the Blessed Virgin with an assembly of saints and angels entering the cathedral and covering the prayers with a shining cloak. After it an enemy went away without a battle.



Во время торжественного собрания.



Mr. Holmes, you have asked if it is connected with “Trud’s” picture and with the “picnics” and moreover with the terrorism of 9.11 – that’s how does the day is written in Europe and America? I think that it is, but to explain this mystical relationship I need to remind the legend of Danaë and her son Perseus.

Danaë was a daughter of king of Argos – Acrisius, to whom the Delphi’s Oracle had predicted to be killed by his own grandson. Acrisius imprisoned his maiden daughter to an underground bronze tower to avoid such a destiny. But the Zeus, the Olympus’s Lord, became enamoured to her. He had reached her in a form of a golden rain, after what the futures hero of the ancient Greek mythology Perseus was born. Acrisius put his daughter and her son into a barrel and threw them to the sea. Great Pushkin has originally described the development of this myth in his “Tale of Tsar Sultan, his son Guidon and fair Princess Lebed’”, removing the tragic final from it. I consider that Pushkin tried to correct the catastrophes repeating scenario, which is peculiar to the whole so-called Christian culture. As you can remember the Danaë’s myth finishes too tragically for Acrisius. After a long journey and many great deeds Perseus had arrived to Argos to take part in the Olympic Games. There on a disk throwers competition he... *снёс полбаини* (these words the count said on Russian, though he generally told the story in English, so he retold quickly), sorry, pulled down a half of his grandfather’s head.

— How do you think, Mr. Holmes, why one year before the “Chas Pick” reported of the restoration of the Rembrandt’s masterpiece in October 1996 one of the most wide read newspaper in Russia – “Arguments and Facts”, had carried back to the main symbol of “Danaë’s” myth?

— I can hardly say anything and I would like to have a pleasure to hear your version.

— I consider, – continued Pfanzeltz, – the real causes and sources of the “black Tuesday’s” tragedy couldn’t be explained from the defective materialistic or from equally defective idealistic point of view of modern average man. Yes, there of course was a terrorist plan, there were kamikaze-terrorists, but all of them including undercover scenarists were only the executors realizing some enveloping matrix-scenario, tracing its roots back to the distant past of the modern civilization, and moreover may be even the preceding – existing before the Flood – culture, which reflection we can see in ancient myths and legends. *Symbolic and figurative* part of these myths has incarnated in the cultural monuments on which many generations of great sculptors, artists, architects, composers, and also poets, writers, dramatists worked on.

As I see it, the world is one and indivisible, unified and complete, everything in the world is in cause-and-effect relationship. This may mean the only thing: any *casual* event comes as the *casual* only because we aren’t able to see the previous, the *preceding* events, and also the consequent events that are *produced* by this event.

The reorganization and cutting of the Russian Empire in its USSR bounds (named Perestroika) has begun under Gorbachev and that improper deed was immediately “casually” reflected in the mythological symbol – half-scul of “Perestroika-foreman” showed to more than 200 millions of Soviet people at the sacred day of nearly each Russian in the world – the Victory Day, the day of victory over the fascism, which was equated to the German nazism in the middle of the 20th century. What could the appearance of this symbol on the first page oh one of the most wide-printed papers in USSR mean?

As I understand it, it was the Danaë’s myth matrix algorithm activation inspired by somebody. Different people take the activation process differently; the vast majority doesn’t notice it at all. But in distant past as well as in our technocratic times all over the world, and particularly in Russia, there were those who took, as one can call it so, the *excited* state of energy-pumped matrixes very painfully. Early they were called “God’s fools” or fools “in Christ”; today they usually become the patients of psychiatrists. They take the “destructive matrix algorithm activation by pumping it with energy”, as the normal man will feel the pain of the salt in his wound. Mr. Holmes, have you seen the film “Matrix” or you have considered the watching of it to be just a wasting of your time?

— Yes, count, I’ve seen it and even have read an interesting analytic article devoted to it. And why do you ask?

— Because one of the characters answered the question of what the Matrix was, in such way: “*the Matrix is everywhere*”. One, as he or she sees, can’t touch it, can’t see, hear or smell it, but, nonethe-

less, he or she can feel its influence in the way I can't understand. My perception of the world is based on the same five feelings by which anyone makes his conception of the objective reality. Probably it can be felt by the sixth feeling that one knows of but seldom uses – *the sense of proportion*¹. And exactly this hypertrophied feeling is taken as schizophrenia in the modern culture, which is based on “*Oedipus complex*”.

— Sorry for interrupting you, but as I know, the term “*Oedipus complex*” was firstly introduced by Sigmund Freud. What's its relation to “Danaë's” matrix algorithm activation?

— And do you remember the myth about Oedipus?

— Only generally.

— Nevertheless, it's very important what precisely do you know of it.

— So, Delphi's Oracle has predicted to Oedipus that he would kill his father and marry his own mother. And their children would be cursed by the gods and hated by the mankind. However hard Oedipus tried to avoid his destiny the prediction completely realized and Oedipus had a tragic end: as I can remember he blinded himself and his wife made a suicide.

— There is more than one version of this myth, but all of them finish tragically. Why? – Because the main characters having proper names absorb all the attention in the myth, but the Oracle is unnamed – it's just some Delphi's Oracle that predicts future events. Mr. Holmes, and are you able to distinguish *the prediction* and *the programming* of future?

— I'll try to answer with old Chinese aphorism, that sounds nearly so: “If we wouldn't change our current direction we have a risk to reach the place of destination”.

— Yes, this has some sense, – told Pfanfaltz after a pause, – but I have no answer for this question yet, and to find it let's try to look through Oedipus's story after the Oracle's prediction of killing his father. To overcome the cruel fate Oedipus left Corinth and went to far lands, but he didn't know that he had run from the stepparents and that the road that he had chosen led to Thebes where his real father Lai ruled. And to this Lai, as well as to Acrisius some time, the Oracle had predicted to be killed by, not a grandson, but by his son. And that's why Lai had told to leave his little son in a wood to be eaten by wild animals.

— It seems to be another variant, where a child had been thrown to the sea, but waters brought him on the shore where king of Sickon adopted him.

— You are quite right and this variant shows the relation to Danaë's myth very well, Mr. Holmes. Anyway Oedipus was miraculously saved and adopted, in the first variant, by childless king of Corinth – Polybus. On his way to Thebes after leaving his stepfather Oedipus killed a noble man in casual fight. It had been his real father Lai, so the first part of the Oracle's prediction came to be.

— Or the first part of program algorithm purposefully made by Oracle of Delphi.

— May be, – answered the count and continued. – Having solved Sphinx's riddle, Oedipus freed Thebes. Grateful people made him their king. The widow-queen Jocasta whom he had married to was his mother. His children were the same time his brothers and sisters. After twenty safe years of Oedipus's rule it was a plague and a savage famine. The same Delphi's Oracle had earlier predicted that the dearth would finish after Lai's murderer would have been expatriated. Wishing to stop it Oedipus vigorously started to look for a criminal and having find the only survived Lai's companions and got know that he himself was the murderer. Moreover, this eyewitness of the killing was at the same time that slave who had been told to leave Oedipus in the wood, but had felt sorry to baby and had given him to Corinthian herdsman, after what king Polybus adopted Oedipus. So Oedipus got know that Lai was his father, and that the prediction had come to life. Being mad of his deeds he blinded himself and Jocasta made a suicide.

As you can see, Mr. Holmes, the role of Oracle in this story is really mean, and it seems to be not a predictor, but a programmer.

— Yes, count; the relationship between these two myths is quite obvious, and the connecting-link is certainly the activity of the Delphi's Oracle. The only thing that we need to understand is what did it – programming or predicting of future events.

¹ In Russian this is called the “sense of measure”. But “measure” is the translation of Latin word “matrix”.

— To answer this question one should learn to distinguish a prognosis from a programming. It seems that this would be a keystone for solving the Russian riddles. And as to “*Oedipus complex*” (yearning to kill father and to come into sexual relations with mother), which if to believe Freud the majority of men unknowingly have a tendency to, just from our rude analysis it’s seen well, what the exaggeration made by one the first-rate authoritative psychologists is based on. From that point of view Freud looks like a pitiful adept of the unknown Oracle of Delphi. But now it is much more important not by whom, but *how* are catastrophic matrixes algorithms realized. If the world is unified and complete and everything in it is in cause-and-effect relationship, then analysing the consequences one can understand the causes. To rise on such a level of understanding we should get out the borders of the system forming its behaviour stereotypes. It’s impossible to understand the behaviour of “maniac” in the borders of culture we live in. Rembrandt’s “Danaë” is one of the best embodiments of the Danaë’s myth, and since “the matrix is everywhere” and its destructive algorithm is activated, “maniac” looks for and finds material components of the matrix in Rembrandt’s masterpiece. You, Mr. Holmes, know the following.

— And you, count, want to say that maniac has blocked the execution of that matrix algorithm?

— I guess, Mr. Holmes, that the matter was like this; and there are two proves. The first is that several restaurateurs and their families strangely died in car accidents. It can be interpreted as a showing of the alternative matrix-scenario algorithm realization. Unfortunately I can’t prove it by press essays. And though the Hermitage direction knows everything, they speak very unwillingly of anything of the kind. The second prove of blocking of the destructive algorithm is the appearance of the main symbol of the myth in “Arguments and facts” after eleven years; they said that it was a “casual” mistake of holiday picture montage. Something went wrong in matrix-scenario of destroying the country, proclaimed by West as “the Evil Empire”. And following my hypothesis the second attempt of activation the destructive algorithm after the eleven-year solar activity cycle took place. It seems to me that doings of that “madman” unconsciously resisted to the destructive Gorbachev’s activity, though many people consider both of them to be modern *herostratuses*. I understand that such a conclusion may seem crazy for the majority of those who had grown up in biblical culture, because the culture itself places bans on appreciating the stereotypes made by it. It means that one grown by such culture isn’t able to ask: is everything nice in his culture? Why there are so many people who behave as potential criminals? And how is the crime-committing algorithm realised in the frames of this culture? May be it is specially putted into unconscious psychical levels in such a way, that he trying to avoid the “predicted” evil would do an evil even worse? But so, making an analogy with myth of Oedipus, one can find the main author or “customer” of many crimes.

— I agree, count, your conclusions are so new and unusual that I need a time to find a place for them in my world understanding. And I think that there is a sense in analysing the events of “black Tuesday” from these positions. May be we can find a treacherous “nobody”.

— Do you mean the myth about Odysseus and Polyphemus?

— Quite right, count. The United States look like that Cyclops with both two eyes been burned out, who in rage is looking for the treacherous “Nobody”¹, touching modern “sheep”. Just today “the treacherous Nobody” is called Bin-Laden. And what does mean the appearance of that article of “Danaë’s” restoration in “Chas Pick” #151(880) by October 14, 1997 in the context of your theory?

— It would be better if I translate some paragraphs of this article for you:

“Today’s world is full of cruelty and violence. In the end of 20th century more and more works of art become the victims of maniacs. Rembrandt is the leader in a field of such crimes. His paintings attract madmen with a peculiar force”.

Holmes, doesn’t it seem to you that the author who knows nothing of my theory gives proves of it though from another point of view?

— Excuse me, count, that I interrupt your line of reasoning, but why very Rembrandt attracts madmen with a peculiar force?

— I have an idea about it, but to understand it you should understand what role had painting played before cinema and television appeared.

— Do you want to say, that painting was like cinema and television in the modern times?

¹ Odysseus introduced himself to a Cyclops Polyphemus using this name, after he had burned out his only eye.

—Quite right, but... for the highest society. The modern science proved that musical and visual images go to unconscious levels of psyche passing over the consciousness. It is also known that one gets 95% of information through his vision (and 5% are left to audio, gustatory and other images). Hence painting played a colossal role in forming the worldview at the epoch before cinema and television. Since the majority of paintings of west European painters, at least before the middle of the 19th century, were on the biblical subjects, the biblical worldview of the Western “elite” was formed through painting. Paintings of west European painters firstly became taken to Russia during the reforms of Peter the Great, but especially great number of them was brought under Catherine II. For instance just in 1772 150 canvases of famous Flanders and Hollanders were bought at once and there were many Rembrandt’s paintings as well. Thanks to the peculiar style of painting his picture even in that time caused an unusually great influence on spectator’s psyche. Most probably he indeed was the first “impressionist”¹, from the viewpoint that his paintings as well as paintings of Cézanne or Monet weren’t acceptable to one’s eye from too near. People even said, that when one of his customers had tried to watch the details of a painting, Rembrandt told: “Don’t touch the canvas with your nose. Paints smell bad”. But that time the entrance to museums like Louvre, your National Gallery or our Hermitage was closed for the common people. To my view, in those times one “worked” on unconscious levels of psyche of the “elite” to make it loyal to the biblical worldview. But the one deal is to visit the church, make bows, and quite another deal is to read and recomprehend the Bible. And it seems that such great role in that “work” was given to Rembrandt’s painting, that nowadays in the Netherlands one called the highest building in Amsterdam² “the Rembrandt’s Tower” and “The Night Watch”³.

If my comparisons of painting and television hadn’t caused an aversion of you, Holmes, I would like to return to your question about the context of my version of “Danaë’s restoration. However I should read another extract from the above-mentioned “Chas Pick”:

“But nevertheless many people say that today “Danaë” is just a ruin, though beautiful; that there is only a shade of great Rembrandt. In one paper it was even called a cripple, though still sensual and nice. Eugene Gerasimov himself, who had managed the restoration for many years, agreed that it isn’t Rembrandt we used to know. Those who remember the before-the-tragedy painting need to overcome a psychological barrier. But future generations will take “Danaë” in some another way. People have become ever used to Venus Milosian without her hands or to Nica Samothracian without her head.”

Have I answered to your question, Mr. Holmes?

—I need to turn over it in my mind, count. Thinking so, you can discharge Herostratus and even anybody. By your extraordinary version you’ve nonplussed me. Though I’m not able to object to you thoroughly, I have an intuitive disagreement. In other words, I’m a child of the classical West culture; and that, which you try to lead me to by your argumentation, looks like accusing a certainly innocent of a hardened evil.

—I understand you, Holmes. The point is the words “certainly innocent”. An intuition is without controversy a powerful thing, but there is something subjective in it, so it often misleads when it’s ruled by a subjectivism. What can we say of Herostratus? – He had burned one of the seven Great Wonders – Artemis’s temple in Ephesus – and the Wonder was irretrievably lost. But since we investigating something and have touched Herostratus, we are to find out his motives. Those, for whom this name tells something, knows that he was extremely vain and decided to immortalize his name by destroying the temple. But we know it only from ancient historians’ statements. And, by the way, one of them, Plutarch, was the supreme zhrets, indeed znakhar he was, of the Oracle of Delphi. So we have started and returned to the Delphi’s Oracle ones again.

Moreover, looking on the European culture, one can find that it’s far not so harmless, as one accustomed to it can think. The ecological crisis is in full view. And there are a lot of other things. Have

¹ Painters-“impressionists” get their name from French or English word “impression” that has the same meaning. They created a peculiar impression on a spectator by finding a special colour spectrum of the canvas.

² Notice that the first name of New York was New Amsterdam.

³ One of the most famous Rembrandt’s paintings that as well as “Danaë” several times attracted “madmen”

you noticed the associative relation between “sensual appeal – cripples – armless Venus – Nica without head” in this fragment?

— ???

— And many others haven't noticed. But in the meanwhile, since the end of the 19th century, when the surgery had become a craft, guarantying patient's survival well (in Napoleon's times nearly 1/3 of all surgical patients died of sepsis), the special subculture became to form on the West. Women with stumps have for some reason become erotic and sensual in it. And this subculture enlarges its influence: legless models with artificial limbs come on podium; one of the “Beatles” participants – Paul McCartney – is contracted with one-legged woman; in “Titanic” film, watched all over the world, in one dialog the main character all of a sudden and inappropriately mentions a one-legged prostitute, who had been his model in Paris; and so on. All is going of itself: some need to raise their busyness ratings and editions, and others are just bored and don't know what to do. Finally the first group states the amputated-women to be a beauty ideal¹ and second without thinking it over “eat” this “exotics”. Whether we like it or not, but the cult of bodily injuries aesthetical appeal is formed.

Of course, he who was injured but not broken, who tries to live a normal life, to be useful for humanity and who have a success in it is worthy of respect. And the society should support him in it. It means that ramps and wheelchair elevators in the streets, at houses and in transport, the development of prosthesis, sport for invalids and all of a kind is necessary in the society with cripples. Let the relations of Paul McCartney and Heather Mills, who some time still having two legs posed for “erotic” magazines, be really pure. Let Amy Mullens, who has lost legs in an early childhood, live as others, go into track and field athletics for his pleasure and health and feel himself normal, not defective one...

But the question appears: how will an empty-headed crowd-man, looking only for pleasure, unconsciously react to the cult of injuries, if those who have them have reached something desirable for him, without what he really or imaginary suffers? Including special feelings in sex, which healthy one cannot get? Many people think, “All can be given for sex”, – and if an amputation helps to become more sexual attractive and opens a way to exotic experience in sex, then wait: the unconscious, and particularly conscious, behaviour algorithm of jaded and perverted crowd will react to the cripple-cult with growth of amputation statistics. It will correspond to the medical testimony, but naturally will be based on morally psychological hidden motive – one wants an “exotics”. If it seems for woman that to become sensual and get sexual power she needs to lose her leg – she will “lose” it, but essentially the leg will be torn away by unconscious psychological levels, which would provoke the corresponding injury or psychosomatic disease.

Whatever we think of scientology, but using its terms, this associative relation in the article I've read is very bad “Ingram”, activated today by mass media and cultural workers. And so-called “body-art”, also actively cultivated, has begun from face and ear pricking, but now it becomes a “decorative-aesthetical” maiming and amputations oriented on satisfaction of low egoistic wills.

Don't think, however, that we have digressed from a theme of matrix algorithms in myths and works of art appearance. What do we know of Artemis cult?

— As I remember, she was a goddess of hunt and her totem (spiritual, sacred) animals were a fallow-deer and a bear; she considered to be a protector of child-bearing; her Roman name was Diana. She was a virgin and was much more punctilious in this question than many other Olympus goddesses.

— You are right, Mr. Holmes; and one can read of it in myths about Artemis. But very few know that the special significance in her cult was given to eunuchs – forced guarantors of the virginity of those maidens, who hadn't been defiled before meeting them. Ephesus, where was one of the main cult temple, wasn't an exclusion.

The castration is one the most ancient and mysterious phenomenon in the human history. Men serving Artemis during the rites exited themselves to the highest degree and castrated one another. After it they continued to “serve the goddess” but in women's clothes. The history of the religious castration counts several thousand of years, and still can be found in the religious community of *chig-*

¹ This cult finds its expression in “creative work” of some “original” artists in painting, sculpture, and “body-art”. However we don't find it to be generally useful to publish the referring illustrations to prove our words.

gers in India. This strange sect consists of pseudo-Muslims and Hinduists who esteem Bharukaramate – the goddess from Gujarat. Eunuchs serve to her as well as to Artemis or to Phoenician Asarta.

— Count, how do you think, what are the causes and goals of such a strange ritual as a castration?

— I think that this is a reaction on hypertrophied feeling of sexual instincts pressure, which men cannot resist. The castration is an attempt to escape this pressure.

In another even more tense case, this is a will to be saved from a psychological subordination to a woman through uncontrollable instincts, excited by so-called “demoniacal” women. Because of these traits of character and the behaviour of some women many cultures considered and consider women to be a social source of evil. But, as I see it, so-called men who can’t free themselves from the dictates of “demoniacal” women through the instincts are the evil as well. And this evil is even more dangerous because a “demoniacal” woman can easily arrest one’s attention and a man is her captive and obedient servant. He plays dirty tricks on the quite, either disguising himself as a delicate and tolerant one (like Gorbachev did) or (like Hitler) plainly venting his angriness upon everybody who seems weak to him.

In other words, the religious castration can express not only the weak will to struggle against the instincts. But as well a very strong demonism, pretending to something more than small demons busy with everyday routine pretend to. And what for the women with amputations claiming to an erotic appeal and a power based on sexual instincts – this is an answer of demonism. After an amputation some nervous system resources become completely free of controlling the lost parts of a corpse. And they now can be used for some kind of mystical psychological activities. Anyway, the Celtic epos researcher Shkunaev reports, that some characters of the myths “...had studied the secret knowledge and the druidic wisdom for seventeen years and after their right legs and left hands were cut off. It was a stable feature of one connected with the demonic incarnation of the other world”.

For an ordinary man of that time such injuries were incompatible with life. Even today the vast majority of people with amputations live thanks to medicine. And according to it just a look to these “devoted to the secret knowledge of cripples” was a signal of danger for all healthy of their tribe. But before they were maimed they were taught. And stirring up the instinct of self-preservation they were able to build some other superstructures in the psyche of their tribesmen while their will was depressed by the activated instinct. By the way, the cripple admirers are ridiculously called “devotee”, and it’s so near to “devoted”, isn’t it?

Dear Holmes, we have remembered all of this in connection with social mystics and human’s mystical abilities. Let’s return to 356 B.C. and imagine the conflict of the demonisms of two kinds that has a result of something similar to the incident in the Hermitage June 15, 1985. It was much easier for the historians of the past to justify the burning of the Temple on the basis of Herostratus’s vanity. They had no need to explain all the mystical motivation of his doing and thus undermine the power of different programming oracles, which they worked for. Even if Herostratus was vain and conceited and had no other causes, hidden by ancient investigators, he became a Providence’s instrument concerning the Artemis cult. After the destruction of the Temple of Ephesus it has never raised so high once again. The rating has gone down, as one can say today.

So, Holmes, how do you think, why is the “Historical Picnic” called “in a name of Artemis”?

— Yes, count. It’s very hard. The amount of possible answers is so large that anybody can find an answer *convenient* to him.

— And this is the main basis of the Delphi’s Oracle’s power as well as any other oracle power too. Do you remember the story of Lydian tsar Croesus? When he had asked the Oracle, if he should begin a war with Persians, it answered: “When Croesus crosses the river Halis¹ he will destroy the great realm”. Croesus has lost the war and the Persians conquered Lydia. Croesus tried to accuse an Oracle of deceiving him, but the znakhars answered that prophesy had completely fulfilled since no one had told Croesus what realm was going to be destroyed.

But this coin has two sides. From one hand the Croesus’s morality inspired him to begin a war and, finally, his country was conquered. If he had another morality he would have conducted himself

¹ Halis was the border-river between Lydia and Persia. Croesus crossed it in 546 BC and began the war with Persians. He has lost the war and Lydia was destroyed.

in another way... From the other hand, having understood Croesus's objective morality and feeling the matrix-scenarios of the future events, Oracle programmed the behaviour of Croesus for the destruction of his own realm without any alternative. It didn't say, "If Croesus crosses the river Halis he will destroy the great realm". In Oracles words there isn't a word "if"; so great and small "croesuses" can either oppose the whole "oracles" culture (including the modern Gypsy fortune-tellers) or execute the program without any alternatives.

And this is the answer to the questions about the "prophesies" to Lai, Oedipus, Acrisius: everything is coming true because they try to flee from their destiny instead of comprehending and changing their morality and world understanding and thus becoming independent from the fate – the program of the without a alternative "prophesy".

After the discussion of the mechanism of oracles infliction on people and the society, we can return to the "picnics". On the pictures of this "picnic", as you can now make sure of, – count put the first "picnic" on the table, – in a symbolic form the matrix-scenario of the August 1991 putsch is shown. The titles of films written on the reverse side of paper determine the algorithm of development of the event in Moscow from 18 till 22 of August. Of course nothing was spontaneous and in itself, as all the mass media tried to show to the rest of the world. Preparations to the Russia's dismemberment were hold the whole 19th and 20th centuries. In August 1991 two untalented musicians – Eltsin and Gorbachev, simply played the last accord of the Requiem for the Great State. From that time the real cutting of the Russian Empire began. It was realized with the help of the West, but first of all the financial and intellectual resources of the United States were equipped. In other words, rich and prosperous America put her head under an axe of the History when it let the building of the World Trade Centre towers on the land of New York. Holmes, do you want to look at the History's password?

The count gave Holmes a big magnifying glass in a massive bronze frames and asked him to look at low left edge of the third "picnic".



On the teeth of a person with a heavy jaw and an axe on his right shoulder he read the word "ПАРОЛЬ" (parole). Holmes interrogatively glanced at count.



You are completely right; – he answered having read the question about the password meaning in Holmes's eyes. – This is only a sign to the password. The password itself is on the shoulder of this fellow dressed as Gutsul – this is the self-given name of the Western Ukrainians.

After these words count invited his guests to his library, switched on his computer and they saw Bible texts catalogue. Count had Bibles on Russian, in English and on French. He searched through the English one for the word "axe" with special search-system. He chose one verse, printed it and solemnly read it with his low slightly cracked voice:

“Even now the ax lies at the root of the trees. Therefore every tree that does not bear good fruit will be cut down and thrown into the fire (Matthew, 3:10)”.

How do you think, why did I choose very this verse between all other including the word “axe”? – He applied to his guests and continued without getting a response.

— John the Baptiser’s relics that are hold in the Saint-Pantheleimons monastery in Greece on the Mount Aphon are especially respected today. This verse was a warning to him from above for his unrighteous mission, which he unthinkingly followed trying to make Christ follow the way paved by another thoughtless prophet Isaiah eight hundred years before. By the way, Isaiah’s death was even more terrible than John’s one. Judaic tsar Manasia ordered to saw him with a wooden saw. But before it happened, Isaiah had written his death pact similar to one that John The Baptiser unthinkingly proclaimed a short time before his death:

“Will the axe boast against him who hews with it? Will the saw exalt itself above him who wields it? As if a rod could sway him who lifts it, or a staff him who is not wood! (Isaiah, 10:15)”

You may ask why was the prophet, so respected in the Christianity, so cruelly punished. It’s a long talk and I can’t explain you all what I’ve understood now. All I can precisely say is that told the Great Russian writer Lev Tolstoy. The modern historically formed Christianity is far from the real teaching of Christ. And it’s because of “selfless” doings of the apostles and first of all of ex-Pharisee Saul who had “magically” turned into the apostle Paul.

Have you ever thought, Holmes, why in that story when Saul was on his way to Damask somebody called himself “Christ” behaved himself not as any Christian should?

— Pardon, count, I have rather superficial knowledge of “the apostles’ deeds” but your question isn’t used to be discussed. If Saul himself assured that he had seen Christ... And what was a contradiction between doings of this “somebody” and Christian moral?

— But look, Holmes! True Christ cured ills and cripples but Saul was blinded, though temporarily. Agree that God and his missionaries can manage without such “side” effects!

True Christ has never compelled to follow him neither by the force, nor by the fear, nor by the “blackmail”. However, Saul was frightened and confused when he submitted to one, who had called him for service. In other words, he didn’t choose to follow Christ consciously and this is another proof that he became a victim of some delusion.

Even in the episode of banishment of merchants from the cathedral when Christ, if to believe the Gospels, used the rude strength, nobody was injured, nobody was in terror, and nobody’s will was replaced by the will opposite to his psyche.

True Christ frightened nobody, injured nobody and made nobody defective, blackmailed nobody (and especially blackmailed not by the words, but by his reticences as well), compelled or perverted nobody’s will¹ and *he didn’t create any ambiguous situations, so no one can accuse him or God of such deeds!*

— But who was that “somebody” whom Saul saw on his way to Damask?

— I consider the two incompatible moralities to appear in true Christ’s activity and in the activity of “somebody” who showed himself to Saul. Holmes, agree that such a conversion to “Christianity”, which Saul went through, would not have taken place, if true Christ had called him for a service.

— It’s so unusual to me, count, that I really don’t know what to say. I’m just an ordinary man, not a theologian. Why don’t you go to theologians?

— Are you serious, Holmes? For hat purpose should one ask theologians about such things? For God’s sake, they live not on the truth but on its perversion. I talk to you as to an average man – average thinking man of the beginning of the third millennium.

— Count, how do you think, how much thinking people asking questions that can puzzle the professional theologians can one find today – in the beginning of the third millennium?

Pfanfaltz silenced reflecting upon something and excused himself. He went to his library and re-tuned with newspapers copies.

— Here, Holmes, listen:

¹ Human will (a noun) always works from the conscious level; the will’s expedience can always be realized.

“Christianity will go. It will vanish and shrink. I needn't argue with that; I'm right and I will be proved right. We're more popular than Jesus now; I don't know which will go first – rock'n'roll or Christianity. Jesus was all right but his disciples were thick and ordinary. It's them twisting it that ruins it for me”.

And some more:

“I'm not against the Lord, Christ or religion. I don't say that we are higher or better. I believe in God, but not as in an old man on the skies. I believe that all what did Christ, Muhammad, Buddha preached was right, but their interpreters did many mistakes”¹.

— Count, who did say it?

— This is the interview of youth's idol of the sixties, John Lennon, which he gave to Maureen Cleave, a reporter of the London's paper “Evening Standard” in 1966.

— How surprising for simple “rock musician” and even for a popular one! I should say, I've never heard something of a kind in England; but even if I had heard it, it would hardly have attracted me without your unusual commentaries to the episode with Saul. However, Lennon was murdered. Were these words a cause, I wonder?

— I don't know it. After his death the command came apart. One of them, as I remember, Harris studied Hinduism and, if to believe the press, was hardly ill. It's a consequence of a worldview crisis, as I see it, or may be of those tasks, which were entrusted to them passing over their minds.

— I'm surprised not by this, count. But how you manage to trace all of this and, moreover, to have your own opinion on the questions seemed to go without saying?

— It's considered, that in my age people use to sink into dotage. Russians call it “sink into a childhood”. May be it's so, but very in childish age one is free of delusions and mistakes of youth and middle ages. So the systemic limits on psyche we discussed earlier could be overcome in the easiest way and thus the possibilities to get some new knowledge appear, of course if the senile brains haven't completely depredated yet. Unfortunately it's really hard to save the childish perception until the declining years living in our defective civilization, but... – here the teller paused and cheerfully smiled to his guests. – May be I'm the very rare specimen who “has fallen into childhood” just in proper time?

The count was far more than eighty, but he looked hale and hearty enough, his speech was connected and he thoroughly chose the words of the foreign language trying to express his thoughts very precisely and neatly. Some his thoughts seemed to be far from sensible but each time this feeling went away because of a vivid shine of his eyes strengthened by well-composed speech and a little reticence. Simply speaking, he made a wonderful impression upon a listener, may be even some kind of hypnotism. All this Holmes decided later, when he and Renier were far from “Askania-Nova”; and now Holmes attentively listened to count's story.

— So, gentlemen, I am sure that the acts of terrorism in New York and Washington were hold in the “John the Baptist's Decapitation” not occasionally. Everybody should pay his checks: the circle has been enclosed. The Acrisius and his grandson Perseus myth algorithm, which first part was the seemed to be harmless photo in “Trud”, has finished sixteen years later with the bloody final that anyone could see. The west civilization considering itself to be a Christian one is a biblical civilization per se; however, it is started not from the crucifixion of Christ as the church canons and the official history assure the people, but from the act of “John the Baptist's Decapitation”². On September 11, 2001, the time of this civilization has ended. The epoch of Pisces has lasted for two millennia; it is followed, as one knows, by the epoch of Aquarius. Pisces (looking as fishes) is a symbol of the biblical civilization and we found such a symbol – “the dead fish” – on the third “Post Historical Picnic”. What does it mean? Just the fall of the biblical civilization. For an ordinary western man, who fights back all unpleasant “mystics”, it's hard to believe in it. But if one don't believe and don't think about it, I would not like to say, there will be other signs, and unfortunately also tragic. Gentlemen, I see in your eyes that you are waiting for some clear explanations of my version or some proofs.

¹ The second part is a translation from Russian, because we could nowhere find more than the first part. May be the rest is hidden from people for some purpose?

² If to believe the biblical chronology, “John the Baptist's Decapitation” fell on the end of twenties or the beginning of thirties of the 1st century, i.e. after Christ's baptism

September 27 – October 4. Spain. Madrid – El Escorial

The whole next day Holmes spent in Geneva and on Thursday, September 27, left for Madrid by a morning flight. Imagine how he was surprised when installing himself in his room in the hotel¹, situated opposite to the world-known museum “El Prado”, he switched on a TV set and heard a report about the act of terrorism in the parliament of canton Zug. Some person dressed like a policeman freely entered the conference building and coolly shot eleven members of parliament and three members of government and then he committed a suicide. It was told that the “kamikaze” had been on the books of local mental health service and had got some claims for the members of parliament. An act of terrorism once again and once again a “maniac”. Moreover, there were eleven victims and Holmes, remembering Pfanzaltz’s words about *the language of life’s circumstances*, considered this event to be somehow symbolic and fatalistic.

For nearly the whole week Holmes was busy with the firm’s business in Madrid and rarely opened the “picnics” for thinking once again. His version was filling by new details but still was unstable. He was near to call Watson when the firm’s leaders suggested him to fly to Cairo on Friday, October 5. There the two-day conference of “Ernst & Young” representatives devoted to the nationalization of several big private companies was going to take place. Some tendency in the sphere of medium-sized and large businesses observed by Holmes for the last ten years showed that the International positions in the world are growing stronger. Interested for meeting some persons participating in the International’s world strategy development he agreed to continue his journey.

Holmes got two free days and apparently to vary his trip his satellite Mr. Antonio Ugarte, the firm’s Spanish official, suggested visiting El Escorial, the calm town where in the 16th century the official royal residence² was for some time situated. Holmes talked to Ugarte about the Spanish civil war and made a suggestion that the result of those events of 1936 was predetermined. Somebody, ruling the global historical process, wanted to see the developments variant alternative to that, which had taken place in Russia in 1917. And though some historians say that “the History doesn’t tolerate any conjunctive mood”, in the real history there are some forces that would like to see how the “conjunctive mood” is realized on practice.

By his views Antonio was far from the Trotskyites followers. He was still respecting General Franco who by his opinion didn’t let Hitler to engage Spain into the World War II. Attentively hearing Holmes’s version of the causes of the civil war he promised to make a meeting in El Escorial with interesting people. They were able to answer many questions about hidden motives of the events of 1936. Holmes took his suggestion with pleasure, since it was first time when he had a chance to visit a residence of Spanish kings. Situated 50 kilometres away from Madrid El Escorial was just buried in verdure. It was a nice sunny day and the air was uncommonly clean and clear. Tourists overfilled the public green space and the famous square.

Holmes and Antonio parked their car and for a long time walked down the narrow streets of the old town. After the midday they came to a house where small company had gathered. Antonio introduced Holmes to the master Pedro Coliado, full-bodied man with coal-black hair. Right away he invited his guests to the sitting room where two other guests had already sat and actively discussed something on Spanish.

— Andrew Verov, – introduced himself not tall stocky man who was about forty.

— Are you Russian? – For some reason asked Holmes.

— Yes, Mr. Holmes, - answered Verov in English. – But I’ve been living in Spain for ten years.

— Paolo Riego, – socially smiled the second one and added. – Spanish, but lived in Russia for some time.

When Holmes looked on the table they were sitting at he could hardly believe his eyes. There were three “picnics” and the copies of calendars on 1994 with some strange pictures from already-known Russian paper “Chas Pick”.

¹ It is told, obviously, about the “Palace Hotel”, purchased by the “Sheraton” company several years ago and renamed to “Hotel Sheraton”.

² From the 16th century El Escorial became the burial place of Spanish kings.

The guests looked at Holmes so as if they were sure that the “picnics” were familiar to him. He himself suddenly thought that he was a go-between in the discussion of some grandiose and formidable mysterious plot. The master served coffee and the talk, interrupted by arrival of the new guests, continued. Only that moment Holmes noticed that the guests weren’t discussing the picnics. They looked at the map of Madrid with a big wrench-looking hand crossing the city cornerwise and having its palm on the very central square. Holmes asked Antonio to translate him the discussion, but Andrew apologized and started to retell the matter of the discussion on good English.

— My friend brought these picnics and some attendant pictures to me last year. He told about the matrix ruling methods that even in the extreme antiquity were used by zhretses in Atlantis. He told they were znakhars, I hope you understand the meaning of the word. They ruled the race of slaves using their monopoly on knowledge. Evidently these methods were efficient enough, since znakhars managed to form the crowd-“elitist” pyramid stable during the change of generation.

On the top of the pyramid sat the race of masters that consisted of nearly immortal demonic beings. And at its bottom was the race of slaves – half-animal-half-zombies. One could never escape this vicious infernal circle to the humaneness neither from the high nor from the low social level. Thus Atlantis ceased to exist as the dead state of the evolution that made a possibility of the next development impossible.

— How could it be that having in their disposal such mighty methods of ruling Atlantes weren’t able to defend their civilization against the ruin after it had obtained the crowd-“elitist” pyramid stability? – Asked Holmes.

There are many different theories. One of them is based on the difference between the roles of conceptual categories and the generic memory in the human evolution. Its followers consider that in those ancient times people weren’t able to think by conceptual categories yet and got their own experience only thanks to their generic memory. The superior stage was achieved when one managed to transmit his own memory to his descendents as some “hereditary blood memory”. People redid ancestors’ actions as fluently as they remembered their own lives events. The ancestors’ cult developed in a form similar to that, which for many millennia existed in Ancient China. However, it was the very force of the memory that led to the destructive demonic cult of personality. The more power, which increased automatically during the succession of generation, obtained some hierarch the more he wanted to use it. And the conceptual system and the cultures of mutual understandings were either undeveloped or so perverted that they couldn’t help to avoid abusing the automatic generic power. But since Atlantes could magically influence on the nature governors’ abuses of their power created the terrible catastrophes, which lead to the ruin of the whole continent.

Nevertheless, since the society in Atlantis become stable, and thus in a certain sense untroubled, this fact should have been reflected in the culture of the modern civilization which also aspires to the stability and solving the problems. And it’s really reflected, but in two ways: one in the myths and legends of Ancient Greece and second in the Russian writer Ivan Efremov’s novel “Bull’s Hour”. The first reflection is well known on the West. It’s light and bright memory of the lost “Golden Age” of the biogenic civilization. According to this reflection on the top of the crowd-“elitist” pyramid called Olympus the immortal demonic gods sat. At its bottom were mortal men (slaves – speaking “animals”, free people – “biorobotic zombies” or just powerless mental-psychological cripples). Everything seems to be fine, but only for those, who see themselves between the future “Olympians”. But for those, who hasn’t reached the “Olympic” standard, the hopeless inferno – the endless Hell circles on the Earth, although probably passing by in the pleasant intoxication. Do you remember? “If people don’t find a way to the holy truth, long live to that madman who will evoke the Golden dreams over mankind!”

And now many people idealize this way of life and wish to return it. They choose a place in the “Olympic” elite and go in for “mental body-building”, developing their strength of mind and will-power using different mental practises.

As for me, though I know this doctrine, I don’t idealize such way of life. However this theory is interesting because it shows that each individual saves the freedom in choosing. In other words, it doesn’t lay on God the responsibility for the disasters and catastrophes, which people, deviating from the righteousness and abusing their abilities, cast on them themselves.

час пик
 № 51(20) 29.12.93

Среда

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Сб.	1	8	15	22	29
Вс.	2	9	16	23	30

Четверг

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Чт.	3	10	17	24
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Вс.	6	13	20	27

Пятница

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Суббота

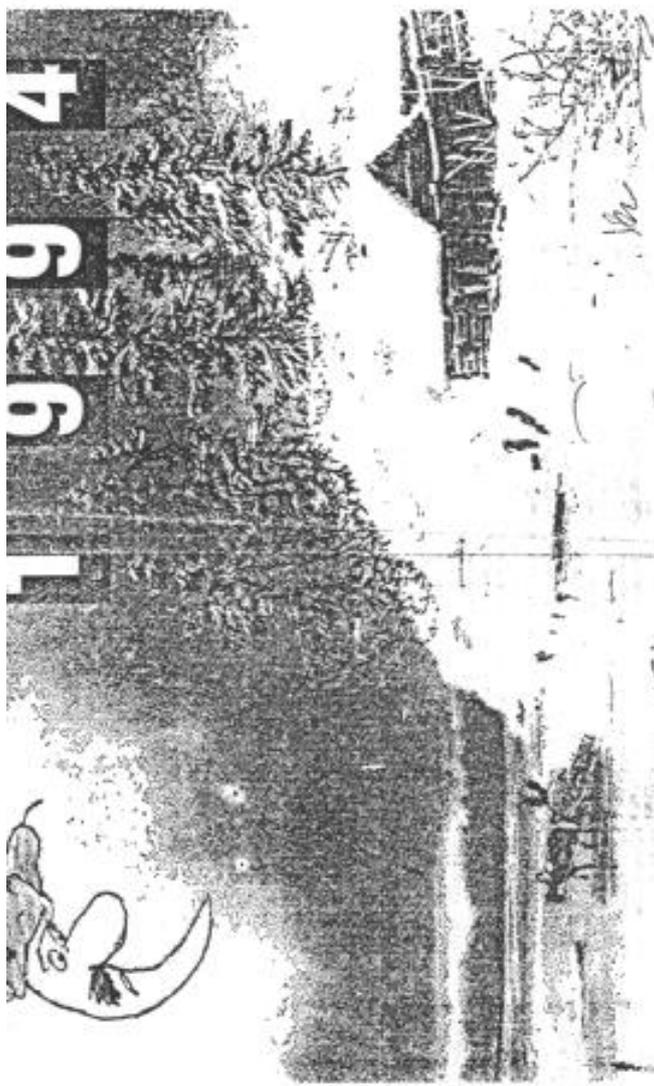
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Воскресенье

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Понедельник

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час пик

Понедельник

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Среда

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Пятница

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Сб.	3	10	17
Вс.	4	11	18

Суббота

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Пт.	7	14	21
Сб.	1	8	15
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Воскресенье

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Понедельник

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Октябрь

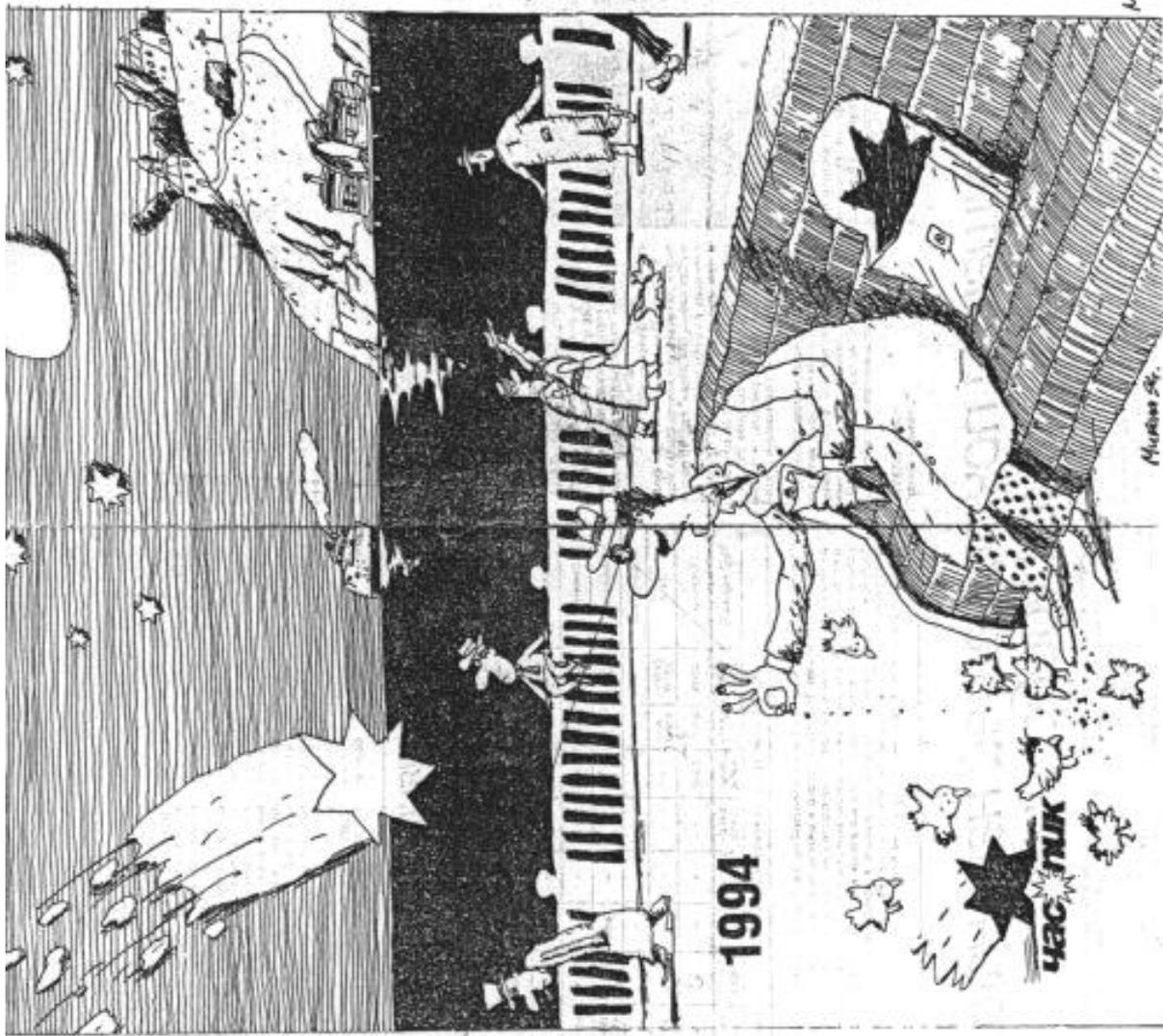
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Сб.	3	10	17	24
Вс.	4	11	18	25



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Январь

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Март

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Апрель

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Май

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Июнь

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часник
№ 1 (201) 5.01.94

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Сб.	2	9	16
Вс.	3	10	17

— Sorry for interrupting you, Mr. Verov, – entered the attentively hearing host. – But as long as we are speaking of the pretenders to the new “Olympians”, I should say that I’ve just read the John Coleman’s book “The Committee 300”. He writes about some mighty group calling itself the “Olympians”. They ignore the borders, control all the banking and insurance business in the world and account only to the members of their group. They sincerely believe that their status and abilities make them equal to the legendary Olympus gods. Probably they are the very “world’s government”, of which they write so much in the last time. In the book there are all of their names and even the names of the secret societies they join to.

— No, Pedro, – rejoined Verov. – This is just the screen that hides the real masters of the project of the Atlantis dead body’s galvanization for a new life. The enumerated bankers and businessmen only imagine themselves to be the “Olympians”, but those, who really globally rule the world, play up to them with pleasure, keeping themselves as a secret. Moreover, they consider secret societies to be their instrument of ruling, probably not the best since they know well that any initiation, either open or passing over one’s mind, is the fetters on the initiate’s psyche. They constructed the system of initiations in such way. But I want to continue the analogy with the Greek mythology. When demonic gods condescended to ordinary people the heroes were born, who became either the demons, i.e. raised to Olympus, or the zombies as time went by. If one analyses the Greek mythology from these positions and gets rid of modern culture stereotypes, everything will look like this.

The second reflection of the myth I told about is practically unknown on the West. It’s hard and gloomy reminding of a possible mankind burial under the sorrowful legacy of Atlantis in the conditions of our technocratic civilization. Ivan Efremov expressed it in “Bull’s Hour”. As you see the two moral appraisals of the reflection of the same myth in modern culture are quite mutually exclusive.

— Andrew; and what is the essential principle of the matrix method of ruling itself?

— As usual everything genius is quite simple. The method is based on a good knowledge of one’s psyche, which is an informational system of the maintenance of his or her activity. This system consists of *instincts* inherited from ancestors as a certain informational heritage; *habits* obtained as a result of external cultural influence on one’s psyche; an *intellect* as a system of processing information got from inside and outside; and an *intuition* which works as a special informational bridge in the system of mutually enclosed ruling matrixes tending to the *God’s Predetermination Matrix*. Depending on what component dominates in the psyche of a person, one can distinguish four types of psychical structure of an individual: animal, zombie, demonic and human accordingly¹. Intellect as a system of

¹ One can read about the types of psychic structure and about what becoming truly a human means in greater detail in the following works by Internal Predictor of the USSR: “Dead Water” in post-1998 editions, “From Human Likeness Towards Being a Human” (first published under the heading of “From Matriarchy Towards Being a Human...”), “Come and Aid Me in My Disbelief...”, “Principles of Personnel Policy”, “Dialectics and Atheism: Two Incompatible Essences”. Here we shall provide only a brief comment that supplements somehow the article on the topic from the Part II.

The information which provides the grounds for a human being’s behaviour could be divided into following categories:

- basic instincts and unconditioned reflexes, as well as their cultural veneers;
- cultural traditions that are above instincts;
- his or her own limited understanding;
- «intuition on the whole» — things emerging from the subconscious level of an individual’s psyche, coming from collective psyche, external delusions and from being possessed as this term was interpreted by the Holy inquisition;
- God’s guidance on the basis of the previously named things except for external delusions and possessions that are direct intrusions into another person’s psyche against the will of its bearer.

These are things, which are possibly or actually contained in every individual’s psyche. But among them there can be a certain component, which dominates over other in the individual’s behaviour. If the first one dominates, then the individual has a psyche of the animal type. By the way his behaviour is organized he is an animal resembling a human (such were the members of any national society in the past). If the second dominates the individual has a psyche of the zombie type. He is a bio-robot programmed by culture (such are the majority of Hebrews and most average people in the West move towards reaching this level. The problem of possible over-population is supposed to be solved by family planning programs, legalized sexual perversions and imposing the culture of «safe sex»). The third and the fourth are typical of personalities with the demonic type of psychic structure (they are the so-called «world backstage»: masters of biblical cults, leaders of mondialism, eurasianism, superior scientologists, blunt Satanists, etc.)

processing information maintains both conscious and unconscious psychical levels and it has two speeds of processing information. For the conscious level it doesn't exceed 15 – 18 bits per second (the technology of cinematography is based on this: with a picture frequency of 16 or more pictures per second all stable pictures merge to moving image, though pictures themselves are static). On the unconscious levels it's billion times higher. The modern psychology says that information as visual and sound images comes to unconscious psychical levels omitting the consciousness. And only then as a result of verbalization, i.e. bringing of certain images into accord with certain words, it becomes the common property of one's consciousness. But with all this going on one should distinguish the matrix of objective reality, which is called God's Providence or God's Predetermination, and the subjective matrixes, created by people on the basis of their own sense of proportion, which are the peculiar tracings of the objective reality matrix. Thus a tracing-matrix is a conception of ruling expressed in images; and a conception is a tracing-matrix of ruling expressed in words.

In outward appearance everything seems to be easy. Create the image system according to your sense of proportion and so to the goals of ruling; bring these images into accord with necessary words; and your consciousness will combine images with adequate words by itself. As a result the certain events happen without any your efforts. And why does it work? Because a crowd-“elitist” society lives relying on some ideas; and one usually doesn't think how the ideas are formed and if they are contrary to fact. An idea is formed in process of combining images with adequate (or inadequate) words. While words are adequate to images a society lives and develops relying on the ideas. But as soon as words become inadequate to images a society falls down into a crisis, which finishes either with a catastrophe or with thinking over the ideas and bringing images into accord with adequate words. The conceptual and terminological system in any culture is formed in such way. But any culture is limited and, moreover, secondary towards the conception of ruling. And it follows, that the conceptual and terminological system, a society during its existence relies on, is the basis of the *unstructural method* of ruling within the certain conception.

In a crowd-“elitist” society everything is going more or less “fine” and the crowd behaviour, including its “elitist” part, is rather predictable while there is no alternative conception of ruling. Otherwise, the symbolism and the images and thus the matrix based on them remain unchanged. But the new terminological system connects the old matrix with the new conception's words and images and starts to form new ideas. In other words, the matrix methods of ruling are rather efficient until the appearance of another subject with another sense of proportion who defines other goals, which may be mutually exclusive with the goals of ruling of the first subject. And this is the weak side of the method because the crowd activities become unpredictable and the period of the conceptual indeterminacy starts. Think over, the ruling based on what matrix will be more efficient during the period of the conceptual indeterminacy? Evidently on the matrix that agrees more with the matrix of objective reality – the matrix of God's Predetermination.

I can hardly say that I've understood all of my Russian guest explanations. But when in America the events of September 11 had started I automatically remembered “picnics” and instantly noticed the time: 8.45. I remembered the last year discussions, my own thoughts connected with some pictures of the third “picnic”; and on September 12 “El Pais” published this strange map of Madrid with this wrench. Can you see, Mr. Holmes, this monkey on the third “picnic”? It can be an occasional coincidence, but you know, “an adjustable wrench” is also called “a monkey wrench”. Moreover, “a wrench” and the verb “to wrench” also mean “a twitching”, “a distortion” and “to distort” (facts or truth). Shortly, on the map of Madrid there is a “monkey hand”. Before you came we had been discussing if the publishing of this map was the warning of an act of terrorism, which was being prepared in Madrid.

And only the fifth corresponds to the human type of psychic structure and is a norm for a human being (Moses, Jesus, Muhammad, Stalin all worked towards realization of this norm). Here the individual's life is no more a game without meaning or a game for pleasure's sake. This game acquires the meaning of implementing Superior Will maintaining the easiness of childhood busy with joyful game.

— Everything you've told is quite interesting, Andrew. But how do you think, who can organize an act of terrorism in Madrid? Bask nationalists¹? Or some united international terrorist organisation that has already organized the acts in the USA?

— Do you mean our Trotskyites? — Paolo entered the discussion. — But they didn't show any activity in Spain for a long time. Although, according to the political situation in our country and in the whole Europe their positions grow stronger; and it seems to me that they don't need any action of the kind. The Socialistic International unites Europe into the European Union even without such acts. Today almost in all European countries socialists are in power.

— Paolo, what's your opinion, the Trotskyites are closer to the socialists or to the communists? — Holmes asked.

— They don't understand the difference in party masses, but the Trotskyites bosses are obviously closer to the socialists. For them the permanent socialistic revolution is not an abstraction but the reality, they want to make the whole world to reckon with. However, one should notice that since the second half of the last century they essentially changed their tactics, though still keeping their adherence to the ideas of the permanent socialistic revolution. Having approved the new methods on Japanese "red armies" and Italian "red brigades" in the conditions of the East and the West they decided to globalise the permanent revolution process. But to make the process work by itself they needed to overcome one obstacle, however, though it may seem strange, Trotsky himself was its bearer.

¹ During the redaction of the copy of "The Last Gambit" on the radio "Echo of Moscow" on October 21, 2001 a strange revelation of world-famous Spanish couturier Paco Rabanne to the presenter M. Ganapolsky:

«**M. Ganapolsky** – *Question: you are a citizen of the world, but even in our announcement we say that you are a Spanish couturier.*

P. Rabanne – *And moreover I'm Basque. It's even worse. It is completely crazy territory. And I'm crazy too, as any wise man. One always says that wise men are crazy.*

M. Ganapolsky – *And that Spain, is it always with you? That Basque Province, is it always with you? Or is it the same to you, and the world culture is totally common?*

P. Rabanne – *Indeed, we are living in the time when one says about the globalisation. And this is the development of different connections, formations, radio, television and the Internet. And any information appears all over the world at once. Really, some planetary spirit is needed. Basques... The Basques are the descendants of Atlantes – the very those, whom after the ruin of Atlantis Maya on one shore of the ocean and Basques on the other shore came from. It is an ancient civilization. It is a civilization of explorers, adventurers and fortune hunters. And I myself am an adventurer in spiritual sphere».*

There is a work of IP of the USSR "The Sorrowful Legacy of Atlantis" ("Trotskyism is «Yesterday», but not «Tomorrow»")



— What obstacle do you mean? –Verov asked.

— Do you know Trotsky’s testament? – Paolo asked others.

— No, – Holmes answered. – But does it really exist?

— I can’t say for sure, since nobody saw it in facsimile. Nonetheless, this document exists in handwritten copies; and its spirit and style looks similar to the Trotsky’s pompous style, moreover, it conveys the Trotskyite ideas. If nobody minds, I can familiarize all of you with this text.

— Very interesting, – responded Holmes.

Paolo searched his papers for the necessary one and read it aloud.

Testament

My high (and still rising) blood pressure is deceiving those near me about my actual condition. I am active and able to work but the outcome is evidently near. These lines will be made public after my death.

I have no need to refute here once again the stupid and vile slander of Stalin and his agents: there is not a single sport on my revolutionary honour. I have never entered, either directly or indirectly, into any behind-the-scenes agreements or even negotiations with the enemies of the working class. Thousands of Stalin's opponents have fallen victims of similar false accusations. The new revolutionary generations will rehabilitate their political honour and deal with the Kremlin executioners according to their deserts.

I thank warmly the friends who remained loyal to me through the most difficult hours of my life. I do not name anyone in particular because I cannot name them all.

However, I consider myself justified in making an exception in the case of my companion, Natalia Ivanovna Sedova. In addition to the happiness of being a fighter for the cause of socialism, fate gave me the happiness of being her husband. During the almost forty years of our life together she remained an inexhaustible source of love, magnanimity, and tenderness. She underwent great sufferings, especially in the last period of our lives. But I find some comfort in the fact that she also knew days of happiness.

For forty-three years of my conscious life I have remained a revolutionist; for forty-two of them I have fought under the banner of Marxism. If I had to begin all over again I would of course try to avoid this or that mistake, but the main course of my life would remain unchanged. I shall die a proletarian revolutionist, a Marxist, a dialectical materialist, and, consequently, an irreconcilable atheist. My faith in the communist future of mankind is not less ardent, indeed it is firmer today, than it was in the days of my youth.

Natasha has just come up to the window from the courtyard and opened it wider so that the air may enter more freely into my room. I can see the bright green strip of grass beneath the wall, and the clear blue sky above the wall, and sunlight everywhere. Life is beautiful. Let the future generations cleanse it of all evil, oppression and violence, and enjoy it to the full.

L. Trotsky
February 27, 1940
Cooyoacan¹

The listeners silenced for some time waiting Paolo to make some commentaries.

— There is a small addition written on March 3, 1940, — he continued. — It deals with this phrase: “My faith in the communist future of mankind is not less ardent, indeed it is firmer today, than it was in the days of my youth” and sounds in the following way: “This belief can be given by no religion”.

It's known that Trotsky died in the Mexico hospital on August 21, 1940, after Mercader has split his skull with an alpenstock (an ice-axe) on August 19. But nearly three months before this murder and three months later his testament writing on May 24, 1940, a murderous assault on Trotsky was committed. It was made by a group of 22 persons lead by that time still unknown artist David Alfonso Siceiros. The operation had the code name — “the Duck”. It is still considered that the murder was or-

¹ «Next to the springs of Ebre the mountain Caucaion stands. Thick oak woods encircle it. Wild rocks and cyclopean stones crown its top. This place considered being sacred for millennia. Pelasgues, Celts, Scythes and Geths consequently banishing one another approached one after another to the sacred mountain for bow on its top to different gods. Climbing to such height and creating with such efforts his temple in the realm of whirlwinds and lightning, doesn't man look for the same single God, no matter how does he call Him? The temple of Jupiter stood in the middle of sacred wall, strong and unassailable like a fortress. A peristyle of Doric columns led to dark entrance portico. The shining sky of Greece often clouded over with thunderclouds above the mountains of Thrace. And then its rugged valleys laid like a stormy sea ploughed by lightning».

In the above-printed extract from “The Great Initiates. A Study of the Secret History of Religions” by Édouard Schuré, the name of the mountain where Jupiter's temple was situated “occasionally” is phonetically quite similar to the name of the place in Mexico, where Lev Bronstein, more famous as Trotsky, found his last shelter.

ganised by Trotsky's main enemy – Stalin. But the outward attributes let to think that somebody just made Stalin out an organiser of this in many respects ritual action.

— And who is its customer by your opinion? – Holmes asked him.

— As I've said, I think the customer can be determined because of the outward attributes of the crime. Agree that an alpenstock is not the most convenient instrument of murder. It's hard to hide it and it's rather impossible to stab accurately without a practise. Even an ordinary hammer is more opportune. By the way, because of such unsuitable instrument Trotsky's agony lasted for longer time and he died only on the third day. But nonetheless, somebody insisted on using an alpenstock. It should be regarded as the greetings from Swiss Alps. And for the initiates into such doodads, the group of 22 terrorists should associate either with football-players or with Old Egypt hierophants¹.

— Paolo, explain please, who are these hierophants? – The host questioned.

— Look here, - Paolo opened the first "picnic". – Do you see on the top picture four rows of Egyptian figures? Each of them consists of five figures. And on above there are two more similar figures that drive a pair of bulls. A bull was a symbol of the Amon-Ra, a divinity of Ancient Egypt. Per se it's the symbolic representation of the social system of ruling of the Ancient Egyptian civilization. Literally, the hierophants "ploughed" on Amon-Ra posing him as the god for the crowd. If one of you read the novel "Pharaoh" by Boleslav Pruss, he should have noticed how the zhretses used the Sun god cult for their selfish ends. The milestone of the whole novel is the scene of the crowd's revolt, which was organised by the zhretses themselves a little time before the solar eclipse they had counted to take place. The crowd refused to obey and then the hierophants promised to "darken the Sun". When the nerve-strain had reached its top-point, the Sun started to "grow dim" and the crowd felt down on the square before the temple in horror. They believed tat the hierophants had power over the Sun and thus over the whole life on the earth. After the crowd had become obedient its energy could be used for anything the zhretses liked.

The word "hierophant" means "one who knows the future, who reads the fate", i.e. the matrix scenario of possible events development. They entered the two groups of eleven high zhretses with a supreme hierarch on the top of each. One ruled over the northern and another over the southern part of Ancient Egypt². The opinion exists, that they were the first people who got an understanding of the conceptual power, as the highest level of the hierarchy of power in the society. It is the power that Andrew told of – the power of the certain ideas and the people ruling the ideas.

Some ideas live much longer then people do, thus the conceptual power just couldn't be autocratic at all; in this sense it is out of any democratic electoral procedures, but nevertheless it is on the top of the crowd-"elitist" pyramid indeed. One cannot reach this top using the democratic elections; but one can reach it if he remembers that the scheme of the pyramid's construction is quite simple. Everybody works for himself in compliance with his measure of understanding; and in compliance with his measure of misunderstanding he work on those, who understand more. The conceptual power just doesn't exist for modern crowd-"elitist" society, which discerns only three branches of power – legislative, executive and judicial. But if somebody in the crowd doesn't know and understand something, things unfamiliar to him don't stop to exist. And to make the crowd not to search for the conceptual power, even unfamiliar to it, the conceptual power itself invented the convenient way to hide itself. They told that the highest power in the society belongs to people. One can hardly imagine more cynical idea, because "people" is a "collective noun", but not a "proper or common noun", and any power in the society is somehow personified.

By the way, have you ever though about in whose honour does our Spanish town Al-Hesiras named? "Al" is an Arabic article, a heritage of Arabic dominion over Spain. And "Hesi-Ra" was one of the hierophants name. He was the leader of one of the high zhretses tens in the time of Pharaoh Josser. Thus we pay a tribute of memory to ancient hierophants, whose conceptual power reached even our times. But sorry, I have digressed a little. Let's return to Trotsky and Trotskyites.

¹ The hierophants were the ruling clerical class of Ancient Egypt.

² The Northern and Southern parts of Ancient Egypt had their own colour-symbolism – red and white (from colours of papyrus and reed) correspondingly. On the occasional coincidence today these colours with an addition of "blueness" exist at the national flag of about every state of the biblical civilization.

Have you paid attention to one the last testament's words? "I will die being a revolutionist, Marxist, dialectical materialist and thus atheist". I think that Trotsky's materialistic atheism, which he put in the window, caused his death. In the middle of 20th century the fashion on the materialistic atheism become to come to naught, moreover it gave rise to the aversion between the common people. Thus it wasn't promising for creating a crowd scenes and the conceptual power ruled the crowd during the whole global historical process using swing of peculiar "pendulum" from materialism to idealism and backwards. The crowd couldn't notice such swings since its memory doesn't exceed two weeks; and hierophants understanding its nature used this "pendulum" for maintenance of stability of ruling with the crowd-"elitist" conception. The main what they inserted into this process and what allowed them to be on top of the pyramid so long was the keeping of the atheism in society in any form. The deep understanding of objective processes in the Nature and society provided the knowledge monopoly. And they used not to force the society with knowledge and preferred keeping it in ignorance and urging it to this or that choice unnoticeably, each time giving the necessary leaders.

And they managed to save this monopoly while the full oscillation period of the "pendulum" included the live of whole generations, i.e. lasted for thousands or hundreds years. In the 20th century it evidently became being estimated by decades and entered the limits of live of one generation. This event caused the appearance of people, who could not just notice such phenomenon but even investigate and understand it, between those whom hierophants considered to be dunces from the crowd. The conception alternative to the crowd-"elitist" one has appeared as naturally predetermined consequence of this objective process.

— And why couldn't another crowd-"elitist" conception appear? — Pedro Colyado, the host, asked again.

— You're right, my friend, — continued Paolo. — In that period a great amount of crowd-"elitist" conceptions pretending to be new should have appeared. And they really appeared. The mass media became to promote them, since they understand that "...foolish people use to humbly follow the novelty¹". But I hope you understand that any kind of crowd-"elitism", even the most exotic, was instantly adopted by global conceptual power, since it had the widest practical experience of ruling. The two alternative conceptions existence period was rightly called a period of conceptual indeterminacy by Andrew. And it is very dangerous period, because it can entail different catastrophes. By the main goal of the hierophants at the same time remains unchanged: maintain the stability of the crowd-"elitist" pyramid in any way.

The geopolitical evaluations of events happening in the world show that since the second half of 20th century the conditions were more propitious for the idealistic atheism. In other words, on the West as well as on the East there was everything necessary for successful progress of Trotskyism cleansed of the materialistic atheism, in which Trotsky had stagnated. But particularly promising situation for developing the Trotskyism based on the idealistic atheism arose in the Islamic world.

In this context Spain is interested by that it has gone through the conflict of the Islamic and Christian idealistic atheisms. I think that Trotskyites, who had time to change their face many times during the history, use so-called "Arabian terrorists" for the realization of ideas of permanent revolution. It isn't a secret that in 1492 not only Arabs but also Jews², who under a cover of nominal Arabian power lent money lead the Spanish people to the public war, were driven out of Spain too. And if Islam had had real power in Spain there would not have been a place for usury in it. Koran prohibits usury and protections of usurers. And Spain could still have been an Islamic state, if Arabs hadn't turned their backs on moral ethical norms, given them by Muhammad, and which are similar to the moral ethical norms taught by Christ.

After all of this it becomes simple to understand that Afghan Taliban, and Muamar Cadaffi's socialism, and Islamic revolution in Iraq are just the different sorts of Islam-the-result-of-history, which, in spite of the variety of his forms, substantially doesn't exceed the bounds of the idealistic atheism and easily fits in the permanent revolution process. As you see, the Fourth International is in a march.

¹ It's the citation from Pushkin's poem "Hero".

² This isn't precisely true. At first in 1492 Orthodox Jews were expelled, and after ten years in 1502 Muslims were expelled as well. Of course they were expelled not because of their ethnicity but of their religion.

Silence reigned among the presents. Everybody was reflecting upon what Andrew and Paolo had said.

— The three “puzzled” from Russia are already familiar to me, – Holmes broke the silence at last. – But what do these strange calendars from “Chas Pick” mean?

— We consider them to be the third “picnic’s” continuation, – commented Andrew. – Look here, – he moved the “Post Historical Picnic” nearer and marked its low right corner with his forefinger. – Do you see seven birds and an arrow showing their course? Together with the arrow there are eight “birds”. And now look to the calendar with the star falling into black water. There are the Moon and stars on the sky; there is moonlight trace on the sea, but it’s a bright day on the shore. A man sitting on the bench is feeding birds. How much are they? Eight as well as on the third “picnic”! Four of them have already landed and the fifth is just about to land. And as you know actually four aeroplanes tragically “landed” in the United States. And look on the stars: they have five, six or seven points. But on the ground and water there are only seven-point stars. The seven-point star is a symbol of Sufism. Two palms on the first and third “picnics” are Sufi symbols as well. These symbols link calendars and “picnics” together. Moreover, one seven-point star with wreckage and burning trace already has stuck into the ground; another is falling down the sea and third, reserved one, lies in the open bag of the strange person on the bench. I think that this picture is an original warning or omen of the past and future catastrophes. Since the last catastrophes were connected with airplanes, it seems to me that this picture predicts some aviation accident near some seaside resort: it follows from the promenade and the bench the strange person is sitting on. The date of the supposed catastrophe is hard to be determined, though... if to follow the same method one can see that the month of the catastrophes in New York and Washington is pointed by the number of stars in the sky. They are nine. The catastrophes took place in September – the ninth month. The pointer of the day one can see in the calendar. September 11 keeps within the width of the embankment fence. Together with the “black Tuesday”, which was on Sunday in 1994, it includes also September 18, 25 and October 3, 10, 17, 24 and 31. Today is October 3, if nothing happens until the end of the day, one should wait for the catastrophe to happen on any other day indicated here.

— But the year. Are there any signs to get know the year of the catastrophes? – Holmes asked.

— The year on such pictures is specially encoded but... using the principle that the most obvious is the most unnoticeable. On the very centre of the picture there is a specific gesture of the person on the bench. In Russia one shows the number 21 with this gesture, on the West – number 3, but 2 plus 1 is 3 indeed. The first year of the third millennia without two zeros is 21. The calendar is published in “Chas Pick” number 1(201), so again 21 without zero. And at last look at the eye of the man, which glass is precisely on the 21st fence space (from left), including the one hidden beyond that man. Of course, having a sound scepticism one can consider this just a morbid imagination of a decipherer, who can see in any casual pictures everything he would like to see. But don’t you think that there are too many coincidences linked with “Chas Pick” paper?

— As for me, I think the day of the suggested catastrophe to be October 4, – Paolo suddenly entered the discussion.

— Why? – Andrew asked.

— You’ve told that October was the month of probable catastrophes, as the largest round object in compare with nine stars in the sky. But there are other round objects on the picture. They are thirty times lesser than the Moon – the ornamental balls of the embankment fence. They are actually four. If the year as you’ve said is repeated four times in different variants, then the day is also repeated four times: there are four bull’s-eyes of the steamboat; the house on the hill has four windows, and the dock too as well as whether the observatory or the church has four windows too.

— Well, this is one of the probable versions, – agreed Andrew. – We shall see what we shall see. Though, this device near the church-observatory seems to be rather a missile launcher than a telescope.

— Andrew, – Holmes turned to the speaker. – And what can strange picture in the calendar for 1994, printed in the last “Chas Pick” issue of 1993, mean? On the background a cart is moving to the left, and on the foreground a jade is carrying Santa Claus to the right. But her head is turned to the

left; and her tail is at once Santa's beard. Probably, it could be understood within special Russian symbolism?

— We tried to interpret this picture somehow, — after a short pause answered Andrew. — In the initial period of the Soviet power formation in Russia, which still hadn't calmed down after the revolution, there was very popular symbolist poet Vladimir Mayakovsky. In one of his poems called "The Left March" there are such words: "We'll drive too hard the jade of history! Left! Who's going right? Left! Left!" — or something of a kind, I don't remember precisely. Look at the horse on the background. Yes, it is going left, but... steps with its right leg. And this horse on the foreground moves right, but... steps with its left leg. It's hard to me to explain the associations this picture arises, but it seems to me, that it very exactly reflects the two periods of Russia's development. Before the Perestroika the USSR government, and especially in Stalin's times, declared the Marxist slogans and the movement to the left but used right (righteous) methods. After the August putsch of 1991 the movement to the right was declared for the external world, but they used left, really Trotskyites' methods. They at one moment pulled down all working strata of society of the richest state in the world (to dispossess, swindle with the property distribution). It was possible only under the genius guidance of the Trotskyites, who always say one and do another. The impression appears that in August 1991, fifty-one year later the murder, Trotsky returned to live and tried to finish that, what Stalin had prevented him to do. It's not a secret today that the reforms began with Trotskyites rehabilitation held by descendants of persecuted and murdered Trotskyites. By the way, this strange 51st anniversary is shown in the jubilee paper number: 51(200), December 29, 1993. And the sum of figures in 29 is 11, and in 1993 — 22. This also is linked via the numeric measure with hierophants.

Holmes took the paper and began to examine it thoroughly. Then he turned it over and looked at the backside. The phone number of some firm called BCL — 311-1488 caught his eyes. Holmes noticed for himself that the combination of ciphers was similar to the number of "Chas Pick" issue 151(880) by October 14, 1997. He also drew his attention on the word "Грабли"¹ (it was a title of some small comic story), asked Andrew to translate it and only after it returned to the pictures of the "picnics".

— Mr. Verov, you've told of the "birds" drawn at the third "picnic", as if they were the kamikaze-airplanes. What grounds do you have for such interpretation of this "feathered" symbolism, except the fact that airplanes fly as well as birds? — Holmes asked Andrew.

— Well, Mr. Holmes, — Andrew continued. — I'll try to tell you my version of the third puzzle solution taking into account my understanding of the matrix methods of ruling I've already told earlier. I'm not interested in its author's name or the technology of their creation. I take these three "picnics" as the matrix-scenarios of possible events in Russia and the World. The realization probability of them is determined not so much by the symbols they consist of as by people minds condition, which takes place in the modern society. I sincerely believe God² and live in a permanent attempt to have a talk with the Almighty, who only doesn't make any mistake in any case. The morality for me is not a relative thing, as cultural workers use to tell to people, but it is substantially determined, i.e. I consider the morality to be absolute and same for everybody: for people and for God too. The difference is that God Himself has established moral "standards" called the "righteousness" for Him, but for people these criteria are the ideal the should aim at in any circumstances. Thus is my attitude to all events, including tragic as well. In the modern society all is going in the best way in view of the objective (and far from righteous) morality that people have. This means that everything could be much worse or better depending on how far does the real people's morality deviate from or how near does it approach to the righteousness ideals, established by the Almighty.

What thoughts had he, who created this puzzle, what morality does he have — all of this is his own problems. He is responsible for them to God. The much more important is the reaction of people whose subconscious psychical levels got these pictures. With all this I of course mean the conscious,

¹ The Rake (Russian)

² His Providence has not yet been known because one believes in Him, but nobody believes Him. (An unknown Russian author)

So, don't mix *to believe in God* (which is usually understood as the belief in the simple **existence** of God) and *to believe God* (to believe God — is to believe what God says to be true).

sensible reaction, which mostly is expressed in certain words. And now imagine that these pictures appeared before the look of half million Leningrad-Petersburg inhabitants. How do you think, during the two years between first and third “picnics” has just the city’s name changing somehow the psyche of its inhabitants, their attitude to events in Moscow, in Russia at whole, in the world? I think that it has. Though, the majority of people don’t even think of this.

Well, what do we see at the pictures of the “Post Historical Picnic”? First of all the two main symbols of Russia: Kremlin’s Spasskaya tower and Vasily Blazhenny’s cathedral’s cupola, i.e. the symbols of the temporal and spiritual powers. On the right from them the “birds” fly, and their direction marked with the arrow is beyond any doubts. I won’t talk about the day’s length (7.52) corresponding to every January 20 on Moscow’s longitude, since you, Holmes, are well informed about it, as I could understand.

— Yes, we discussed it with my friend Watson in London on September 22, when I left to Zurich. Moreover in Liechtenstein on a villa in Vaduz one of your compatriots has shown me the “History’s password” on the teeth of the fellow with an axe. After it I understood why the acts of terrorism took place on September 11, on the day “John the Baptist’s Decapitation”. But I still wonder why do the “birds” associate to the planes?

— He, who showed you the “History’s password” – an axe, which is really useful for John the Baptist’s tragedy causes understanding (though he himself provoked this tragedy) – seemingly doesn’t know that this person’s face is similar to the cartoon of the last USSR Minister of Defence – Marshal Yevgeny Shaposhnikov.



— — As I know, Marshal Dmitri Yazov was the last Minister of Defence who joined GKChP in August 1991, – interrupted Paolo.

— You’re right, Paolo. Yazov really was the last Minister of Defence before the Putsch. But immediately after it the General Secretary Gorbachev returned from Foros and appointed Air General Shaposhnikov to be the last USSR Minister of Defence, after what he gave him a rank of marshal. So the air force was to play the role of blind axe cutting down the towers in Moscow or in New York. The last depended on where the ruling matrix would turn. At least in 1992 this climber and upstart dealt the finishing blows to the Soviet Army that even after the great power’s destruction was still strong and unified, and thus were very dangerous for the West and for the USSR and Russia partition as well. And who knows, may be under other circumstances he could do much more evil. And somebody else on his place could save the armed forces unity and the unity of the state and we’d have another history...

Well, let’s continue. When I was talking of the matrix methods of ruling explained by my friend from Russia I told, that when some alternative conception of ruling appears however all matrix symbols and images remain unchanged. And all the evil planned in matrix-scenario can be realized but towards those who has planned it.

— So do you think that God is unable to clear the adversarial matrixes from evil? – Asked Paolo again.

— That, what is called God’s Providence, always shows itself in the mutually enclosed matrixes action. It’s harder to understand how it happens. Any matrix is filled by people’s thoughts consisting of images and their own energetic. Thoughts could be vicious or righteous and are the reflection of people’s sense of proportion. Vicious thoughts could be expressed by righteous words, but this doesn’t make them righteous. American government wanted to punish Iraq and Yugoslavia but told about the charity and mercy. Kamikaze terrorists wanted to punish America and told about the righteous retribution. Today the USA is going to punish the terrorists and carry out an anti-terrorist opera-

tion against Afghanistan with a code name "Operation Infinite Justice". Though, it was their own words that fifteen of nineteen terrorists were Saudi nationals. This words: justice, revenge, mercy are understood as something good and righteous. I mean that the good and righteousness of any thoughts is expressed not by words, but by deeds instead. "...He is not the God of disorder but of peace¹". This Gospel's phrase tells that God isn't somehow connected to people's evil. He wished the good dominated between people. But he gave the right of choose to people. And it means that a human (if he is human indeed) should exterminate the evil between humans himself. This way the Almighty can use only one way to assist the evil's extermination: not to prevent any evildoers from destroying other scoundrels thus clearing the place for the righteous ones.

— Andrew, you're always talking about the alternative conception of ruling. But you hold back the today's dominating conception. Or have I wrongly understood?

— I thought, Mr. Holmes, that it's no need to discuss the existing conception since all of us, at least on the West, live under it. Thus we don't take it as the conception of ruling, like a child doesn't know about the air he's breathing. For me the today's conception is Bible and the culture born by it with their conceptual and terminological systems. Today this culture is near to dominate over the whole world because of the technologies created by it. And it doesn't matter what other cultures think of it. Radio, television, car, plane rocket, modern ship – all of this is the production of the biblical culture under the mask of Christianity-the-result-of-history. The Arabian world with its Islam, Japan with its Shinto, China with Confucianism or India with Hinduism can shame and defame West culture. But they just aren't able to manage without its technocratic attributes, applying which they "erode" their own cultures via the unconscious people's perception of western technical "toys". And I even don't talk about the technologies of their creation, which other countries are trying to become proficient in. Whether they like it or not, but this is a one-way process. You'd ask me why? If other cultures have no defence against the biblical culture, you wonder? I can easily say: no they don't. And this is because though they seem to be quite different they have something common, what unites them – the crowd-"elitism". One can endlessly discuss advantages and disadvantages of Christian, Judaic, Islamic, Shinto's, Hinduism's, Confucian and even Marxian or scientological crowd-"elitisms", but a crowd-"elitism" will remain a crowd-"elitism" until any alternative will appear. But this alternative should be not just a dream of ideal life of everybody on the Earth. There were enough of such dreams and one can see it in different tales, legends, songs or ballads. At first it should consist of a harmonious system of views on every part of crowd-"elitist" society's life expressed in certain words.

— And do you consider such an alternative to exist already? –Holmes asked?

— Yes, it exists in Russia, and its symbol one can see at the third "picnic".

— Do you mean this laughing child in a washbasin?

— You're quite right, Mister Holmes. And that's why bearded Marx seized his head in horror. It exists for ten years and is called the Conception of Social Security. In Russian it has an abbreviation COB or COBa – it was Stalin's pseudonym in the first years of his revolutionary activity. One French journalist has told: "Stain didn't become a thing of the past; he has dissolved in our future"². Today one can say that he has crystallized back, though not as a single person. But... a person, so to speak, called by the conception matrix can appear. May be there will be many persons. You know, Stalin just proclaimed Marxian slogans, but ruled in compliance with some expediency. And very this expediency was the conception of ruling in images, on the basis of which worked Stalin. It wasn't expressed in words but it has created its own culture. When in the last year they bring 37 soviet films of Stalin's times and of the sixties to New York all the elite cinema critics told: "This is some alien civilization!" That's why people from Russia who expressed this matrix in certain words consider that the appearance of the conception alternative to the biblical was predetermined as the alternative to the suicidal crowd-"elitism". This conception has the proper name – "Dead Water"³.

¹ **1 Corinthians, 14:33**

² The epigraph by Pierre Courtade to the book by Edgar Morin "De la nature de l'URSS" ("About the nature of USSR") - Fayard 1983

³ This name originates from the Russian mythology, and doesn't refer to storage ponds and their dead water spaces.

Through this title the stable relation to Russian folk epos, which tells about the dead and live waters, is maintained in the conception. According to Russian tales and legend a hero cut by enemies at first is washed with the dead water and his body grows together and knits. And then he is washed with the live water and he returns to live. Look at the second “Defence Picnic”. There is a tale “Three sons”. It tells about two brothers attempting to revive the third, killed by enemies. And here, – Andrew showed the phrase on the bottom, – is said of the “live water” being searched by brothers, and not a single word about the “dead water”. The tale is reprinted from “Modern Russian Tales” collection, which belonged to the Trotskyites magazine “Ogonyek” library. Why did the authors of “picnic” forget of the “Dead water” symbolism? On August 5, 1991, when “Chas Pick” with the “Defence Picnic” was published, the conception with epic title “Dead Water”, which had been the first to express precisely and definitely the alternative to the crowd-“elitism”, had already existed. The active process of forming the terminological and conceptual systems on its basis actively went on, and therefore an aggregator of its followers formed. The alternative aggregator behaviour algorithm distortion – or scientifically: the introducing the hidden inversions to the algorithm – is one of the meanings of the collective intellect. To wash a dead body with the live water without the dead one means to revive stumps, i.e. to revive a freak, cripple, probably even a monster. So the negative reaction on the “Dead Water’s” symbolism is just a defence of crowd-“elitism” against the alien alternative conception invasion. And this stereotype is very stable in our society. It exists as long as the crowd-“elitism” itself exists.

— It’s rather clear with the alternative. And are there the crowd-“elitist” conception and its symbolism in “picnics”? – Holmes asked again.

— Yes, – answered Andrew. – This dead fish on the black waters of the Swan Lake symbolizes the end of the “Pisces epoch” (the epoch of the biblical conception domination) and beginning of the “Aquarius (Water-Carrier) epoch”. The Pisces (the Fishes) are the symbol of the Bible. The word “water” exists in the alternative conception as the symbol of information. The “Aquarius epoch” is the epoch of an informational society. The alternative conception’s new conceptual system turned the negative matrix against its masters, thus after September 11 one can see on television people with respirator-helmets, great amount of dust, the World Trade Centre’s ruins with facing pieces sticking out which resemble the Pisa’s Tower silhouettes. But one can see the same symbolically shown at the third “picnic”.

— Whether you think, Andrew, that something similar to the American events was planned to be realized in Russia? – Holmes interrupted Andrew.

— I think, Holmes, that you wouldn’t object that there was a real treat to the President of the USA on September 11. All the mass media was shouting of it and Bush himself looked as an exhausted hair, not as the mightiest armed forces in the world chief-commander. He was rather searching for the place, from which he could continue to rule the state, than organizing the repulse to terrorists. But you hardly know that immediately after Putin’s election there were many rumours of the possible murderous assault on Russia’s head, January 20 was called as the date of that event. Moreover, one TV program showed recently that the assassins’ sect member’s assault dated for Putin’s visit of Shahid’s valley on January 8, 2001, in Azerbaijan capital – Baku.

— But who are the assassins? – Paolo entered the discussion.

— Assassins didn’t start from scratch. Their sect founder Khassan, son of Sabbakh, or differently the Mountain Elder, got his worldview basis in Ishmaelite’s sect. This secret Shiites organisation (appeared in Caliphate in 8th century) managed to release Ubeidallah, whom they considered to be the descendant of Ishmael the seventh Imam starting his family from Fatima, Muhammad’s daughter, from prison during the endless series of intestine strives and coups d’Etat. They brought him to power in Tunis founding thus the Fatimides dynasty (by the beginning of the 12th century – the time of their decay – Caliphs Ishmaelite dynasty ruled nearly the whole north Africa, Sicily, Egypt and Syria). The monarchs not just favoured the doctrine, which had brought them to power, but they shared its ideas and masterfully used this instrument for their power consolidation.

Having conquered Egypt, Fatimides created a lodge called “Doyal-Doat” in Cairo. Notice, that the supreme preacher shared the power with Caliph. Nearly each mentors of the “Wisdom House” had a high position in the court. And there was no end of those, who wanted to study there. Outwardly

Cairo's lodge looked much more like a university than as a secret society. In the wonderful apartments it got they kept valuable writings, books, science facilities and instruments. Moreover Caliph annually gave quarter million gold pieces for enlightenment's needs. But there was another hidden aim besides the education – the complete changing of pupil's inner substance.

Thus, as it is, assassins are zombies created under the conditions of Islam-the-result-of-history crowd-“elitist” system. And hierophants brilliantly use them on such principle: “Everybody works for himself according to his understanding, and according to his misunderstanding for that who understands more”. It is useful to remember, that Ishmaelites' orders still works. I don't consider assassins or any other Arabian terrorists to understand the globalisation processes better than Trotskyites, so they together pull chestnuts out of the fire for biblical project realization.

Again it was a long pause. Everybody was reflecting on Andrew and Paolo's words. The mistress, old woman with nice strict face, invited people to the wide terrace with served table. Earlier when he was approaching the four-storey house Holmes put an attention on its original architecture. From the street it looked as multi-deck ship. Every terrace was a small home garden: everywhere there were flowers, exotic southern bushes and even small trees with oranges and lemons on them. And since the lower floors terraces protruded far forward, from the third floor terrace one could get a nice view on blooming many-tier gardens. Rays of the falling Sun lighted shapes of far Madrid, which were seen in the dwindling evening haze. The guests sat at the table but Holmes couldn't take his eyes off of the ancient city's panorama in front of him.

When he had come to the hotel and checked the last events he tried to put to system all heard during the day and made the appropriate notes in his notebook computer. During the supper Andrew told a lot from the main “Dead Water's” document: the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling”. And at parting Mr. Verov gave him the copies of missing “Chas Pick” papers and promised to send an e-mail if there would something new. Paolo supplied him with large bibliography of history of Trotskyism and copies of some documents he possessed. All of them including Antonio relied on Holmes's and his friend Watson's analytical talents.

The next day Holmes spent walking about in old Madrid, long sitting in small comfortable cafes, which in abundance were in Madrid, looked at careless tourists. So, outwardly he just did nothing, but really he intensively thought, comparing all he had heard in Vaduz or El Escorial. His still uncertain understanding of the matrix methods of ruling was formed. But at the same time he got the feeling that something important was missing. And about it he could neither read nor hear from somebody; only guess. Yet he foresaw that this something important stays just around the corner. With such thoughts he returned to his room. At the moment Holmes was going to call Watson to tell about his futures plans the phone called.

—Mr. Holmes, for God's sake forgive us for late call. We call you for the third time! – He heard familiar Antonio's voice.

—Has something important happened? – Holmes asked anxiously.

—Turn the TV on, in five minutes the last news will be shown. Pedro Colyado, our yesterday's master was right. Today at 13:44 by Moscow time (GMT +3:00) not far from resort town Sochi Russian airliner Tu-154 making the flight number 1812 from Tel Aviv to Novosibirsk fell down the Black Sea. Everybody on board, i.e. passengers and crew, perished. The causes are ascertaining.

Holmes turned the TV-set on. All is certain. The “picnics” matrix works on. He almost mechanically wrote down the collapse coordinates: latitude 42.11 North, longitude 37.37 East. He opened the calendar with a person feeding birds and counted the shown, i.e. not hidden, fence spaces. They were 37 indeed. Could one predict the catastrophe coordinates seven years before? This just couldn't be! Holmes remembered the notes on probabilistic methods he had left to Watson. In the commentaries to them, as he could remember, they were called the “God's games”. No, Andrew was right: the Almighty doesn't play the dices. All of this is just the elements of the matrix ruling; and matrixes are often formed by thoughtless people who later step on their own rake¹. Wait, but it was just the previous day when Andrew had translated the story placed in “Chas Pick” at the backside of the “Jade of

¹ “To step on one's own rake” is the Russian idiom (though may be in English there is the same one) that has an analogue: “to through stones in one's own garden” and means: to be troubled by the result of one's own evil intentions and actions.

History". It was a funny story called "The Rake". The similar sounding of the words "a rake" and "to rob" was played up in it. So, Holmes wondered if somebody had robbed himself that day.

Holmes called to London. Watson was at home and it seemed that he had been waiting for the call. He obviously was alarmed by something and told that he already had heard of Tu-154 tragedy but he couldn't say anything specific or definite about that. Holmes reminded him about September 7 and promised to return to London in a week.

October 5 – 7. Egypt. Cairo.

In the morning Holmes flew to Cairo. Very attentive and courteous firm's official Mahmud met him in the airport and immediately drove him to hotel Sheraton. Holmes got a number with a view on Nile at the ninth floor of the tower like house with an exotic name "Nefertiti". The midday Sun warmed the air to +33°C (+91.4°F) but there wasn't a feeling of stupefying heat at a balcony. High pressure and dry air provided good state of health. Underneath one could see an unstoppable car flow of the 16 millions strong megapolis.

The conference was held in one of numerous halls of the hotel. There was nothing unusual – simple modern event with dull reports, graphs illustrating firms' tendencies to the bankruptcy, assurance charges, income decrease etc. Having chosen several booklets, which could probably be interesting for the firm's heads, Holmes was going to leave for a café when Mahmud who took care of him led to him a tall full-bodied man of Arabian appearance. He was dressed in a light suit and a snow-white shirt with a tie.

— Mr. Holmes, let me introduce you Mr. Aleph Salem, an owner of the largest furniture fabric in Cairo and just extraordinary interesting man.

Holmes shook dried-up but strong hand of Salem.

— I was going to meet with you, Mr. Holmes, some day soon in London, where I should have gone for business. But there is one my good friend among the organisers of the meeting. He had seen a name Holmes in the participants list and graciously informed me of your visit to Cairo. So I decided to take occasion. Mr. Holmes, excuse me, I want to talk about not so usual problem, which is outside the conference matter.

Salem was a little bit anxious and because of that he spoke the perfect British English.

— Mr. Salem. You seem to have finished Cambridge?

— You're quite right, Mr. Holmes. I've finished the department of law and for some time I studied the modern philosophy. I would like to invite you for a dinner tomorrow. If you don't object I promise to serve a fine Indian cuisine.

— Why Indian if we're in Egypt?

— Just because my wife is from India.

Holmes decided to stake one's all. An English word "picnic" has many meanings. So even if he had been wrong the prepared phrase would only have been a little contrast to Salem's impeccable English.

— You want to show me a "picnic", don't you?

The amazed Salem's face showed that he hit the nail on the head.

— Have you already been acquainted with the "picnics"? – He asked with a perplexity. – Has somebody let you know it in advance? But I've told of them to nobody. I have so many questions and, – he paused for a little choosing the words, – the most unexpected versions. But I wasn't sure that you know the "picnics", I mean the Russian "picnics".

— Me too, I wasn't sure that you know these Russian "picnics". For two weeks I have been meeting them under the most mystical circumstances in England, in Switzerland and in Spain. That's why I thought that the very "picnics" have been waiting for me in Egypt as well. I'm ready to discuss them during the tomorrow's dinner.

Holmes had been in Cairo two years before on the same firm's business. A little has changed during that time. Maybe more old cars, as if from an auto junkyard, had appeared. Cairo was the city of the fabulous contrasts of poverty and richness where nearly two million people live on the ancient

burial place called “the city of the dead”. With all of exotics: the pyramids, Sphinx, old-times fashioned settlements on banks of Nile, young boys and girls in white tunics and black wigs, – he had got the acquaintance during his first visit to Egypt. That time he was just walking along the embankment of the river Nile, which doesn’t differ from any European city’s embankment but in that it is less kempt. But nonetheless though of the commonness of the city’s landscape with a touch of Arabian exotics Holmes felt the same strange feelings, which he had drawn his attention to two years before. That time he had considered them to appear because of the abundance of new Egyptian exotic impressions. But why did it happen that day in the business atmosphere far from any mystics? Was it the feeling of the matrix of the past secretly connected with the present? Suddenly he remembered discoverers of pyramids and their strange fate. Then his thoughts returned to the Madrid talks where Verov and Riego discussed the ruling activity of twenty-two hierophants. It would be useful to nibble at this subject at the dinner.

In the morning Holmes went to the conference for a short time, made the necessary notes for company leaders and returned to his room. It was hot and stuffy. He turned the conditioner on phoned to order some food and opened the “picnics”. Each time he watching the Russian “puzzle’s” pictures he saw an expression of some new sides of the reality, which sometimes exceeded all the boldest fantasies. A waiter brought the cold “pharaoh’s drink”¹ and the ice cream. Slowly sipping slightly tart drink with a delicate flavour of ripe cherry, Holmes thought about the circumstances that seemed to happen on their own but in the way as if the story he needed told itself.

He was ready to go down the hall, where Mahmud was to wait him, when suddenly phone called.

— Good evening, Mr. Holmes, – the familiar voice of the deputy director Charles Harvey, – how do you do? What about the weather and pharaohs?

— All is nice, thank you, Mr. Harvey. The weather is fine, in the street it is thirty above zero but in the room it’s eighteen. I didn’t visit pharaohs this time but took to the cold “pharaoh’s drink”. It allays thirst well. The conference has finished and I’m going to London on Monday.

— I beg your pardon, buddy Holmes, but how do you like going a little bit southerner than Cairo?

— I wonder, Harvey, if you suggested me to fly to Cape Town?

— No, your guess is beside the mark, Holmes. We suggest you to visit Bombay. There are some troubles in our Indian affiliate and the Board decided that you’re the best to solve these questions. You’ve done well in Zurich and Madrid. We haven’t got but the positive reports.

— Harvey, it seems that your geography is rather shy. I’ve got an impression that the Board hankers after the colonial past. If it is so, they had chosen bad candidature for their imperial ambitions realization. It’s the third week I wander and I have a plenty of things to be done in London.

— It’s not the problem, Mr. Holmes. According to the covenant we cannot insist on trip to Bombay. But if your interests in India chime with “Ernst & Young’s”, we will appreciate it. Good bye, buddy Holmes. Call me if you change your opinion.

— But today is Saturday, Harvey, and I have an interesting evening, – Holmes answered slightly out of place.

— Holmes, you know that I don’t to keep the Sabbath. We are to decide on Monday, so call me. Have a nice evening.

Harvey hanged up. Holmes thought upon the firm’s suggestion for some time, but having glanced at the watch and realized that he was late quickly went to an elevator. Mahmud was reading a newspaper.

— Good evening, Mr. Holmes, – he rose to meet him. Then having seen the guest’s worried face he asked, – Any problems?

— No, Mahmud, all is right. Aren’t we late?

— At yours, in England, the punctuality is a kingly virtue. But here on the East if one invited you to six p.m. he waits you to seven.

They had been slowly dodging the confused traffic consisted of cars from all over the world until they left the Old City and entered the fashionable buried in verdure district on the bank of Nile. Several times Holmes noticed that Mahmud drove through a red light.

¹ An herb tea made of hibiscus and called the same.

— Mahmud, why have you driven against the red light?

— It's permitted, – he answered with coolness.

— And through the green? – Holmes asked with worry.

— Moreover, – smiled Mahmud.

The car turned to two-storey Mauritania-style mansion and stopped near tracery gates of the beautiful fence, decorated with garlands of white rambling rose. The master himself met them and introduced Holmes to nice swarthy woman dressed in blue Indian sari.

After the dinner that consisted of half a score of various mostly vegetarian Indian dishes master invited Holmes to his luxurious study. The coffee was served and Holmes asked a permission to smoke. Then he was ready to listen for Salem's story.

— Three years ago a small group from Russia came to Cairo for the restoration of the business relations between our countries, which had been broken after August of 1991. Until 1991 I've got a stable business in Moscow and some other USSR cities. My furniture found a market in certain circles. But after the USSR break-up in new Russia some half-bandit structures appeared. They laid my shops under crippling tribute and thus I decided to put an end to my business in that country realizing that I was going to loose the majority of my money. The new Russian government made wide declarations to the world that the controlled economy had been demolished and the society was building the market economy. Nonetheless all the serious businessmen watched only the economy destruction in the whole Former Soviet Union. My visits to Moscow and Petersburg assured me that the pompous proclamations of the new regime were far from the economical reality, which was forming in the country. That's why I agreed to take part in the conversation with that group. I wished to understand what really was going on in Russia, which I had always been interested in, rather than to recover some lost business.

The negotiating group was quite miscellaneous. Obviously there were those who were always looking for making a good hand of their country's troubles. But also there were some new, at first totally inapprehensible people. They neatly told about their view on the global historical process and the Russia's special place in it. The *special* place is not as an exclusive role of Russians, as for instance Hebrews understand their Peculiarity. But special since any nation's culture, its history, traditions, customs are always unrepeatable and necessary for the integral culture of the futures united humanity formation. They also had their own view on the history of Ancient Egypt, which they considered to be the cradle of the modern Western civilization. They took a particular interest in the period of religious reforms of Ehnaton, the tenth pharaoh of the eighteenth dynasty. According to their opinion this pharaoh even in his childhood got an afflatus about the monotheism, which he expressed in the famed hymns to Aten (Aton). They earnestly argued this version comparing the hymns to Aten with the Koran's lines and showed their identity not only in the contention but also in rhythmic; and that impressed me greatly. The conflict between Ehnaton and Amon-Ra's hierarchy is described in details at many historical monographs. But public used to think that it had been a conflict between a person and a religious clan. I've never met the versions about such conflicts between hierophants themselves, who really exercised the stable ruling of the Egyptian civilization at least for three millennia. Moreover, clearly thinking one can hardly imagine that a single man without the certain clan's support could accomplish such religious upheaval as Ehnaton did. Aldo it's naturally to suppose that a man like Ehnaton should have followers whose deeds couldn't be unnoticed in the history. Another matter is how historians, who always work for a certain social ruling, presented their activity to the public opinion.

Russians consider Moses to be one of the first Ehnaton's followers. He attempted to realize the ideas, which the monotheist pharaoh, who openly opposed the Amon-Ra's hierarchy, was devoted to. But also they think that Moses' project failed because it had been in advance inserted into the global hierophants' project of keeping the atheism in people minds. As a result Moses was most likely killed during the first year of the "Sinai picnic", which became the initial – the advertising stage of the enclosing project. And the temple's slaves who had been a usual tribe of Semitic nomads before their capture and had gone (or been expatriated?) with Moses found themselves in a specific concentration camp as a result of work of the enclosing script. There during forty-two years an inhuman (in the whole meaning) experiment on them was held. And Moses is connected with it only because they ar-

rogated its realization to him. And after, they raised him to the rank of the creator of the Judaism-the-result-of-history that substituted the true Afflatus.

As you can see the story is quite involved and it's really hard for understanding until exceeding the bounds of the limitations set on psyche by the culture we were born and grew in. But an attempt to remove these limitations opens the certain perspective for getting out of the dead-end, where does the modern civilizations stay in.

—Excuse me, Mr. Salem. What have you meant when told of the specific concentration camp and the inhuman experiment on Semitic nomads?

—Mr. Holmes, have you ever been in Sinai desert?

—Never.

—I'm strongly recommending you, moreover our travel agencies organise special picnics there for those who rests at Charm-al-Sheikh resorts. If you had been there it would be easier to explain many things. Be sure that noting has changed for the three millennia there. Try to imagine an absolutely lifeless rocky place where not only water but meal too is the problem. And you get to there from a lived-in oasis where they gather three crops of grain, fruits and vegetables a year. Do you really think that at those far times people were more ideological that today? Probably they had more strong links with environmental nature and thus the instinct of self-preservation was less depressed. And the slavery institute wasn't something outgoing. May be temple's slaves lived better than others. Because these ancient nomads being the property of the zhretses cast remained the united community and could keep a connection wit their tribesmen. Honestly, I didn't understand why the temple let such liberties to be. Any other master would avoid getting slaves from one tribe since they could con-nive with each other. And as for work at quarries, building temples, pyramids or other ritual structures, peasants who formally were free were got to take part in it. And now just imagine that for some chimerical ideas about the God, who promises the inapprehensible freedom, you're driven from the organised life with children, cattle and goods into the concentration camp. Water and food supplies finish soon. New food stocks arrival is not expected, and what then follows? – A revolt of the mad crowd, which is well described in the Bible at Numbers, 14. Could they return to Egypt? They must, but... didn't and moreover for forty-two years voluntarily continued their own tortures. In the name of what was it? Did they consciously wait while one or two generations of those who had remembered Egypt and the road there would die? No, it doesn't happen in the life, only in myths and legends. Another deal is much more interesting. Are these myths and legends a part of some folklore or a part of totalitarian ideology, a special type of PR pursuing the anti-popular goals? That's what I've meant talking of the inhuman experiment.

According to the Russian's version, those who escaped the Sinai desert should have differed greatly from other their contemporaries on the psychological level by their particular adaptability to any changes of the external sociological environment. In other words, the hierophants in the "Sinai walking-tour" created an instrument of the futures world-domination. They did it so as to make this instrument believe in such a mission and so as to make all surrounding tribes and folks believe in the instrument's mission. Thus the hierophants on their own created conditions for forming the myth of the "zid-masonic"¹ plot. And behind the curtain of that easy-exposable myth they being untroubled could realize the concentration of different powers and productive forces of the mankind.

¹ In Russian there are three words sounding differently that are used to show really different things. Two of them are translating in English as "Jew" and there is no word for the third. We (though in citations and in stable statements we will leave an original term) will use the next translation:

Hebrew – shows national (or, correctly, pseudo-national) belonging of a person to the some system of "national" clans.

Jew – it is a word to name the Judaists, so it shows only the religion, not nationality (or pseudo-nationality as "Hebrew" does). There is no need to confuse these two terms. But also "Jew" can be not Judaist, but one who knowingly or unknowingly follows the Judaic conception of all-world domination (see the Supplement 1). So it approaches to the term "zid".

Zid [zhid] – shows one's belonging to the active parasites corporation inclined to parasitizing on work and labour of others.

The terms in Russian sounds roughly similar to these ones.

By literature sources I'm acquainted with your great-grandfathers works, Mr. Holmes, and I know that he had his own view on the role of Hebrews and secret organizations, like Masonic lodges, in the History. But from the talks with the Russians I had got a new understanding of the processes of ruling, starting from which my view on the power hierarchy in the society has changed. I don't know why the very Russians have understood that what for a long time had stared us in the face. There is a whole library of the eminent persons' utterances about the negative role of Hebrews in the other nations' histories from Egyptians and Romans to Russians and Germans. Were Julius Caesar, Nero, Catherine the Great, Napoleon and Churchill the fools? Or were they as all others a product of the culture, where such opinions are directly formed for hiding the highest level of the power hierarchy in the society? There is a phrase of Greek historian Plutarch, who was the zhrets of the Delphi's Oracle at once: "You rule, but you too are ruled". Just this phrase should have made "the ruling" circles to search for that what the Russians called "the Global Predictor", the conceptual power based on knowledge, not on force. Your famous philosopher Beckon with his single utterance: "Knowledge is power", which on some languages is understood in two ways¹, could encourage on looking for this hidden, and thus very effective power.

Then Salem told of that what Holmes had already heard from Verov in Spain. He told of the conceptual power, about the highest level of power hierarchy in the society, which already for many millennia not changing the contention of the conception of ruling has been providing the stability of the crowd-"elitist" pyramid. But there was something new in his words, which apparently neither Andrew nor Paolo had known of.

— A conceptual power, the highest level of the power hierarchy in the society as the power institute was born by Ancient Egyptian civilization. But the "mother" didn't survive this birth. It means that Egyptian civilization came to naught and it became a simple state. So Greeks and later Romans conquered it and after the Rome's fall it became a part of the Islamic world. Frenchmen and Englishmen tried to make it a part of the biblical world. But probably the substantial unity of the hymns to Aten and the Koran played the main part and one can say that Ehnaton's ideas won at least in Egypt. By the way, Mr. Holmes, have you noticed the strange repeating of some events separated by two centuries? We Egyptians haven't forgotten how on the beginning of the 19th century Napoleon's army occupied it self with the same thing as the "Taliban" forces in the beginning of the 21st. They shot the ancient cultural monuments with the field guns. The mark of the French terrorists is at the ancients Sphinx' face. They failed to destroy it completely only because in the Napoleon's times there were not missiles used by the talibs for Buddha's monument demolishing. How do you think, what can connect these two events?

— I think that the same clans, purposing the same aims, financed them. The mankind loses its consciousness after having lost its cultural heritage, – answered Holmes.

— It's the most probable, – agreed Salem and opened the picnics already familiar to Holmes. – As you see, Mr. Holmes, the origins of the Russian, and hence the global, puzzle belongs to the Egyptian civilization. And it's not accidentally that the authors placed 22 hierophants on the first picture of the "Historical Picnic" and the television of the August Putsch's times is called after the XVIII dynasty. Though there really were not any confrontation between Ehnaton and Tutanhamon, since Tutanhaton (it was his name in the beginning of his ruling) became the pharaoh three years after Ehnaton's death and for some time tried to follow his father-in-law's strategy. But later the zhretses of Amon-Ra made him leave the new capital Akhetaton and change his name on Tutanhamon. But all of this wasn't too essential, because in Egypt the real power, under which primarily the property inheritance was understood, was transferred through women's line. That's why many pharaohs' daughters' husbands became the pharaohs automatically. More important is that there also was the power of ideas that not always could be handed down. That's why it's easy to trace the power of ideas during the global historical process, but it's extremely hard to trace the power of property, which at first glance caused all the wars. Here, as you can see, it's told of the four millennia struggle of two party religions of Aten

Why do we need to make such a differentiation? Since not each Hebrew is Judaist (and Jew), and not only Hebrews can be Jews. But too often one confuses these nationality and religion (and even the meaning of the word *zid* is often considered to be just Hebrew. Thus *zids* of other nationalities fade from the picture).

¹ For instance, "power" can be translated into Russian as "a might, a force" or "a right to rule, an influence".

and Amon (Amen). Seemingly these ideas were worthy of it since they have founded their followers for forty centuries. And the Russians are in the certain way right when they connected the events occurring in their country with the worldview split in the Ancient Egyptian society. I thought and assured that nearly all pictures from the first “picnic” had been taken from the monographs of Maspero, Mattier and Breasted. But the Russians interpreted those symbols of our ancient culture in their own way. Moreover they attach great importance to the process of symbols interpretation and call it with the strange term unable to translate on other languages.

Salem took a sheet of paper and showed the two words written in English – “tihaya sapa”. Then he continued his story.

— When I asked them to explain the meaning of this term, they at first told that these words came from the field engineering: so in the past was called an undermining of enemies positions where explosives were set and after suddenly detonated. But seeing the perplexity at my face they began to explain how the matrix methods of ruling work. They think that hierophants were proficient in them more than any other. That time I understood next to nothing from their story because they used some new terminology. But after the film “Matrix” something became clear, for me at least. In their story it was told of the Universe as of the process of the triunity¹ of information, measure and matter. So they called the primary philosophical categories, which the hierophants’ worldview was founded on. I’ve already told you, Holmes, that I had studied the modern philosophy at Cambridge. But that, what I’ve heard from the Russians, was exceeding the borders of all studied in England under the direction of your professors. I failed to rely on knowledge got during my independent lessons.

With all this the Russians rather convincingly with the examples taken from a life showed me, that the European public philosophy makes everybody, who deals with it at the first time, to choose: either materialism or idealism – there isn’t another choice. As it happens there is. And this third alternative is defined by the objective measure of being. Moreover they showed that using the symbiosis of the Russian Tradition and the Koran knowledge one can understand the objectivity of the categories of information and measure. “There is no thing without its image” – does the Russian proverb say. “Allah created all things and measured it” – is said in Koran. You, Holmes, would probably ask me what it was for – maintaining the oscillation of the public mind from materialism to idealism and back. I discussed this question with the Russians and they answered me, that there always were two systems of knowledge about the world and hence two educational system. The first was for wide masses; the second was for the small circle, which had chosen the mission to rule.

Historically it’s traced in all cultures types, the educational systems of which we are familiar to. Already in Ancient Egypt the education for officials and for lesser clerical casts differed greatly from what the small chosen circle that formed the highest znakharstvo and pharaohs’ court were let to. In Ancient Mesopotamia one can see the same difference. In Ancient Judea the knowledge for people (Torah, Talmud and chronicles) also differed greatly from Levites’ knowledge. Finally the Christian church during its domination over the minds of Middle-Aged Europe also had one true for people and regular clergy and another one for the initiated.

But if to ask one what did Levites, who had inherited the culture and knowledge of Ancient Egyptian highest “zhrechestvo” (they were zhretses some time), knew and understood? And what didn’t others understood, even probably knowing it? Then one can find an answer in the occult literature.

Salem took a thick folio with big letters on its cover: “The Sacred Book of Thoth. The Major Arcana of Tarot” – opened a page marked with gilded rope and read:

“With thirty two ways – wonderful, wise – inscribed (designed) IA, IEBE, Sabaoph, God of Israel, God Alive and the Eternal King, El Shadday, Merciful and Forgiving, Sublime and Staying in Eternity, – sublime and holy is His Name, – created His world with three sipherims: Sephar, Sipur and Sipher.

The first of these terms (Sephar) should mean the numbers, which only give us a possibility to determine necessary purposes and relations of each and a thing for understanding the goal, which it was created for; and MEASURE of length, and MEASURE of capacity, and MEASURE of weight, motion and harmony – ALL THESE THINGS ARE RULED BY NUMBERS. The second term (SIPUR) expresses word and voice, because it the God’s Word and

¹ It’s the noun meaning that something is **triune**.

Voice, because it is the God's Word, it is the Voice of God Alive, Who gave birth to creatures under their different FORMS, either external or internal; it should be mentioned in these words: "God said: «Be the Light» and «the Light became»". Finally, the third term (Sipher) means the writing. The Writing of God is the PRODUCT OF CREATION. God's Words are His Writing; God's Thought is the Word. Thus thought, word and writing are the one in God; while in a man they are three (put in capitals by the authors when citing)"¹.

As you see, Holmes, many people like me read this text. But it's dead without the corresponding explanation. It means that it excludes the uniqueness of its understanding by the majority of arbitrary true seekers out of the devotion system.

And the Russians consider this inability of understanding because of intentional expression of mutual exclusive meanings ambiguity to be the main peculiarity of the education for "the small circle, which mission is to rule", and precisely: for the small circle that pretends to dominate completely and unpunished.

But nonetheless under the "God's Writing" (product of God's creation) one can recognize the matter in all its forms, under the "God's Thought" – the objective information, the life's sense, and under the "God's Word" – the measure. And all of this forms the triunity of matter-information-measure in the Universe. Thus it goes that the philosophy based on the triunity of matter-information-measure really existed for a historically long time. And relying on it somebody swung the public mind from "idealism" to "materialism" and back like a pendulum and didn't let it stop and think over the question: "What is the Truth?"

However the Russians consider that all cited from "The Sacred Book of Thoth" are just retellings, but not the basis of the true worldview of the triunity of matter-information-measure that in the biblical civilization isn't intended for expressing in the public philosophy. As for the Koran, they think that the worldview nearest to the worldview of Triunity is given in it. This worldview underlay the philosophy usurped during the "Sinai picnic" by biblical "esotericists" who had patronized historically real Moses. I was to agree with their argumentation since there is direct indication in Koran: "*And when We gave Musa² the Book and the distinction that you might walk aright*" (Sura 2:50)³.

From this ajat one can understand that Moses get some knowledge gathered into the Writing (true Torah, later made disused and substituted for the redaction perverted by the biblical project curators). And also something called "Distinction" was given to him.

What is called the "Distinction" in the Koran, after Moses' elimination was simply hidden from the crowd and usurped for internal use by the supreme hierarchs of the biblical "esotericists". I wouldn't like to discuss the problem of Distinction today. It should be a topic for special big discussion. I can only refer to the Koran texts where the problem of Distinction arises more than once⁴. Reading the Koran's ajats you will find the word "Furkan" translated on other languages either "Distinction" or "Salvation". Thus you will be able to find two conceptual levels, this word points out.

With all this at first conceptual level the question will arise about what exactly is given in the Koran for the Distinction as the primary conceptual categories, from which should one develop his or her process of Life's understanding and re-understanding. And at the second conceptual level you will be to solve the question of your ability to Discern "this" from "not this", "one" from "another" in the flow of Life's events.

Together with the Russians we have thoroughly studied the Suras where it is told of the Distinction. And I've understood that in the Koran the doctrine of triunity of matter-information-measure – the limit generalizations and the primary differences in the Universe – is openly expressed. This worldview is for everybody, not only for "esotericists' elite". Moreover opened for people during the last thirteen centuries it could be the stable basis for developing the philosophy, which will be alternative to one that maintains the public mind's oscillation from materialism to idealism and back. How-

¹ Translated to English from Russian book "Shmakov V. Sacred Book of Thoth" – Arcane X – §4. System of Sephiroths – Epigraph and commentary 508. Taken from "Sipher Hiecira" or "Book of Creation" – "Cuzary", 4, §25; this was translated from Hebraic by N.A. Pereferkovich.

² Moses

³ **The Holy Qur'an** (Koran). Electronic Text Center, University of Virginia Library

<http://etext.lib.virginia.edu/toc/modeng/public/HolKora.html>

⁴ Ajats 2:50, 3:2, 8:29, 21:49, 25:2.

ever, the public philosophy nowadays is still expressing the defective worldview that is more corresponding to pharaohs' times.

—How do you think, Mr. Salem, why could it be possible?—Holmes asked.

—I asked the same. As the answer the Russian showed me the “Book for Elementary Reading” by Vodovozov, published in St-Petersburg in the end of 19th century and used for the Russian Empire nationals' self-education. The matter concerns ancient Egyptians' views on the objective reality. I've made an extract. I hope it would slightly open you the secret of maintaining the biblical worldview stereotypes stability.

Holmes took the paper and absorbed in reading the English text.

“The main cast that ruled everything was the cast of clerics or zhretses. They directed even the tsar (i.e. pharaoh) how to live and what to do... The supreme divinity of Egyptians was AMON. Four divinities united in him. The substance, which everything in the world consists of, – goddess NET; the spirit enlivening the substance or the force making it be composed, change and act – god NEPH; the endless space occupied by the substance – goddess PASHT; the endless time, which we imagine during the constant changes of the substance – god SE-BEK. Everything in the Universe according to Egyptian doctrine origins from the substance via the action of invisible force, occupies the space and changes with time. And all of this mystically combines in the tetraune¹ being AMON”.

Holmes finished reading and for some time silently looked at the landscape behind the window. It began to darken, quickly as always in these latitudes. Salem suggested going outside. Freshness of the near water was felt in the air. They entered the wide terrace buried in verdure and descending to Nile. The first stars appeared on the unfamiliar skies. In a comfortable gazebo, which too was decorated with garlands of rambling rose, the table with refined engraved silver dishes with fruits and sweets was served. Hot coffeepot made of Dresden Meissen china exhaled the aroma of the just made coffee. Salem invited Holmes to the gazebo and their conversation continued under the sky of Cairo.

—As you see, Mr. Holmes, if we put aside the names of Ancient Egyptian gods, the substance will correspond to the modern “substance”; spirit – mostly to “force fields”; and “space” and “time” will remain unchanged from that time. That what Vodovozov told about Ancient Egypt shows, that the primary differences and generalizing categories taken as basic categories of the Universe in the modern civilization during the millennia remains unchanged. “Matter” understood as “substance”; “spirit” understood as “energy”, “force” and the *ruling law*, i.e. “*information*” and “*measure*”; and also “space” and “time” sometimes divided and sometimes united first in four-person Amon, then in “two-person” unnamed “space-time continuum” from theory of relativity, which is the unknowable container of the matter in any aggregative state.

And though, if to describe in details the word, meaning this primary differences, and interpretations of concepts connected with it changed many times during the Western civilization history, the one remained unchanged. “Information” was secretly hidden and unable to be separated among the primary differences from “spirit”, “energy” and “force”, which were equated in the Western worldview.

As for “matter”, it was equated to “substance”. And when working out in detail, divided into four elements or on the modern science language – states of aggregation of matter: “Earth” – solid substance; “Water” – liquid matter; “Air” – gaseous matter; “Fire” – plasma. And the natural force fields, which carry ordered energy and are *invisible for the majority of people*, merged with the information in the “non-material spirit”. What concerns the vacuum, which according to the modern ideas is far from the emptiness but is one of the states of aggregation of matter, it became “space-container”. And “time” turned into some sigh to indicate some impalpable incomprehensibility. In other words, everybody knows what the time is, but nobody can say something definite about it.

How does the historical experience show, during the history of after-Egyptian regional civilizations the worldview based on the four-person Universe remains itself. It only changed its forms of appearing before the society. And this worldview had done the way from the theological doctrine of ancient Egyptians about four-person Amon to the space-time continuum of the 20th century material-

¹ It has the same meaning as **triune** does, though using *four* rather than *three* parts.

ists. And the regional civilization, where it dominated the people's minds, led the planet to the global biospherical-ecological crisis, in which the intrasocial crisis had been reflected.

But for all that one finds that some ideas obvious inside the worldview of triunity just become imperceptible, incomprehensible and indescribable within the categories of the four-personal Universe by the "languages" developed in culture.

Thus after conversations with the Russians and reading the attendant literature it became clear to me, that the categories of space and time are secondary concerning the measure. And so, time is simply a ratio measure of full oscillation periods of all the mutually enclosed processes in the Universe. Probably it became clear to me because the image of the mutually enclosing has existed in Russia and Egypt among their cultural heritage from the old times. For instance world-famous Russian doll "matreshka"¹ and pharaohs' sarcophaguses one can see in the Cairo museum are the same constructions as they are. They differ only by size and purpose. If one has no measure he won't be able to distinguish an enclosed construction from the enclosing one. That's why during the history they only told about the space, but really measured it with subjectively chosen etalons.

Excuse me, Holmes, I seem to be carried away by new philosophical theories and probably have tired you. But thanks to them I was able to penetrate into the secret of Russian "picnics" and to understand how matrix methods of ruling work. It would be simpler to me to indicate the information, which these pictures contains; to refer the certain words, which are the code – the measure; and to show the defined result, which becomes a natural consequence of the objective process of the Universe – the triunity of matter-information-measure. But you understand, that without such wordy philosophical introductions my words would remain another hypothesis, which the press after September 11 is full of. May be my statement was somehow confused, but it was the first time I tried to retell and expound coherently that, what I used to reflect on when I was alone with my thoughts.

— I beg you, Mr. Salem. You should not apologize. I listened to your story rich in new terminology very attentively, and it was quite useful for me, I assure you. Point is that I've heard some odds and ends, single theses, fragments of the new philosophy being born in Russia at different places and under different circumstances. Russia as the civilization has its own mission. And I wanted to understand it for a long time. We used to talk of civilization within the terminology East-West or North-South. Hearing you I tried to abstract my mind from biblical culture stereotypes, i.e. to overstep the limits of binary code: materialism-idealism, capitalism-socialism, plan-market, East-West and so on. Within the worldview alternative to the binary one (as I'd like to call it) Russia for me seems to be the civilization of measure; and the West directed on unlimited consumption of material comforts is the civilization of matter; as for the East closed on spirit practices created by "esotericists" for the crowd-"elitism" stability maintaining, it is the civilization of information.

— But I've told of the worldview of triunity as of an alternative to the worldview of four-person Amon, – Salem tried to object.

— It's right, but in part. You told of the energy as of some stable transition state of matter when it changes its aggregation state. Moreover, in your discussions the matter concerned the space-time continuum. That's why the quadruple matter-energy-space-time could be divided into two pairs: matter-energy and space-time. And I consider the conversion from plain alternativeless binary to the worldview of triunity, which it encloses, to be a step forward because we are still living in the three-dimension space. In addition, in very Cairo I've heard the logical and coherent account of the worldview, which the matrix methods of ruling are based on, as it seems to me. I avoid the term "weapon" expressly, since many people, met with the matrix methods of ruling, would try to add the adjective "matrix" with the noun "weapon", taken from the biblical culture, and drag it into the 21st century. But if to examine the process of ruling from the position of mutual enclosing of matrixes then the mankind has a chance to stop all the wars. It needs that these methods become a common property not just of the "elite", but of everybody, who wishes to increase his measure of righteousness of understanding the general current of events. In this case, when some conflict appears, a manager proficient in the matrix methods will need simply achieving a higher level of understanding the general current of events and solving out the conflict from a position of enclosing matrix.

¹ A set of enclosed dolls

— But if it would be more profitable for him to aggravate the coming conflict, well, to cause a clash between the enemies for achieving the desired result? – Salem tried to object again.

— It would be unrighteousness from his side. And the day will come when he wishes he hadn't done it. One should remember of the mutual enclosing of matrixes, which in the limit go to the matrix of God's Predetermination. Such actions or evil thoughts will return to the aggressor, since they could not be dictated by the higher measure of understanding the general current of events. Quite the contrary his aggressive intentions, whatever he thinks of them himself, will objectively mean that he had gone down an enclosed matrix instead of rising his measure of understanding to the level of enclosing matrix. And it seems to me, that all what his happening with the USA, or precisely with their government, demonstrates just the same algorithm of the matrix ruling. And I'm thankful to you, Mr. Salem, because I needed your account for understanding of some details, linking the matrix methods of ruling with the two worldviews. Surely, I haven't understood everything. Something has left because of many translations from language to language, but I seem to have caught the main. The Most High controls this weapon, in the sense that its use for the sake of some clan is rather dangerous for this clan. Since the weapon possesses the reflexive ability, which is known as an effect of "monkey's paw" to the Western civilization. And the Russian "picnics", which were the matrix-scripts of the possible variants of events development in Russia, demonstrates us this effect.

Leaving for here I tried to realize my role in these intricate processes, for which the whole world is a scene. And now, when I'm trying to solve the Russian riddle and am occupied with business unlinked with the "picnics", I got the necessary information from all over the world from people completely unfamiliar to me! This is possible, as I now understand, only in one case: the whole my activity aimed to solving the mystery of "picnics" and their connection with the "black Tuesday's" events, is going inside the course of matrix enclosing these events. And for not committing follies I was to understand how those two worldviews differ one from another. But I've got one doubt after all I'd heard here.

— Please, Mr. Holmes, I'm ready to help you resolve your doubt. By I ask you to take my retelling of the information with leniency.

— Well, I'll try to state my case. Since the discussed information should be available for everyone, I think that for an abundance of complicated terms there should be simple images. And when one needs, he or she should be able to expand and rebuild with these images all necessary attributes of the two worldviews in his or her memory.

— Quite right, Mr. Holmes. Such simple images exist. And the Russians told of them a lot. They are a mosaic and a kaleidoscope. Everyone is able to understand how a "mosaic" differs from a "kaleidoscope". All pieces of glass in mosaic are connected one with another. If one moves or rotates one of them it causes the movement of not only nearest but also of rather far pieces. And though some picture's fragments can be somehow distorted, its whole substance remains the same; no matter how does one turn the very picture. One is able to examine a mosaic picture in details up to necessary scale, to choose, remember and visually recall the whole picture as well as its single fragment.

But a kaleidoscope is a horse of a different colour. Any slight turning or a simple jog will change the substance of the picture appearing in a kaleidoscope, and every time a picture will be new and charmingly fantastical. But in contrast to a mosaic picture, a next picture of "kaleidoscope" can be neither predicted nor visually recalled. Why? – Because all the pictures in kaleidoscope are substantially empty. One sees the same unformed heap of glasses, but reflected by the system of mirrors. This system also catches any the slightest changes in the order of glasses observed in a kaleidoscope.

Since the phenomenon called a "worldview" belongs to the unconscious psychical levels, the words "mosaic" and "kaleidoscope" are just symbols, indicating its two types, which possess all the above-listed properties of "mosaic" and "kaleidoscope" accordingly. Any other types of worldview could be brought to these two. The world understanding is the creation of the worldview type, which one's psyche is devoted to. But it belongs to the consciousness, thus it's expressed in certain words. It means that a mosaic world understanding corresponds with a mosaic worldview. As well as a kaleidoscopic world understanding corresponds with a kaleidoscopic worldview. One can conclude from this that a mosaic worldview is unified and whole, and everything is cause-and-effect related within it. Within such worldview the world is predictable, i.e. it is stable in predictability under the influence

of external, internal factors and ruling. In other words, any new facts, event, phenomena or processes, become possessions of a mosaic worldview, just complete or make more exact the substance of the already formed whole picture of the world. From here the mosaic world understanding naturally develops an idea that the objective reality is cognisable.

In difference to a mosaic worldview, a kaleidoscopic one is a list of unconnected casual facts, events, phenomena and processes. Within such worldview the world doesn't possess stability in predictability. It means that any new facts, event, phenomena or processes, become possessions of a kaleidoscopic worldview, changes beyond recognition the whole picture of the world. This fastens a stereotype that the world is incognisable. That's why when it comes to worldview the consciousness labels with words only some primary maximally generalizing categories discussed earlier. These categories could be divided into two groups:

- matter, information, measure;
- matter, energy, space, time.

With all this the second group of images essentially is secondary regarding the first one (something like a reflection or "echo" of the first group). But those, whose worldview is nearer to the kaleidoscopic vision of the world, mistakenly take it as the primary.

From this, those, who operate with the first group of images at unconscious levels of psyche, take the endless Universe as the process of the triunity of matter, information and measure. And the world appears for them as a whole mosaic picture, in which everything is cause-and-effect conditioned. And those, who operate with the second group of images (matter, energy, space and time) at unconscious levels of psyche, take the surrounding world as a kaleidoscope of unconnected casual events.

These words – "matter, information, measure, energy, space, time" – are just "fingers" indicating objective phenomena, which appear in a form of images at the unconscious levels of psyche and are hard to distinct even because they are taken as the maximum, primary and generalizing everything. And everybody, to whom these images appear on the level of consciousness, is free to call them with his own words relying on the conceptual and terminological system available to their professional level. You should know how people in Russia respect Pushkin, Mr. Holmes.

— Yes, Mr. Salem, on the day of my departure from London my friend Watson and I spoke much about Pushkin. We get to conclusion that his creation is somehow mystically connected with the "picnics".

— I'd like to say more, – Salem took up the new topic and opened a paper-case taken from the study. – The Russians claim that Pushkin genetically was proficient in the knowledge rather equal to the knowledge of the Ancient Egyptian hierophants. His mother's father belonged to the noble Ethiopian family that could be traced to one of the Ancient Egypt ruling dynasties. In addition one of Moses' wives was an Ethiopian and even Freud wrote that Moses had belonged to Egyptian zhrechestvo. I.e. Pushkin was able to distinguish historically real Moses from Moses described in the Bible on the basis of the information proceeded through the family aggregors. And an extract from his early poem "Gavriliada" can prove it. – With these words Salem took some sheets from the paper-case. – I don't warrant the rhythmical similarity, but the conceptual part is completely reproduced as appreciated by Russian specialists who speak English perfectly.

*I wouldn't agree my narration
With that what Moses was recounting:
He tried to charm a Hebrew with a fantasy,
He grandly lied and they were hearing him.
The Lord awarded him for style and duteous mind,
Moses became a famous gentleman,
But as for me, I'm not a court historian,
And I don't need a haughty prophet rank!*

Having read the poem Salem settled back and attentively looked at his interlocutor waiting for any objections. Holmes silently looked at the heart of dark garden.

— Well, what you can say about this poem, Mr. Holmes?

— Only one: I wish I knew Russian. So I'm looking forward to the commentaries.

—I think in this poem Pushkin didn't say what was historically real Moses, but tried make a reader know that biblical figure of Moses didn't suit him. In the beginning of the 19th century many people in Russia considered this poem to be a “mistake of youth”¹ of the young talent. But these “youth's mistakes” were a dangerous sign for the devoted to the skill of ruling social processes. The poem told that somebody had appeared in Russia, who under certain circumstances was able to distinguish the true Afflatus given through the prophet from the tale about the afflatus, created by those for whom such righteousness was unacceptable. This “somebody” was ready to show the mankind real aims of “the owners of Scripture”². And he could continue the work started by Ehnaton three millennia ago, as his enemies thought.

That's why it isn't surprising that Pushkin was able to distinguish the two groups of images, we have just discussed, as some entity. The Russians presented me his astonishing story in verses “A House at Colomna”, written in octanarians³. We started translating it on Arabian and English, since even in the first strophe of the foreword the poet expressed his attitude to the two worldviews using the vocabulary of poets' guild.

*Iambic tetrameter makes me tired,
Since everyone so writes. For children's fun
It's time to leave it.*

This is about “Amon's quaternion”, which is taken through habit even today as the maximal generalizing categories of Universe⁴ and is the basis of kaleidoscopic worldview. Even that time Pushkin thought that the majority of people have such a worldview (Since everyone so writes). For them the charming change of impressions is just a *fun*⁵. On your language it could be called a “picnic”, translated on Russian as “a pleasant pastime”. And so it goes that the word “picnic”, which had come into Russian from English lexicon, encodes the kaleidoscopic worldview on the unconscious psychological levels. And the Russian “puzzle's” pictures say about it.

But what could Pushkin those times oppose to kaleidoscopic worldview within which the life is incognisable? – The eternity's cognition.

*Well, I have desired
For long to write in octonarians*

Salem took a seemed to be fine gold “Parker” pen from a pocket of his white jacket. He cursed out Americans for that the metal screw cap was screwed on plastic body thread and thus the thread pair was quickly worn out. And a pen possessed the quality to fall to pieces in the very hands the most in-

¹ Even if the poem contains a mistake, either Pushkin's contemporaries or official modern “Pushkinist” aren't able to understand it. In the cited fragment of “Gavriliada” biblical figure of Moses hasn't separated from the real figure of his historical prototype yet. But Pushkin's purposefulness is amazing.

² Those who perverted the afflatuses given from above through prophets are called “the owners of Scripture” in the Koran.

³ Eight-line verses

⁴ Ask nowadays any representative of secular or theological sciences (from student to professor) living in the Western (biblical) civilization: What phenomena's primary maximal images he could call the all generalizing? And you will get the inevitable answer (probably with some variations): matter, energy, space and time. Though with modern level of basic education, even within the secondary school of the Former USSR, any man of sense is able to understand on his own, without any prompting from outside, that:

□ the energy is the matter indeed, but in the stable transients from one aggregate state to another one. And the modern science knows only five of them (vacuum, plasma, gaseous, liquid and solid);

□ the time is the measure of mutually enclosed oscillation processes of the Universe frequencies ratio. People consider one of the processes to be an etalon. And measure other oscillation processes (there is no statics in the Universe) frequencies or “times” with it. Thus on the Earth the time astronomic time – the frequency of circling the Sun and of rotation on its axis – is taken as a measure for all other “times” (historical, social, biological, physical etc);

□ the space is also just the measure of ratio of subjective etalons of length and its derivatives – square and volume. That's why even today foots and meters exist together and are referred one to another.

So it was told above that matter, energy, space and time are secondary towards the triple consonance: the triunity of matter, information and measure.

⁵ In Russian there stays a word “забава” ([za'bava]) – a pleasant pastime to avoid tedium, a game, an amusement, a fun (according to the explanatory dictionary of V.I. Dal).

appropriately. When he had coped with uncomfortable “Parker”, which he cared for something, Salem wrote a symmetrical eight on a napkin. Then he rotated it to 90° and continued his narration.

— Look, Mr. Holmes, the octave is the eight. But from another side it’s the sign of infinity – the unified and whole Universe where everything is cause-and-effect conditioned. But the world is taken in such way only within the mosaic worldview, in which the Universe is the process of triunity of matter, information and measure. I think that Pushkin didn’t distinguish the images of the three appearances of the objective reality. But he took them as the whole triple consonance and told about it poetically:

*Though I can really get the better of the triple
Consonance – I’ll start the first-rate one.
The rhymes have always been the friends of mine:
The two will come then they’ll bring the third line.*

And indeed, the triunity is the triple consonance of matter, information and measure. In other words, there could not be a matter as it is: any thing has its material, informational and measural¹ components and they all are equal from the point of their perception. None of them is primary towards the others and none of them is able to do without the rest in a certain thing. Moreover these three components so are mutually connected that none of them could be separated from the others – they are always together. Just during the cognition of objective reality the “division of the triple consonance” into the categories of matter, information and measure occurs.

In this case Pushkin in my opinion mentioned some “technologies”, yet unknown to the biblical technocratic culture, by the words: “the two will come then they’ll bring the third line”. Probably the certain representatives of the antediluvian civilization were proficient in them, so the rest took them for the gods. If one is able to imagine in his mind an image of a thing (information) and its measure (an order at not only molecular and atomic levels but even at vacuum or etheric level²), then the material part of the thing should appear. It’s because in the Universe created by God everything comes out the vacuum and returns to it.

— Mr. Salem. You speak of these technologies so earnestly, that I involuntarily want to ask: whether you yourself are proficient in them? – Holmes asked.

— Unfortunately, – smiled Salem, – these technologies are inaccessible for me. But my wife says that a person known in modern India as Sai Baba³, whom many people consider to be an incarnated god, wields such technologies, though visually they are indistinguishable from illusions. Sai Baba doesn’t consider himself to be a god. But nonetheless he thinks that anyone can create things from “nothing”, or precisely from vacuum, using the power of his or her imagination.

— How surprising... Just before visiting you I’ve got the suggestion to fly from Cairo to Bombay to make my firm’s business.

— If you have never been in India, Mr. Holmes, I strongly recommend you to take occasion and visit Sai Baba’s residence at once.

— And how far is Sai Baba’s place from Bombay?

— The small town, Puttaparthi is situated to the south from Bombay. But there is an airport, where two times a week pilgrims are ferried from Bombay in one hour. If you really want to visit India, my wife will give you all required information about the trip.

— Thank you, Mr. Salem. If I’m going to India, I will surely consult with your wife. And now before the evening’s end I would like to ask you some questions, which seem to be connected with the Russian puzzles.

¹ Measural – belonging to measure

² According to the modern hypotheses of ether (V.A. Atsukovsky, “Etherodynamic hypotheses”), all elementary particles of substance (proton, neutron, electron and others) are the curls of ether’s primary particles called amers. Amer’s and electron’s diameters are in the same ratio as diameters of an electron and the Galaxy; and amer’s velocity for many times exceeds the velocity of light. Moreover, the methodology of etherodynamics let not only determinate that the ether is a gas with all qualities (including compressibility and viscosity) but also precisely calculate these qualities with simple gas dynamics formulas. After this it became possible to explain many strange phenomena of micro- and macrocosms from single positions.

³ The followers of Sai Baba and he himself consider him to be an incarnation of Ramah and Krishna.

— Please, Mr. Holmes. I'm at your service.

— How do you think, Mr. Salem, what can this phrase mean? – Holmes took the napkin with the infinity sign and engrossed: “Sunlight everywhere”.

— Sunlight everywhere? Where is this from, Mr. Holmes?

— It's taken from Trotsky's testament. Did the Russians mention this figure in their conversations?

— Yes they did many times, Mr. Holmes. But they were speaking of the Trotskyism as of the special type of psyche structure, when one says and does different things. In Islam it's called “possession”, and according to the Russians' opinion Trotsky was in full measure possessed. As regards the phrase, the Ancient Egyptian znakhars used to finish any ritual event in crowd's presence with it. Understanding the monotheism in their own way and maintaining the crowd-“elitism”, they considered their task to be in assuring the crowd that the Sun was the God.

— Do you want to say, that in that times this phrase was something like modern Christian “Amen”?

— Quite right. “Amen” is the proper name of the Lord, whom indeed does the church of Christ worship. But it isn't a name of Christ – Jesus, – whom does the church openly call its Lord. One can make sure that Amen is the real Lord of those, who had given the articles of faith to Christians, by looking to the Revelation to John: “To the angel of the church in Laodicea, write this: “The Amen, the faithful and true witness, the source of God's creation, says this”¹.

Amen, Amin (orthodox), Amun, Amon are the variations of the same name of the god of Sun – Amon-Ra, whom did ancient Egyptians worshiped. Even if he is really “the faithful and true witness, the source of God's creation”, nevertheless he is neither God the Almighty, nor Jesus Christ, who had come under his own name rather than under a pseudonym.

— And the last I'd like to ask, Mr. Salem. Are you familiar to Albert Reville's book “Jesus the Nazarene”?

— Yes I do, Mr. Holmes. I've got it among my books, which even my grandfather, who for some time lived in France, began to collect. But what has attracted you in Reville's book?

— The matter is that Albert Reville in his book² for some purpose mentioned that after nearly 230 B.C. a pair of rabbis headed the Great Synagogue of Ancient Judea. However he didn't explain this surprising fact. May be you, Mr. Salem, can make clear this fact.

— It's amazing, but the topic of ruling the Great Synagogue was also touched during our discussions with the Russians. And let it not surprise you, but the same Reville's phrase stimulated it. As they explained me, the matter concerns a tandem principle of activity, which Ancient Egyptian hierophants successfully relied on. Later my friend from Russia sent me a detailed note on this theme and if you wish, I'll make a copy for you.

— Yes, Mr. Salem. I would like to better examine this method. As I understand, my grandfather used it in his practice. So I will be quite grateful to you if I get its detailed description.

A south night fell on Cairo. Lamps fired in the garden and along the Nile's banks. Salem went to see his guest off and promised to send the note and translations of “Gavriliada” and “House in Colonna” with Mahmud at the next day.

Holmes sat at his notebook computer about an hour making the necessary notes about the meeting with Salem. Only after it he phoned to London.

— Good evening, Harvey. I call, as I've promised.

— How did you spend the evening, Holmes? I hope that “belly dance” improved your mood. They say that Egyptian women bring round even the staunchest bachelors, like you, Holmes. Well, are you going to Bombay?

¹ Revelation 3:14

² Book 1, p. 72 according to the edition Saint-Petersburg, 1909:

In about year 230 B.C. Antigone from Sikho was the leader of the Great Synagogue. «After that Antigone, men who stood in the head of rabbinical studying, BECAUSE OF UNKNOWN CAUSE (put in capitals by authors when citing), headed it two by two. The most probable is that such dualism meant the difference of opinions and tendencies, however not achieving a split». But that, why “the difference of opinions and tendencies” indeed didn't achieve a split, is the main. However A. Reville wasn't able to understand it.

— Yes, I'm going, Harvey, – Holmes passed off the cutting remark about belly dances. Moreover he really watched it sailing down river Nile on a special boat during his previous visit to Cairo. – But with a clause. I am to go to Puttaparthi.

— All right, Mr. Holmes. But where is it? I haven't heard of such Indian town.

— It's slightly to the south of Bombay, about an hour if going by air. There is the residence of Sai Baba. I will need a firm representative's help. But after it, Harvey, I want no Colombo or Singapore.

— I promise you, Holmes, the back flight from Bombay to London is guaranteed. If it wasn't a secret, answer, isn't this Sai Baba a rival firm?

— Be quite, Harvey. He is the god in India and I want to see myself how was the world created.

— I always liked your of humour. The firm's representative Prakash Kumar will meet you at Bombay. All necessary information about our Indian affiliate you can get at our Egyptian office. Let Kumar know the day and number of your flight. If you need he will go with you to Putah...

— Puttaparthi, Harvey.

— Let it be Puttaparthi. Send my greeting to Sai Baba. See you in London. Good night.

October 8 – 12. India. Bombay-Puttaparthi

On Sunday Holmes got all the necessary information of Sai Baba's ashram (the Indian god's residence was called so) and ordered tickets to Bombay and Puttaparthi. Early in the Monday's morning Mahmud drove him to the airport of Cairo and four hours later Holmes was at Bombay. A lean young Indian dressed in European style met him and immediately drove to the "Sheraton" hotel. It was a first Holmes visit to India and Prakash showed him the sights of the sea gates to India.

— In Bombay there also is an ashram of Sai Baba, Mr. Holmes, – he said friendly smiling.

— Does Sai Baba visit it?

— No, he spent almost all his time in Puttaparthi. Pilgrims all over the world go there; and everyone want to see Sai Baba, to be received by him and talk to him.

— And you, Prakash, did you see him?

— No, Mr. Holmes. I even haven't been in Puttaparthi.

— Well, we'll fly together this Wednesday, and may be he will receive you.

— It's very difficult, Mr. Holmes. People spent much time waiting but far from everybody get a happiness to talk with him. He himself decides whom to talk with.

Bombay wasn't like Cairo. Holmes felt it even in the international airport: something was wrong. This "something" couldn't be seen or touched, but he felt it somehow specially, may be with the sixth feeling. Was it the India's smell or peculiar October's heat? Yes, of course it was another – unusual – heat. It was stuffy heat, enveloping all the body with sticky sweat, when even after five minutes under the Sun one's brains began to melt and he desired to return under cool air provided by car-conditioner. And the Sun was quite different there: it wasn't bright and hard as in Spain or Egypt, but looked like a washed white disk on faded blue heat haze above. How could these figures on the emerald-green grass of a stadium accustom to this heat? No, the matter didn't concern the Sun or heat: there were something another. May be these people sitting along runoff ditches near strange constructions made of cardboard and rags?

— How many are they, I wonder? – Holmes even didn't note that asked it aloud.

— Whom? Little people? – Prakash tried to make the question clearer. – So they are called here.

— In Bombay? – Holmes asked again.

— No, in India.

— And why are they called so?

— Because they don't exist. It is as though they exist, but from the higher casts' point of view they are not. It always has been so. They don't have homes, work or papers. They are counted only in mass in births-and-deaths statistics.

— But how much of them are in India?

— About thirty percents. Taking into account that India's population is over a billion, they are more than thirty millions.

— It's the whole Europe! And does nobody struggle for their rights, even they themselves?

— They don't know another life. They are born here, live their time, leave posterity and go to another world. Sometimes, when it's needed to build something at the place where they lives, a column of trucks come, load them with all their property and take them to another place.

— And aren't they indignant, don't they protest, don't they try to change somehow their status?

— ??? – Prakash looked at Holmes as if he was a child, asking silly questions without an answer. – Please, Mr. Holmes, don't try to give them something or buy. You will change nothing, but you can get problems.

— Well, Prakash, I've understood. I've been warned of this already in Cairo.

“No, – Holmes was reflecting. – It wasn't a poverty, which he met in every country. It was something different he didn't know a word for. And this “something” demanded it'd definition. Holmes accustomed to analyse all that attracted his attention at first time met something new phenomenon. Following the distinction algorithm on the level of “this – not this” he recalled possible analogues, using which he could classify that new that he became a witness of. He remembered Verov's reasoning that a concept is an image and a word. The word could appear as the familiar image's consequence. But an adequate image didn't appear and the occurring words, concerning what he had heard and seen, were empty and dead.

— We are at the place, Mr. Holmes, – Prakash interrupted his thoughts about “little people”. – Make yourself comfortable and after two hours I'll be ready to drive you to local “Ernst & Young” affiliate.

The “Sheraton” hotel in Bombay was quite similar to the hotels of that company in other countries. Situated all over the worlds they were a peculiar symbol of stability and wealth of the West. Services provided by the hotel's administration also were standard. But in India and so in Bombay there was a problem with water. Europeans were strictly prohibited to use tap water; only water from special packages even for teeth cleaning. Holmes knew it, and remembered the English colonial government who had lived there two centuries before. How did they solve such problems? After all there were no conditioners and water purifier.

The business for which Holmes had come to Bombay was not too easy. The Indian juridical norms only in appearance were similar to the British one. But they let to interpret the certain regulations of bankruptcy in many ways, so they turned a free migration of capital into the one-way flow. The Indian legislature as it was included the deep hidden inner algorithm, surely defending the country's credit-financial system from foreign intervention. On the second day in Bombay Holmes understood, that he was able to solve only the particular conflict between his firm's management and the Indian administration. After his departure the global strategy of the Indian government would remain unchanged, and in some time “Ernst & Young's” activity in this country anyway would become problematic.

Was Holmes a patriot of the firm he represented in different countries? He would hardly answer that he was. He was most likely interested in watching the resistance of national capital of a certain country against the international capital. And he many times caught himself at thoughts that he was far from supporting the last one. From the other side he understood well that the process of concentration the society's productive forces, called the “globalisation”, was an objective process. It means that it goes in spite of the wishes of individual persons, even the most eminent statesmen. Neither Ehnaton, nor Ramses, nor Julius Caesar, nor Napoleon could stop it. All of them could either slow it down or speed it up. But with all this some conception of ruling this process always exists. Of course it was a subjective one, since in any conception the interests of certain persons are expressed.

But “little people”, as Prakash Kumar had called them, had no opportunity to express their interests in such conception of productive forces concentration and they moreover had no possibility to realize their potential human dignity. So what role did they play in this process?

Again and again Holmes searched for image necessary for classification the new phenomenon while the familiar shots from the film “matrix” hadn't come back to his memory.

Of course! In this film all the mankind was a source of some specific type of energy for the machine “matrix”, something like batteries for its recharge. If to think clearly the position of the majority of people towards aggregors is the same – they supply aggregors with their energy, necessary for

achieving aims of masters and managers of aggregors. Through the special system of “connections” people share their energy with aggregors and through the same “connections” aggregors and their managers influence on all “connected”. Thus all of them in this or that degree don’t dispose of themselves. “Connections” for different people can be different passions and hobbies: from various narcotics, starting with widespread tobacco and alcohol (Holmes himself had such sin), to pop-music. And so in modern mass media (television, radio, papers and magazines) there are all necessary meanings for influence over the “connected”.

It means that the row of terrible images in the “Matrix” is far from fiction and schizophrenic ravings. It’s the visualisation of the quite definite aggregor, which rules the Western regional civilization. And here in India Holmes met with some very old aggregor, for which do the hundreds of millions of “little people” served like “batteries”. And was this their mission? – It seemed that the organizers of the cast system hadn’t provided another mission for them...

Going to domestic airport of Bombay Holmes noted to him that nobody had showed him the “picnics” in India and hadn’t raised the questions like those that he had discussed in Switzerland and Spain. Why was he going to Puttparthi? Why did he need to talk with Sai Baba? He had no answers to these questions, but probably one that he had given to Harvey as a joke. Though, was it a joke?

The plane had already taken off when Holmes noticed that both cabins were hardly one third full. Prakash Kumar explained that only solvent foreigners fly to the ashram by plane, but the majority of pilgrims travel by train. Nonetheless in Puttparthi there was the airport of Sai Baba with one runway, and another one was constructing. The weather was fine; there wasn’t a single cloud on the sky and a wonderful view of the Indian Ocean at first and a flat part of the country later opened up before one’s eyes. The small clean airport was situated between the hills covered with bright verdure. At one of them there was a crowd of meeting people: cars, cycle-cars – the whole set of services of any big Indian city. Prakash as a man of experience selected the wanted attendant. And then the selected car was let in the airport for taking the passengers and luggage.

— This is about the only income of local taxi-drivers. Two times a week pilgrims arrive and two or three hundreds rupees (four – five dollars) is the fair profit for anyone, regarding the nearly total unemployment of the fifty-thousand-people town, – commented Prakash.

About fifteen minutes they drove the modern road by temples, the University of Sai Baba and other religious buildings. Then they achieved the ashram’s gate. From there they were to go on foot. The ashram like a big oasis was situated inside the crowded town full of shops, dirty streets runoff ditches and cheap hotels. Surrounded with stonewall it represented a striking contrast to the noisy and dusty town with its discordant and multicoloured crowd. Holmes and Prakash were accommodated in one of hotel blocks, located along the perimeter of ashram, in the western sector. They had to put on a white cotton shirt and trousers bought at local shop. After it Holmes and his satellite became indistinguishable from other pilgrims who were more than five thousands in the ashram.

One could say that on the small territory of ashram the whole world was represented in miniature. Delegations from different countries numbered from two-three to ten and more men and its members wore differential signs in the form of kerchiefs with national flags features. Holmes noticed that a price of living, food and clothes was purely symbolic; this suggested that the whole enterprise was obviously unprofitable. Evidently something was made there with participation of very rich sponsors.

Prakash got all necessary information about the ritual of meeting with Sai Baba and suggested to go to bed early after the supper. Suddenly somebody cautiously knocked the door of their room. Holmes looked interrogatively on his neighbour, but he shook his shoulders with surprise showing that he had invited nobody.

— Come in, – called Holmes.

The door opened and a young man dressed in white pilgrim’s clothes bringing a folder with some papers entered the room. By appearance he was not more then thirty. He had swarthy face with slightly slanting black eyes and disarming amiable smile. Holmes decided that even if he hadn’t been an inhabitant, he most likely belonged to the ashram’s maintenance staff. But what had led him here?

— Mr. Holmes, I beg your pardon for coming uninvited. I get know of your arrival from my friend in administration. My name is Grisha. I’m from Russia and have been living here about three years. I work as a translator for the Russian delegacies when Sai Baba invites them. It is a year since three

Russians from Petersburg were here. Sai Baba received them on the first day, and you know that it is a quite rare thing. He had the hour conversation with them and suggested to continue it on the next day. Such thing had never occurred before it, at least while I had been here. I missed the first discussion because the tree guests from Petersburg were accompanied by one of the Russians who had been waiting them impatiently for three months. However even at the first meeting Sai Baba showed him his displeasure, and this was a great surprise for everyone, since Sai Baba was always extremely friendly to everybody. Thus the Russians called me to come with them to the second meeting and I was a witness of their discussion with Sai Baba. Many interesting and unusual had happened there, though I understood it only after my compatriots had left for Bombay.

They came to Puttaparthi in a month after the wreck of atomic submarine "Kursk". They had their own opinion on the causes and consequences of that catastrophe and they probably wanted to check it at Sai Baba. They showed me the "picnics" from Petersburg's paper "Chas Pick" as the illustrations of possible variants of events in Russia development. They said that you had those "puzzles" and had been occupying with them at least since 1994. I spent only two days among them and got knew so much new that I'm still under the impression of what I've heard. They didn't say that you would come here, but for some reason I was sure that it inevitably would happen. And after "kamikaze"-airplanes had destroyed the WTC in New York I, frankly speaking, had been waiting for your arrival. And today on October 10, I saw your name in another arrivals report. I simply couldn't but visit you. And so I'm here.

At first it was obvious that the guest was slightly excited, but soon he was carried out by remembrances of the past he became speaking easier. His English was evidence of a good school and large practice.

— All what you've told, Grisha, is quite interesting. Do I pronounce your name correctly? — Holmes began. The guest nodded assent and Holmes continued. — I'm really acquainted with the Russian "picnics" and even had thought that there would not be a speech of them in India. But you, Grisha, have removed my doubts. But nonetheless, why did you decide that I would come to Sai Baba?

— I probably will fail to explain you, Mr. Holmes, what have been my expectations based on. I'm ready to express some thoughts about it. However, it's late now and you need to have a rest if you are going to go through the whole ritual of Sai Baba's temple visiting tomorrow. I guess that you as the majority of visitors want have a personal meet with Sai Baba, don't you?

— Yes, of course I do, but Prakash for instance says that there is a low chance because Sai Baba himself chooses whom to invite. First, I want to know why everybody seeks a personal talk with him. And second, what has happened to the Russians whom Sai Baba had favoured with double meeting, I wonder?

— Reasoning from my experience most people comes here to solve their own problems: to be saved from illnesses and hard diseases, generally change their lives, which many as it seems to me are tired of. I wouldn't say for others but my life has really changed after meeting Sai Baba. I had had a lot of problems, but have lived in harmony with myself for three years now. And it's not too little for our hard times. And what concerning relations of the three Russians and Sai Baba I would like to talk of this particularly. Better tomorrow, after your meeting with Swami.

— Who is Swami, Grisha?

— This name means "a teacher". I call Sai Baba in such way, when I get an opportunity to talk to him.

— How do you think, will he invite us for conversation?

— It will depend on you, Mr. Holmes. When I asked one of the Russians why he hadn't doubted that the meeting would have taken place, I heard nearly this: "It's necessary to understand how difficult is to be a god, and sympathize with an old man doing his hard mission". In other words, if you really want to arouse Swami's wish to talk to you, you should not give in to the public excitement of worship, which grips everybody presenting in the temple. You should look into his eyes as a human to human. Thus he will inevitably hear you, and maybe even invite for talking. Think yourself, what interest is in talking to ecstatic exalted public, which thoughts are known beforehand. But don't think that it's easy to get away from what is going in the temple. I have presented at the ceremony of

Swami's appearance about several hundreds times. But even now it's difficult to me to overcome the feeling that seizes everybody at Sai Baba's entrance. One needs to see it once and much will become clear. You will go at yourselves or have you already entered a certain group of Englishmen?

— We will go at ourselves and thus will have no kerchiefs.

— But nevertheless, if you want to go together, you'd better buying the similar kerchiefs at a local shop. Otherwise only one of you will go to conversation: savadals – ashram's special service – strictly see to observance of the ritual. By the way, all the shops are opened for women only in the morning and for men in the evening. As you've already become sure the canteen is also separate for men and women. Have rest, Mr. Holmes; you are to wake up early before the sunrise to get a chance to see the gaze of Swami.

— For some time he stood hesitating whether to say something or not. And at last dared and told:

— Please, don't misunderstand me, Mr. Holmes. But if you get a wish me to present at your meeting with Sai Baba, knock me when he get you up. I'll be near.

— Thank you, Grisha. I'll certainly follow your advice and tomorrow we will meet again, if your plans don't change.

Prakash saw the Russian translator off and having returned back suggested walking in the ashram before the sleep. It was about eight p.m. Unusually bright stars shined in the sky. Streets were full of pilgrims: men, women and even children. Holmes and Prakash went to the temple and Prakash told of the special order, in accordance with which did that town of the new religion lived. Being in the room Holmes noticed the absence of radio or TV-set: there were just two trestle-beds, two chairs and a small table. Prakash explained that in the ashram a special regime of silence was obeyed. Thus there was neither radio nor TV, and savadals, who appeared as if out of nowhere, interrupted even loud talks. "Keep silence!" – sounds behind your back. There the use of alcohol or smoking was prohibited. And in the canteen there were not but vegetarian dishes. Holmes was impressed by absolute cleanness regarding so large amount of visitors. But it wasn't surprising because everyone used to put off his or her boots entering the temple or the canteen.

There was no conditioner in the room. The only ventilator hung in the centre strived with the heat though to no effect. Holmes took a shower and fell to sleep. He woke to the knock at the door: somebody woke pilgrims for the morning ritual. It was three o'clock. The temple stood in the low place and looked as a huge bad lightened spot. Lines of pilgrims came to it from every side and they sat down the rocky area in the right rows. After about an hour Holmes counted more than thirty rows each of about a hundred of pilgrims. It meant that there were more than two and a half men (women went through the procedure separately). The casting of lots began which row to go to the temple the first. Holmes and Prakash sat somewhere in the sixth row, but Holmes suddenly got a strange assurance that the very their row would go the first. A savadal dressed in white slowly moved along the rows of sitting pilgrims carrying an object similar to a cap for drawing lots. A person sitting first in the row rose, took his number and sat back to his place. Everybody waited who would get the number one. A tall slender black man sitting first in Holmes's row rose, took a paper, looked at it and the whole row began to rise in the full silence.

— We've got a chance, – Prakash whispered to Holmes.

They rose, took their jute cushions bought on the previous day by Prakash, put off the sandals and went to the temple almost running. At the entrance, as if in the airport, they passed through the "special control". It was prohibited to take either photo or video cameras or any other outside things. The huge space inside the temple was divided into two parts: for men and for women. The floor was paved with black marble; the ceiling was decorated with golden and green. There were no walls as they were; the massive columns with high pedestal took their place. The front part of the temple had a magnificently beautified podium with a construction, resembling Christian churches' altars, and a small special room where Sai Baba probably received his guests.

First pilgrims achieved the white marble road and began to sit down along it on brought cushions. It was the only thing that one could take to the temple and Holmes soon made sure of its importance. It was about two hours before Sai Baba's entrance and it was hard for a European to sit for such time on the marble floor in uncommon pose. The lines of pilgrims entered the temple and silently took their places and in a half an hour both parts of the temple were fulfilled.

The sky lightened on the East and bird began twittering. Some moving started around the temple, something like a religious procession. A rhythmical singing with cries "Hare Krishna!" sounded. Then the unanimous sigh "Ho-o-u-um!" escaped the crowd of five thousand people and invisible bells rang out of somewhere. Holmes noticed the extraordinary order of everything. A small group of savadals kept it during all stages of preparing the ritual and during the ritual itself. They carried out a huge roll of red carpet runner and began unrolling it strictly along white marble flags, which stood out against a background of black marble of the temple. Minutes of tedious silence and everybody's tension came. Holmes even began to feel how did that tension created by crowd of many thousands waiting for wonder began to paralyse his mind. He remembered what had Grisha warned him about and tried to escape the approaching public euphoria. With the first rays of the Sun bright chandeliers beneath the ceiling fired and at once lighted up all of many rich colours of India. A charming eastern melody sounded and birds began to sing, as if they had awoken from the deep dreams. Suddenly the whole temple seemed to breathe a deep sigh and everybody turned right as if trying to get up. And when the tension in the temple culminated, there, far off, at the very edge of red road getting beyond the horizon, in bright rays of the rising Sun a small nearly transparent figure with a noticeable black shock dressed in orange tunic appeared. The figure slowly moved along the red road making some jests towards sitting pilgrims with its left hand. And the crowd rocked following the moving of his hand, from which something was falling down the pilgrims' heads.

— This is viphuthi special clay in a form of powder, – whispered Prakash, – they consider it to possess certain curing qualities.

Holmes hardly heard what Kumar had said. Nonetheless a savadal standing his back to the road and looking narrowly at excited pilgrims immediately felt something wrong and made a fierce face. Sai Baba approached Holmes and he understood why it was so important to sit in the first rows. Sai Baba though of all his divine majesty could see eyes of three or at most five rows. He was a man of about seventy-five with tired swarthy "peasant's" face and big sad black eyes. He carried notes given by pilgrims in his hands. A vacant smile of calmness wandered at his face. Sometimes he slowed down a little and peered at a face, which had attracted him; but then he made a slight wave of the hand as if bidding farewell to that glance impatiently waiting for him; then he continued his slow moving. Finally he appeared before Holmes and their eyes met each other for a second or two.

— Who art thou? What dost thou need here? – Strictly asked the glance, though the face was still calm a peaceful.

— A human. I would like to talk. – Holmes also silently answered not lowering his gaze, without a challenge, friendly but not ingratiatingly.

The gaze of Sai Baba said nothing. It roved somewhere forward and away from Holmes. After it he continued going forward with the same festinating gait.

— It means that he didn't hear or didn't want to talk, – Holmes decided for himself still not taking his eyes off of Sai Baba's back.

But suddenly he slowed down, then stopped and slowly turned back. After it he moved back and stopped before Holmes, looked at him and shortly asked:

— Are you English?

— Yes, – Holmes nodded assent.

— How much¹?

— Two.

— Go, – Sai Baba waved his hand and followed forth continuing his beat.

Holmes and Prakash rose and carefully overstepped the carpet road (a savadal interdicted to step on it with some jest). They went to the podium where two women had been already sitting waiting for an audience. Holmes before sitting down looked around searching for Grisha. But he was already getting out the privileged crowd on the podium.

— Well, even here a certain hierarchy exists, – Holmes noted to himself.

Grisha came and sat down near.

— Mr, Holmes, everything is going as with the Russians in the last year. That time Swami didn't invited them at once as well. Let's see what is going to be.

¹ Though, one should righter ask "How many?"

The ceremony has ended and Sai Baba called those who were waiting for him to follow him beyond the massive oaken doors opened by savadals for him. The room they'd entered was rather small. A heavy armchair resembling a throne upholstered with red velvet stood in the corner. To the left of it was a way to another room, hung with a heavy curtain. Sai Baba took a white napkin from a small escritoire, wiped sweat from his face and sat down the armchair. Women situated to the right and men to the left on the floor. The conversation at first started with women. It was a usual talk of women's fate in the western inhabitant's life, of her grieves and joys. For each of them Sai Baba spared some minutes, asked about their home deals and like a father gave advices what shouldn't be done for living in calmness and gladness. But at once he for some times mildly rebuked them for improper behaviour. It was very similar to Catholic confessions but without any external attributes referring to the "church mysteries" of the ritual. At the end of the conversation Sai Baba seemed to shrink into him. Holmes strained all his attention, feeling that something strange was going inside the room. It was hard to find the words for it. That "something strange" was just hovering near, though one couldn't either see or hear "it". Suddenly Sai Baba made a wide jest with his right hand and a golden chain with an elegant pendant on it. He put it on the neck of the woman gone for ecstasies. And his eyes studied thoroughly the face of the woman sitting next to her. Her face was an ordinary face of a woman who had seen an inaccessible adornment in her friend's attire. Sai Baba knew how to read even more intricate thoughts. He obviously had no intentions to bring up a feeling of envy. Thus the second jest followed, and another chain with precious pendant appeared and move to the neck of frustrate envious woman. From the conversation Holmes got that one woman was from Canada and another from Australia; but separated by a great distance they were twins in their passions. Finally, when sincere tears of tenderness and joy and numerous hearty thanks of the happy possessors of signs of attention were taken, Sai Baba addressed to the men.

— What is your name? – He strictly asked Grisha.

— Grisha, – the young man wasn't confused and answered with a smile.

— Krishna? – Sai Baba asked again even more strictly, but his eyes were laughing.

— No, I'm Russian and my name is Grisha, – the translator answered as if continuing some game.

— And why are you here with Englishmen, Krishna? Do you ant to translate my words on Russian for them? You should not; Russians understand everything well even without them. – He finished talking to Grisha with this strange phrase and only after it paid his attention to Holmes and his friend.

– What has led you to me?

— I would like to understand the "picnics", – Holmes decided to go straight forth.

— Yes, the picnics are easy, – Sai Baba told as of something well known – you have seen how it is made, – he nodded at the women on his left and continued immediately becoming serious. – Even if I wanted it I would not be able to explain you how the picnics were made. One should feel everything himself. And what are you doing? – And without waiting for an answer he declared for everybody. – He tries to understand how to make a "picnic" though he has never done them himself.

Faces of the presents showed that they completely didn't realize what did the matter concerned of. But Sai Baba talked via eyes and words at different levels. That old and wise man knew much more that he could tell his visitors. Holmes understood that he would tell nothing by words. So he was just to read that, what was going in some unclear images from Sai Baba's eyes. And his eyes wonderfully young and vivid read his visitor and told at once. But how hard was to read unfamiliar images from ancient ages; and even more difficult was to translate those images on any common language. Holmes remembered what Verov had told about concepts as of united systems of images and words in Spain. But that time even Verov was powerless.

— And you, – Sai Baba strictly asked Prakash, – why are you here? You are not an Englishmen but like everything English. It is not good.

— I help Mr. Holmes, – Kumar answered joining his hands like a prayer and his face changed its colour from swarthy to grey.

— I know whom do you help and how, – Sai Baba smiled once again, – but why do you help little to your brother?

— He lives in Russia and is doing well.

— But he has more deals that he does not consider to be his deals. But they mean much for Russia and India. And you must help him, but for this you must understand that, what your brother has not understood yet. And Krishna understands something about these deals. — And he gave a conspiratorial wink to Grisha. — Help me, — he addressed to Prakash, and it was a sigh of a peculiar favour.

Prakash with prayerfully joined hands on his knees crept to the armchair. Sai Baba rose leaning on his shoulder showing thus that the audience was finished. Everybody stood up and went to exit. The huge space of the temple was lighted by the morning Sun and ... empty. The conversation lasted for an hour but the crowd of five thousands had time to go away; and it perplexed Holmes a little. Pilgrims were going for breakfast and Holmes with his “escort” went to canteen too. After the breakfast Grisha offered to show the sights of ashram. During short walk Holmes saw the Museum of All Religions and the sacred tree. It was told, that sitting on it Sai Baba even in his childhood created exotic fruits for his neighbours. It was only about ten o'clock but the Sun burned unmercifully. Holmes asked Grisha to guide him to the local “post-office” to call to London. Audibility was fine and Watson told that he was ready to discuss the “picnics”. After phoning Holmes suggested returning to the hotel. Prakash alleged the need of solving a problem of leaving Puttappathi and disappeared somewhere. Grisha went for his folder. Holmes waiting for Grisha stood near the hotel building called “NORD, 4”. His eyes fell on big tree near the stonewall fencing the whole ashram in. At that moment Grisha appeared.

— Grisha, say me please, where did those Russians live?

— Here, — Grisha pointed at the building “NORD, 4”, — they liked walking around this area and being amused by a family of monkeys living at this tree. Would you like to watch?

Holmes approached the tree attracted his attention and indeed saw sly snouts of young marmosets and their parents between bushes.

— And how long have they been living here?

— Oh, for long time, pilgrims feed them and consider being their good old friends.

Holmes accompanied by Grisha returned to his room and asked to tell in details of the Russians' last year visit to the temple.

Everything had started as it was today with you, Mr. Holmes. But the Russians asked many questions to Swami at the first meeting. And their group of five men and six women didn't seem to be unified. I've already told that I hadn't been at their first meeting and know it only from descriptions. Swami for some purpose didn't answer at once but postponed the meeting on the next day. However he wanted to talk only with three Russians, who had just come from Petersburg. Other eight had waited for eight months but Swami refused to see them again after the first time. Moreover he demanded talking without women and with a good translator. Thus the sign was given to me that my presence at the expecting conversation was desired because there weren't other translators from Russian.

— Grisha, and why did Sai Baba call you Krishna? — Holmes.

— It is a kind of “game”, — Grisha smiled, — he calls me so every time in new guests' presence.

— And how do you think, does Sai Baba really create things I've seen from nothing?

— Yes, and he says that everybody can do so. But I think he realizes that not everybody can. Look, he presented me this ring, — Grisha showed the ring with big a diamond on his right hand, — and I believe that he had created it himself, though outwardly all this is indistinguishable from illusionism. One of the Russians explained it from position of idea that the Universe is a process of triunity of matter, information and measure.

— Tell it in more detail, Grisha. It seems to me that “creating” practise of Sai Baba directly refers to the “picnics” solution.

— I'll try to retell what I have heard from the Russians. However frankly speaking it would be difficult to tell it even on Russian, let alone English. The Russians consider Sai Baba to be an aggregorial¹ leader of some ancient Indian aggregator, which for many millennia maintained the crowd-“elitism” of that ancient country. They think that he is proficient in some ancient methods of matrix ruling, which are based on forming the images necessary for ruling and putting them in order on

¹ A possessive adjective from “aggregator”

every mutually enclosed levels of organizing the Universe: from elementary particles of vacuum to atoms, molecules and their formations. Imagine that there are images (information) and a certain measure (order) is imparted to them. Then the process can be realized, though depending on how much does this order agree with that order, which is the objective measure i.e. God's Predetermination Matrix. The Russians came to get look what can matrix methods of ruling degenerate to for many millennia, if everything happened only at level of images and the conceptual system wasn't developed. Well, you see, any concept is a whole system consisting of images and certain words referring to them. Did you pay your attention on the poorness of Swami's vocabulary, Mr. Holmes?

— Well, but he spoke to me and to the Russians in English. If he had spoken on his native language...

— Then... sorry for interrupting you, Mr. Holmes. Then nothing would have been changed. In other words, if he could express everything in certain words then there would be many people like Swami in India, or at least at Puttaparthi. But Sai Baba like all his previous incarnations is the only. And new Sai Baba will appear only after this one is dead. Swami says it himself. That's why all what had the Russians seen here satisfied them. And they said to me that it was no use to ask Sai Baba about matrix methods of ruling because he could tell about them only in images.

— And did he tell them? And did they understand what he had told?

— At least one of them said that he had.

— And can you, Grisha, retell it?

— It's rather hard, but I will try. They consider that zhretses of Ancient Atlantis exchanged the information each with other in immediate images during the direct biofield contact. From one hand it fastened the interchange of large amounts of information, but from other hand caused disregarding the standards of speech development. Moreover according to the Russian' opinion with such attitude to telepathy and speech their psyche was nearly every moment included to these or those aggregors. And this involved to that their ability to model possible variants of events development was strongly limited. To put it differently – processes they aimed to rule in many cases developed with the speed of their imagination. And what was the most dangerous – without any alternative, i.e. without evaluating their consequences and quality of ruling in terms of “good”, “bad” or “undefined”.

— But how could it be? – Asked Holmes.

— I too couldn't conceive it, – Grisha began answering, – until remembered how I had gone along the ice-covered ground (in England you also have it sometimes). I began to imagine with fear that I was gliding and falling. And before I got time to imagine it completely I had already fallen and nearly broken the back of my head.

And the case of zhretses of Atlantis is the same. The Russians think that everything wasn't too bad, but such inalternativeness, which in real life was indistinguishable from their imagination, was an expression of their unrighteous morality. And that's why all of this first or last should have led and led to the global catastrophe that destroyed that civilization. In other words the knowledge and skills they possessed were like matches or live cartridges, which do modern children sometimes play with.

And in our civilization telepathy and imagination having power over events are the property of not many. But a conceptual system, ability to develop one's standards of thinking and speech are the possessions of everyone. And though they greatly yield to imagination and telepathy in packing the information, they have another advantage. They separate one's imagination from imagination of other people and from aggregors. And this assists people to learn how to model multiversion current of events outside the process of influence aggregors and their imaginations on events in life. And they should include their imagination to ruling the current of events only having chosen the best variant from their point of view. Thus, the Russians think, the inalternativeness of life's events following the unrighteous imagination is eliminated. And people recomprehending their morality help the moving of civilization along the God's Predetermination Matrix to the side of objective righteousness.

— I've heard such thought somewhere else, – Holmes said aloud. – Oh yes, of course, in Spain from Mr. Verov. Aren't you acquainted with him by chance, Grisha?

— No, I don't know Mr. Verov, Mr. Holmes. Today there are many books devoted to the history of Atlantis in Russia, and this information exists in many sources. That's not the point. The main is: though the conceptual system in modern civilization is developed and modelling in many branches of

science proceeds on its basis, you will find a description of concept as of thinking category nowhere. What is “a concept”? – Not a single article from great amount of encyclopaedia explains. There are many abstruse unintelligible terms in them, but all this can't be understood identically.

And this is a great danger for all the civilization. If things were in other way the biblical civilization would create neither atomic nor hydrogenous weapon. Probably there would be no atomic power plants and the mankind could found alternative sources of energy. In modern Russia there are people who have realized the problem, as the main threat to the mankind, and have already solved it. At the Internet site mentioned by Russians (www.dotu.ru) there are several works devoted to this problem. I'll name the one: “On Imitating and Instigating Activities”. There is a special chapter that is called: “About concepts, world-understanding, mutual understanding”¹.

What concerns the talk between Swami and the Russians, I can tell only about my observations of their dialogue. It was a very interesting dialogue not in words but in gazes. It means that the talk was going as on two levels: on the first visible one they told about usual things. Swami in details said about lives of two of them, different domesticities, work and their passions. And everything was true, as they confessed later. But when the third had asked to speak about his life, Swami answered that it wasn't really important for him, and that he should occupy himself with the work he was occupied all the time. Then he said that the work was very important and asked others to help the third. In the end of talk he promised to help the third too and to be always near. Sometimes Swami silenced for a minute and intently looked the third in the eye and he answered Swami the same. When we got out the temple I asked the third: what could their strange significant silence mean? And he answered me:

«We've told not with our tongues but with eyes. One can transfer much more information in visual images than in words, and it takes less time to make it. One can remember any painting in a museum in a minute, but an hour wouldn't be enough to retell its contention. I loaded to him in images what I knew myself; he too sent me something on level of images. But we had known for long time what he told us, and what we had brought was quite new for him. It can change much from what is happening today in India and the world. Because Sai Baba, or precisely somebody using him forms here in Puttaparthi a new world religion, which would absorb all the best from other religions but would never abandon the worst from all of them: from atheism that is necessary condition of crowd-“elitism” stability in society. Grisha, I'm sure that Sai Baba is a kind man and he truly wishes people well. But he himself is a prisoner of the ashram, of the temple, and primarily of that ancient aggregator, which is used to maintain the stability of Indian society crowd-“elitism”. Grisha, agree that it's really quite difficult to keep the crowd in exaltation for dozens of years. The tandem of brothers Strugatskys called this process so: “It's hard to be a god”, as I remember. But I would add: If you don't know who and what for appointed you to play a god on the Earth».

Having finished his retelling Grisha silenced for a while, as if he was reflecting upon whether to continue the topic or tell of problems connected with his own life in India.

— It was at a turning point that time; I couldn't decide completely whether to stay here or to leave. At first the guests from Petersburg called me to return to Russia, but after I shared my opinion about the essence of what was going here they considered that I was better to stay in the ashram. Because neglecting the total worship, from their point of view Swami seemed to be very lonely, and he probably needed a help of some close friend. Really, feelings I have to Swami are even more lofty that to my parents.

Grisha silenced again and looked at Holmes absently as if trying to summon an image of Sai Baba.

— But what were the questioned asked by Russians that Sai Baba rejected to answer in women's presence?

— They wanted to ask about who was the true initiator of the submarine “Kursk” wreckage, which stroke the world on August 12, 2000. They had been told that Swami was able to show it creating something like a virtual TV-set. But during the conversation they abandoned this idea; may be be-

¹ In Russian words “concept” (“notion”), “conception” and “to understand” have the same root and are inseparably linked. So to form his conception of something one should understand all included concepts. (However we don't say that all Russians realize it and operate only with concepts that they do understand. The understanding of this fact is not guaranteed by speaking on a certain language; this peculiarity of Russian can only help a little. In the same time studying and comparing many languages opens new sides of understanding the Life).

cause he answered very dimly on their questions about the Universe structure. They had the harmonious theory about it, which they considered to be known to ancient Egyptian and Indian zhretses. May be they tried to check their theory, but they explained to me, that even if Sai Baba had known it he wasn't able to retell it and moreover on an alien language. Probably that system of knowledge is thus closed from people not privy to it. I can only witness for that in the end of discussion Swami was much more interested in his guests than they in him. And for a farewell Swami told that Russians would help India to wake up and India would follow Russia.

— And what did the Russians tell concerning the “picnics”?

— They explained that the problem was not what was painted at them, but in the morality of those, who interpreted the symbolic pictures of the “picnics”. Little by little I began to understand that in the case of the wreck of submarine “Kursk” they worried even not because the fact of such perfidy, though they thought that “Kursk” was sunk by torpedoes of the USA's NS. They worried whose insane will or insouciant automatic execution of duties had brought the world before the nuclear war. In their opinion, not a single country (and the USA as well) has a right to unleash nuclear war, which would mean the ruin of the whole civilization. And that's why they had a strong conviction that the USA would be punished stronger than one could imagine. And that retribution was somehow encoded in the third “picnic”. Surely when I had learned the “black Tuesday's” events and the time of the first attack of the WTC I unwittingly returned to pictures of the third “picnic”. Moreover the Indian analytics were among the first who had noticed the symbolism of the number 11 connected with the kamikaze-planes. And what can you say, Mr. Holmes, about the catastrophes in New York and Washington?

— Now I would say only that the “picnics” strangely follow me all over the world. However, I'm not going to keep from you that I really occupy myself with them and have collected much interesting material. I hope that it directly concerns the solving of our riddle.

Holmes briefly narrated about his meeting in Switzerland, Spain and Egypt. Then he proceeded to India.

— In the last year in October the press wrote a lot about Russia's President Putin's visit to India. I wonder if he was here, at Sai Baba. How do you think?

I can't say precisely. However, according to many traces, he was. In India they know how to organize visits in such way that nobody would see anything. He surely was in Bombay, and Russian delegacies, which always were much in the ashram and that time they were seven, waited for their President impatiently. During the second meeting with the Russians Swami evaluated the Presidents Clinton and Eltsin with a single word: bad. When he had been asked about Putin he answered: very good. That's why if Putin had wished to meet with Swami, such meeting could take place, though there was no official information about it in Indian press. But I think that something infiltrated through the cover of secrecy. Two months later I got a videocassette from Russia with the telecast “Puppets”, devoted to the secret visit of Putin to Sai Baba's ashram.

— And what is “Puppets”, Grisha?

— It's one of popular TV-shows in Russia, which is watched by near one hundred millions watchers every Sunday. It's an analogue of French popular show “Guignols d'Info”. There, all the first persons of the state and other famous political figures appear as puppets and plots are every time taken from the Russian or foreign classics.

— In its matter it is right: statesmen are “clock-work puppets”, programmed by the official “Protocol” and professional duties. They stop to be puppets only after they have understood it. Then human relations with ordinary people, other politicians or journalists became more significant for them than official etiquette and hierarchy. Only after it the power can serve to everybody as it should: on the base of personal human relations in the sphere of ruling. As the Russians said, the epoch of “the Protocol” had ended and an epoch of business common to all mankind began. Now personal relations are more important than any official power. And the basis for it is the unity of emotional and notional soul system of everybody, which becomes common for different people.

— What does it mean, Grisha?

— The Russians explained me that the English-speaking countries found a common language also because their statesmen speak the same language. And they support the speech sense with similar im-

ages, which any mutual understanding is based on. It is that indeed, what you've met with during your short conversation with Sai Baba. In the form of images during the direct biofield change one, talking to another, can transfer much more information than with words. That's why any discussion with a translator goes too hard. A translator as well as a statesman, who have different rank during the talks, is a peculiar person. He has his own images of any objective phenomena, which don't coincide with images of another one in their nature as well as in order. And no matter how does a translator try to interpret a sense of chief's words precisely. His images would differ from images of his chief: it's so in the hierarchical society at least because a translator has no right to think so as his chief thinks. Since the same manner of thoughts is a direct infringement of official power of his chief usurpation.

Thus appears a break of unity of emotional and notional system of talks on any problem. Because any translator, who has his own peculiarity of imaginal concepts, which don't coincide with his chief's concepts, is "three's a crowd". The very Russian President Putin opens a new era of relations of statesmen, because his knowledge of English and German helps to supply the unity of emotional and notional sense of any even the most difficult talks.

— Grisha, and if they hadn't used it earlier, in the past? Could it be a border between two epochs?

They used, but their aims were always defined by their morality. Remember, what did Thatcher said in 1984 after her meeting with Gorbachev: "I looked in his eyes and understood that it was possible to deal with him". I think it was like a password-phrase for whole western "elite" and it could be interpreted in such way: "This man is ready to work for us". Mr. Holmes, agree that Gorby's measure of understanding was much lower than the measure of understanding of "iron lady". And the same about Eltsin! One of Clinton's councillors announced publicly Clinton's words about Eltsin: "I prefer to deal with drunken Eltsin than with any of hundred millions of sober Russians who could have been at his place", – it isn't word for word, but the whole sense is clear. But in year 2000 the position changed. Sai Baba meant the very this thing when he evaluated Putin to be "very good".

Though one can even thank Eltsin for that he broke "the Protocol" with his drunken tricks, thus clearing a way to the new epoch. Well, let's return to the "Puppets".

I don't know whether it's true or not, but people in some circles check the political course of the country with this show.

— And why did you decide that the show was devoted to visit to the ashram of Sai Baba?

— It would be easier to watch the cassette; but it is impossible here, as you see. Moreover, it wasn't left to me. So I can only retell briefly the subject. After it you, Mr. Holmes, will decide by yourself how does the "Puppets" refer to President's visit to the ashram of Sai Baba.

The plot is that Putin gathers his official family: the Prime Minister Kasyanov, the head of President's administration Voloshin, Minister of Defence Sergey Ivanov, who took up a post of the President of the Security Council in the last year during Putin's visit to India, and another unfamiliar puppet. And he poses a problem: "I need to visit Shambala, everybody hut on national clothes!" Everybody is dressed in the same white clothes as we are; but Prime Minister Kasyanov in the national Russian clothes – Russian shirt and boots. When Putin asks what the problem is, he answers that he doesn't wish to wear drawers. Indeed white shirt and trousers that everyone wears in the ashram looks similar to after bath's clothes of Russian men. Thus firstly Kasyanov and then the head of administration Voloshin, who has come being drunken, become fired from Putin's party. It means that there are two evident signs showing that it's told not about preparations to visit a mythical Shambala but the real ashram of Sai Baba. Here all men wear white clothes and a strict prohibition to smoke and drink alcohol drinks.

— I have felt it myself, – Holmes noticed. – But the strange thing, we've been here for two days but I don't want to smoke. I even think about giving up this pernicious habit.

— It's all about the general atmosphere of striving to health, which appears to be a special cult here, – explained Grisha. – And if you spend here a month or two you'll give up smoking without great efforts. Well, only three persons including Putin left in the group of the candidates for visiting the ashram. In other words a certain analogy with September visit of the three Russians, I've already told of, appeared. Then go the frames where Putin's party meet the puppet of the main Russian jester and leader of the liberal-democratic party (LDPR) Zhirinovskiy, who imitates a cobra charmer. The cobra tries to bit Putin, but Sergey Ivanov protects him with his body and dies. Here I should draw

your attention, Mr. Holmes, to the associations referred to the already known Conception of Social Security, which Russian abbreviation is COBa. But as those Russians have told me, some figures from LDPR¹ wishing to limit the conception activity to the Russian borders added a letter “R” to the abbreviation COBa and get COBRa instead. They explained that “R” as “Russia”. It was made intentionally to associate the negative Zhirinovskiy’s image with the conception. As I think, the authors of the show know the COBa and thus express their negative attitude to it. Moreover from that light humorous episode one can understand that the President’s “tutors” are worried that Putin can connect with the COBa.

After it according to the plot Putin and the accompanying puppet meet Solzhenitsyn (I think you know what hopes were pin on him by the West in the past). The three of them take part in the ritual that you’ve seen today in the temple before Sai Baba’s appearance – they cry “Ho-o-u-um!” After it Putin disappears. Solzhenitsyn stays alone and says the significant phrase: “How could it be, I’ve been sitting for half a year and he’s got it at once!” After this phrase we here got an impression that somebody of the scenario writers knew about Putin’s visit to Sai Baba’s ashram. As you have assured, one can be invited from the first only if he meets certain conditions and rules, which are quite difficult to be followed. However even I got know of them only after two years in the ashram from the representatives of the Conception of Social Security. And those six women and two men whom Swami rejected to see the second time had lived here waiting for an audience for half a year as well.

— And you, Grisha, do you consider Putin to know about the conception? – Holmes asked a question.

— For me it’s difficult to suppose, since I haven’t been in Russia for a long time. But the Russians stayed here think that everybody in the senior government is acquainted to the materials of the conception. The question is in their attitude to it. Mr. Holmes, having visited different countries you could become assured that even in that places people knew about it; and the questions raised by it are serious enough. I’ve read the literature attendant to the conception, which consists of more than thirty titles; I looked to the site www.dotu.ru – Everything is very serious and sound but... it doesn’t fit in the existing stereotypes of apprehending the surrounding world, which have formed on the basis of the biblical conception. Putin’s “tutors” call “deadmen” those who have understood the new conception and tries to actualise it. They don’t like the literary-epic name of the Conception of Social Security – “Dead Water”. By on Russian there is a peculiarity. Deadman – is “мертвяк”, but the Water is “мёртвая”. These two words “мёртвая” and “мёртвая” are distinguished well by their pronunciation. However, they are written nearly similarly. The only difference is two dots above «Ё».

Grisha wrote letters «ё» and «е», and seeing Holmes’s misunderstanding explained.

— Remove two dots above letter «i» and «j» in English hand-written text, and you’ll read them as «y»². Here too the problem concerns two dots. As I know today in Russia the real war has unleashed: if to leave or remove the letter «ё» from the Russian alphabet. I hadn’t understood the causes of frantic zeal of both sides for long time, until I told with the guests from Petersburg. The matter is whether to save or to reduce the expressive meanings of the language. Agree that even in English earlier there were more letters and each of them was significant. But now, for example, the letters «f» and «d» both are written as «th». And hence there is no unambiguity in reading them. The same is in Russian: the alphabet before Peter the Great consisted of 46 letters and now – after the Revolution of 1917 – only of 33.

Well, let’s return to the “Puppets”. The extremely straightforward logic, which in my opinion expressed in showing the puppet of the President of the Security Council “bit” by cobra, in the notification system opposing to COBa means: Sergey Ivanov is ineligible for using within the biblical conception. And if to analyse materials of the Russian press and television it’s easily seen how much money is spent to any nonsense and rubbish for make a reader and watcher not to think about anything serious. It means that mass media, as it is, creates something like interference or “white noise” which prevents from distinguishing the “valuable signal”, i.e. the information, necessary for taking

¹ Liberal-Democratic Party of Russia

² The similarity of images created by line in the hand-written «ij» and «y» is meant.

The combination «ij» often is used in mathematics for indexing elements of multidimensional objects, and «y» often signs variables or functions. Thus, if you read «ij» there will be one meaning, and if you read «y» – another.

the only right decision. However, it isn't because of good life, but because today in Russia it is very hard not to notice the conception alternative to the biblical one, because it isn't a figment of imagination of some group of people, who realizes some public initiative. It is an objective need of the new informational state, in which has the whole society found itself after September 11, 2001. Nevertheless the COBa's enemies can do nothing but pretend not to notice its existence. Though, it couldn't last for long. Longer mass media cover it up higher rises the "water" and more it presses the "elite". And those, whom the "elite" considers to be a crowd, will make sure more and more stronger of viciousness of the "elite" that constantly loses its authority. This will make plain people think by themselves. It's the main condition of transformation a crowd into a nation.

— You, Grisha, say about it so surely that a question arises unintentionally whether you join the very that "public initiative", which calls itself the Internal Predictor of the USSR?

— It surely gratifies me that I hear such an evaluation from you, Mr. Holmes, but it isn't so. And I say so surely because I myself passed through all the stages: from the primary aversion of the culture, I was born in, via the recomprehension the personal stereotypes formed by this culture, and to looking for the alternative to it. I wouldn't say it was easy. I came even here as a result of unconscious search of an alternative to the biblical culture. I found a peace of mind for some time here. But later I understood that it had been a peace of zombie, and it is more dangerous than the life in Russia I fled from.

— What is the danger you see?

— The fascism.

— Sorry, do you want to say that fascism can appear in India?

— Everything depends on what is understood under "fascism". Today the question about a threat of "fascism" as a rule is mostly led to ideas of national or racial oneness and intolerance; to real or supposed encroachments on the rights of minority groups and diasporas; and also to symbolism and phraseology of "fascism" inherited from Germany and Italy. However, Indian Vedantic (or Vedic) culture is elder than Ancient Egyptian culture, which gave birth to the biblical culture. And in Vedantic culture the both symbols, which followers in last decades are blamed for fascism, exist: David's star (Zionic fascism) as well as fylfot (national-socialism of Germany and neonazis from different countries who copy it).

Besides, a word-combination "little people" is typical for all crowd-"elitist" societies as an antonym to other combinations – "best people", "noble people". As I could make sure the Indian caste system hasn't disappeared. It was only put into fine-looking attractive form, like slavery in the biblical civilization. I hope, Mr. Holmes, that you paid your attention to almost three million strong part of India's population, which is called "little people"? Did you pay attention that they didn't demand anything? During many generations they were convinced that it is determined from above, that they just were unlucky in those lives but if they were obedient they would be born in another caste. But even others, who don't join the caste of "little people", consider it to be quite normal. It's interesting that when your ancestors had come to India they couldn't find an analogical word to name the Indian "lowest caste". They became to call them in their own way: "little people", though higher castes of Indian society called them otherwise: "non-existing people". And this is one of the signs showing that the Indian caste system, which has been existing de-facto for many centuries, as it is, is one of the oldest forms of fascism on the Earth.

Grisha, honestly, it is quite unexpected conclusion. As I know the word "fascism" origins from the Latin "fascia", which meant a bunch of rods tied round a strap and having an axe in its middle. In Ancient Rome fascias were at first a symbol of Emperor's power, then a symbol of power of supreme state officials – so-called "magistrates". "Lictors" – servants and bodyguards of magistrates – carried fascias of their masters. In the modern history "fascism" as a social phenomenon became famous in Italy. Indeed, it was born there on the basis of protestant emotions of many "little people", who in the society of "freedom" of personal initiative had become oppressed by the individualism of big and very big oligarchs¹ that abused different powers at their own discretion. Since such protesting movement was created in Italy, its ideologist had pretensions on the heritage of former greatness and power of Roman Empire. And they expressed those pretensions in choosing the roman fascia as a

¹ Oligarchy – from Ancient Greek: "a power of few persons"; such group that in this or that way dominates over society. Oligarch – a person joining an oligarchy.

symbol of unity of “little people” for protecting their lives from oppression of “big people” – oligarchs. Thus fascism gave a name to “fascism”, which at first was a protestant movement headed by the leader of “little people”¹ against the oligarchy. But I see neither oligarchs nor leaders, and the main, nor striving of “little people” to unite against invisible or “non-existing” oligarchs.

— And I firstly told the same objections to my friends from Petersburg when they had indicated on the Indian fascism, Mr. Holmes. The fascism indeed is considered to be a misanthropic ideology, but you wouldn’t find such an ideology here. Moreover all spiritual practices, there is a great many of them in India, outwardly are aimed at man’s perfection. But look at the reality, think what possibilities to become humans do these three millions have? Here they value plants and animals higher than men; they adore every bush, every tree; if the road is built and there is a tree on the way – the road will go around and nobody has a right to damage it. But at once nobody notices the “non-existing” third of population of the huge and fabulously rich country. In India the organized crime nearly doesn’t occur, though East, West and Russia are infected with it. Look at policemen: whether they wear too much weapon and armour? They have only a stick or rod, but... the order is perfect! The West cannot but envy. Why? – Because the society is strictly stratificated and so it evolves during many millennia. What can these pitiful unhappy “little people” steal one from another? – A piece of polyethylene, a stone to make a fireplace near a runoff ditch? And transfer from one caste to another is impossible.

Fascism really works for unification of a society and seek after maintenance of its stability in the succession of generations. However it is unification of a society into a system, where certain conflicts between members of the society fallen into fascism and conflicts between the fascism in whole and some people can occur; thus it possesses a certain peculiarity. The principles of fascistic unification of a crowd-“elitist” society into an entire system are directed to excluding formation and possibility to work of any off-site factor, which is able to undermine the fascistic stability: wash it out during more or less long time or immediately (to historical measure) completely ruin it. As we can see there are no condition for formation and activity of any off-site factor, which is able to undermine the fascistic stability, in Indian society. We deal with the complete fascism; with the purified fascism, refined of any ideological form; with the fascism as a peculiar system and culture, which prevent the formation of humaneness in the society.

And here one should understand that fascism doesn’t appear as a result of some coup d’Etat, when a group of extremists gets the power with force or comes to power during the democratic elections after what it created a “fascistic dictatorship”. The whole society falls into fascism slowly and unnoticeably, under certain circumstances probably specially created. Unfortunately it is so, Mr. Holmes, because the essence of fascism is not any ideology, violence or meaning to execute the power. Its essence is that “little people” actively support the system of abusing the power by “elitist” oligarchy, which presents the unrighteousness to be a “true righteousness”. And on this basis perverting people’s morality they cultivate the unrighteousness in the society and prevent people to become humans.

But look at the fascism which is known by historical experience of Nazi Germany and which became a cultic model for “neo-fascists” as well as for “anti-fascists” of different countries. Within the aforesaid understanding of the essence of fascism in spite of forms and meanings of its expression, that fascism appears to be a caricature freak-fascism. And it was artificially and intentionally grown to be surely unable to function, for attracting as much attention as possible by its horrors; and thus to divert the society’s attention and powers from the formation of much more capable fascism, which will be if not hopeless then near to the hopelessness of the global inferno.

— Interesting, –Holmes noticed. – I hear this word the second time for my trip. On Latin it means something like hell, but you Russians read into it some sense that is far from theology or mysticism but very actual in life.

¹ It’s known from the history that one of the most effective ways to save one’s power in the crowd-“elitist” society from encroachments is to head a movement of his or her political opponents and lead it away from the first declared goals. That’s why the historically real fascism in the modern history has never been born without an active participation of oligarchs, though it was always presented as a movement of “little people” fighting against the oppression of “the mighty of this world”.

—Ivan Antonovich Efremov's novel "Bull's Hour" can give rather good answer on your questions. I don't know if there is translation in English. But you should know that in Russia for nearly thirty years the worldview of several generations is formed – if it isn't for whole youth, then at least for its most active part. In the novel it's told about the poem of Dante, who created the gloomy picture of multi-stage inferno and explained the terrible essence of the name "inferno" – its inescapable hopelessness. And earlier only occultists understood it.

The concept of inferno in the best way explains the essence of refined fascism, to the sources of which we paid our attention. Hence I try to briefly retell certain theses of that, what was very precisely formulated by Ivan Efremov – geologist, palaeontologist, biologist and historian at the same time.

First, he considered that the notorious natural selection is the most glaring example of the infernality, in which the evolution follows the single direction – the direction of greatest freedom, independency from environment. With all this a multiplication of immature, a hypertrophy of sameness, like sand in a desert, a break of originality and unique preciousness because of countless repeats happen. So going through the trillions of transformations from unknown sea creatures to thinking organisms the animal life was in inferno for billions of years of geological history.

Second, he rightly thought that human as thinking creature is trapped in double inferno – for body and for soul. At first a man thought that he saves from all life's problems by escaping to nature. Thus were created tales about pristine heaven – biospherically harmonious civilization without mechanics and machinery, which even today our "greens" dream of returning to. Inferno for the soul is the primordial instincts, a trap, which an individual holds himself captive in thinking that he keeps his individuality, but really he stops his development at the animal level, or at the level of zombie or demon, closing for himself thus the way to humaneness. With the development of mighty state apparatuses of power and oppression, with the strengthening of nationalism, with strictly closed border, infernos also began to be created in society. Any imperfect social system aims to self-isolation protecting its structure from contacts with other systems. Obviously, only an "elite" of any society was able to save the imperfection. And for this it primarily created the segregation under any pretext – national, religious etc. – to turn the life of its people into the vicious circle of inferno, to separate it from other world. That's why the infernality was always "elitist" clans' handwork. Ivan Antonovich warned the mankind not to let the world power of oligarchy – the main source of fascism. If it happens, over our planet will be shut down the lid of total hopelessness of infernal existence under the thumb of absolute power armed with the whole might of terrible weapon and same-murderous science. And nobody and nothing will help, because it will be impossible to escape from the circle of infernality, where only animals and its varieties – zombies and demons – will come into the world under the blind instinct of reproduction and species saving.

And in that philosophical-political novel, Mr, Holmes, there is a place where the author, though not mentioning India, tells about the culture, in which people with their strong feelings, memory and ability to understand the future have already realized that as any earthly creature they from their birth are doomed to death. And the question for them is only the time of execution and the suffering they are to bear. And the higher, purer, generous is an individual – the greater measure of suffering will be given to him by the "lavish" nature and the social being. And are there no pure and generous men between three million of "little people"? But the "lavish" nature and the "social being" have forever given them the full measure of suffering, which neither they nor surrounding people notice. And where is the exit from this real and not literary inferno?

—Sorry, Grisha, but I think that you lay it on thick, when speaking about India. It seems to me that you had a dream about "Indian fascism".

—It isn't so, Mr. Holmes. Being a Russian I like India with all my heart. And I spent the three years not only in the ashram of Sai Baba. You've lived in Bombay for two days. Did you turned the TV on?

—Yes, Grisha, I did. I changed the programmes: there were more than 80 channels and everywhere they sing, play Indian musical instruments, dance folk dances. What is bad? The national culture is protected. In many western rather difficult to understand where are you – the single American standard.

—I also don't admire the western culture, but it reflects the real life somehow. But one cannot know the life of India by its films. And the Western critics created a popular formula of estimating the Indian cinema: "There are good films, bad films and Indian films". But in the reticence it is the West's self-estimate of its inability to understand the real aims of the Indian cinematograph. However, only the film studio of Bombay makes more than eight hundreds films a year – true Bollywood, as it is said here.

— And what do you think to be the main goal of the Indian cinema, Grisha?

— I think that cinematograph is the basis of religion in India. When we discussed the absence of the category "concept" in the Ancient Atlantis we didn't raised the questions of religion and world-view. One can say that the origins of Indian cinema culture lay in the Ancient Atlantis. And the modern Hollywood is a pitiful imitator of the Indian cinematograph. Look at American films – a simple row of images, bright and catchy, but not a single thought, not a concept, not a dialog touching a people's soul. Ask any spectator, who has exited from the cinema after an American film, what did its character speak of? He will look t you as if you are mad and answer that American guys don't speak but act. The same is happening in the Indian cinema, but there are more exquisite images, more colours, dances, and music. I.e. it's the well-designed languages of images. And it's not surprising that many people look at Yankees like at rich monkeys. India in Indian films is like a peculiar advertisement – charming-beautiful, musical and full of puritanical love. But the saddest is that many people, and not only in India, like this "cinema- ersatz-life". And now compare what you've seen in the real life with the cinema and with what has Efremov written about the inferno. You will understand that "I didn't dream of Indian fascism".

At this moment somebody knocked the door and Prakash appeared.

— Sorry, Mr, Holmes, for I'm late. There are only two flights from Puttaparthi to Bombay a week – on Wednesday and Sunday. And you are to be in London on October 13. I was trying to get know about the variants with train or car trips, when in the ashram administration I was secretly told that today in the morning a plane with some delegation had come from Bombay. It will fly back at four p.m. After I had shown the requisites of our firm they promised to take us on board, if the administration would not object. I've just get the permission and immediately ordered you a ticket for the flight "Bombay – Frankfurt am Main – London" that takes off at two a.m. October 13. I hope that everything goes all right and you will land in Heathrow on Saturday morning. We have two hours before leaving for the airport.

— Thank you that everything goes so well, Prakash. And does your brother really live in Russia?

— Yes, Mr. Holmes, he really lives in Russia and occupies the tourist business. My elder brother went to Switzerland long ago and successfully works in the field of medicine. Our father dreamt that the middle brother lived and worked in Switzerland too since he had got the medical education as well. But our family had a protector – our teacher – who especially liked my middle brother. He recommended him strongly to live and work in Russia after his studies would have been finished.

— It's interesting, Prakash. Why even in Russia, if the life in Switzerland was much more calm and rich?

— He told that in the next century all the important events would happen in Russia, and in Indian they should understand what would really happen there.

— And has your teacher ever been in Russia?

— No, but he has always said well about this country and told that Russia will show the true way to India.

— And how long have you brother being lived in Russia?

— For more that ten years. His children have grown up there; they study in some Russian school. And when they come with their parents for holidays I see that in spite of their Indian appearance they are Russians by their way of thinking, behaviour and habits.

— And what is to be a Russian? Prakash, what do you think?

— Oh, Mr. Holmes, we've told much about it with my brother. Russia is a multinational state and he visited many of its regions. He understood who were Georgians, Tatars, Armenians, Uzbeks and even Hebrews. However he used to complaint to our teacher, when he had been alive yet, that he wasn't able to understand who were Russians. The teacher calmed him and promised that one day he

would meet a man in Russia and he would explain who Russians were. But to be able to understand his easy explanations my brother was to speak Russian very well. The teacher even described how that man would look. My brother was always looking for him. And when my brother had come on holidays last year we noticed that he had greatly changed. I can hardly explain what changed particularly, because it didn't refer to his appearance. It was inner changes. That time he at the first time told that he had understood who Russians were. All of us asked him to tell how had it happened and if he had really met the man described by our teacher.

— One day, — he began his story, — I travelled on a train from Moscow to Petersburg. And a man looked like that whom our teacher had given notice of travelled in the same roomette. I was anxious and wanted to talk to him very much to check the predictions given to me. However I didn't know how to start the conversation for a long time. Evidently he felt it and talked first. After some time when our discussion had become quite easy I asked him the disturbing question. He smiled and answered that everything was very easy, because I understood Russian though I was an Indian. He asked me to listen thoroughly the combinations of words he was going to pronounce. I concentrated and he started to pronounce very distinctly. — (Here my brother began speaking the Russian language and then translated with the explanation). — *Армянский человек, французский человек, татарский человек, американский человек, чеченский человек, еврейский человек*, — and at last after a pause he slowly pronounced: *русский человек*¹. After his words it naturally became clear for me, who Russians were, and I told about it to my neighbour. “What have you understood?” — he asked me. And I answered: “Russians is the future name of the whole humanity”. “Do you see how easy it all is?” — he said and added: “Dostoevsky tried to tell the world about it more than hundred years ago. But only few understood him that time, because the concept of mutual enclosing of phenomena and processes was not developed yet. Russian is the enclosing concept concerning other nations. That's why the mind takes easy such concepts as (here he spoke the Russian again): “*русский американец*”, “*русский немец*” and even “*русский китаец*”². But it would surely be nonplussed seeing the senseless combination: “*американский русский*”, “*немецкий русский*”, “*китайский русский*”³. And the matter is not in population of this or that nation, but in the fundamentally new concept, which encloses all the nations. And Russian “nationalism” is so “dangerous” not because it really exists, but because in perspective it's able to unite all the nations according to the completely different moral principles, which would be alternative to ones dominating today in the biblical culture.

— And what else did you brother tell about Russia? How do you think what has Sai Baba meant when he spoke about a need to help your brother in affairs of Russia and India? — Holmes asked.

— The matter concerned some conception, alternative to the Bible. Brother told that they discussed it about all night long. That Russian left him some books and promised to help with mastering the new conception.

— And did your brother tell about this conception?

— Yes, he tried, but that time I didn't understand everything, because he told quickly and was very anxious. If I'm right it was told there about some new credit-financial system, in which should not be the speculative market of securities; should not be the predatory extortionate loan interest, with the

¹ In English it sounds as: Armenian man, French man, Tatar man, American man, Chechen man, Hebrew man — *Russian man*.

The main difference between the Russian language and other languages is that in the Russian language a representative of any nation is called with a noun: *англичанин* — Englishman, *француз* — Frenchman, *еврей* — Hebrew. But there is no noun for “Russian”; there is an adjective. And thus, any adjective formed from a noun, which means a nation, doesn't agree well and sounds abnormally and stupefying together with word “man”. However the word “*русский*” (“*Russian*”) by its adjectival form implies the next word “*человек*” (“*man*” or “*human*”). But one should know the Russian language to understand this peculiarity well.

² In English it sounds as: Russian American, Russian German and even Russian Chinese. In Russian the second words are noun, but the first is the above-mentioned adjective “Russian”.

³ In English it sounds as: American Russian, German Russian, Chinese Russian. In Russian here stand **two adjectives**. The second of them is the same adjective “Russian”, but the first is and adjective formed from a noun, which means a nation. Thus it of course sounds abnormal for Russian speaker. It could be understood as a sign indicating that “Russian” is not a nation, but a quality common for everybody in the world, a quality which everybody either possess or not, but there is no third alternative. Everyone is either Russian or not, like he is either honest (or possess some other qualities) or dishonest (or doesn't possess some other qualities).

help of which all countries of the third world and India as well had become entirely dependent on International Monetary Fund. The new morality and the new credit-financial system begotten by it will form the new economy. In it the demographically grounded needs (food, clothes, habitation, education) will be satisfied primarily, and the degraded parasitic ones (luxuries, all kinds of drugs including alcohol and tobacco) will be satisfied on the residual principle – in contrary to the modern civilization where the demographically grounded needs are thus satisfied.

In other words the change of priorities will happen, and this will be the first sign of the new conception establishment. He also told much about the informational war, waged by the West against Russia. And he showed his certainty that Russia didn't lose the war having lost the single important battle. It simply carried the confrontation to the certain higher generalized means of ruling. He spoke about six generalized informational means of ruling and weapon¹. But I can't retell it.

— Thank you, Prakash. I've known about these six generalized means of ruling from the note about Zbignev Brzezinski's book "The Grand Chessboard". That Russian in the train told you brother that Russian had lost to the West one battle of the information war, but hadn't lost the war itself. Can you say precisely, what did he mean? I tried to investigate this question after I had read the two analytical notes translated in English and placed at the site that Grisha told about. Unfortunately, I got a distressing result for Russia. May be I had not enough information, but for the world in whole it's very important on what language does the information come to a man, never mind what generalized means of ruling is meant. For instance we are the representatives of three different nations but use English. During this voyage I communicated with the Spanish, Egyptians, French, Russians, Germans and everywhere the language was the same – English. I agree that the biblical civilization has generated the technologies, which are far from perfection but nonetheless they spread all over the world and every country tries to get them at first. But all their technical descriptions are in English. All computer software and thus the international net – Internet – is in English too. And not more than three hundred million people speak the Russian language, which the new conception is developed on. How are the Russians going to solve the problem of the communication language?

— I'm ready to help Prakash to answer this question if he doesn't object, – Grisha entered the conversation.

— Of course, I don't. I'm sure that even my brother wouldn't be able to answer your question, Mr. Holmes.

— Mr. Holmes, you quite rightly paid attention to the technologies, – Grisha began his explanations. But working out any technologies is the duty of sciences, which are secondary to the fundamental ones. And all fundamental sciences are secondary to the most fundamental one: philosophy. And it isn't surprising that we have the modern technocratic civilization based on the biblical worldview, which is supported by the modern western philosophy. So indeed both the conceptual and terminological systems are expressed in English that appears to be a symbiosis of Ancient Greek and Latin, which the first copies of the Bible were written on. And if we follow this way we'll change the cause and the reason. But where on can get know of the Russian worldview and philosophy? All our leontyevs, solovyevs, berdyaevs, fyodorovs and many others just tried to criticize or retell works of western philosophers on Russian. And it turned out that there was no world understanding in certain words expressing the worldview of the civilization, which name was enclosing towards any nation, on the language of this civilization. As I could understand in the end of the second millennia the Russian worldview and philosophy, as the basis of the coming new civilization, must have appeared and appeared. I don't know how much time it would take. But the one is undoubted: they will certainly generate the new fundamental as well as applied sciences, because in the new philosophy the main question is at first time put in the right way: "What for the science should be?" In the western philosophy supporting the biblical worldview that question was put otherwise: "What science should be?" Within such setting of the question about the role of science in the society, the question about the morality of these or those technologies even doesn't exist. Mr., Holmes, as soon as you read somewhere in the western presses instead of the question "How to live?" the question "What for to live?" you will know: the water of the new conception, alternative to the biblical one does its do on

¹ Look "Part II. September 25 – 30. Holmes's books"

the West too. And since the new worldview and the new philosophy it expressing exist on the Russian language, some concepts just can't be expressed in English. So everyone will be to master the language of the coming global civilization – the Russian. And the new informational state, which the society entered into since the middle of the 20th century, will help it.

Mr. Holmes, you should agree with me, that if you had spoken Russian you would have found the answers for many questions just at yours sitting at the computer at the site www.dotu.ru. You shouldn't have gone to the long voyage, which was interesting but nonetheless quite boring.

— Your version about the coming civilization and the role of the Russian language in it is worthy of notice, but I'd like to understand the essence of the new informational state, which I at the first time hear about.

— I have told much about the new informational state with the Russian in the last year. One time it came to the social behaviour logic change process. I didn't understand everything at once. Then they told my one Sufi's parable, which I have written down and translated on English. In my opinion it illustrates the informational state of the society of the beginning of the third millennium very expressively. But I think that you will easily find its original text, because its author – Idries Shah – lived in English for long time and he wrote for western readers.

While speaking Grisha searched his folder while not founded the necessary paper.

— Let me read it to you.

— Of course, please.

— The parable's title can be translated as “When the waters are changing”. And I think it directly referred to the “Dead Water” – this name the Russians has given to the conception, alternative to the biblical one.

“There was a time when Hidir¹, Moses' teacher, gave a warning to the mankind:

– The day will come, – he said, – when all the water in the world disappears, and none will rest but specially gathered. Then another water will appear and everybody who drinks it will become mad.

Just a single man understood the meaning of his words. He gathered a large amount of water and hid it in a safe place. After it he began to wait while the water would change.

In the day predicted all rivers ran dry, wells dried up too, and that man having gone to his refuge, began to drink the kept water.

When he saw out of his refuge that the rivers had started to flow again he came down to the men. He founded that they were thinking and speaking quite differently than earlier and that they remember neither what had happened to them, nor what they had been predicted of. When he tried to talk to them he understood that they considered him to be mad and show either compassion or hostility to him, but not understanding anyway.

At first he avoided the contacts with the new water and retuned to his supplies every day. But then he finally decided to drink the new water, because his behaviour and way of thinking marked him out and made his life unbearably lone. He drank the new water and became as all others. At the same time he completely forgot of the stores of another water. And the people surrounding him began to look at him as if he had been a madman but had wonderfully recovered from his insanity”.

Grisha finished reading. Holmes and Prakash were abstracted and kept silence.

— If you didn't object I could give the proper commentaries to the parable, – Grisha interrupted their thoughts.

— Well, of course, – Holmes answered. – It's interesting.

— According to opinion of my Russian friends, – Grisha started, – this allegorical story has gone through ages not occasionally. But within the imaginary fabulous reality one sometimes understands it like the “transmutation” of the natural water, not of some another water possessed by the society, which by its qualities in certain way appears to be similar to the natural water of the Earth. Such analogue of the water in the society is the culture – all the genetically uninheritable information, handed down from generation to generation in their succession. The material artefacts and cultural objects are the expression of the psychical culture at that. And every stage of development of the psychical cul-

¹ Hidir (“The Green One”): the perfect Sufi, the protector of Sufis.

ture (world-sensation culture, thinking culture, culture of comprehension the happening events) precedes the corresponding stages of the development of substantial culture, which expresses the men's psychical activity and the dominating structure of psyche.

The Sufi of the Old Days could get a prevision about the qualitative change of the culture in the "beyond-lexical" subjective images, and thus he get ideas of both "water" types in the subjective-image-bearing form. But if he had tried to tell everything literally, he would have been hardly understood unambiguously by his contemporaries, who had not but the subjective-image-bearing idea of the "water" (culture, morality and ethics), which they were living in; and they would hardly have saved this prediction through ages. But the tale being a fable about wonderful unknown and strange things has survived for many generations.

Evidently, that for a man, who lives in one type of culture, to find himself suddenly in another qualitatively different type of culture means to look mad and evoke the "hostility" or compassion. The society, living within another culture, itself will be a mental hospital at large for the one, who will have suddenly appeared in it. His relations with the society will become harmonious, only after he joins to the new culture and the new "water" becomes the basis of his social "physiology".

— It is a very interesting analogy, Grisha, — Holmes noticed. — As I see you have prepared to the new informational state not badly and the new water has become a part of the new culture to you.

— Yes, Mr. Holmes, but it took me about a year. And I'll say more: it was the most difficult year of my life, since I was to recomprehend everything that was so familiar and comfortable.

— And has the life become easier after it?

— No, it hasn't. May be it has become even more difficult, but nevertheless much more interesting, because the goals have possessed the stability and determinacy.

— And why don't you return to Russia? There you have "confederates", as I've understood.

— It is the most difficult question for me. Yes, I would like to return to Russia, and nobody would be able to keep me here. My parents wait me. But I've got call of duty not of my nature before, which nobody but my conscience obliges to. If the state had given me this mission I wouldn't have done a tenth part of what I have voluntarily done. I had big money and big possibilities to get material welfare, but I hadn't the emotional equilibrium. Three years ago I came here to get the inner peace and got it as it seemed to me at first. But later something unable to tell became to happen with me. I can't but tell a certain analogy. Has it ever happen to you, Mr. Holmes: that you sleep and see a wonderful dream, sometimes you wake up but with the only wish to return to the magnificent dream as quickly as possible? And when you can't do it the irritation arises in your mind. If it happened to you, you would understand me. And I lived with it until the visit of the Russians from Petersburg. Yes, I woke up and saw the imperfection of the real life. Sometimes I wish I returned to the wonderful dream I have lived in for about two years; sometimes I become irritated, but I restrain it and continue doing my new do. I have got a new circle of friends. Many coming Russians leave as if they have woken from deep dream and become somebody else. And I will stay here until appears another one equal to me or better than me, able to give people to drink the new water. And it doesn't matter what is his nationality: I'm completely agree with Prakash's brother.

— I'm sincerely glad for you, Grisha. And thank you for explaining me many things. But there is a question about Russia that makes me worry.

— I don't know whether I can answer you. However your true interest to Russia is undoubted, hence I'm ready to help you.

— There is much unclear in the history of Russia. Why people in this country leap to everything new so easily, and then leave it as a useless mistake with the same easiness? Doesn't it say about the light-mindedness of Russians?

— It's amazing, but the same question troubled me for long as well. I couldn't formulate it as neatly as you, but I told about this topic with the guests from Petersburg and asked them to express their opinion about this problem. From their point of view the Russian regional civilization for long time played the role of the system with regenerative feedback with respect to the global civilization. *Of course if one looks on it from the positions of the regional West civilization world understanding.*

— Is it something from cybernetics?

— No, it's from mathematical theory of control and the sufficiently common control theory. According to it if a perturbation with certain vibration frequency appears in such system, the vibration amplitude of the system will increase. And it may even be destroyed if the possessed perturbation isn't removed. If the same signal (perturbation) is applied to a system with negative feedback the vibration amplitude will decrease, system will become stabilized and enter the equilibrium state.

— I haven't caught how such system refers to Russia.

— The Russian civilization is the social system and the role of the possessing perturbing signal can play for instance the Christianity-the-result-of-history come from Byzantium. Or the Marxism, which was not only imposed to the Russian people, but also, in some measure, like the Christianity was at first adopted by the certain part of Russia's population. And now try to imagine that neither ideology agreed with that what had always called the Providence in Russia. And so it goes that Russia as the system with regenerative feedback at first adopts such "perturbation" from outside, then carries it to an absurdity and finally throws it away for self-preservation.

— And how long could it last?

— While Russia begins to live in harmony with the God's Providence the first in the global civilization. That's its mission.

— And what about other civilization, the West for example?

— If to continue the analogy, – notice again: from the Western cultural norms position, – the West is a system with negative (degressive) feedback. It adapts itself to the control signal – "perturbation" – that contradicts the God's Providence.

— And what is the mechanism of adapting to the unrighteous control signal?

— Remember the system of separation of powers, thanks to which the legislative, executive and judicial powers are isolated one from another. And on that basis well-intending officials of each of them try to suppress and compensate abuses of other powers. It helps partly decrease the amplitude of perturbances created by the unrighteousness of the conceptual power. And it is presented to the world as a stable system.

— And what is bad, why doesn't Russian want to use the methods, which became steady on the West during ages.

— It tries. In Russia after August of 1991 they also spoke about the separation of powers. But every civilization has its own mission, within the talk about the God's Providence. The matter is in righteousness. All problems of the Russian civilization are in it. And that's why neither separation of powers is impossible in Russia. Moreover, any attempts to copy the Western examples in it will only aggravate the situation in Russia. Russians from the old days have called their land "Holy Russia". And the pretensions oblige as well as noblesse do. And if somebody thinks that neither pretensions nor noblesse oblige him, they will kill him. That's why the welfare in Russia is possible only with a righteous conceptual power, righteous ideological, legislative, executive and judicial powers and... if there were neither separation of powers but their interosculation and if representatives of each power supported work of others.

Grisha clenched his fist and showed that all kinds of power should work as a single whole in Russia. Then he finished:

— But if to look on the impossibility to create the separation of powers in Russia per western sample from the positions of the worldview that is freer than one, which dominates on the West, the Russia is the closing element of negative feedback of the whole mankind. In other words within the regional consideration level one see destructive regenerative feedback. But within the alternatively enclosing process, *i.e. in the life of global civilization*, it appears to be degenerative feedback, which doesn't let the mankind come to the stability of unrighteous world order. And that's the mission of Russia. I don't know whether I have answered your question, Mr. Holmes, but I had been satisfied by such explanation.

— Well, there is something worth in it, – Holmes said thoughtfully and after a pause he continued.

— I had very strange trip. I gathered many interesting facts but it needs time to comprehend and methodise them. I've rather understood the main: Russians look on the world in some another way and approach to solving some problems quite differently than one on the West does. It's interesting

that in every country I've got copies of the Petersburg's paper "Chas Pick", which is not a federal paper, as I know. What can it mean, Grisha?

— I don't know, Mr. Holmes. I can only offer you another "Chas Pick" that will probably interest you.

After these words Grisha took a copy of the fourth page of "Chas Pick" №21 (73) of June 2, 1999, with a long article from his paper-case. Holmes was interested rather by photos than by the article itself. On the photos, or better to say collages, a panorama of New York, or precisely the part of Manhattan with still not destroyed twin-towers of WTC, was imposed on Petersburg's panorama.

— Grisha, please translate the title, — Holmes asked.

— "About Harm and Use of Mythology", — Grisha translated.

— And author's name?

— Constantin Zhukov.

— As I remember the history of WWII Marshall Zhukov succeeded to turn the war under Stalingrad and to conquer Berlin.

— Yes, Mr. Holmes. Georgy Constantinovich Zhukov, the Russian Marshall after my compatriots had rained curses on Stalin, personifies the turning point in the whole war: the defeat of Hitlerites under Moscow; defeat of German fascists under Stalingrad; as a result, he accepted the complete capitulation of the Third Reich in Potsdam under Berlin; and he led the Victory Parade. This all is a true, but far from whole true. There are powers in Russia that need the posthumous cult of thus mythologized person of Marshall Zhukov. While people believe in this and many other myths they will not be able to comprehend another more important true hidden beyond such myths: the true about the Revolutions in Russia, about the epoch of the first half of the 20th century in whole. And anyway this is not a myth, but the severe reality of nowadays.

— It seems strange, but we I told about the essence of mythology, about its "harm and use" with one Russian count in Liechtenstein two weeks ago. That time the matter concerned another world war — the informational one. Later in Madrid I talked with Russians and Spanish about aggregorial and matrix wars fought on the Earth since Atlantis. In Egypt I got know about the completely unusual aspect of activity of Russian poet Pushkin, whom some people in Russia concerned to be an heir of pharaoh Ehnaton and his follower Moses. And now in India I learn, how "the waters are changing". If you don't object, Grisha, I'd like to take a copy of the paper and the text of the parable.

— Yes, of course, Mr. Holmes. I've prepared it specially for you. It's a dining time in the ashram. Let's visit the canteen and it will be a time to leave.

They escaped the "WEST" block, where they had been placed. While going to the canteen they saw a large group of pilgrims standing under a tent.

— What are they waiting for? — Holmes asked.

— Fresh coconuts have been brought. You are welcome to taste one before the dinner — it slakes thirst well.

Holmes agreed mostly out of curiosity. They queued and saw how a swarthy and barefooted Indian took a nut from the heap, cut off the top with one precise strike of a big curved knife and gave it to a pilgrim. He took it with two hands, set a plastic tubule into the hole and slowly drank the liquid. To Holmes's taste it was sour, cool and little bit tart.

After a vegetarian dinner in the ashram canteen Holmes and Prakash sincerely bade farewell to Grisha and went to the airport by taxi looking as a broken chariot. In the plane of 155 places there were not more than twenty passengers. They looked and told like well-to-do Americans. Surprisingly they behaved quite guardedly and made an impression to be members of some sect. Holmes sat near the window and was busy with his thoughts. He looked at the runway moving away and green hills divided into right squares.

Holmes almost didn't get out his room after return to Bombay. Prakash called him two times and offered to walk around Bombay: to the seashore, to the Gandhi museum, to the local ashram of Sai Baba, But Holmes refused every time alleging tiredness and being busy. He was really busy — all day long sat at his notebook computer. He tried to remember all the details of the two previous days, because he knew that what seemed small and petty that time possibly would become extremely important for his investigation in a week, a month or a year. A floor-attendant brought coffee, tea, salads

and sandwiches several times. Holmes ate everything not noticing the taste as if his gustatory sense had become dull. The evening Sun was lightening tops of palms in the inner-yard of the hotel when he finally stopped and read again his work file, which Watson in London had called "The Last Gambit". Holmes was very surprised – whether it had passed little more than a day and night? He checked himself: on Wednesday at 14:00 he and Prakash had arrived to Puttaparthi and at 16:00 on Thursday he already had sat in the plane to Bombay. He asked a porter to wake him up at 23:00 and made himself to sleep.

Prakash drove him to the airport when the check-in was near to finish. Night Bombay was full of lights. Below Holmes lay the Indian Ocean, before him were Europe, Frankfurt am Main, and London. Holmes wrapped himself up in the woollen plaid and tried to sleep again. Then was a short stop in Frankfurt where Holmes had time to drink a cup of tea. And at 8:45 the plane landed in Heathrow quite on schedule. Holmes looked at his watch, which he had set to the Greenwich Time already in Frankfurt, and thought that Missis Hudson was finishing serving the table for breakfast. It was Saturday, October 13, 2001. Three weeks exactly passed since he had flown away from that airport to Zurich.

Part IV. Holmes and Watson Again

Saturday morning. October 13. London

In an hour or so Holmes was already in a living room, where Watson was finishing his breakfast, while Mrs. Hudson in her tightly starched white apron, trying to conceal her gladness under the customary grumbling, bustled about the tenant who returned from the long journey.

— And whoever, Mr. Holmes, makes you wander about the wide world? Can't you sit still at home? Instead you sit in the airplane's armchair for the whole night. And what for?.. No, no, I don't feel like that. I don't like all these "Boeings", especially now, when they're constantly falling now on the ground, now in water.

— And that's exactly what I want to understand, Mrs. Hudson, why they fall down. And, you know, one can sleep in the airplane too, if he is not disturbed. I had two spare armchairs beside me, and I was having quite good rest till Frankfurt.

Holmes indeed looked fresh and animated.

— Well, dear Watson, "picnics" really travel along the wide world.

— Let you better tell us about your adventures, Holmes. I have a feeling, that you have visited half of the Earth globe in these three weeks.

— Holmes looked in the window with the customary London rain behind it, and his face lit up with the contented smile.

— You might have missed our rains and fogs, haven't you, Mr. Holmes? — Mrs. Hudson asked.

— I remembered at once, that when I went down the boarding ramp of "Boeing" at Heathrow, I thought: "What a good big conditioner for the whole good old England!"

Holmes coped with his breakfast quickly, and we settled in his study, where Mrs. Hudson brought coffee for us. Having got his pipe lighted, Holmes started to tell his story, with some inner guardedness unusual for him before.

— The first adventure happened at Zurich airport. While passing visa control, I noticed one passenger from the flight from Frankfurt am Main. It's better to say, not the passenger, but the newspaper he held in his hands.

Holmes put rather creased newspaper on the desk. It was "Izvestiya", September 22, №175.

— Yes, Holmes, I understand, why you noticed it.

— You're absolutely right, Watson, its number is the same as the number of the flight of "Boeing-767", which attacked the southern tower of WTC, and — naturally — the date when this newspaper was published — September 22. You know, Watson, I noticed this numerical accordance almost automatically, and the incident might finish on it, if this unknown to me passenger hadn't passed through passport control several minutes earlier than me. Having got my luggage, I was hurrying to the exit, where Switzerland representative of our firm, Louis Renier, was waiting for me, but suddenly my glance stopped at some armchair in the waiting room, and there that very newspaper, carelessly thrown, which I paid my attention several minutes ago, lied. How do you think, Watson, what did I think?

— The most probable, that the same thing can't catch one's eye twice in the senseless fuss of airport.

— Of course, Watson, you're right. And still, some time I was hesitating, like Buridan's ass, — should I take it? Or not? And may be, I didn't take it finally, if it wasn't for the photo in the upper corner of the first page.

Holmes pointed on the page of the newspaper, where the photo of smiling Anna Kurnikova, Russian tennis player, was placed.

— Dear Watson, doesn't it remind you something?

— I think — nothing. Well ... the next model is promoted, and if she will be in porno- or "haute couture" — it's not that important...

— The same question I asked Louis Renier, who met me there, and he only shrugged his shoulders in respond.

— I can add only, that this "lass" has nothing to do with chess surely.

— And, Watson, translate please the inscriptions under the photo, may be, they will suggest you something?

—“Anna Kurnikova. The long-awaited foreshortening”. And some below – the title of the article: “Nothing personal”, with short explanation of the theme – “American Playboy wants to shoot Russian beauty”. I understand, what you mean, dear Holmes, but my intuition says me nothing about how this maiden can be connected with the “picnics”.

— Well, and the title of lead article? May be, it can suggest something to your intuition, Watson?

—“The twilights of freedom”, “American tragedy may bury the democracy”, – slowly, as a schoolboy, I translated the titles of the lead article, continuing to study the photo of pretty tennis player and repeating the inscriptions under the photo in my thoughts.

Holmes was right, this lass reminded me someone indeed, but... I hadn't any models for “Playboy” among my acquaintances. But among others... no, this can't be true! I was seized again by some strange feeling, as like after the dinner with Galba in the bar of “Woldorf” hotel.

— It seems to me, Holmes, that I remembered her; this is Aphrodite Beautifully-rumped.



— How did you say, Watson? Beautifully-rumped? But this girl has her back, not rump, naked.

— Yes, I'm sure, – more confidently, like at the exam, I continued, – this is Aphrodite Callipyga, which means “Beautifully-rumped” in Greece. Her statue stands in the National Museum of Naples, and in ancient times she was especially worshipped in Syracuse. The picture of this statue is in the right upper corner of the “Post Historical Picnic”, like the picture of Kurnikova in “Izvestiya”. In the “picnic” Aphrodite Beautifully-rumped is represented with the placard “Free Russia – free love!” and here – “The twilights of freedom”. What do you think, Holmes?

— I see, Watson, you did a good job with the pictures of Russian rebus. But let us keep some order, and later we'll return to this newspaper, if we find the answer on the question “What can we think about it?”

Speaking this, Holmes turned on his notebook computer, took a floppy-disk, recorded some file on it and then handed it to me.

— There's a file on this floppy-disk, which is called “The Last Gambit”, as we together decided three weeks ago. All my meetings and conversations with people in Switzerland, Liechtenstein, Spain, Egypt, India, I tried to record in this file, as much as possible. By the way, it helped me to work on the new information, which sometimes had rather sudden sources. I hope, Watson, that you have similar recordings too, and I feel ready to get acquainted with them. Let's agree that today we will have a rest, exchange some general impressions, and read the file of “The Last Gambit”, and tomorrow we will start the work on the “picnics” right from the morning. I have here the copies of some newspapers and notes, which I got from the people with whom I have been talking. But before you start reading my recordings, Watson, I'd want you to get acquainted with this note, which was

given to me by a very interesting man in Cairo. The recording of conversation with him is on this floppy. I think that this note is especially interesting for us, as we go in for this activity.

I brought my notes to Holmes and left him, for he needed a rest after the long trip, returned to my room and occupied myself with reading the note from Egypt. It seemed to me so unusual and really significant for our long activity with Holmes, and I decided to quote it here entirely, with all commentaries and footnotes by unknown authors from Russia.

The principles of tandem activity

The superior zhretses in Egypt combined the principles of even and odd numbers in their activity. In the times, preceding the Jewish going out from Egypt, they included: ten of superior esotericists from the North, ten – from the South¹, and each ten was headed by the eleventh zhrets, its head-hierarch and leader.

That means, that every leader of the ten, in the case of voting² within it, had to support, basing on his own understanding, one of two opinions, which could arise among the subordinate zhretses of the ten, because he knew more than they by the conditions of the structure of the ten. It provided two decisions on every problem from every ten in the whole, no matter how different the opinions were within each.

But, if two commands were working together, the situation of “voting” with the result was – 11 “for”, 11 “against”, not only wasn’t excluded unequivocally, but statistically programmed by the principles of structure of the system themselves, because the leading consecrated hierarchs of two commands were equal, and their opinions were equally authoritative for all others.

And if the decisions of not even commands in whole, but of their head-hierarchs only were divided between two contrary opinions on the same question, then the equal rights of two leaders made them to seek for some decision which could satisfy both.

Thus, the superior administrative structure of ancient Egypt can be described mathematically by some peculiar formula:

$$2 \times (1 + 10)$$

Of course, one may suppose, that two superior zhretses could try to agree with each other by casting lots, and to accept the decision by lot. Such approach to the problem of getting rid of uncertainty and making the decision (when two contrary variants have the same number of votes) is understandable and acceptable to the majority of “voting machine” lovers. And the odd number of participants in the most part of them, as the main principle of their structure, plays the role of all the same casting lots, for few can prognosticate beforehand, how the votes would divide within the voting group and on whose side the only decisive vote would be.

However, though the leaders of the tens might agree to cast lots for making the unit opinion on the suggested question, it would be the infringement of system-organizing principles of their working structure “ $2 \times (1 + 10)$ ”, which they built purposely and were keeping during the change of generations in such form, that it allowed in statistically programmed way the probability of equal dividing the opinions between two contrary decisions on the same question.

In other words, though the head-hierarchs, leading the tens of superior zhretses, were no sillier than our contemporary democratizers and could guess, that inability of making one distinct decision in the case of equal number of “for” votes and “against” votes could be easily evaded by simple casting lots, they understood moreover: it would be better not to do that. And what the naïve supporters of “voting machines” don’t understand is that the solution of the problem shouldn’t be left for incomprehensible chance, and in some cases even for the majority of votes³; and neither do the supporters of monarchy, concerned with automatically inevitable accepting the decision by the advantage of only one vote, where the number of voting “committee” participants is odd.

¹ Egypt in Pharaoh’s epoch was considered to consist of two parts: the North and the South, united under the rule of one Pharaoh. Both tens and their leaders together stood higher than the Pharaoh in the hierarchical system of Egyptian power, although the cult of Pharaoh, but not of priests, has been kept within the society, and the Pharaoh was rather high-consecrated.

² In the case, when head-hierarch allowed that, instead of deciding by himself alone.

³ This majority can reflect the popular public delusion, and following it can be extremely harmful for the whole society especially in crisis times.

This particular feature of zhretses' working structure " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ " means that, in the case of disagreement between two equal head-hierarchs, they both should become the participants of some other process of making and accepting the decision, which excluded intentionally the incomprehensible chance of lot, and equally – the only decisive voice. This is the only reasonable explanation for such expressed-in-system disgust of Egyptian superior zhretses to accepting the decision on the base of incomprehensibility of chance lot, and equally on the base of incomprehensibility of chance one-vote-advantage.

And if the working structure " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ " did existed during centuries without quarrels between two head-hierarchs of its branches and hadn't been replaced by structure based on the principle of odd numbers, it means that the head-hierarchs indeed were able to provide the work of system on the base of principle: "two heads are better than one"¹, and to choose one decision from two contrary ones or to make the third, better than both two incompatible.

In the other words, they were skilfully realizing the tandem principle in their intellectual and entire psychical activity, which were inherited² by rabbis of Great Synagogue in ancient times, whose adherence to pairs without any homosexual reasons (the Freudists could probably give that explanation) was rather astonishing and lacking for understanding for A. Reville.

But in the society of almost general literacy, lacking of desire and skills to think, where we, the readers of this piece, live, it's one of the most easy doings – to write, as well as to read, the words "intellectual activity on the base of tandem principle". Their practical understanding, and all the more – realizing their true meaning in one's own life is much harder, than writing or reading the words.

The first image one can have in his head is the remembrance of tandem – the bicycle, where the pedals are to be moved by two bicycle-riders, and co-ordinately. For those, who not only saw the tandem, but rode on it not alone, it can be easy to remember the lightness of flight comparing with the ordinary bicycle, which appears because of the fact that the resistance of tandem is little more than ordinary bicycle has, but the energy of "motor" is twice. Also you can remember, that if your partner on the tandem is hardly moving his legs for only not losing the tempo with which you yourself rolls the pedals as swiftly as possible, you would feel much less comfortable, than having a travelling companion on the ordinary bicycle.

Like in cycling, the matter is the same in the sphere of intellectual activity: if two have found the way for providing the combination³ of their individual possibilities, then the effectiveness of tandem exceeds the possibilities of each of the partners, and the advantages of tandem principle "two heads are better than one" are obvious and incontestable for those who managed to realize it; but if two, trying to make a tandem, *can't combine*, it would be the task of the one with more developed individual spiritual culture to draw on his back through the "strip of life obstacles" both his companion and all the tandem products, and it may appear too hard for him in some cases, even if his individual capacities allow him to go easily enough through the "obstacle strip" by his own.

However, the tandem principle of intellectual activity has one peculiar feature: unlike in cycling, where the tandem, on which one can sit and ride, passing all the ordinary bicycles, is obviously visible and touchable, in the case of intellectual activity all good tandem effects appear and influence only by the condition of combination of the partners. It can arise from the very beginning, and then the tandem is combined "by itself", without any purposeful efforts from their side, and for that reason it can stay invisible for their consciousness, which is concerned with other problems, and dwell in the sphere of subconscious psychical activity.

¹ Regarding the "voting machine", it can mean that the head of each of its participants is good, but two heads of their leaders are better than any individual head component.

² Through the periphery of Egyptian zhretses accompanying Moses, who was instilled in the Levites generation

³ A very exact word in this case: tandem – is the first "even" number ("bi"=2) in the natural row, which is formed by two "odd numerals"-ones, combining with each other.

But if there isn't a "primordial" combination, and people don't even guess about the possibility of reaching the tandem effect in their activity, they never undertake any intentional efforts for changing themselves and people around them such way, that the combination in tandem became possible.

These are two reasons by which the tandem principle "two heads are better than one" remained unobserved by different types of psychological schools: if it was realized, *nothing* can be said about it, because it's not the aim, but the means for reaching some other aims; and if its realization was unsuccessful, there's *nothing* to talk about, *for the subject is absent*. But we pay much attention to it, because it's the first goal, which realization represents the way for realizing some other, more significant, goals.

Though Egyptian zhretses were basing on the tandem principle in their activity, the methods of teaching the intellectual activity in the system of initiation in ancient Egypt were either hidden (and it's more probable, according to our understanding of principles of saving and distributing information in the society¹); or open methods were destined only for the most superior esotericists (this is less probable, to our opinion, because in that case someone would have left some indications on it, direct or allegorical, but we have no things like that).

In favour of what was said in the previous paragraph there say the historical circumstances of the times, when Egypt was no Egypt any more, and pass from the historical stage "by itself". It happened, when the structure of Egyptian zhrechestvo " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ ", standing above the Pharaoh and state power during centuries, conceptually powerful structure, left Egypt in Moses epoch together with Amen priests, who installed into the Jewish surroundings during the time of Egyptian captivity. After that the Egypt of Pharaohs began to decline, and it's widely known, though the historians don't connect this declining process with disappearing of zhretses administrative structure " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ "².

I.Katznelson in the postscript to the novel of B.Pruss "Pharaoh"³ notices, that in ancient Egypt there was real historical Amen's superior zhrets in Thebes, Kherikhor, who sat on the

¹ It's rather hard to tell about something, for which there's no "words" in the culture.

² Cleopatra alone couldn't replace this structure though maybe she was even clever, but played unlimitedly on male sexual instincts and thus her ruling ended with her suicide and Egypt's joining Roman Empire as a province. But Cleopatra was the last among Egyptian monarchs who have been ruling without protecting guardianship of zhretses' structure, which has left Egypt. Her ruling encountered the end of the process, which has begun much earlier, and she can't resist it, because it was a long-lasting process, incomprehensible to observation and understanding of shallow and lustful minds of queen and her surroundings.

³ This novel, first published in 1895 and many times re-published in Russia after 1985, is one of few number of fiction pieces, where the processes of public self-ruling in a state are represented in images in their connection with global civilization self-ruling. The most important feature of the novel is that the author had caught and described correctly the functional load of different public groups, stable during the change of generation, and officials within structures of state and not-state power in this process of crowd-"elitist" society self-ruling.

If trying to extract the administrative component of the subject, without its secondary facts, we should get the following interrelations system:

- ❑ peasants and craftsmen, i.e. the producing labouring people masses, which, beyond their professional sphere in public labour unit, entirely depend on the activity of officials, representing the state power locally (the fragment with "living pictures" in the temple);
- ❑ all the local and army official periphery, more numerous, than the central power – two Pharaohs, but nevertheless unable to resist the central politics one for himself, and entirely depending on it too;
- ❑ the key scene of the novel – the episode of people outrage, synchronized with sun eclipse by znakharstvo. It shows, that even the central apparatus, heading by its nominal leader – Pharaoh, is limited in its efficiency by the activity of Egyptian znakharstvo hierarchy (usually called "zhrechestvo"), because the administrative "elite" by its world outlook can't distinguish the administrative significant information from rubbish: it needs consulting znakhars, and that allows znakhars to manipulate different strata of the society with dosing consultations;
- ❑ but it turns out, that even Egyptian znakharstvo hierarchy isn't free in its doings, and, recognizing the superiority of Babylonian znakharstvo hierarchy, has to agree with its messenger and to change abruptly the Egyptian policy. It was considered by well-intending Pharaoh to be sabotage and betrayal, because he doesn't belong to the number of superior consecrated, and they, faithful to the hierarchy discipline, have no right to explain him all the chain of causes and consequences in their consulting, in relation to the state, activity.

That means that the interrelation system – "above-state znakharstvo – clans of znakharstvo in the state – "elite" apparatus of state administration – productively labouring people masses" is shown quite correct in essence of their possibilities and activity in their crowd-"elitist" society.

throne of Egypt, having removed Ramses XII, the real historical last Pharaoh of XX dynasty (and that was the real base for the subject of Pruss's novel). During this period Egypt split up into two parts, and furthermore became the loot of foreigners, as arbitrariness and ignorance of the "elite" and the zhretses, deteriorating to the level of desiring and greedy znakharstvo, lead to progressing lowering of administrative qualities, which ended few centuries later, under Cleopatra, with entire collapse.

I.Katznelson, like many other people, doesn't pay much attention to the fact, that the real events of XX dynasty collapse and ruling of a superior quack had their place AFTER JEWISH GOING OFF from Egypt, which is known from the bible. It means, that it happened, when Egypt had yet accepted the doctrine of slave owning on the base of usurious tyranny of Jewish clans, ruled by the heirs of Egyptian Amen hierarchy.

After the beginning of this aggression by methods of "cultural cooperation", the global znakharstvo, who by the commandments of usury and racism has perverted the Revelation given through Moses, didn't need Egyptian culture like state form any more. The leaders of the hierarchy broke the principle of making the decision by two parallel and equal branches " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ ". So, real historical Kherikhor has got an opportunity to become the only bale to function head-hierarchy of that level of znakharstvo, which was passed by while working on global plans, for making it sit still in Egypt and not get under the feet of those who strived for the world power.

Perhaps, Kherikhor – individualist by his moral ideals and world view – could act by himself, reaching the individual state power and getting the place of Pharaoh, because he just didn't understand the essence and effectiveness of *tandem principle of making the decision* and the necessity of the only ruling centre when the decision was realized (it was the responsibility of Pharaoh and official's hierarchy), he knew nothing about advisability of the structure of *administrative system of Egypt during the change of generations*, which was ruling Egypt during several millennia. Kherikhor was allowed to do what he wanted, by zhretses' *unofficial system* " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ ", who aimed for global absolute inner-social power, because

If to parallel with our times, only one thing has changed: state znakharstvo and global znakharstvo don't act so openly as it was in ancient Egypt and as B. Pruss has shown in his novel.

Znakharstvo wears a mask of some other social groups, and ruling above-state znakharstvo in biblical civilization and its local periphery were equated with the "elite" (that's why K. P. Pobedonostsev, church official, crushed by Bible in his world outlook and morality, was equated to the superior zhrets, when the novel was firstly published in Russia in the beginning of Nikolai II ruling; the matter is that zhrechestvo tried to fence off the crowd by the cult, but were not crushed by its authority themselves); and the inner state znakharstvo, which were not sold to the above-state global znakharstvo and wasn't crushed by it in their world outlook, was moved from the sphere of managing the public life and consulting the state apparatus to the sphere of "witch medicine" and people's practical magic, though sometimes it became active again even in the politics through "order" structures of common people.

Meanwhile, we should notice, that B. Pruss is a biblical civilization product too, and by some reasons contributed his small share in keeping its stability in order. It was expressed in the reflection of Jewish-usurious theme in the novel.

- Usury, suffocating Egypt by the subject, was "written off" to Phoenicians, passing from the historical stage and absent in our times as living national culture.
- The beloved of a young Pharaoh, conflicting with superior zhretses, Sarah and her son – heir of the Egyptian throne, were innocent victims of znakharstvo hierarchy's despotism. Something like that happened once in the youth of Nikolai II: he loved a Jewish girl, but the Third Department interfered, and there were no church marriage and Jewish-heir.

The author of the novel opposes Moses to malicious and despotic Egyptian znakharstvo in passing; by some character – another priest – Moses is characterized as "zhrets-apostate", who has broken the clan discipline of hierarchy, and as a result Sarah sang openly on the river the sacred song, extolling the Only Superior God. This knowledge was destined only for superior consecrated in Egypt; it was concealed in temples and was not to be spread among people, in the opposite case it could lead to extinction of earth znakharstvo hierarchy for they were not needed in the culture offered by Moses.

But, having alluded to this truth, B. Pruss didn't quote the inner-social doctrine of Bible, according to which the usurious power over states and peoples is not the destiny of Phoenicians, which had passed from historical stage for long-long ago, but of Jewish, historically real and contemporary to us and B. Pruss; their ancestors refused the mission of other peoples enlightenment by true religion, offered to them through Moses, for their own defending against despotism of Egyptian hierarchy, which has chosen Jews as a tool for accomplishing their world power.

That's why, no matter what the intensions of Pruss were, this doctrine of usurious parasitism was equated silently with the teaching of Moses, Superior God's prophet, and there were no historical or religious reasons for that. And the sympathetic attitude of a reader to Sarah and her son, perished, should also silently be spread over to all the Jewish Diaspora, realizing this doctrine of usurious tyranny during entire History time.

they didn't need Egyptian state power to be stronger than state powers of other countries any more. From the point of view of *unofficial* structure " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ ", which has become suprastate and international, all states should succumb to its administrative effectiveness, and their cultures should be standardized in this sense too. The shift to monarchy in Egypt, where the monarch stands higher in the system of public hierarchies than clergymen, still called "zhrechestvo", was aimed to solve this task. This was the loss of stability of system of public self-governing of Egyptian local crowd-"elitism", which had been keeping alive Egyptian regional civilization during more than 2000 years, bringing it out of happening military or social catastrophes (administrative catastrophes) without any harm to originality of its culture.

So, the Egyptian zhretses' system " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ " – which is more perfect and unerring in making decisions than "odd" systems, thanks to the tandem principle – ceased to hold sway over the autocracy of its rulers and has been existing concealed for some time among the Jews. Later it revealed its upper part represented by two superior rabbis, heading the Great Synagogue since 230 B.C. till the time, when ancient Judea, in its turn, was made by it to play the same game as Egypt before – "the things are wiped out – to the Leta"¹.

That's all, generally, which could be found in well-known history of tandem's principle role in the past. And before we move to the analysis of its opportunities in contemporary times and in the prospect, we should notice that psyche of ancient zhretses, acting on the base of tandem principle, was rather different from the psyche of the other part of zhrechestvo, which, like Kherikhor, preferred to administrate on the base of individual skills; and moreover, psyche of the rest part of population, not belonging to zhretses' structures, was generally different from the psyche of superior hierarchs².

It's only for the specialties in psychical structure and self-discipline of superior zhretses, mastering the tandem principle of intellectual activity, that it remains unconcerned with principles, well comprehended by ancient, as well as contemporary, crowd, – the principles of bribery and blackmail of the opponent in the case of disagreement. And those who think, that among able to function superior zhrechestvo one head-hierarch could bribe or blackmail another, should answer themselves questions as following: by what could such people bribe each other, when their word was really more powerful, than the word of Pharaoh, brought since their childhood in such way, that they weren't slaves of instincts and passions, even if all society, subject to them, is seized by evil passions? What quarrels could arise between them, if their limited physiological and conditioned cultural (because of the upbringing) needs could be guaranteed by all the power of Egyptian state³, not little even by our contemporary measure, all the more that the quarrels could destroy the vitality of " $2 \times (1 + 10)$ " structure, which supplied everything in their life, made them entirely independent from the society and its "opinion", which was formed by themselves mostly?

But that means, that, being the base for liquidation and solving different "misunderstandings", the realization of tandem principle demands for clear understanding of definite things and wilful coordination of each tandem participant's behaviour with such understanding.

Firstly, it's necessary to understand and submit, that the conception of "copyright" and "right for the intellectual property", considered to be one of the foundations of Western civilization, hinders free intellectual activity and perfecting the spiritual culture in society generally, as well as on the basis of tandem principle.

¹ Leta in ancient Greek mythology is the river of oblivion, which divides the worlds of alive and dead. When the dead crossed it, he lost the remembrances of his life.

² And the knowledge, which the representatives different social groups possessed, expressed in that or other terminology and symbolism, is just a "layette" to the psychic structure. So, the capability for realizing the tandem principle in the intellectual activity doesn't depend in educational requirements in different social groups.

³ Since the time of ancient state, i.e. from the very beginning of now known history of Egyptian civilization, there was "House of life" in Egypt – the zhretses' structure, uniting the informational possibilities of contemporary Academy of Science and powerful possibilities of contemporary intelligent services. By the first demand of "House of life" the economical system of Egypt was to supply it by all what it needed in the quantity it needed and without any altercations.

Tandem intellectual activity in any case bases on the acceptance of objectivity of the fact of independent existence of any tandem products and submission of each partner's behaviour to this sufficing tandem fact. What is produced as the result of intellectual activity on the basis of tandem principle can't be considered the product of intellectual activity of any of the participants. And it's impossible to demarcate the "copyright" of each participant in the product of tandem activity, the "copyright" on particular, artificially distinguished, components of *integral product* of tandem activity¹.

Realizing of tandem principle is like playing dominoes: contribution of one participant in common tandem activity product is determined by pervious contribution of his partner, and, in its turn, makes requirements accordingly to future contributions of them both. Therefore all tandem products *exist independently, and tandem participants are present at that*. In tandem activity one of participants doesn't wait on the intellectual activity of another².

All what was said is the key to tandem activity realizing, but not the list of rules for some intellectual "game", which couldn't be changed without the result of another "game" appearing and absence of alternative.

Every man, as a part of objective world, possesses his characteristic personal particular features, and that's what is called "subjectivism". In social life it's the subjectivism of searchers, scientists, developers that is the source of new knowledge and skills in culture. But it's also the source of different mistakes, because of limitation and insufficiency of subject. When someone expresses his opinion, which is not like generally accepted, or dominating, he is often reproached with the words like these: "A-a-a... It's just *your* opinion". But however, in most cases, those who reproach other people such way for having *their own* opinion, prefer not to think about the content of this opinion, its accordance with objective current of events of life, its subjective mistakes and psychical causes of these mistakes.

When raising all these questions, then all-sweeping scepticism and nihilism of "A-a-a... It's just your opinion" will be transformed to one of two components of tandem principle. And if answers on those questions aren't rejected by transmitter of the opinion with the words like that: "What?.. Who are you trying to teach me?" he will begin his part in tandem activity, and as a result, the original opinion may be changed and accompanied by some new opinion about the partner as human person and as a transmitter of some certain ideas and skills.

If the partner doesn't reject this opinion on the question and accompanying opinion on his person or doesn't interrupt discussing, the first act of tandem activity can be finished by producing the third opinion different from two original opinions in some details. Appearing of this third opinion will be accompanied necessarily by changes in self-appreciating of both participants in respect of their personal features, ideas and skills. If quite serious questions

¹ The similar situation was in some Soviet institutions, where they demanded for the information about contribution of every participant of the collective authorial claim for invention. Among others documents for the claim for invention there was a certificate which suggested information, that "X" offered the technical decision; "Y" worked out the formula of the invention; "Z" completed the search in the archives of patent services etc. And the award for the invention should have been shared between the participants by the proportion "x : y : z".

This juridical delirium may really look beautiful from the lawyer's point of view, and "X" may really be the unsurpassed technical specialist, who can't make a couple of words together; "Y" as a technical specialist is a tiny significance, but an unsurpassed dodger, who can prove legally that the wheel was invented by him and his colleagues; and "Z" is able to convince everybody, referring to the patent archives, that the prototype of the wheel invented by them was ordinary, well-known for everybody hexahedral nut.

But more often several men supported and complemented each other in developing, as well as in formulation and patent search (if there was any), and besides that some persons-parasites, not dealt with the working on the project, were added to this list, most of them being the administrative persons, who decided the question of realizing the project. And when the collective of authors is defined, one of them meets formal requisitions about certificate of participation and takes upon himself all paper work dealt with order to VNIIGPE (the abbreviation conceals the State Patent Expertise Institute, which bred and supported this juridical marasmus during the whole life of USSR, hindered the normal activity of Soviet science and brought up parasites on administrative places within it).

² In the community of superior Egyptian zhretses the whole ten supplied the activity of the head-hierarchy, but no head-hierarchy supplied the activity of another.

are raised there, collapse of personality can happen, in the case when personality continues insisting on the opinions incompatible with the Objective reality, or – its transformation.

Tandem effects in intellectual activity is the consequence of the fact that each participant of tandem considers his partner's subjectivism as something like "scissors"; they delete the mistakes, caused by subjectivism of them both, from products of tandem activity; and as well they represent hammer for the personality of the partner, while tandem products represent anvil. In the course of such "blacksmith's working" much "hull" of mistaking subjectivism is peeled from the person. This process is more painful and unpleasant psychologically, for those who more claim to "intellectual property" in respect to tandem activity products and their components, and who consider themselves to be the cleverest in their conceit¹. When working on the person in the smithy of tandem relations starts, some persons lose so much husk, that few of former loud name rests, and such persons became entirely lost in its own husk. And it's a fear of such losing the face in such clearing, which is the most important obstacle for overcoming the selfish individualism, and one should overcome it for becoming convinced on practice that "two heads are better than one".

The more different is life experience of each participant and the more friendly and free are his or her interrelations, the brighter tandem effect is. And, accordingly, tandem effect vanishes in such situations as in the fable by I.A. Krylov "The Cock and the Cuckoo", when the "Cuckoo" praises the "Cock" because the "Cock" praises the "Cuckoo". But in the community of individualistically thinking intelligentsia such tandems as I.A. Krylov described in his fable, are can be met more often; and the same "intellectual" can be the participant of several tandems of mutual praising in turn. But if one of participants of mutual praising shifts to tandem principle realizing, he will risk to lose his partner and praiser, who will be displeased and insulted by such "working on" his conceit.

Intellectual activity in tandem goes as direct communication of people, and the exchange of subjective information takes place. The more concentrated is one partner on another, the more effective this exchange is. Such informational exchange can last as much as possible without interruptions; it can be resumed after many breaks, which can interrupt the discussion for many years. The long duration of tandem activity tact and the character of informational exchange between people give people the answer on the question why "the third is superfluous" and why the forth and further heads are all the more superfluous.

The informational exchange between people looks like conversation in its most visible form. One can talk, addressing to the only partner, or to plenty of listeners. But the most part of people is able to follow and analyse the course of thought in the narrative of the only interlocutor. The third one, who tries to become the participant of the conversation, distracts the attention of the listener, and so destroys the tandem process. It doesn't mean that in any case the third should be took away from the conversational sphere, but it means that, being present at tandem activity of others, he is obliged to make himself transparent for them or to melt into the background. But it's just one of limitations for the third.

The other circumstance appears another way. Of course, triumvirate, as well as any other more numerous "committee" rights up to Parliament or convention, can work in poly-tandem regime, when the participants form many tandems with each other in turn. But in most cases it will only make the work of the "committee" slower, without much influence on the quality of the decision it makes. The cause is that the most part of tandems, formed by the participants of the "committee" and concentrated on the certain problem, will have the same effectiveness. But some time later several leading, more specialized tandems will be distinguished in the sphere of every certain problem, and it will turn out that one of them

¹ Analyses of V.I. Ulyanov's (Lenin's) and L.D. Bronstein's (Trotsky's) works demonstrates that if they could have overcome their conceit (of being a leader) and mutual insults, which they were pouring on each other for more than ten years, they could have got rid of their subjective mistakes on the base of tandem activity and their own ideas, and together, with the method of cultural cooperation, lead the Communist tend in Russia from the Procrustean bed of biblical script of conquering the world domination.

can replace all the rest part¹. Besides, in the numerous “committee” not every combination of participants can quickly form tandem able to work, and so it will lead to faction quarrels, famous to every Parliament, time-wasting and lowing of quality of “committee’s” decision.

Poly-tandem principle is effective when working on some problems, which are so profound and deep, that they are incomprehensible for the possibilities of the only human person. This leads to one more curious peculiarity of tandem principle, which is the most important for poly-tandem version of working on some problem: the participant of tandem process has no right to lie, because his information not always can be checked by others, and his obviously false opinion, mistook for true by other poly-tandem participant, can serve the base of deeply mistaken decision, which can be very damaging and dangerous.

If to regard some thematically determined spectrum of problems, in tandem principle it’s possible to realize one of methods of interrelations between individual psyche (including intellect) and collective psyche (collective intellect), part of which is individual – tandem participant. That’s the reason for those, who can’t act on the base of tandem principle because of their fanatical selfish individualism, to keep silent about collectivism and unity. Until the individual will be ready to act on the base of tandem principle in his relations with other people, he will breed only collective schizophrenia instead of unity in general, including unity in Holy Spirit; spreading obvious lie is one of ways of schizophrenic fragmentation of collective psyche². Mastering of tandem principle, realized in tandem products in practice, – is the first overcome border to opening the unit life of individuals.”

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Having read the note twice, I was astonished by dense packing of information in it. Materials of the note put the light on the problems of ancient Egypt administration, which I encountered dealing with “picnics”; and it is besides our interrelations with Holmes, which we never discussed with him. But moreover, the note talked about many other problems of western civilization: what is “democratic elections” and why democracy, under the form existing in the society, isn’t effective; special look on the nature of “copyright” and etc. I thought that discussions about this note could bring up new culture of interrelations between people, as well as between person and society. I understood also, that this note was a part of another, larger work, and that it was worth discussing with Holmes. The rest of time before dinner I was reading the file “The Last Gambit”, comparing what I was reading with the last pictures from different issues of “Chas Pick”, “Trud” and “Arguments and Facts”. The most astonishing thing was not even the celebrity of Russian “picnics” all over the world, but the unusual interpretation of events, concerning with them, by different people in different countries. After Holmes’s notes I saw the world huge and diverse, but more united and integrated, than earlier. Also I was amazed by certain synchronous course of our investigations and by feeling something invisible, but undoubtedly existing, predetermining this activity, which was called “matrix” already. New image of Russia appeared, not only as enigmatic and unpredictable country, which we, western people, became used to, but as special civilization, differing from West and East, where the sources of new millennium culture could be found.

Turning on 5 a.m. news, I got to know about the night terrorist act in Madrid, on the October 12. According to Holmes’s notes, yet on the October 3 Paolo Riego and Andrei Verov discussed in El Escorial the possibility of another act of terrorism, analysing that strange map of Spanish capital with wrench on it. I wondered if Holmes knew about the last events. I knocked at the door of his study.

— Come in, Watson, I don’t sleep. I’m studying your recordings thoroughly. I’m interested especially in your conversation with Galba in the bar of “Woldorf”. I have no doubts, that you have met real contemporary Trotskyite.

¹ It’s rather reasonable to suggest, that the head-hierarch in every ancient Egyptian ten was used to work with it in poly-tandem regime, and every participant was an expert in some certain sphere of activity.

² That’s why every lie of every state official, or businessman, or any other administrator – can be considered crime with unpredictable sequences, and the liar in that case deserves if not death, than merciless moving away from the sphere of public ruling to some other sphere, where his lie will influence much less number of people.

— Holmes, have you heard the last news?

— Another plane falling in New York?

— No, according to the picture with someone feeding birds on the shore of the black Sea, it will follow later. It was reported few minutes ago about night explosion on the central square of Madrid. I was just studying the copy of strange map with a hand-shaped wrench and reading you comments to it. What does it mean? It can't be true.

— You see now, Watson, fellow, – it can. This is matrix, and matrix is everywhere! Don't worry. I felt the same, as you feel now, on the October 4, the day after that, when we with Andrew Verov and Paolo Riego were discussing the calendars for 1994 in El Escorial. As you understood from my recordings, the flat-owner gave the most precious forecast of the day of Russian liner collapse, though he saw these maps for the first time, as well as I. And what concerns loud words about new planes falling in New York – be careful, dear Watson, if you don't really want them to fall down. Words can be overpowering matrixes, if those matrixes appear to be enclosed to the matrixes, which an orator works on. Tomorrow well talk about matrixes more thoroughly, while solving the riddles of Russian "rebuses". I think we have enough material for making the decision of every "picnic". And how did you like, Watson, the note "About tandem principle of activity"?

— The strangest thing, Holmes, is that I thought about principles of our joint activity for the first time on the day of your departure to Switzerland. Never before we have raised these questions, but after I've read the note, I felt that I was a rider who turned the pedals idly.

— Don't go in for self-humiliation, dear Watson. Each of us does that part of work, which he is more predisposed to. Your approach to "picnics" analysis is rather peculiar. But what concerns the results of tandem activity they don't belong to any of two partners privately. And such conclusion is rather new for me and, may be not unacceptable, but requiring new comprehension, beyond frequent stereotypes of our culture. Frankly speaking, I have nothing essential to contradict to the conception of "copyright" of the note. Now only one thing is clear: such ideas couldn't arise in the body of western establishment and consequently we deal with law conscience of new culture. But, excuse me, Watson, I'd like to read your analysis to the end, and then, tomorrow, we will discuss thoroughly both variants, and, as it seems to me, we'll come to new level of tandem activity.

Tomorrow, after the breakfast, we met in Holmes's study. He has put on the table three "picnics" in chronological order, calendars from "Chas Pick" and copies of some other papers, which were dealt with "picnics". And I took the book with A.S. Pushkin's stories with me.

— What's that with you, Watson?

— Before we start the discussing Russian "picnics", I'd like to read you one extract from Pushkin: "Two fixed ideas can no more exist together in the moral world than two bodies can occupy one and the same place in the physical world".

— "The Queen of Spades"?

— You're absolutely right, Holmes, this is the beginning of the sixth chapter. While studying the analytical note about the film "Matrix", and also after I've read your notes I began to have a picture in my mind of global opposition of two administrative conceptions: biblical and alternative to it – Conception of Social Security. And it seemed to me, that Pushkin in this phrase yet in the beginning of the 19th century expressed very preciously this opposition. And if in this phrase Pushkin paid his attention to informational and material components of the conceptions, then his story in the whole is devoted to its measure component. And therefore – when speaking about matrix-scenarios of the "picnics", we can found everywhere the traces of "Queen of Spades" numerical measure. And by the way, the numerical measure of queen of spades by Tarot is 51. It's enough to have one look on calendars in "Chas Pick" №51 (200), on 29.12.93, and №1 (201), on 5.01.94, and the numerical measure of "queen of spades" can be found at once there.

— I agree, Watson, though in the paper of 1993 this numerical measure is expressed in its number itself, and on the paper of 1994 it is in the date, if omit "0" between the day and the month. Once I've noticed the numerical measure of "picnics" and its similarity to the numerical measure of "Queen of Spades" too. And when in 1995 I encountered with the book "Esoteric tradition in Russian romantic literature" by Lorain Leiton, Illinois University professor, I decided that it will help me in revealing

the secret of Russian “picnics”, because more than the half of this book was devoted to numerology¹ of this amazing Pushkin’s story. But nothing of the kind, I’ve found nothing in this book, besides some general speculations about the relations between literature and esoteric doctrines and Cabbala researches. Moreover, I had an impression, that Pushkin in his “queen of Spades” poked fun at his contemporaries-masons infatuation with mystics of Calioistro, Saint-Germain and Svedenborg. Even the biographer of my great-grandfather, Arthur Conan Doyle, didn’t pass these fascinations and became engrossed in spiritualism in the end of his life. So, Watson, in order not to return to the “Queen of Spades” during the analysis of “picnics”, let us distinguish the numerical measure of two conceptions, which appeared indeed in the sixth chapter of the story.

Holmes took a sheet of paper and drew the following table on it:

The “faro” game	Hermann – the symbol of biblical conception	Tchekalinsky – the symbol of COBa
The first phase of the game – the “Historical Picnic”	To the left – 3	To the right – 9
The second phase of the game – the “Defence Picnic”	To the left – 7	To the right – jack (2)
The third phase of the game – the “Post Historical Picnic”	To the left – ace (11), but instead of the ace Hermann ² had the “queen of spades”, i.e. – 3	To the right – queen (3)
Summary:	13	14

— Well, Watson, let’s follow the game of “faro”, as it’s described in Pushkin’s story. There are some circumstances, by which we can determine that matrix formed by Pushkin through the symbols of “Queen of spades” is embraces the matrix-scenarios of the “picnics”. On the first day of the game Hermann somehow staked 47000. Tchekalinsky notices: “nobody here has ever staked more than two hundred and seventy five roubles at once”. In other words, Tchekalinsky predicts the numerical measure of winnings $2 + 7 + 5 = 14$, but Hermann is oriented towards $4 + 7 = 11$.

— And how does it deal with the “Historical Picnic”?

— Let’s have a glance at the first “picnic”, Watson. I’ve read your recordings about your conversation with Galba, where you slaved over the question: “Does he know about “picnics” or not?” No, Galba knew nothing about “picnics” and simply was telling you about August putsch, which was developing in the framework of the “Historical Picnic” matrix. The matrix has ripened, i.e. filled with information and energy, much earlier, and the artist, who has created this rebus from five pictures, has played the function of printer, subjecting to computer, where, in the informational base, the matrix of the first “picnic” already existed. Why did Natalya Chaplina, the chief-editor of “Chas Pick”, give the copy of matrix of the “Historical Picnic in a Name of Artemis” in her newspaper №25 (70) on 24.06.91? – This is another question. Masons all over the world are well informed, that on June 24, 1717 the blue, or John’s, Masonry was legalized, and Chaplina might have done it, subjecting to mason’s discipline, to notify all other masons about the existing plan-script of USSR destroying. By the moment I’ve only learnt, that she, an editor of provincial and, frankly speaking, tabloid paper, was sitting to the left of Gorbachev – the last president of USSR, on the conference of central papers editors of former USSR, on September 17, 1991, one month after the August putsch. The conference

¹ This is the scientific name of numerical measure doctrine.

² Particularly, Hermann Gref – Minister of Economical Development and Commerce.

was broadcasted by Central television, and she was allowed to be the first who asked questions to Gorbachev – the last USSR president and the last General Secretary of CC CPSU.

— Did she know anything about the?

— I doubt it strongly, as well as I doubt the capacity of editorial staff members to organize the material of news-paper such way, that it has on its backside the repertoire of six films, which you, Watson, underlined in your investigation.

— And then, Holmes, how could those films appear on that very place and give so sharp names to every of five days of the putsch?

— All these, Watson, are matrix manifestations, in the framework of which everyone, who was evolved in putsch, acted then, to this or that extent. In this sense the actions of Chapli-na is also the result of matrix manifestations of the “Queen of Spades” matrix, enclosing the “picnics”, because in the first chapter of the story someone mentions about someone named Chapli-tsky, whom the Countess gave the secret of three cards, obviously taking pity on him. But Chaplitsky, unlike Hermann, as I remember, staked not 47000, but 50000 and won three times in a row; he has got 400000 in total, paid his debt of 300000 and so won 100000 at last.

— Thus, did Pushkin show what the conception of Hermann’s game “matrix” lacked, by the numerical measure?

— You’re right, Watson! $50 - 47 = 3$. This is what was called “the trinity of matter, information and measure” in the conception, alternative to biblical. And a little I can add to the story of Galba, who put the “stones” of the first “picnic” in such chronological order, that “treacherous nobody” managed to put the statue of Zeus-Eltsin on the top of power pyramid. However, this doll-statue too in its activity couldn’t go beyond the bounds of Pushkin’s matrix, expressed in certain symbols of “queen of Spades”.

Holmes took the volume with Pushkin’s stories from the table, opened it on the page he needed and started reading:

“He was a man of about sixty years of age, of a very dignified appearance; his head was covered with silvery-white hair; his full, florid countenance expressed good nature; and his eyes twinkled with a perpetual smile”.

— Don’t you think, Watson, that this portrait of Tchekalinsky, given by Pushkin in the beginning of sixth chapter, resembles Eltsin very much, as he was shown to West few years after the putsch? And now – there’s this place in the beginning of sixth chapter: “Tchekalinsky began to deal; his hands trembled. On the right a queen turned up, and on the left an ace”. Whom does this description resemble you, Watson?

— The head of GKChP, vice-president of USSR, Janaev, during his speech on TV.

— Correct, Watson. And it means that Pushkin’s matrix embraces the actions of Eltsin, as well as quasi-opposite to him GKChP. There’s nothing astonishing in it: they all belong to one and the same administrative “elite”, which was called by the abbreviation CC CPSU, which is deciphered (as I was told in Spain recently) as – Central Committee of Capitulating Party of Self-liquidation of Socialism (The words “Union” and “Socialism” both start with “C” in Russian). And Galba was right: their “masters of puppets”, if not they themselves, simply agreed, who would rule in new conditions, and who, after short time in prison, would retire properly; and the last previously have provided themselves with the halo of “strugglers for people’s happiness”, and their “masters of puppets” were supported by the possibility to return legitimately to the script of “socialistic” politics in future. Don’t you agree that if after Eltsin’s victory the lawyers proved the illegality of GKChP then if it’s needed the other lawyers will prove as strictly the fact of state treason of Gorbachev and his followers, and accordingly – the legality and competency of GKChP, whose only fault lies in their un-success. And after we have learnt everything about the conceptual power, we can say, that any legislature is a border of defence, where one conception defends itself from realizing the other conception, incompatible with the first, within the same society. But in conceptually undefined society, as the USSR was during the last years of its life, the contradictory conceptions meet in the same legislature. That’s why on its base, when conceptually defining in addition, one can perfectly prove the accusation of Gorbachev, as well as of GKChP, as well as of Eltsin and the command of reformers of the epoch “Gaidar – Chernomyrdin”. But, frankly speaking, we should be humbler, and remember, that we’re speaking

about it basing only on the fact that Russia starts defining itself conceptually, and this is a globally important phenomenon.

— And what about the coincidence of numerical measures of the “Historical Picnic” and “The Queen of Spades”?

— Oh! As much as you like, Watson. It’s enough to look at the number of order of this newspaper – № 9113. And in addition, Watson, five pictures of the “Historical Picnic” contain 9 palms.

— But still I can’t understand, Holmes, what these pictures were published for? Even now, ten years later, their sense is not clear enough, and, I think, then, two months before the putsch, nobody comprehended them.

— Dear Watson, I’ve told already, that the “picnic” pictures are the embodied manifestation of the matrix, which has been formed by that time and in the stream of which the following Russian events went. Accordingly, if some event took place in the reality, it means, that in fact it has happened earlier in measure – matrix – component of Life at that moment, when the corresponding matrix-scenario of aggregorial algorithm was formed as the result of people’s psychical activity, and then it lead to this event in the reality.

If some event is not predetermined by God as inevitable, it can be prevented by two ways: the matrix can be split up to incompatible fragments and abandoned energetically, or it can be transformed in such way, that the results of realizing of the matrix-scenario would be acceptable, or better – desirable. After matrix has been formed, and till the moment of appearing of some events according to it, some time takes place, during which the matrix-scenario is filling energetically, and the participants are evolved in it, and it is synchronized with enclosing and just existing matrix-scenarios and so on. During this time the matrix-scenario and processes of realizing its characteristic events can be influenced and subjected by morally conditioned advisability.

— Excuse me, Holmes, but there’s nothing if the kind in your notes.

— In my notes, Watson, there’s only what I understood at the moment of comprehension of what I have been told. But after the conversations in different countries so many new events, and I had time to think them over and to compare them with my ideas about them. And in that case something was proved by life itself, and something required critical approach and new comprehension. What about “picnic” pictures, to my mind, they played a role of synchronizers of unconscious psychical activity of many participants of those events. The density of information packing within symbols and images much exceeds the density of lexicon information; the circulation of news-paper is several thousands copies; the readers of the news-paper looked through it automatically, and the “picnic” pictures imprinted in the unconscious part of their psyche. Any images, when coming to the light from the unconscious levels of psyche to conscious level, need the adequate lexicon, *as you, Watson, need it from me now*, for transforming into the concept, joining with the word and this way gaining the sense loading. People walk, drive through the city, they see movie bills, and some of films names can be suitable, for example, to some pictures of the “Historical Picnic”. Happens something like locking of the informative (image) component of trinity on its measure (lexical) component, and as a result people do “unmotivated acts” (as psychologists call that), but in fact they are motivated in the matrix of probable events, which may be filled energetically by them themselves. That’s approximately how I see the events of August of 1991. And, at that, Watson, notice – in the first “picnic” there’s more pictures (Ancient Egypt symbols plus USSR symbols) than text, but in the “Defence Picnic”, on the contrary, lexicon takes much greater part, and there’s minimum of symbols-pictures and them all belong to USSR epoch. The number of movies corresponds to the number of October putsch days in 1993. And here your acquainted Galba has revealed the matrix-scenario of the second “picnic” in the main. He hasn’t only commented the picture in the left corner of the “picnic”, where to the left of the canon there are the words “behind the bump” and then, to the left of it, the explosion is drawn. This rebus in whole may be read as “There will be explosion behind the bump”. In the lexicon of common Soviet people “behind the bump” means “abroad”. In other words, the algorithm of New York “black Tuesday”, on matrix level, is expressed in the second “picnic”; New York can be considered the greatest “behind-the-bump” symbol. And we all are extremely lucky, that this picture hasn’t been realized in full measure: it represents the “mushroom” of nuclear blast, and, as it’s known, one of the planes hasn’t reached the atomic station in Pennsylvania. And moreover: Galba said, that putsch has

gone the wrong way, and cited the words of the Unknown” from Lermontov’s “Masquerade” to illustrate his idea.

Holmes rummaged through his papers on the table, found what he needed and continued.

— Why did Galba cite these very words, when there is such place on Lermontov’s drama that is more close to the situation in Russia in October of 1993?

Holmes took the sheet of paper and read: “I had to say you yesterday, that our picnic has been shattered”. The count says it in the second act, and in the final scene he declares essentially, that “The Queen of Spades” matrix embraces the “Defence Picnic” too: “He keeps in silence, doesn’t hear me, or may be he has gone mad”. And it doesn’t matter that these words are addressed to Arbenin, they can be equally corresponded to Hermann from “The Queen of Spades”.

Holmes took the list of 13 films on the back side of the “Defence Picnic” from his table, handed it to Watson and asked him:

— What’s the title of the last, thirteenth film from the list, Watson?

— “Business Woman”.

— Well, Watson, going in for investigation of “picnics” enigma, once I had to learn the symbolic of Tarot cards. According to this symbolic, “queen of spades is active, business woman, widow or independently acting woman.” In other words, the “Queen of Spades” matrix embraces the matrix-scenario of the second “picnic”. Finally, in the “Defence Picnic” there mentioned the speech of Peter I before the Poltava battle. What do you think, Watson, about this speech?

— Nothing at all, Holmes, because I have never read the poem “Poltava”.

— Neither have I, but I had to get acquainted with its translation and learnt, that Peter’s¹ speech before the battle with Swedes was as brief as possible: “Go, and God with us!” – Just a few words, but they are extremely important for understanding the principle of matrix managing. I noticed that you, Watson, distinguished the utmost matrix of God’s Predetermination in the notion of mutual enclosed of matrixes, when you were reading the analytical note about the film “Matrix”. As you have seen for yourself, there are a lot of indications on mutual enclosing of matrixes in the “picnics”, and one of these matrixes lead to the catastrophe in New York and Washington. These matrixes got different lexical definitions in different times; it means, that everyone, who encountered them, called them according to the comprehension of general current of events and objective morality characteristic to him: Galba in his own way, Lermontov and Pushkin in other ways, but for them all, and for you and me too, every matrix is embraced by the matrix of God’s Predetermination, or God’s Providence, as Russians say. But why do I tell you about it, you have learnt it for yourself through the text of the “Marshal’s Song”, where all the mentioned cities – Santiago, Syracuse², Pisa, Toulouse – informatively cross this way or that in matrix-scenarios of all three “picnics”.

Notice, Watson, that the “Defence Picnic” appeared in the newspaper two weeks before the August putsch of 1991, and two years before the October putsch of 1993. How do you think, what can happen on matrix level during these two weeks, if the correlation of image and lexical components has been changed in favour of the latter?

— I thought about it too, Holmes, and came to the conclusion, that the matrix of catastrophes, which was perfectly described by the count on the villa “Askania-Nova”, started transforming intensively, and those who felt it and didn’t like it, reacted on these matrix changes by using lexicon, i.e., roughly speaking, tried to rape it. But they had no power over it any more.

— Watson, all what you have said is correct, but still: why does the matrix of catastrophes started transforming in that exactly period of time?

— This I don’t know, Holmes. I can only guess that in this period exactly something very important happened in the informational state of Russia.

— You’re right, Watson. And in our further investigation we will go by the second, chronological priority. This very period, approximately in May-June of 1991, in former USSR, the handwriting of the conception, alternative to the biblical administrative conception, has been finished. As I knew from people I met in Spain and Egypt, then The Conception of Social Security hadn’t its contempo-

¹ The Russian Emperor Peter I the Great is meant.

² It’s useful to mention that Syracuse also is rather large city in the New York State. One should add that if one typed in MS Word “NY” (in capitals letters) using “Wingdings” font he would see the next symbolism: ✠✠.

rary title “Dead Water”, and in its name there was something recommendation-like: “How you should reorganize Bnai-Brit”, appealed to their opponents, ruling the world by biblical conception. Obviously, the collective of authors, giving such a name, hoped to solve the conceptual crisis without catastrophes and tried to speak with leaders of biblical conception in their terminology. The name was originally made by the analogy with Lenin’s work “How you should reorganize Rabkrin”, but however their opponents considered that the developers of new conception were still under the rule of Marxism-Trotskyism. That’s why the orientation of the “Defence Picnic” is Trotskyite, and there’s much lexicon in it, because the inspirers of the “Defence Picnic” were not sure, that their symbols would work properly on the unconscious psychical levels and gave the explanations to them in definite lexicon according to their understanding of goals of country development.

— And still, Holmes, I can’t understand, what reasons do you have to speak about their uncertainty?

— Well, they are not fools, and understood, that the Conception of Social Security has only the Trotskyite-Leninist name, but anti-Trotskyite content. In other words, the representatives of biblical znakharstvo decided to use this new conception in their own interests, and this led to their personal conceptual uncertainty, but among mutually enclosed matrixes only that matrix gets the support from Above which is more corresponds to the matrix of God’s Predetermination. Only after that I understood, why did the “Post Historical Picnic” appeared on August 17, 1992 in the newspaper “Chas Pick” №33 (130).

— I wonder, Holmes, why did the third “picnic” appear a year later really?

— I knew from Andrei Verov in Spain, that it was the time, when the first edition of Conception of Social Security has been prepared, and after long discussions the collective of authors decided to give it Russian epic name of “Dead Water” by one of postscript phrases in almost nameless work. Perhaps, it was their involuntary reaction on anticipating lexicon of the “Defence Picnic”; the third part in it is devoted to the fairy-tale “Three sons”, borrowed from the magazine “Ogonyek” of 1940. I think that it wasn’t easy for the authors of CPS to dare to give their conception such frightening (for many people) name – “Dead Water”. It would be simpler to call it “Live Water”, but it was right what the representatives of biblical znakharstvo persuaded them to do in the “Defence Picnic”. I hope, Watson, you have paid proper attention to my recordings of conversations on this theme in Spain?

— Yes, Holmes, I’ve read this place several times and with special attention, and the name of the conception became clearer for me. Indeed, there’s no mentioning of “dead water” in the fairy-tale “Three sons”, but it’s said about the youngest brother that he was “cut”. That means, that the “brothers” brought stumps back to life, and if to say about the situation in USSR after the August putsch, then Russia after the December of 1991 can be considered the “cut youngest brother”.

— That was what the West wanted to see in Russia after 1993. But the collective of authors were supported powerfully by matrix of Pushkin himself, when they were choosing the name of their conception. Pushkin continued in 19th century Russian national tradition of life-speaking.

Holmes took again the paper with his recordings from the table and read to Watson the following:

“You will get my “Sovremennik”; I wish it would deserve your approval. Let you be my contributor definitely. (...) Your poems are live water, ours are dead water; we doused “Sovremennik” with it; now you sprinkle it with your ebullient drops”.

— How do you think, Watson, who could have written it and to whom he could address?

— According to the title of the magazine it was Pushkin, and he addressed to one of his contemporaries and poets.

— Yes, Watson, you’re right; it is an extract from Pushkin’s letter of 1834 to Russian poet Nikolai Mikhailovich Yazykov, with a request to take part in the work of “Sovremennik” magazine. What is the most important for us here is Pushkin’s assessment of his poems and his creative work in whole – “dead water”. Why? The answer is – because Pushkin assembled in “Sovremennik” all creative potential of Russia. And notice the sequence: dousing with dead water goes first, and only after that the effect of live water is suggested. And I’ve got to know, that in Russian fairy-tales it’s frequent situation: single live water can’t be used, only after the effect of dead water. But single dead water can be used – for some evil spirits, for making them weaker and destroying at last.

It seems like the Conception of Social Security too assembles the creative potential of peoples for leading not only Russia but also even global civilization in whole out of the crisis. Therefore the epic name of the conception – “Dead Water” – was predetermined long time before Pushkin has wrote it, and, consequently, the “faro” game was lost by biblical znakharstvo before they had started playing it on the matrix level with Internal Predictor of the USSR in the “Historical Picnic”. Even the appeal to the authority of their “alma mater” – ancient Egypt – hasn’t helped them. They tried to break the matrix of alternative conception in the “Post Historical Picnic” using the same authority.

— Do you mean, Holmes, the figure of UgOMON above the Pisa Tower in the third “picnic”?



— Yes, Watson, this figure of sitting Pharaoh symbolizes the matrix links between the first and the third “picnics”, but to the right and above all these pictures there’s Eros or Cupid, in any case – the symbol of god of Love. But true God is Love indeed; and that’s why on the level of the third “picnic” symbols the representatives of biblical znakharstvo assumed (involuntary or not), that in mutual enclosing of all matrixes there is the matrix of God’s Predetermination, and that everything will happen according to it, sooner or later. And nevertheless, if to try to translate the message of Global Predictor to Internal Predictor of the USSR from the language of symbols into the language of definite lexicon, it will mean approximately the following: “What are you trying to do? Don’t you understand that you’re trying to withstand the authority of the conception, which serves the base of stable managing of the global civilization for more than 4000 years? We have Sufism, Judaism, Christianity, Buddhism, Islam, Masonry and countless number of different open and secret order structures – and everything in one bottle. And what can you oppose to that? The Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling?”

— Excuse me, Holmes, for interrupting you, but I’ve heard about the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling from Galba in the bar of “Woldorf”. He spoke about it in rather irritable tone, and I didn’t ask him questions about its content. It seems to me, that you have known something very important from the conversations with Mr. Verov, which wasn’t reflected in your recordings. You’ve posed it as main argument against symbolic challenge of Global Predictor, haven’t you?

— I’ve never read, Watson, the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling, but indeed I’ve learnt several things about it from Mr. Verov. In Russian it’s called by abbreviation DOTU.

To their opinion, it appears as an answer to new informational state of society after the change of social behaviour logic. The split of the society has global character today. There’s no understanding between representatives of science and religion, and even between representatives of different applied and fundamental sciences. Russians asked themselves: why could it happen? – And they came to very simple conclusion, which seemed to lie on the surface: there’s no conceptual and terminological system uniting all separate branches of knowledge. If there were such a system, then experts in different branches of knowledge would understand each other easily. And they tried to comprehend the characteristic features of people’s behaviour when they encounter any processes touching their living in their practical activity. And these common features are – the possibility to describe any process as a process of managing and people’s striving for managing the processes important for their living and living of the mankind.

That’s why they considered conceptual and terminological system of the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling to be the most acceptable for solving any problems of the mankind: religious, social, technical and technological, biological, military, economic, personal and psychological and others.

Thus, for example, from their point of view all western economy scientific elite is a collection of idiots and swindlers, because they know nothing about the essential metrological expression of mistakes in ruling macro-economical systems, and what should be in the list of guaranteed essential goals of ruling macro-economy, being achieved metrologically. Do you agree, that every objective science starts with measurements, and all its concepts and terms accord to them? If there’s no such beginning,

this is not science, but charlatanism and primordial “bewitching of elements”. And in our days it’s more often the swindling, hidden by the schools of “economy thought”.

— But, excuse me, Holmes, there’s nothing new in it, I’ve read many articles on this theme in different special editions.

— It’s true, Watson, but the question is not in theories of ruling since they are truly numerous and applied to different spheres of human activity, including economy. The matter is in the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling itself – in rendering its content such way, that nobody in any case could turn it into a dead and dreadful dogma. This task isn’t as easy as it seems for the first look, Watson, isn’t it? In other words, it was necessary to create such conceptual and terminological system in the framework of this theory, with the help of which the expert in related science could go in for any fundamental and applied science, and which could unit science and religion, if they have the same mission – to serve for the good of mankind.

— And how do you think, Holmes, have Russians succeeded in it?

— I suppose, Watson, they have, if even you and I are occupied with this theory today. And it has one important idea referred to the vector of aims and the vector of deviation of ruling reversibility and to the *re-evaluation* of a negative feedback to a positive one and vice versa according to the chosen vector of aims. From the worldview positions of DOTU one can understand the following. Any contradictions and conflicts in society, which are insolvable within some historically formed limited conception of the social self-ruling, are seen in another way and can be solved *without conflicts* within the enclosing conception of ruling that is wider and fuller.

Some possibilities of conflicts solving and overcoming are connected with the property of mutual reversing in the pair of vector of aims – vector of deviation¹. That what is the vector of aims within one conception becomes the vector of deviation within another one, though the vector of state remains unchanged; and vice versa. And now let’s return to the third “picnic”.

— Yes, Holmes, it seems to me that we will seriously need to occupy ourselves with the questions of the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling. But now I have some questions concerning the third picnic.

— Yes, Watson, please.

— Firstly, I can’t understand the meaning of this “duckling with the guitar” to the right of Pisa tower.

— Watson, it seems to me that such way the biblical znakharstvo represents the period of idealistic atheism, which followed the period of materialistic atheism...

— And which finished with the operation of liquidation of Trotsky, devoted to materialistic atheism? – I interrupted Holmes.

— You’re right, Watson. This operation had a code name “Duck”, and I noticed it in my recordings, as I remember.



— Excuse me, Holmes, I didn’t attach significance to it, or I could link it with the symbols of the third “picnic” by myself. Also I don’t know, what the sense of the dotted line is, going from the “White House” and returning to it. But after I’ve read your recordings, I came to the conclusion that it may mean the U-turn of the matrix-scenario, Galba told me about it on October 4.

— Apparently, it’s true, Watson. And your investigation of “Antiquity vocabulary” concerning with two group sculptures – “Theseus and Minotaur” and “Murderers of a Tyrant” – completed the whole picture of the algorithm of returning of the catastrophe matrix towards its creators. The first figure composition on the background of dotted line loop can be called “Russian wrestling” (and it can be no way in “Antiquity vocabu-

¹ The methodological basis of COBa – “the Sufficiently Universal Theory of Ruling” (DOTU) – lets interpret any interesting process as a process of ruling (or self-ruling). In such vision the next concepts are mutually-linked: *the vector of aims of ruling* – the hierarchically ordered number of goals, which are wished to be achieved; *the vector of state* that structurally repeats the vector of aims but describes the actual state of affairs within the process of ruling; *the vector of deviation* that appears to be a certain “difference” of the vector of goals and the vector of state.

lary”). It was very popular in the beginning of 20th century and wrestlers met in circuses, as a rule. And that’s why two compositions – “Russian wrestling” and “Theseus and Minotaur” – are the symbols of two putsches in Russia – August, 1991 and October, 1993, after which in the post Soviet society really started the “Exchange of points of view”; and “Very revolutionary forces” – “Tyrant-murderers” (kamikaze-terrorists) – fall the America’s lot.

— And what can be the meaning of the loop on the map in the place of “Russian wrestling”?

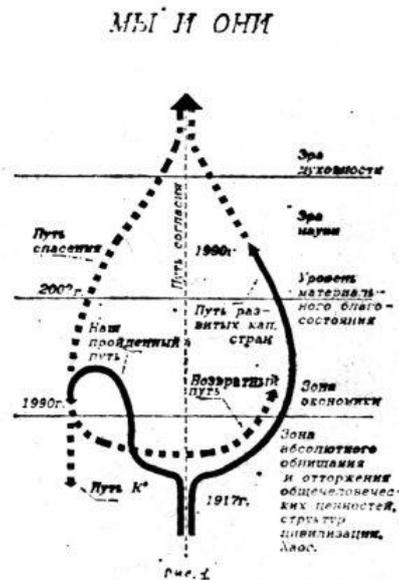
— You, Watson, may row in the University eight, but you’re still far from sea affairs, and that’s why this loop says nothing to you. But I’ve been interested since my childhood in yachting, yachts and everything linked with aesthetic and romance of sailing. And I can comment this loop as following. When a sailing vessel manoeuvres, sometimes the circumstances are such, that the wearing may be dangerous in one of the phases, when the wind is blowing from the stern, because of the risk of nearly instant transfer of sails and movable part of masts and spars¹ from one board to another, which may lead to damages of yacht, to traumas and deaths of careless crewmembers. In this case for changing the course of the vessel the turn “overstag” is used instead of wearing, and in one of the phases of this turn the wind blows from the bow along the ship. In this case the whoop transfers the sails from one board to another smoothly, without the risk to hurt or kill someone of crewmembers, to damage the sails, rigging and masts and spars. Such “turn overstag”, which is made instead of wearing, got the nick on the slang of yachtsmen – “cow overstag”, because of its clumsiness and inner ill-coordination within the crew, which isn’t able to make the turn wearing.

For example, if such crew needs to make the turn to the right on 90 degrees, it will turn to the left on 270 degrees, making the “cow overstag” instead of swift wearing. When you follow the yacht race from the helicopter, you will notice, that the yacht making the “cow overstag” moves by loop-like trajectory. But if you know nothing about the fine points of yacht managing in hard weather conditions or within ill-coordinated crew, this manoeuvre will remain incomprehensible to you. Russia seems to make such “cow overstag”: the turn seemed to be “left” – perestroika, democratising; but the farther this turn goes, the more questions the supporters of “left trend” in policy have: “Russia, where are you going? – We don’t understand...”

And Russian newspaper “Komsomolskaya Pravda” on the October 18, 1990, almost a year before the putsch, represent something similar in this very sense – political:

¹ Masts and spars: masts, bowsprit, yards, and whoops. Yards and whoops are the movable part of masts and spars.

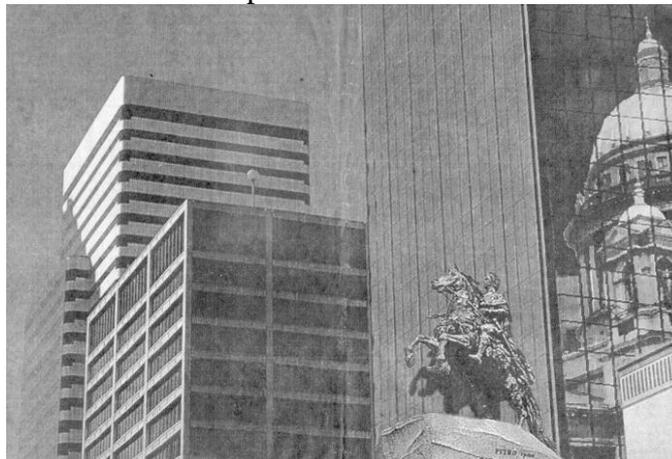
Говорят, что уже зарегистрировано едва ли не полторы сотни рецептов спасения нашей экономики. Поэтому, когда в редакции появились народные депутаты СССР Л. СУХОВ и Н. ТЕРНЮК, мы поняли — они принесли еще один. Графически это выглядит так...



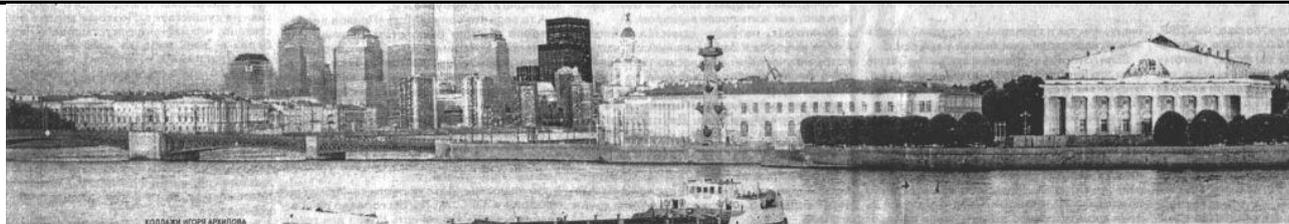
Эта схема дает представление о дорогах, которыми шли после 1917 года мы и страны, традиционно называемые капиталистическими. Мы уходим кругом влево и при помощи самых деспотических методов достигаем определенного уровня развития, после чего начинается спад. Если ничего не предпринимать и следовать путем «К» (путем консерваторов, или, как шутят некоторые, путем Кузьмичей), то мы неизбежно ружнем в пропасть хаоса. Если обойтись заимствованием наработок западной цивилизации, то падение экономики и уровня жизни так же неизбежно, но лишь на каком-то этапе, который надо еще прожить. «Путь спасения», предлагаемый нашими авторами, способен, по их мнению, вывести нас на уровень развитых государств, следуя в том же направлении, но другой дорогой. Как говорится, дай-то бы Бог...
Комментарий к предложенной Президентом программе перехода к рынку читайте на 2-й странице.

Essentially, Watson, the manoeuvre “cow overstag” is represented nearby “Russian wrestling” and is connected with the effect of “monkey’s paw”; its symbol we can see among other pictures of the “Post Historical Picnic” and you was told about it by Galba in “Woldorf” bar.

But the newspaper “Chas Pick” №21 (73) on the June 2, 1999, with the photo-collage under the article “About Harm and Use of Mythology”, that you had brought from India, has shown how the catastrophe matrix, directed against Russia originally, transformed and turned against USA. The monument of Peter I, the founder of St-Petersburg, – “Bronze Horseman” – on the background of New York sky-scrappers; St. Isaac’s Cathedral, reflected in the windows of one of them – all this symbolizes this turn of algorithmic course of matrix processes to USA.



It is very interesting to follow the connections between these collages-illustrations to the article “About Harm and Use of Mythology” with the “picnics”. Look: here, in the lowest running head of the newspaper, under the article, there’s a picture of Petersburg panorama, but on the place, where usually the dome of St. Isaac’s Cathedral is seen, there appeared towers of New York World Trading Centre:

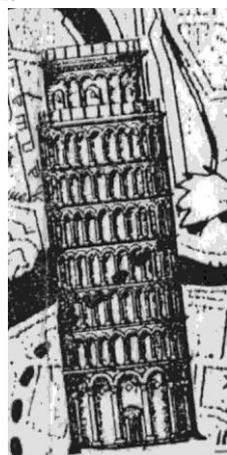


On St-Petersburg plan in the “Post Historical Picnic” on the same place there’s a picture of “Indian militant elephant” with the signature “The place of the most important meetings”. In other words, the heirs of NSC-20/1 Directive of August 18, 1948 – have played their game to the end: he who digs a pit for others may fall himself therein.



— You’re absolutely right, Watson, all the more, that the number of the news-paper – 21 – is the “point”, several times and in different modifications appearing on the picture in the 1994 calendar, on the picture with someone feeding birds on the embankment. And serial number – 73 – shows that two stages of matrix algorithm have been completed and the third is on the threshold. It’s worth mentioning, that Hermann in “The Queen of spades” was striving to get the sum of 21, but got 13. And in addition, if to look on Petersburg map in mirror reflection, we will have the schematic map, resembling strongly the map of New York; but instead of Hudson River mouth we will have the Finnish Bay, called “Swan Lake” here somehow, and the Neva River, called “The River of Moscow”, may be analogically with famous cliché “the hand of Moscow”. By the way, New York was originally called “New Amsterdam” by its founders, Dutchmen, and St-Petersburg was called “New Amsterdam” too, in times of Peter the Great, because he built St-Petersburg imitating the architecture of Dutch seaside cities.

And that’s why everything happened according to catastrophe matrix, fed by biblical znakharstvo, but not with respect to Russia, but with respect to those who developed this cannibalistic USA NSC-20/1 Directive of August 18, 1948. Notice the number of the directive, Watson, it demonstrates, that its developers were limited by Pushkin’s matrix of “Queen of Spades” in their plans from the very beginning. Yes, the planes did what they were supposed to do sharply in time indicated in the third “picnic”, but they have ruined not the symbols of spiritual and secular power of Russia, but two towers of World Trading Centre – the symbol of biblical civilization. And then everything was like in Hollywood films: rescuers with helmets and respirators, piles of dust and frames of ruined buildings, resembling Pisa tower by their appearance. All this you can see on the pictures of the “Post Historical Picnic”, Watson.



— And what can mean the word “trace”, written by hand under the slogan “Very revolutionary forces”?

— You have answered this question by yourself, Watson, when you gave the assessment of New York events four days before the catastrophe – September 7 – in your notes. You have found the “Iran trace”, which might precede the events of “black Tuesday”. Now shocked world public consid-

ers terrorist acts in New York and Washington to be ideal by organization and completing. They a priori assert that everything planned was done completely. Of course, it's not so, and the forth plane, fallen on cornfield, can serve the proof.

It's beyond any doubts, that there's some difference, unknown to us, in sophisticated plan of terrorist operation, from one side, and its realization in practice, from the other side. It would be appropriate to suggest, (theist sign is the "nuclear mushroom" in the "Defence Picnic"), that the fallen (or shot down) plane was trying to achieve the nuclear object; and the declaration, prepared in advance, allegedly on behalf of "Japanese Red Army" would connect this unsuccessful terrorist act with revenge for atomic bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki in 1945, if the operation would be realized successfully. And in that case USA together with, probably, the half of the globe would now withstand the results of radioactive pollution...

There may be some more unrealised points of terrorist act, which has been planned and prepared for several years, by expert's opinions. If these points have been realized, the world history could go another way. For understanding the essence of what had happened, it would be useful to know what hadn't happened. And we have much to think about here, Watson.

In your notes you've paid your attention to coincidence of numerical measure of the date, when the Iran plane hasn't fallen down on London, – 7, with number of passengers on its board – 430; and you suggested, that this case is an unsuccessful hijacking of the liner, which could be directed to London. Islam terrorist, or those who stood behind them, could have developed such plan indeed. Thus, for example, it's wide known, that Algerian terrorists yet in 1994 were going to drive an aero bus down to Paris, and then only the activity of French intelligence helped to prevent this act. Also it's known, that 6 years ago the project of hijacking of several American passenger planes in order to attack the building of CIA and other American objects of greatest importance was found in the computer of someone named Abdul Murada, arrested in Manila, who was the participant of famous terrorist act in WTC in 1993.

And now try to imagine, what could have happened if this terrorist act had taken place indeed. So, on September 7 the Iran plane is falling down, for example, on Westminster Abbey, and destroys in addition the tower-symbol of good old England – Big Ben. Even if there have been no declarations about responsibility, the terrorists would have been indicated as Iranians at once (the plane, I remind you, belonged to the company "Iran Air"). And the same time, as we've got to know recently, some Iranian, jailed in Germany, makes a fuss with administration of the jail, requiring making a call to the White House. He wants to warn about terrorist acts in New York and Washington. We can suggest, that he has a certain task – to make a fuss over information about a plot against USA, allegedly famous to him, and even if he speaks nothing about "Iran trace", being an Iranian, he is "Iran trace" himself.

While our compatriots rake the piles aside and count people killed on September 7, the planned terrorist acts take place on September 11 in New York, Washington and, perhaps, in some other city of USA.

I doubt that Americans would have closed their air zone for the period between 7th and 11th of September and would have abolished all domestic flights; the real events of September 11 have shown that USA considered them invulnerable and expected danger not from those sides, where they really came from. And what happens in Europe for many years, including destroying terrorist acts and military operations, not only don't touch them, or, more exactly, didn't touch, but they themselves never cared about that. Even in USA NSC-20/1 Directive of August 18, 1948, which I've mentioned already, and which describes the complex of measures in USA policy, aimed to destroy USSR from inside, they declared, that they bear no moral responsibility for calamities of Russia, if they will take place.

Notice the fact that the terrorists in one of the planes tied not green, but red ribbons around their heads (one of passengers reported about it by his mobile phone). Red colour is significant for Shiites (Iranians, as well as members of organizations under their control are Shiites), and it symbolizes the blood of martyrs Hasan and Hussein (the second and the third of Shiite imams). Frankly speaking, the same colour is important for Trotskyites too, including left in Arabian countries.

Now let's try to imagine the reaction of USA in the case, when clear "Iran trace" is found.

— Nothing to think about, – reacted I, – USA would inflict a crippling blow to Iran as “state-outcast”. I remember that exactly after the attacks of September 11 Iran was called the first candidate for retribution. But speaking the truth, some time later Americans started to call some other countries too.

— You’re right, Watson, but, as you understand, in the case of quick and crippling blow to Iran the world would have turned to witness the other history of humankind, and that will never happen, thanks Lord. The role of Afghanistan in this never-have-been history can be discovered, and it will differ from what we have today. Since Pakistan and Saudi Arabia together with USA were involved in creating talibs, it can’t be excluded, that they would join USA at once in destroying the bases of international terrorism, because in that case their enemy – Iran – would be appointed as its source.

There may be only one reason of such attitude to Iran, after everything you’ve known about Trotskyites of every kind. Islam revolution in Iran came to such stage, that the question of its further development could be posed as following: will it come to nothing, and as a result of it Iran will resemble bourgeois-democratic Turkey? Will the Trotskyite wing win, hiding under Muslim doctrine? Or will the Iran society awake the ideals of Mohammad within itself, and will start developing, realizing them in practice?

That’s why Trotskyites, as well as bourgeois democrats, are willing to make every effort for turning this uncertain situation in their favour, misusing the fact, that few understand this in Iran itself. And that’s why USA and other Western countries protest so much against collaboration between Russia and Iran.

If Iran has become the victim of retribution action, Northern Alliance in Afghanistan, supported by Russia, would have got it too. Also it’s worth mentioning, that two days before the “terrorist act of the century” the authoritative leader of Northern Alliance, Ahmad Shah Masud, was mortally wounded, and after that “Taliban” could have been declared the only real power, able to defend stability in Afghanistan and the whole region from “Iran terrorists”.

So, much is fallen to mention that the events of the beginning of September were not the full realization of the plan. And this might happen because of some specific features of this complex operation; the participants were uncoordinated, they knew nothing about the tasks and even about existence of other branches of the script and its executors. That means, that everyone made his own part of the work, but in this case it was impossible to make the terrorists stop, if something went wrong (for example, the “Iranian terrorist act” wasn’t committed in London), not revealing some part or the whole combination. Someone should kill Masud, someone should call to the white House, and another one should attack WTC, and so on. But the unsuccessful discovery of false “Iran trace” has made something like alibi for Iran.

USA made a pause. It was impossible to discover two false traces (for example, one “Iran” and one “Bin Ladin”); and FBI has got (they couldn’t help it) real documents, proving that some other terrorists (not Iranian and not Afghan) took part in the organization of terrorist acts. These documents could have stayed unclaimed, if USA and Great Britain (and perhaps other NATO countries) have been ironing the territory of Iran instead of Afghanistan by their “tomahawks”. But it would have been World War III, and it is not here only thanks to some unknown Iranian security officer, who was vigilant and didn’t let passengers come into the pilot’s cabin. Yes, Watson, may be, sometime later the world would establish monument to him.

After little pause Holmes offered to return to the newspaper “Izvestiya”, which he picked up in Zurich airport.

— Look on the number of the newspaper “Chas Pick” with the “Post Historical Picnic”, Watson.

— The number of 1992 is 33.

— And the serial number from the beginning of newspaper’s registration?

— 130! I seem to understand, Holmes. The representatives of biblical znakharstvo were trying to appeal to the highest degrees of Mason consecration – 33, and got into the enclosing matrix of “Queen of Spades” at once, and in addition – into the Hermann’s variant, when the sum of his pips after three days of game was 13.

— Yes, Watson, they were doomed to absolute defeat on the matrix level, in spite of all cabbalistic tricks of the third “picnic”. Notice the date when the newspaper was published and remember the epilogue of “Queen of Spades” one more time.

Holmes took the sheet of paper with his notes and read: “Hermann went out of his mind, and he sits now confined in room Number 17 of the Obuhov Hospital. He never answers any questions, but he constantly mutters with unusual rapidity: “Three, seven, ace! Three, seven, queen!..”

And still 25/11/2009 I can’t understand, Holmes, who could select such cabbalistic numbers, that when common people encounter with this phenomenon, they feel that this ...

— ...is either the manifestation of incomprehensible God’s Providence, or the trace of someone’s devilishly perverted mind, – Holmes ended my phrase.

— Yes, Holmes, I’ve told such words really on the first day of our discussion about “picnics”, although then they were dealt with numerical mystics of planes-kamikaze. But now I met it once more, studying “picnics”, and I can’t say that it became more comprehensible to me.

— But, Watson, besides it, we were talking about numerical measure, which we should work on. The mystics of numbers in New York and Washington events of September 11 and the mystics of numbers in “picnics” have something in common, uniting them, and it can be called the matrix numerical measure. Chronology is the numerical measure of history; in the same way matrixes have their own numerical measure, and it is much larger by informational content than chronological numerical measure. It is the matrix numerical measure that is considered and described by cabbalists and mystics as cabbalism and mysticism of numbers. But there’s no mysticism for those who understand the nature of the phenomenon. And such person, who consider matrixes as objective thing, he not only understands the role of numerical measure in nature of matrixes, but studies to use the numerical measure for practical goals.

— I would be very grateful to you, Holmes, if you gave something like practical lesson to me on the theme “Matrixes and their numerical measures”.

— Dear Watson, I have been giving such practical lesson to you from the first minutes of my returning from India, and I must say that I’ve prepared to it properly.

— What do you mean, Holmes?

— Your reaction to the Russian newspaper “Izvestiya”.

— Holmes took “Izvestiya” №175 (26013) of September 22 from the table.

— I had a look on this newspaper in my spare time; I looked through all other pictures of this 12-pages newspaper and came to the conclusion that almost all of them are connected with symbolism of the “picnics”, besides the photo of Anna Kurnikova, which resembles Aphrodite Callipyga from the third “picnic” by the foreshortening indeed. I think that texts of the articles and titles can also help us in finding the answer to the Russian rebus. Watson, but what concerns the numerical measure, you have discovered it by yourself in the coincidence of the newspaper number and number of the flight, which attacked the northern tower of WTC. But now, Watson, look at the serial number of the paper. What do you see?

— The number 13.

— Correct, Watson. And if to add to this, that the sum of numbers in 175 is 13, we will come to the conclusion, that editorial staff of this newspaper from September 22 (11 days after the catastrophe), re-translated unconsciously some reaction of biblical aggregator to the “picnic” matrix reconstruction, which you’ve noticed too. But at the same time this collective was under influence of “Queen of Spades” matrix, that part of it, which reflected Hermann’s activity. Don’t forget, that 22 is a number of hierophants. But let’s look through the titles of articles and “pictures” to them at first. For example, there’s the picture of fisherman with spinning on the third page. Watson, translate the title of the article, please.

— “Fish has become much cleverer by the championship of fishing by spinning”. I don’t quite understand, Holmes, why are interested in this article?

— Look at the third “picnic”, Watson, here’s the dead fish in the “Swan Lake” – the symbol of biblical conception. I think that this article is a matrix reaction to this symbol. Translate further, Watson, please.

— A little introduction in the beginning:

“Yesterday sixty bearded men sailed into the water area “Orlovskaya Volozhka¹” in the Saratov region. All of them have only one goal: to catch as more fish as possible: pikes, roaches, perches – everything they could catch. It was the beginning of Russian Spinning Championship. Spinning-fishers consider themselves real aesthetes – they call fishermen with ordinary fishing rods “the primitives with sticks”.

Then there are author’s name and surname: Anton Elin. Should I continue?

— Yes, Watson, please.

“Cunning spinning-fishers occupied the resort hotel “Chaika²” – woman-administrator has been settling persons with huge rucksacks and hanks of fishing lines then. Now their rooms are piled with fly-spoon baits, voblers, terrible jerk-baits and foam-rubber mutants like squids and vibrating tails. They will spend two days, seven hours each, in their boats with piles of these devices. Gennady Filin³, famous spinner, is very skilled in treating with vibrating tails and voblers, but he doesn’t take part in the championship: he wasn’t invited.

— I don’t like mass hysteric fishing, – he said to “Izvestiya”, – there’s no pleasure in this case. Spinning is the most aesthetic fishing. Its charm includes your aims to large loot. The zeal appears then, and vanishes, when trifles go.

— To Filin’s opinion, nowadays fish became cleverer. The days had passed, when a fisherman with primitive “stick” with “Nevskaya” reel and fishing line-cable could catch dozen kilos of “tails”. Now fish pecks only on such perversions as jerk-baits – it is a lure looking like pike disfigured by life. Many professionals spend winters with their cutlasses, trying to deceive clever fish with hand-made baits. Filin has caught his first ruff, when he was three years old. And “went mad” since then, as he says. The mate of Chairman of association “Rosohot-rybolov-soyuz”⁴, Alexander Clushin⁵, on the contrary, can’t stand fishing – but it was he, who invented this championship. According to him, such species as pikes, breams, perches, and even pikeperches are expected in “Volozhka”. After two days of fishing all fish will be weighted and the winner will be awarded with the medal of Russian championship. There are rumours, that the last year winner, Vyacheslav Golubev⁶, is not in good form now and will let other participant have his title this year”.

— Well, what can you say about this article, Watson?

— It’s rather strange, I think, Holmes, it seems to have some double sense. It’s surprisingly enough, that all fishermen’s surnames and places have bird species in their base: Eagle-owl, Brood hen, Dove, Eagle Lake, “Gull”. And the opposition between spinners and “primitives with sticks” is not comprehensible, and neither the bait in the form of “pike disfigured by life”.

— What concerns “bird names”, you can remember, that in the third “picnic” dead fish was placed in the lake with “bird name” too – the “Swan lake”.

— And now, Watson, translate, please the title of the article to the left. Under it there’s the photo of Konchalovski, Russian cinema-director, famous in the West.

— “Konchalovski take pictures in “mad house”. And soothing lower: “Yesterday Andrei Konchalovski, the cinema-director, has called press-conference in the object of shooting the film “House of fools”. Shooting takes place in one of Moscow psychiatric clinics”.

— And commentaries to the photo?

— “Andrei Konchalovski makes the report from mad house”.

Well, Watson, everything is clear enough. Russians call mad houses “yellow houses”. There’s “Yellow house” in the third “picnic”. I was told about this object in Spain, and Galba enlightened you on this point, obviously. And now, Watson, let’s turn to the sixth page: look at this photo of Bush in Congress, and at the slogan above his head: “IN GOD WE TRUST”. Translate, please, the title of the article and what’s printed under it.

¹ It can be translated in English as “Eagle Lake”.

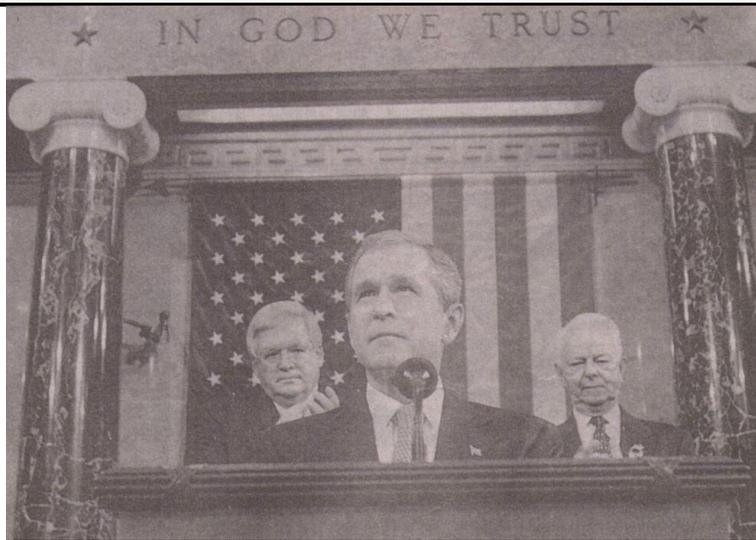
² In Russian: “Gull”

³ This surname in Russian means “Eagle-Owl”.

⁴ The Russian Hunting and Fishing Union

⁵ This surname in Russian means something like “Brood Hen”.

⁶ In Russian it means “Dove”.



— “Boundless justice” or “Who is not with us, he is against us” – President Bush declared.” And under it there’s brief annotation to the article:

“USA President George Bush addressed Congress with a speech, which could be ascribed to the category of annual messages “About the state of the country”. However, this time the speech concerned the state of America, as well as of the world in whole. Bush said that foreign countries had only two alternatives: “to be with America, or with terrorists. A third is not given.”

To the right there’s little note to the article:

“The original name of the future operation – “Boundless justice” – can be changed. One of reporters, accredited by Pentagon, said during the press conference of USA Defence Minister Donald Ramsfeld: some American scientists, Muslims, are against such name of the operation. The opponents insist that it doesn’t accord to the truth, because only God (or Allah) can decide such justice. “I understand, I understand” – said Ramsfeld. This is the second linguistic conflict in Washington for the last week. Before it many Muslims categorically against the expression “the crusade against terrorism”, used by Bush, and his assistants quickly swept away this epithet from President’s lexicon”.

And the caption under the photo speaks as following: “By Congressmen’s opinion, it was the best speech of President Bush during the time of his rule”.

— Watson; and what interesting does the author notice in that speech?

— Nothing special, besides two places, worth paying attention, to my mind. The first: “Speaking about talib regime, Bush used such expressions, which no American leader used since fascism times”. And the second:

“During his speech the President said about important official appointment. He initiated new post in the country, which could be called “National Safety and Defence Minister”. New member of the Cabinet should control all questions, dealing with overcoming the threats to America from the outside. This post was given to State Pennsylvania governor, energetic and popular in his country, Tom Ridge. He will coordinate the activity of 40 federal agencies, and also of according state governments. The special feature of this office is that its appointment doesn’t need the approval of Senate, and neither any special law.”

Holmes listened to me attentively and asked to translate the title of the article and the caption to the photo below.

— “Generals offered three bases to America”, and the subtitle: “Marxists and Muslims don’t want to help “imperialists””. The caption under the picture: “Indian solders are frequent to war”.

— And is there something interesting in the text of the article, Watson?

— It seems, that nothing special: Indian government offers USA their bases for struggling against terrorists, and the leaders of Indian Muslims are against such decision of their government. I can’t find anywhere any word about Indian Marxists, if not to consider “Indian National congress” to be Marxist, and it’s against too, by the way, as well as Indian Muslims. And by the way, “Indian national congress” is discontented with educational programs in Indian schools: they say that Hinduism is not

represented attractively in them. But essentially, Indian caste system is not only one of Hinduism manifestation, but, as you told, one of fascism forms. And what's the result: according to the "Post Historical Picnic", Russia withstood the attack of "Indian battle elephant" – very old "battle elephant" – and now it's the turn of USA to encounter with it.

— Yes, Watson, it seems like that. May be, Galba was right, when he was speaking about international-socialism, impending to USA, and about forming of American Gestapo, which would be more powerful than Stalin's NKVD and Hitler's Gestapo together. According to the title "National Safety and Defence Minister", power of new American minister exceeds that of Heinrich Himmler, who was the leader of SS and, besides that, the head of criminal police of the Reich. And the slogan "Who is not with us, he is against us!" famous in the times of Russian Revolution of 1917 is Trotskyites' but not Bolsheviks' slogan. It seems, that permanent revolution goes on, but in new conditions; and the subtitle of the article devoted to the reaction of different circles to Bush's speech in Congress – "Marxists and Muslims don't want to help to «imperialists»" – has double sense on the matrix level: from the one side, it is a sign that Trotskyism uses Islam in its own interests, and from the other side, it is a defence from probable accusation of America in stepping Trotskyism and fascism up.

— Why do you think so, Holmes?

— You see by your own, Watson, that the word "imperialists" in the subtitle goes with the quotation marks. It allows thinking that this word means the bourgeois democrats ruling USA, when shifting to the ideological sense row, where "Muslims" and "Marxists" belong. And what we have in whole – our suspicions about Trotskyism, expressed right on the day of this news-paper appearing, have had certain base under them, and the sixth page is devoted essentially to the "Defence Picnic", if to follow the Trotskyite Galba in its interpretation. But in this case there should be a sign on this page, which would prove its connection with the second "picnic". I have no other ideas about the "pictures", so you, Watson, should seek for this sign in the other articles of this page independently.

I started reading the text of other three articles on the page six. Holmes began puffing his pipe and became absorbed in texts and pictures of the "Defence Picnic" one more time.

— It seems to me, I've found it. There's the article by Georgy Stepanov – "Explosion, but not terrorist act". I'll read the brief annotation of it to you, Holmes, and you'll see:

"Yesterday in Toulouse (South France) terrible explosion took place. An oil-chemistry plant AZF exploded; it was located in the industrial zone of 900-thousand city. 15 were killed, and 200 damaged. 50 wounded are in hard condition."

May be also, that the article by Georgy Ilyin, "Old Acquaintance", can be useful for us. It reports about 72-years-old Arnold Ruitel, ex-member of CC of Estonian Communist Party, who became the second president of Estonia in post-Soviet era.

— Well, Watson, it's enough for maintaining the matrix-level connection between sixth page and the "Defence Picnic", where Pisa and Toulouse are mentioned in the "Song about Marshals". And Marxists-Trotskyites in contemporary history are "old acquaintances" indeed. Thus, the next page is 7. What's there?

— "Contemporary Stories".

— What does it mean, Watson?

— It is the heading of the seventh page, and it is devoted to the trial as such: the vessel "Petr Vasev" rammed the passenger ship "Admiral Nakhimov" in the Black Sea on the August 31, 1986. "Admiral Nakhimov" sank in eight minutes. There were 1243 passengers on the board, 423 perished.

— What do we have on the eighth page, Watson?

— According to the headings, Holmes, nothing. But there's something interesting on the ninth page – I mean this picture, where two are sawing someone hanged upside down. It resembles something in your notes, Holmes, doesn't it?



АЛЕКСЕЙ ДАНИЧЕВ

История петербургского телевидения в картинках

Yes, Watson, there was a conversation about Isaiah-prophet, who was sawed by wooden saw by the order of Judea ruler Manasseh. The Count remembered this story by association with the day of “truncating of John the Baptist’s head”, which takes its place on September 11. So, there is a warning about the impending catastrophe, expressed in the “Post Historical Picnic”, on the 7th page on the matrix level, and on the 9th page there’s information about the very day of catastrophe. Well, Watson, everything is true. As I remember, on the 10th page we will find the proof that we are dealing with the matrix-scenario of the third “picnic”.

With these words Holmes unfolded the tenth page, and I actually saw the photo of the monkey from the third “picnic”.



— What about are the headings of the articles, connected with the photo of the monkey?

— “Chimpanzee can read”, with the subheading below – “And the skilled prestidigitator doesn’t know the secrets of his tricks”. Under the photo there’s the caption: “Let me read!”, and under it there’s very strange report in the department “Inappropriate”: “Terrorist didn’t like circus”. Should I translate it?

— Yes, Watson, please.

“63-years-old pensioner was detained in Saint-Petersburg, suspected of knowingly false call about the bomb in the building of Circus upon Fontanka. The call to police was made on September 9. Policemen surrounded the building and evacuated all visitors and performers. As the result of searches the carton box with the caption “Bomb” on its side was found. On the base of the fact of anonymous report about bomb it was brought a lawsuit on the paragraph about knowingly false report about the act of terrorism, providing for the confinement of 3 years or less.”

— And what does it mean, Holmes, to your opinion?

— Watson, don’t you remember when was the Iranian from the German jail trying to warn Washington about probable terrorist act?

It seems to me, that it happened on the September 9.

— And who is the “chief prestidigitator” today, susceptible to the effect of “monkey’s paw”, as the result of which he ceased to understand secrets of his own tricks?

— If I’m correct in understanding the meaning of “circus shapito”, then the chief prestidigitator is Global Predictor – biblical znakharstvo.

— But the most interesting thing, Watson, is this photo on the 11th page, which explains, why the “chief prestidigitator” doesn’t know and doesn’t understand his tricks. Translate, please, the text under the picture.

— “Football-players were fighting for a ball blindly: “Torpedo”-players were in white T-shirts, British were in dark.”

— Yes, Watson, light “Atonists” and dark “Amonists” seem to have been playing too much. You know from the note “About tandem principle of activity”, that 22 hierophants, having hidden in Levi’s generation, couldn’t vanish totally from matrixes of existence, and so they should mark themselves symbolically. How do you think, Watson, what can associate the activity of hierophants and football?

— The first, as well as second, are divided into two groups, 11 men in each, and the subject of their attention is a “round object”. The difference is that the hierophants were not struggling in teams for undivided possessing it, while Egypt ruling was based on the tandem principle, and each of football teams are fighting for it – in order to send it to the goal, in the gates, past the goal-keeper of the other team¹. So, the football game symbolizes the schism in Egyptian branch of global conceptual power, doesn’t it?

— Correct, Watson, and now – look at the football ball above the heads of “blind” players. Can you see Western and Eastern hemispheres and the Atlantic Ocean between them on its surface, though in rudely stylised form? And – laugh at it or not – but there are sharply 4 football players on the photo: according to the number of the most general categories in the Amen’s set: space, time, matter, energy (or spirit). And the headings to the left and below the photograph – what does they mean?



¹ On “Ren-TV” channel in the night of December 13, 2001, it was broadcasted the video recording of the speech of Osama Bin Ladin. There he said that he was expecting the collapse of stores above the mark of plane’s attack, after the overflowing of sores of the skyscrapers by the aviation fuel. According to his words, the collapse of stores below was unexpected to him. When he and his associates saw the first pictures of through translation from New York about the fire in the first WTC towers, he said not to hurry, and 20 minutes later the second plane rammed the second WTC tower.

But other thing was more interesting than these allegorical admissions in organization of New York terrorist acts. Bin Ladin told about the dream, which he was told by one of his associates approximately a year ago. Bin Ladin’s associate dreamt, that he plays football within football team against USA, and has strange ideas in his head while running along the field: “Who we are: football players? Or pilots?”

Then Bin Ladin didn’t try to explain the sense of this dream, dealing with preparations to the terrorist acts of September 11, 2001. But the question is still without answer: “Does he himself understand the hidden sense of this dream, concerning football?”

— To the left – “Game in the wind”, and below – “Kutuzov’s glory”. What is it about, how do you think, Holmes?

Holmes took the “Defence Picnic” once more and pointed to the picture with soldier in helmet and caption to it “Where does the wind blow?” and then – to the words from “The song about Marshals” – “Kutuzov’s offspring Puzo and Jago.”

— This is the sign of association of the third “picnic with the second and third days of GKChP: Pugo is the surname of USSR Domestic Minister that period of time, and Jazov was the Defence Minister in the times of GKChP. Watson, and then please let’s look at the last, twelfth page of this paper.

— It seems to return us to the first, the “Historical Picnic”, and at the same time to sum up three rebuses in whole. Look at the article in the right column, entitled “Feel the Resemblance”, by Yuri Bogomolov. I’ll read the annotation first:

“The landscape of New York after the catastrophe turned into almost emblematic picture: the cut skeleton of the building on the background of blue sky – it’s the view from the lower point. The upper foreshortening: uncoloured piles of concrete, iron and glass, and people in bright orange clothes and glittering red helmets between them. This site of fire turned into speaker’s rostrum for a moment. It happened when President Bush stood upon it and addressed to nation through his megaphone. They (President and people) were united in this historic minute. As we were some time. When Eltsin stood on the tank. People on the other side of the ocean understand everything. Crime was committed, and inevitable punishment must follow. In our country, we continue discussing”.

— Well, Watson, and what about are discussions on the other side of the ocean?

— Mainly, Holmes, they discuss a problem: “Why has it happened with America?”

— And what conclusions do they come to, Watson?

— The range of versions is alike in our country: from “America is too greedy” to “there’s too many democracy in the world”. But the most interesting point in this discussion, called “Brain storm” by author for some reasons, is the assessment of Russian liberal views. If you don’t mind, Holmes, I will translate this paragraph wholly.

— Of course, Watson. The paper is pro-western, liberal, and self-assessments are always interesting.

“The most popular answer is – there are too many “hungry and slaves”¹. Social inequality in the West is too obvious and class approach triumphs. And not only in left heads. Respectable liberal heads are occupied with it as well. He seems to be clever man, liberal, moreover, western-supporter, but look thoroughly – he is no more than Marxist. To the question about Chechnya he would answer that people there struggle for its national independence. Being asked about terrorism, he would say, that it is a sequence of social inequality in the world”.

— Yes, Watson, it’s really interesting conclusion about the essence of contemporary liberalism in Russia, and it coincides with Inner Predictor’s conclusions: Liberals, ruling the country today, and Marxists, opposite to them, are concealed or potential Trotskyites by their essence, though the author of the article didn’t want to call things their names. Why didn’t Galba understand that, I wonder?

— I think, Holmes, that Galba is an overt Trotskyite, though, as I understood from the conception materials, hidden and open Trotskyites are united by psychical Trotskyism.

— And what does it mean, Watson?

— COB authors introduced this term for individuals, who reject their own declarations by reticences. It corresponds to the concept of “obsession” in Christian and Islam lexicon, and Bogomolov seems to develop this idea further in the article “Something stringer, than Gorky’s «Mother»”. He comments the reaction of Palestinian mothers on young Arabs suicide. I’d rather translate this paragraph wholly too.

— Yes, Watson, please. All the more, that, as I remember, Galba told you something about Gorky’s novel “Mother”?

— You’re right, Holmes, so:

¹ The words from “Marseillaise”

“There, on the screen, not so young woman was dancing and singing with children. She might be their mother. When the subject about shakhids went on, one would remember her. The kamikazes among them were not so astonishing, as she was. Her son exploded himself voluntary, and took several lives with him. She regretted nothing. Everything was all right. We have the image of mother in our literature – Nilovna. She regretted nothing too. She blessed her only son for revolutionary, risky struggle for all humankind happiness. But it’s rather hard to imagine her brightening up, when she gets to know about Pavel’s death. Her gladness in this case...

Palestinian mother brightened up, rejoiced and said that felt happy. Happy bride. Neighbours congratulated them both, rejoiced together with them over their great good luck in this life. It is something irrational, from our point of view. It wouldn’t be correct to call it inhumaneness. May be, above-humaneness? Or super-humaneness?”

— Yes, Watson, that’s the “resemblance”. We felt. Bogomolov (significant surname as such) seems to unit fascism and Trotskyism of “super humans” involuntary by this question. To tell nothing about that he has solved the rebus of the first picture in the “Historical Picnic”.

Speaking this, Holmes unfolded the first “picnic” and pointed to the branch “Nilovna” and “Zeus on the armoured car”.

— It seems to be Watson, that terrorists-kamikazes of Arabian origin– Trotskyites in Islam, were indicated in matrix-scenario of the “Historical Picnic” as early as 1991. Yes, Galba may be quoted here: “what they were fought for has been their undoing”. And at the same time I’m absolutely sure, that neither author of the article, nor editorial staff, nor “overt” Trotskyite Galba knew anything about “picnics”, though almost entire paper “Izvestiya” of September, 22 was devoted to this Russian rebus, and Galba told you everything about each of three “picnics”.

— Wait, Watson, – Watson interrupted his friend’s reasoning, – I think there is a connection with the backside of the “Historical Picnic”.

— What do you mean, Watson?

— Do you remember about six films, applied to the first “picnic”? Here, – I pointed to the left column of the twelfth page, – there is a heading “The Outrage of Naked Gods” in the department of “Tele-cinema on the week-end”, and after it – a list of six films: “The Envy of Gods”, “Naked Maja”, “The Drops of Rain on Burning Rocks”, “Escape from New York”, “Traffic” and “The Outrage”, with short annotation to each. Should I translate?

— No, Watson, you shouldn’t. Everything is clear enough. I was thinking it over for long, why first and second “picnics” have the application with films, and the third doesn’t. It appeared, but only after completing the matrix-scenario. The fellows were late ... they lost their “prediction” qualification, the ability to predict on the base of foresight, didn’t they? Essentially, this film-list indicates the algorithm of the “Post Historical Picnic”, but ... but only after the matrix has turned towards its masters – biblical znakharstvo. So, that’s why “The Envy of Gods” – biblical quacks are polytheists and idolaters by their essence, they pretend to enter the huge throng of Olympic gods. That’s why Eros, ancient Greek god of love, is on the “top” of the third “picnic”. But in fact, money is their “god”, and the “god” of biblical civilization created by them. And that’s why there stood a statue of a “calf”, huge and shining, like made of pure gold, as I know, between two twin-buildings of WTC. It hardly has been burnt down and turned into dust as the result of explosions and fires, the most probable thing, that it has been covered with debris or, perhaps, crushed. “Naked Maja” is associated with “Aphrodite Beautifully-rumped”; I don’t feel like commenting “The drops of rain...” for that is all they can oppose to new conception with epic Russian name of “Dead water”; the whole world was watching “Escape from New York” on the September 11 and “Traffic” is a peculiar symbol of Western civilization, securing its stability of crowd-“elitism” and leading to its “Outrage” i.e. to death.

— And still, Holmes, how do you think, is Bin Ladin involved in destroying the twin-towers on September 11 or not?

— You see, Watson, he is, but not more than Gorbachev was involved in destroying USSR. May be. It can be said, that his real fault is even less, than Gorbachev’s. But in Bin Ladin’s case, as well as in Gorbachev’s, very powerful forces stand behind their backs. Choosing the candidature for the image of enemy, these forces assess his ambitiousness. Bin Ladin appeared the most suitable for this

role, in spite of all his billions, and thanks to his ambitiousness and demonic type of psychical structure. Gorbachev answers to the accusation of destroying USSR, which still sound directed against him: “How could I be so courageous to start reformatations... I might have been sitting in the General Secretary’s chair still”¹. That means the following: “Such were the objective circumstances, and Soviet Union was doomed to inevitable split by all its totalitarian past, which Gorbachev was struggling against allegedly”.

But he could have been called really courageous, if he wouldn’t have betrayed the multi-national people of USSR, even having seen the half of his head laying on the table in front of one of presidium members; he could have been called courageous, if he wouldn’t have succumbed to destroying aggregator-matrix algorithms, destroying USSR in accordance with USA NSC-20/1 Directive of August 18, 1948, but if he would have found and realized some constructive alternative.

It could have saved USA from September 11 terrorist acts: Afghanistan became the main base of vakhabits and refuge of terrorists and drug-dealers in the last ten years of 20th century only as a sequence of Gorbachev’s betraying of USSR and pro-Soviet regime of Nagibula.



In the case of Soviet Union the role of enemy was given to GKChP with trembling hands. But you must remember, Watson what Galba told you about agitation point and advertising campaign: if one agitation point of socialism is destroyed, than one agitation point of capitalism should be destroyed too, if they have decided that “we’ll our, new world will construct”. But stereotype is impossible in the deed of destroying the “agitation points” of old world, which let keep world in balance by balancing between them, because in opposite case even the crowd, thoughtlessly watching pictures on their screen, would understand everything. For destroying the agitation point of capitalism the other method is needed and nothing dealt with associative links with ancient Greek mythology, because biblical znakharstvo understood, that the trick of global circus Shapiro – “such were the objective circumstances” – wouldn’t go this time. But they needed the “friend” of White House. Watson, you know that big family of Ladins was the “friend” of White House, and the circus trick – is Osama Bin Ladin himself as “prodigal son”² of rich family – belongs to the sphere of mythology too. And here we encounter with Rembrandt and his striking piece “Returning of Prodigal Son” once more. Besides what count read on the villa “Askania-Nova” from the paper “Chas Pick” №151 of October, 14, 1997 in this connection, a very strange phrase I’ve found in this newspaper, which lead my reasoning to such conclusions.

Holmes took a newspaper from the table, with a photo of disfigured “Danaë” and, pointing by his finger on the marked paragraph, asked to translate it.

I began translating:

¹ These words of Gorbachev’s constantly sound on the radio “Svoboda” in the advertising of the program “Leader answers to journalists”.

² “Bin Ladin” means not but “Son of Ladin”

“Today’s world is full of cruelty and violence. In the end of 20th century more and more works of art become the victims of maniacs. Rembrandt is the leader in a field of such crimes. His paintings attract madmen with a peculiar force”.

Listening to me, Holmes was remembering something (as he said afterwards, he remembered the conversation with count on the villa).

I finished reading the paper, and showed with all my appearance, that I was ready to listen to Holmes’s further explanations.

— Watson, haven’t you heard something about maniac’s attack on Rembrandt’s picture “Returning of prodigal son” from the press or television? – Holmes asked and not waiting for the answer he continued:



— No, Watson, don’t look for it, such things never repeat, because stereotype is impossible, when the question is about methods of matrixes realization. Algorithm of the myth about “prodigal son” hasn’t been blocked, and everything in America goes according to plan. May be, there was some plot too, as in USSR before August putsch. Look, how persistently all world TV channels make the crowd frequent to the image of the enemy, every day since September, 11 – they demonstrate the beard and blank all-forgiving look of Osama Bin Ladin. There’s no hatred or self-admiring in this look, unlike it was with Hitler or Mussolini. Doesn’t it remind you something?

— Yes, really, – I thought suddenly, – this view or foreshortening of terrorist №1, as he is demonstrated by mass media, is familiar to me somehow. Look or foreshortening? “Long-awaited foreshortening”, – I remembered the caption under Anna Kurnikova photo.

While I was remembering the “long-awaited foreshortening”, Holmes took big album of Rembrandt’s pictures from the bookshelves of his study, and opened it on the page with the reproduction of “Returning of prodigal son”. I looked at the face of blind old man, who put his arms on “prodigal son’s” shoulders, and freeze: If the blind man opened his eyes, he would be the very image of Osama Bin Ladin¹. I’ve got chills up and down my spine.



one is the real photo.

COMMENT: Next to Rembrandt’s “Returning of Prodigal Son” piece there are photos of Osama bin Ladin. The upper photo, which rather clearly repeats the old person’s face, is the mirror image of the real photo. The lower

— If there’s a myth and its material realization, than its algorithm stepping up and an energetic filling of the matrix should take place too, – Holmes uttered slowly.

— What, one more attempt on Rembrandt’s masterpiece?

— No, Watson, the psyche’s attempt to destroy the picture “Danaë” is blockage of myth’s algorithm, but I speak about energetic feeding of matrix. It may be some mass show, like those, which the CC CPSU leaders organized on the days of people’s festivals, or ... spectacle. Wait, Watson, I’ve read somewhere, that Dyagilev staged a ballet “Prodigal Son” on Prokofiev’s music in times of great depression of 30s. And there they said, that every famous dancer of 20th century has whenever taken part in this ballet in leading role, for this is the theatre of one actor, and every performer could declare his individuality in full measure in this ballet. So, Watson, if you hear somewhere about the staging of “Prodigal Son”, you know – it is energetic feeding of New Testament myth about

¹ Here Rembrandt and the most part of art-critics-interpreters of his creativity went far from New Testament canon: in Luke’s parable about the prodigal son (15:11-32) the old man was not blind.

“Prodigal son” by the emotions of aesthetics-liking crowd, and Bin Ladin is the signboard of this myth.

— Holmes, so what’s that... what is going on? – I muttered mostly for myself.

— Magic, Watson, it is social magic. And everything goes in a way ringleaders of the cult need it. It’s rather probable, that video-cassette with Bin Ladin, speaking about his involving it terrorist acts, would be demonstrated to the crowd, and then, when passions are too hot, the other video-cassette would be shown – with his volunteer leaving for the next world. The further is simple: to get rid of the beard and blank look, to make plastic operation on the face, and our Bin Ladin, having made the most important deed in his life by his 44, will dissolve in “new world order” and may be, will even take part in managing it.

Yes, Watson, all these pictures, films, performances are products of biblical culture and manifestations of its moral collapse, which happened accompanied with well-intended words about the role of “ten commandments”, “love to a neighbour” and so on. And the story told by Galba in the bar of “Woldorf” and the photos and texts in “Izvestiya” are the best illustration of the statement that “matrix is everywhere”. People, not knowing about that, re-translated the matrix-scenarios of three “picnics” by their live language of symbols, and they proved by doing it that matrixes belong to objective reality, the same way as our homes, food, and every-day stuffs. And matrixes should be learnt to use them for the good of human being, not for doing harm. But for understanding the essence of matrixes one should become human, that means – to exceed over animal, zombie and demonic psychical structure, but it’s not so easy, as all human history shows.

— And still, Holmes, whoever were the artists who created the “picnics” – their psychical health was in great danger, to my mind. That all is simply incredible! What’s the sense of ... writing about that all ... so frankly and by them themselves?

— Perfectly noticed, Watson, – answered Holmes, – I was thinking the same in the beginning. And then I understood – why not? Especially, if to take into account, that they often don’t understand what they write, because most of them are zombies or self-establishing demons by their psychical structure. What part of our compatriots is able for scrupulous, sharp logical analysis of political events during dozens of years? And do people have time to stop and think about what’s happening about them, when they are busy with every-day life problems, live in debt and under interest, muted by increasing aggressive informational flood? It’s really the game without rules, but also without risk, Watson, from the point of view of its bigwigs, who have forgotten about the limits of God’s allowance.

— But every time someone can appear, who would be able to unmask these games, to write about them, to bring them to justice! What for to hand him one more trump card?

— No sense, my friend. Such “writer” would be declared paranoid or madman and he would reach nothing, besides worries down upon his own head. Can you imagine, how many idlers and parasites on our planet earn their living by calling white – black, truth – false, good – evil, hangman – victim and so on, and they do it everywhere – on TV and radio, in the press and Internet guest books, on conferences, summits, international forums and symposiums, from the speaker’s rostrums and straight in the streets. Believe me, Watson, they do it frantically, with conviction and even artistically, in different combinations and keys, imitating different ideological trends and orientations, wherever only the danger of something fresh, pure and not vilified exists. And there’s only one reason for that: they all are masters-illusionists by birth, imitators and mystifiers and they earn their living by that, and can’t imagine another way of living, don’t want and can’t live another way unless being parasite on other people’s lives. It is colossal cultural, psychological, religious, at last, worldview problem, and some people consider that biological too. But you were going to ask me one more question, weren’t you?

— After your words, my dear friend, I don’t know, is it reasonable to ask about such trifles?

— Why, Watson, you’ve told me recently, that only knowing makes people free. I would be sincerely glad to help you as much as I can.

— In this case, Holmes, I’ll ask you to explain me the meaning of the words box cutters, because it would be rather ridiculous to think, that supposed terrorists could really be armed with such peculiar subjects.

— Bravo, my friend, you haven't missed even this little detail! Such perfect analytical makings could make you splendid detective!

This moment there was knocking at the door, and Mrs. Hudson, our kindest hostess, appeared on the threshold. Hardly has she entered the room, she addressed a question to me:

— Aren't you ashamed, Mister Watson, you have totally worn out our dear Holmes! Dinner will be ready soon, and you're still sitting here, in stuff rooms, and talk, and talk without end.

— I assume my fault, Mrs. Hudson, but the theme was so absorbing, that I completely forgot about time. We discussed the terrorist attack on New York on the September 11, 2001.

— Nonsense! When you say was it? Do you remember what date is it today? Imagine, some speculators knocked down two steel bookcases and sacrificed other speculators, in order to make some profit of it: is it worth worrying so much and missing your morning promenade?

Holmes and I, we looked at each other in amazement, and then burst out laughing... this old woman was right in the main point, if not to take into account some details.

— By the way, Watson, what date is today?

— October 14, if I'm not mistaken, Holmes. We started investigating "picnics" on the 22nd of September, and today is the 22nd day of our new investigation...

— And 33rd day since September 11, – added Holmes, – but according to the day of the month, we act in the rhythms of favourable matrix of Pushkin's "Queen of Spades", – and after that his loud laughter sounded. – Well, Watson, pick up these two files into one, add, what you consider necessary and send the floppy disk to Russia, for Pchelovod, address is here. May be, we will be useful too for formation of new conception in the world.

And now let's go and have a walk. Life is beautiful and it surprisingly continues!..

