

BRAINS

*If all the good people were clever
And all clever people were good
Elizabeth Wordsworth*

*The true way to be deceived is to think oneself more clever than others.
La Rochefoucauld*

*Wise as the serpent, and harmless as the dove.
Matthew: The New Testament*

*There has never been any country at every moment so virtuous and so wise that it has
not sometimes needed to be saved from itself.
Havelock Ellis*

*There is nothing more difficult to take in hand, more perilous to conduct, or more
uncertain in its success, than to take the lead in the introduction of a new order of things.
Niccolo Machiavelli*

*There are many who fantasize about being the smartest and most talented in any field of
human endeavor. I am no exception.
Jack Basuk*

Ever since I was a youth I have been an anthropology and history buff with a particular fascination for the rise and fall of those historical figures that played prominent roles in the military, economic, and political arenas. It is true that not all are well known. Many past and present figures met an inglorious or sad end but enough succeeded to make them a fascinating study. My interest in them transcended that of an academic. Underlying my obsession was my desire for the one thing that they had in common: all had acquired enormous power and influence, something I keenly desired. Another widespread attribute was that they were very public figures, known to one and all. This made them vulnerable to their enemies, to those who envied them and often to the public at large who have a salacious appetite for witnessing the downfall of the famous. In addition, they all had close consultants also known to one and all and often the targets of vitriolic criticism. Trust in them was sometimes misplaced, as a number of them betrayed their masters by offering tainted counsel.

Perhaps a very brief bio would now be in order to assist in understanding who and what I am and what I have attained and hope to yet. I was born with an extraordinary intelligence manifested by an I.Q. that is unbelievably high. What is surprising is that I come from a lower middle class pedestrian family with no one exceptionable traits in anything. My parents did not have a clue about me and were not able to cope with their exceptional offspring. To their credit, they simply left me to my own devices. I am neither an 'Idiot Savant' nor an 'Autistic Prodigy'. I have no explanation for my mental abilities other than a possible alteration of my DNA during my embryonic development. Actually there are probably some other examples of unexpected geniuses, such as Einstein, Newton, Gauss, Mozart, Beethoven and Shakespeare. It appears that their progeny frequently showed no special talents even in the area where their parents shone. Thus I have no interest in progeny.

In my youth my gift was both a blessing and a curse. I was able to quickly learn, completely absorb and analyze all information that was available in the media, and in a wide variety of texts covering just about anything imaginable. I knew more history than any historian, more pedagogy than any teacher, more science than any scientist in all scientific areas, more mathematics than any mathematician, more about all the social sciences than any social scientist, more about the law than any legal scholar, more about the humanities than any related scholar, and more about politics than any politician. I know that there have been some extraordinary personages in human history but I am convinced that I surpass them all. After all, in most instances their genius was limited to one or, at the most, two fields of study or creativity. I had no such limitations. This enabled me to breeze through primary, secondary, undergraduate and post graduate academia. Only one dark cloud hovered over my youth.

During my early years in school, I became the target of not only my fellow students but of many members of the faculty: I had a predilection for showing them up, something that they did not appreciate. I was regarded as a freak. I was just too brainy. My contemporaries considered me a Nerd so that I was fair game for all their practical jokes which were often downright cruel. Youthful meanness is exceptional in that its adolescent object usually has no means of defense. While my mental abilities were far beyond those of my confreres I was very ordinary as a physical specimen and thus could not forcibly defend myself against the bullies that nearly all schools appear to have. I was obliged to change schools. I chose one where I could become quite anonymous and not noticeable because all test results were kept confidential. Further I was determined not to speak up in class and when asked a question by the teacher or professor to respond as succinctly as possible and make no waves.

I had discovered the advantages of being invisible. Firstly, it enabled me to manipulate my fellow students, student politics and events in any manner I deemed desirable. However exhilarating it was, it was much too easy. They were imbued with greed, fear, ambition, pride and the lust for power, much like the adult world so that they were simple to read and control. I approached these tasks as a sporting event and the pleasure I derived was based on winning the game and the feeling of power I obtained. I was not interested in any immediate material gain or recognition. It sufficed that I knew I had become an unrecognized power broker.

I then turned my attention to the faculty and university administration. Their motivations were no different than those of the students. Actually, I suspect that the students had acquired their traits by a form of osmosis from their parents, the faculty and much of the news of the day which was replete with all sorts of examples of malfeasance. Manipulating the university big wigs turned out to be far more satisfying than my previous experiences and to a certain extent more challenging.

Interactions were conducted behind closed doors or by coded e-mails. To overcome these barriers I developed technologies that allowed me to hear any conversation on campus and to hack into their computers allowing me access to all campus documentation and mail. Every dirty piece of laundry was now readily available. The trick was how to use it without giving away my identity. I finally settled on posting untraceable e-mails to those in positions of authority asserting that it would be in the recipient's best interest to subscribe to my suggestions. If they did not, their sordid love affairs, their pedophile and homosexual tendencies, the monies that they had fraudulently acquired, the excesses of their office, would become public knowledge. Actually I used threats

only as a last resource. Honey is much more convincing. I pointed out that if they utilized my ideas they would be able to freely indulge in their idiosyncratic behavior and their status as a professor or administrator would be enhanced to such a degree that their chances for advances in the academic world would be greatly improved. For example becoming University President could become a distinct possibility. What they did not appear to realize was once they accepted my ideas they would forever be under my control. This was my desired result. It worked beyond my wildest expectations.

After graduation I decided that I needed new fields to conquer. I realized that my previous endeavors were small potatoes insofar as they were limited in their size and scope. I felt that I needed a test case. It was not too difficult to determine who the leading criminals in our city were and how the drug and prostitution trades together with all other illicit activities were divided up between them. As before, I was privy to all communication between them and their cohorts as well as between themselves and corrupt law enforcement and judicial officials. Again, it turned out they were motivated by the same emotions as those miscreants of my earlier victories. However their methodology was far more violent and brutal. I had to be far more careful than I had been.

I subsequently chose to bring down the most powerful of the criminal leaders and to promote the weakest to the top. I had two reasons. First and foremost this would be the most daring and therefore the most exciting of my efforts. Secondly, if successful I would be encouraged to widen the scope of my nefarious activities. Without going into details I made sure that one of the of the powerful criminal leader's closest confederates would betray him and then in turn be betrayed by another underling and so on and so on. All the others toppled like a line of dominos leaving my preferred felon alone as the head of the local underworld. Since he was the weakest, he was the most vulnerable and thus the easiest to manipulate.

I had to expand my labors further because of the local criminal connection with the national and international criminal organizations. Breaking into INTERPOL'S data base I had no trouble in identifying the who's who of global criminal organizations. Using my new and very advanced technologies I learnt everything I needed to control them. Not too surprisingly, I also gained knowledge of their links with the so called legitimate leaders in the world of finance, politics, industry, the military and law. It did not take too long before I was in total control of just about everything of import that was occurring anywhere in the world. I had achieved what many others had striven for. I had become the most powerful person in the history of the world without anyone knowing it, or so I thought.

Earlier I mentioned a number of drives such as greed, fear, ambition, pride and the lust for power. I am sure there are many others of a similar ilk. My research had shown that these negative forces far outweighed any that could be considered positive and that if one is imbued with any of them to an obsessive degree, it will determine that person's behavior. One drive features both positive and negative facets. It seems to have a number of appellations. Undoubtedly each is related to our 'Sex Drive'. Love, lust, libido, physical and psychological attraction, and pornography are some examples. However in its purest form it is unique. While 'love' is often related to one's sex drive, the reverse is frequently not the case. I had never anticipated that I would fall in love but I certainly did. I never do things half way. My love for her was totally compulsive and all consuming. Nicole was the most beautiful woman I had ever encountered. She was also the

smartest person with an intellectual depth and rigor that was unmatched. It did not take long for her to control me as I controlled the rest of the world. I was blinded by her presence and any intelligent evaluation of our relationship disappeared. I should have been suspicious. My looks are certainly not conspicuous as is my deportment. After all I had been the 'invisible man' for nearly all my life. It never occurred for me to wonder what she saw in me.

As intelligent as any individual may be, there is always someone who is more so. It is akin to the speeding car driver who must pass any car ahead of him and who does not seem to realize that there will always be one more. My ego was such, making it impossible for me to surmise that anyone could be as bright, or, perish the thought, brighter than me. Nicole was nothing more than the bait in a trap that succeeded in snaring me. I never learned who my enemy was. He/she quite ruthlessly framed me as a serial killer with false but irrefutable evidence. I am currently on death row.

Jack Basuk

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<http://www.jackbasuk.com>