

THE BIG BAD BILL

My dear little friends, let me tell you the story of the Big Bad Bill.

To tell the truth, this gentleman was not always mean. At first, he was a simple computer merchant. He sold so many computers that he became super rich, enormously rich. Crazy stories told that he had collected so many gold coins that he possessed an enormous treasure. Bill traveled and met kings, queens, princes and princesses all over the planet. He then made many friends almost as wealthy as he was.

But one fall day he got naughty. He began to tell a lot of big lies and began to make ugly poisonous stings to young Indians and small Africans. His colossal fortune kept him from being punished.

Until the day when he had an idea as demoniac as it was devilish. He asked his witch friends to make a very contagious disease. It was then that the latter, dressed in their large white jumpsuit, began to concoct in their huge pots and pans, the purulent mixture.

\_ "Pangolin drool, a little bat, a pinch of Ebola salt" cried a great wizard, mixing. He then escaped from the kitchen, a heavy greenish smoke with persimmon reflections and goose brown poo; then everyone began to cough very hard, especially the most stunted grandpas and grandmas. Then, they carried the cauldrons in large planes which flew all around the earth, spreading the foul smoke, over the houses. There was a terrible smell that stung the eyes. This is how the terrible crown disease was created ...

Everywhere we heard on TV that crown disease was very dangerous!

The terrified children were very afraid, the dads and the moms too. The little one!

At that time, the kings and the queens decided on confinement.

\_What is confinement? asked the children. This means that everyone must stay at home.

\_ forbidden to go to toy stores

\_ more, the right to have fun in the parks with the toboggans

\_ also forbidden to go to the beach

\_ even the school will be closed

The people of the planet had no choice but to stay at home, in front of their computer screens, of TV, phone. So they looked at their screens for so long that you could see multicolored spirals appear in their eyes. they were as if hypnotized. Fortunately some people resisted!

Professor "CoolMaPoule", an eminent doctor with long blond hair, quickly discovered a very effective remedy, inexpensive and easy to manufacture. But he was called a charlatan and his precious medicine was confiscated.

Meanwhile the villains of the Evil Bill were installing gigantic antennas, almost all as large as buildings. They cut down many innocent trees to plant poles there instead. They placed them everywhere up to the tops of the hills. These posts could send invisible lightning, they said.

Finally, Bill invented a fake medicine. He asked the witches to make bites based on aluminum, scholarly fleas, with the green monkey snot. He also had them make a tattoo. The horrible tattoo of the beast that would allow to know who received the bite.

With that, Bill in his whippersnapper voice said:

\_ "If you want to start living again as before; to go out again; to be free to go where you wish, then you will have to receive the bite with the tattoo of the beast. No one, I mean no one can escape it. Police and soldiers will watch that everything goes as planned. "

It is true that in those times, the police had become real savages, they had gone from kind to mean. They tapped on the poor people who dared to ask for money; on firefighters; on nurses; but the people they hated above all, it is all those who had the misfortune to dress in yellow. This color was unbearable to them.

But this could not last forever ...

One beautiful spring morning, the inhabitants of the planet awoke. Oh no, it was not an ordinary awakening, they were more awake than ever! yes perfectly awake!

The sun was shining brightly with its powerful and beautiful light.

Everyone understood how much he had been deceived. They also understood how many there were. Everyone could finally see the secrets hidden in him and everyone knew that together they were very strong, much stronger!

They decided to go out in a festive mood, to take down the antennas, to replant apple trees, orange trees, cherry trees with a thousand fragrant flowers.

All of them pooled what they knew best and made the decision not to buy Bill any more.

They had found a smile, the children were laughing, the parents were singing and even the police were dancing. The cured patients blew pretty colored bubbles which flew away, spinning in the sky. The bubbles scattered, followed each other and joined up there to form magnificent words:

CARING ... UNITY ... CONSCIOUSNESS .... LOVE ... THANKS