

edewlogics

Ade Ronke

The Case of the Boy in the Attic

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Author's Note

I wasn't quite certain how to best categorize this essay as well, initially but decided to make it a personal essay. While there will be scientific references to such essays, they are still from qualifying personal experiences. This work as well as others like it can be found among others in the essay section of my website available free, www.edewlogics.com. To support free works like this and others available on my site, please support the free books for life cause. Thank you.

BOOK SCHEDULED TO BE PUBLISHED THIS YEAR



Eleven year old Bami Dele is the experimental boy immune to what scientists get to know as the Femuran invasion. He and the chosen bearer of the only artificially engineered artedermal skin protector must get past every formidable detection of the Time Weavers. They must find the game inside a dead cat by a corner, finish the play, find the location of the secret of secret places, make the journey to get the Polarcapper and turn the wheels against their doomed fate.

[BAMI& THE TIME WEAVERS EXCERPT](#)

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The Case of the Boy in the Attic

My readers, there is always a reason I play dumb. Thanks to suffering and homelessness, it is not because the life and love draining preconceptual rather than considerably cognizant projection of senseless pride I used to harbor is mostly dead. It's because I care about the communal to a humane and reasonably relative extent. So when someone says something as odd as a figure of speech, "the boy in the attic wants to kill me for a house", it's rather unthinking and unintelligent. But I say little until I can share with you my readers because you're here and I'm grateful to be alive because they almost killed me. I will be referencing the snake picture at the bottom of this essay for this discussion.

There is no boy in my attic whatsoever. I'm Venated and my surroundings and potentialities are clear to me. I spent enough time in discomfort, come what may, rough weather or season, thinking about my perspectives on my existential surroundings. Some unthinking people are confused or rather unintelligently adapted to their existential surroundings, therefore looking in other people's mirrors to find themselves. Certainly people need to look in their own mirrors, have their own seats, hold their own stance not steal mirrors, seats and stances to pretend to be someone they are not. Won't detail such differentials here but I will in *alw* edewlogics publication chapters.

On the subject of mirrors for instance, the dark black male who is brother or father in the same pool as I am cannot have the same mirrors as me. It may, in fact, look the same but aren't the same. Those are differentials. And every brained scientist knows differential distinctions matter most in genetics. So, if he and I don't have the same mirrors, how can a non-relative outsider have the same mirrors as I do? More of those frighteningly unthinkable premises I say. Oxford, Yale, Cambridge, NASA and such can tell you why different people have different mirrors. They are too funded to do so. They should do so before someone else does. Is someone else already doing that? I don't know about you but I'd like to know. That's very interesting.

Meanwhile, my readers, these Hitlerian racists on YouTube must be strengthening my mind for something bigger, something I don't even know yet. Must be. Anyways, of appearances and possible integral existences, let's take the case of the snake and the tree, the mountain for another day. If you look at the tree, you'll realize it looks nothing like yellow until you cut it open. This is still quite not yellow is it? Certainly not like the snake. That is strange not just in the definition of "open" in chemistry and physics but also in integral essences in calculus. And here, my smart readers, you're to wonder if the stem of a tree is an integral existence.

Any who the hell in hell my readers, the stem looks dark mainly, unless you cut it open. Trust me when I say this doesn't take rocket science to figure out. In the picture, you see a bright yellow white snake or such of that nature which is incomparable to a tree or vice versa unless you cut it open to get something remotely close. Now the rest is simple. What is the relativistic term between the tree, uncut, to the snake? What is the relativistic term, in reversal, between the snake uncut or cut to the tree cut or uncut? These relativities you can choose to consider and reconsider

angularly as well. Then it's possible to say some place the snake may have called home without much evidence for it mainly because Harvard, Yale, NASA were too busy being funded, may not be home at all? Would you agree? Science and discovery are ultimately intimidated, or there is no true science. Now to the most important question.

Does it become apparent to you my readers, that there is no boy in the attic?



Author's Endnote

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