

The Conservative Kingdom

Diary Of The Civilian



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Chapter 1. The return from war

I was just another soldier until I was given my leave from my service. When I arrived home, she was waiting for me, wrapped in a gown of my choosing, along with her dogs that had moved into my house. It had been twilight since the day we met. I had my documents in hand and the thought of going back into service was not an option. The country was in turmoil and day by day, people were abandoning their education in pursuit of good employment. Since the country just left a way, companies were hiring citizens left and right, along with illegal immigrants. The democratic establishment didn't tell apart nor distinguish based on credentials since they needed humans to work the land. The borders of the country were being penetrated from the south, and laborers poured into the city in search for a better life daily. I hated the climate since it was constantly changing but the fact that I had met someone who could possibly be a friend to stick with me through the cold times appealed to me greatly. I enjoyed my own company, much more than I loved to exercise outside my house.

I prevailed above all others in training. I loved the heat of the moment, the tables turning on my side as the strength of my arms grew, the assignments we were given were finished with ease in class. I was a good person at heart and longed for the constant affection of a human near me, telling me they loved me. I wanted someone to shape me into a person that was sort of a family guy. I had all the raw materials. I was educated, I was a person of character, and most of all, I was thoroughly educated in the ways of free men. The idea of abusing my rights through subjugating other humans for my service didn't appeal to me much. Constantly, the city called my name at night, and the whispers of the dim sunset by my door, was the topping of my day.

Much like a Turkish delight, when the evening rolled around, I enjoyed the taste of the cold breath on my neck while I sat outside and read the evening news. My first love was drawing. I found her lurking around the corners. She was hiding from the daylight since no one would look at smile. She was looking for someone to be pleased with her and one lonely evening, she came to my door and asked me for my name. She was the first liberal education that took my breath away. She was the naughty daughter of the peasant preacher, the protestant wife's child who loved to be shrewd and talk naughty words in your ear. My heart sought after her. I lingered around the break of dawn, right when the sun would rise just to feel her, and when she walked to me like a bright idea, her delight took me by surprise and the way she called my name was that of a person that loved who I am. Since the moment I met her, I no longer thought about my previous duties. I started letting her undress me in character, and the taste of her whip made me feel closer to her than the wounds my father laid on me when I was a child. She was bitter sweet yet the more I spent time with her, I loved her presence.

With the stroke of my pen, I was her husband. With the stroke of my pen, I was her bright sunshine rising in the morning to take her out on a date. Before the sun said goodbye at the end of the day, after the birds chirped no more, she lingered with me, in thought, helping me find the best of myself. When the moon was way up in the sky, when the sky was beaming with starlight and people wanted to gaze at them in delight, she was in my bed with me, keeping me happy away from the drama of the population. She was never my freedom, neither was she my liberty. When I was delighted with her, It was often because I wanted to be her subject and gave her my time. I gave her the best that I could, and with every effort, I was rewarded with good art. To this day, I do not think I believe in freedom or liberty much. Oftentimes, in search of one, we as persons lose a government. Freedom in a sense becomes useless, because if I wanted to be free, I

would have to leave her alone and go far far away into a distant land where the stroke of the brush has never been seen, or the slight movement of the pen has never been used, like an employment at your local grocery store. More often than not, when I was myself in a position of employment, looking to earn money, I found myself free and away from her. More often than not, when I wanted freedom, the only paths I could take were going for a drive, or going to the beach somewhere just for the sake of going to a beach. The more I sought freedom, the more I was away from her. Pretty soon her attraction was kind of growing on me, I wanted to be her subject all the time. I wanted to be by her side whenever I could and started to make the time for it. In return, her rewards were great. Eventually, I started to realize that liberty worked quite in the same way. The more I found liberty, I wanted to administer it to other humans all across the community. In constant advocacy for liberty, I was also moving away from her again. The papers were looking empty by the day and the work was not getting done. In constant struggle to make time for her, I realized liberty itself was another problem that needed to be dealt with.

Distracted I may have been, and the sweet taste of liberty on the top of the tongue although oftentimes the best feeling of them all, the liberation was anti-affection. I was not able to fully give her my time. I think there were points where I wished I was by her side when I was not yet the nature of freedom and liberty is very appealing. They are basic requirements. They should be something everyone has from the beginning. They are the basic wants of human beings that exist from birth. They are by your side at all times and I do not think they should be the central point of any political campaign. There are no feelings nor are there any points of passion to follow when it comes to liberty and freedom. I think more often than not, they are identical in practicality. They exist in nature, untouched yet as a result of their value, they become a

distracting point for any artist, and especially in my case, a lover. The divine being that she is, I believe she has more to give than anyone can ever achieve.

Much like a family member, it was then she introduced me to her sister, painting. If drawing and painting were the protagonists of the story, then freedom and liberty would be the antagonists of the story. When painting and I met, she was dressed in all white, her canvas was shining like the twinkling gleam in the north star. Much like the morning sun, I rose early in the morning to meet her. She introduced me to all of her children, for she had many. Their names all together were colors. Her children were delightful and soon enough, I grew closer to her favorite child, red. Red and I started most of our work together. Whenever I wanted to travel large distances, or (wanted to create a masterpiece (in the normal nature of the language of painting)), I often started the journey with Red. Red was sort of majestic in nature. He was her favorite child because she would tell me how hard it was for her to speak well on behalf of her well beloved son. He was not well kept nor was he the best at making his voice heard. He liked to conquer but his dormant nature often needed an accomplice. I tended to be that person who gave Red his time of day. I think since painting demanded more of my time than drawing, I had to prepare long moments before the canvas, the oil and the colors were ready. The conversations had to be ready. The time we spent with each other was among my favorite because once I left my first love, painting was just around the corner, waiting for me to warm her with my tough tales. My stories started with serious and ominous tones. I tell her about the ambitions I have and in return, I get a panorama of a city I would rule over. I tell her about the long distance I traveled to get to her house, the narrow roads carved with precision and dark corners crossed through fear, after which I get rewarded with realities brought out from the darkness.

With her and the children, we made characters that I could expand on to make a different reality where a life lived by the individual is one that I could afford since there was no restriction in finances. The imaginary nature of the other realms were quite appealing. The character can spend as much money he likes, and go wherever he could go. He/She could change into any clothing He/She wanted. The persons can own any property and they could have natures that were not from the earth we were living in. The ability to create stories mystified me. Her willingness to help me make anything I wanted, and bring out the ideas that were stuck in my head made me smile more than the sparkling lights in the dew of the rain on a hot summer day. We liked the conversations beforehand, in which the actions that followed were of the quiet nature. The preparation, although required, put us in a little bit of heat, the fruits that we ate were kind of tasty. My imagination grew stronger. The compassion I had for other humans improved, and the knowledge of their nature, the fragility of the species also seemed to become clear. When I spent time painting, the nature of planet earth, and the restrictions that were there for the human species became less vivid. Humans can't fly, but with painting by your side, you can give them wings they can use to take to the air, and in this particular moment, I gave the wings to myself.

Chapter 2 - The fear of Kings

I am not a huge fan of Kings. Primarily because there are a lot of Kingdoms in the world. There are over 200 countries in the world and everyone of them have rulers governing the state. Although monarchies are not prominent in the world, countries are ruled by Prime Ministers and Presidents just as much as they are governed by Kings just as well. Almost every domain has a King. As for the bible, it is governed by the Kingdom of Heaven, and the Kingdom of God. The Kingdom of Heaven is where Jesus is the ruler. The heavens are the skies that we look above. They are the clouds that we look at. They are the blue skies that we look towards. The heavens are the spheres above us where the ozone lays. The heavens are the stars and the planets. The heavens are the constellations. They go up levels until you reach "the throne of God", and that is where the Kingdom of God begins. The kingdom of God is all of creation. They are different in a sense after the heavens were created, a body was made to rule the heavens. The heavens are the relative surfaces and the governor who himself is God is the King of the heavens whose body was made after. He existed before and exists after just like he exists now. This is the philosophy of all Kingdoms under the heavens.

The prominent one at the moment is the Kingdom of the Sky which is the American Empire. Although the United States is not able to rule over the heavens, their military capacity can enable them to rule over the skies by being the baddest fliers on the planet. The sigil of the United States much like the early Roman Empire of Augustus Octavian Caesar is the Eagle. They have taken over the skies and they are the utmost ruler of all the Skies. The United States military is the deadliest military in the skies and the rulers are the of the Constitutional Republic of The United States. The only way the United States has sovereignty is when the country returns

normally back to being a Republic. Whenever the United States is a democracy, or the elected leader is a democratic president, the country has no sovereignty. The borders of the country are no longer protected and the military personnel are pulled back to the center to protect the representatives. This is why you have so many illegal immigrants entering the country.

Much the same way, there is the Kingdom of Darkness which is ruled by Lucifer, Satan or the devil. All kingdoms are ruled by rulers. You see him everywhere . The Kingdom of darkness is wherever there is no law. The Kingdom of Darkness is wherever there are people willing to defile the law of the land to make whatever they want happen in the world. You see it when someone murders and hides the body somewhere. The whole country goes everywhere looking for the humans that are dead. Some strive to find their bodies in containers, some strive to find their bodies in their homes but the correct answer for all is in the darkness. Whenever you keep a secret, you see someone driving across a red light and do not want to tell anyone, you keep that secret locked up in your mind, somewhere in the darkness no one will ever look. When you steal money from your mates, or when you have done something evil, such as lying on your job application, you keep that secret locked up in a place where no one will find it, in the darkness.

There are so many kingdoms. Some others are the Animal Kingdom and the Plant Kingdom. You can read about them in so many journals and find amazing information about them in research facilities. The point I am arriving at here is, every Kingdom has a ruler. Whatever and whichever Kingdom has a ruler in it. Out of all the rulers, they share a common trait. All Kings protect their domains. All Kings have armies. There is nothing more scary than Kings and their armies protecting their domain. You can sit wherever you are and name whatever King you like, they tend to avenge their kind till death comes to your door. Their kind are the

citizens that live in their domain. They are mainly the citizens of the state, sons of the King, or they are often the military leaders of the nation. Although I won't get much into the current kings of the world, I will explain the consequences and actions of the Kings listed above to help the reader understand the fear that starts and emanates from the Kings of the world.

The fear of the Kingdom of Heavens emanates first from the domain itself. As you think about going up into the sky, there are so many layers you have to start from. The higher you go, the less oxygen there is. The higher you go, the colder it gets. The higher you go, eventually, there will be no gravity. The moment you reach the place where it gets too cold to survive, the human body is already dead. It is so easy to understand the Kingdom of Heaven. All you have to do is bring the domain itself down to the ground and test it. In order to understand the heavens, you first try by bringing the temperature of the air high above the earth to the ground.

Somewhere around the ozone, the temperatures reach below freezing easily. In order to test that Kingdom, try and survive on it for over a day with minimal clothing. Primarily, it is a threat to survival. Secondly, creating the atmosphere costs quite a fortune and lastly, testing it requires a grit that is almost impossible to manufacture. Without even accessing space to test the other heavens, all your research will be wasted and defeated for a lifetime in the first layer of the Heavens. Even before you reach space, the cold in the ozone will kill you in a matter of hours. Jesus is terrifying because the domain is eternal. Before the Kingdom of Heaven existed, the Kingdom of God existed. The heavens are territories that are the extension of the body, that is creation itself, which is why sometimes, we refer to space as celestial bodies. The Kingdom of Heaven is the product of the Kingdom of God and the King itself sits on its throne because he is the one that made it. Primarily, the territories of the Kingdom of heaven do not end, such as the cold. Humans have existed for thousands of years on this earth and are still fighting the same

cold that exists on the ozone to this day. They have not found an answer for one scale of the Kingdom of heaven let alone the other surfaces. The fear emanates from the domain itself because the King rules over it. The citizens, like it or not, are the people who have learned to master the cold. Although there are many layers, people who live in the coldest reaches of the world will tell you how they manage to survive and you would not want to be them. If you want to know the fear of the heavens, harm humans like the eskimos who live in the southern continents and you will find it. Kings are scary because they will come to collect ransom for the harm committed on their citizens.

Next is the Kingdom of the Sky. It consists of the most powerful country in military power in the world at the moment, which is the United States. As long as capitalism exists, the competition for the greatest of all time will continue. Most people want to be American citizens because they want to hide behind the strength of the military might. What they do not understand is there will always be war. In order to be the best, you first have to fight to be the best. After you are the best, you protect and defend the territories to be the best using weapons of war. New territories have to be conquered and work has to be done every day, which is why the United States instead of being a country is a constant job in progress. The workers are everyday extending the domain of the sky into new reaches and grounds. The last domain to be reached is the planet mars. The domain before that is mars. The Kingdom of the Sky always has to be expanding primarily because of the increasing population, and secondly because of other threats which are good nations. Countries like Russia and Japan are neck and neck with the Kingdom, and eventually, even the name might be overtaken. What makes the King of the Kingdom of the Sky dangerous is the other nations which are a constant threat to its name. Sometimes, there is barely any time to breathe.

Lastly, it is the Kingdom of Darkness. If you think you know anything about terror, fear of dread, then you have only scratched the surface. Much like the heavens are ruled by Jesus, the darkness is ruled by Satan and he is the King of all that live in it. The darkness is unique because you yourself have to choose to be governed by it. There is no price to pay but willingness to be a part of the culture, a willingness to magnify the King and its glory. There is nothing particularly hard to understand about the darkness because it does not end. The darkness has distance length however, in how deep you can go. The deeper you go, you explore territories where no one has been. It's like walking into a desert with little supply and not knowing when the supply goods will reach you. The deeper you go by yourself, you can be too deep to retrieve. Sometimes, you are 5 miles away from the nearest human by yourself, with no one around but hyenas, wild owls who want to eat your flesh. The only weapons you have are sticks to fight off violent wild animals who want to rip you to shreds and birds to tear the flesh from your carcass. The king is terrifying because he has command over the wild beasts of the land, he has command over the birds of the air, and you yourself are choosing to walk and live in his Kingdom. When you disobey him, he will remove himself from you, and you are stuck in a place where there are gnashing of teeth, leagues away from help or food. The danger first starts out with fear of being alone, progresses to terror where there is little help, and to dread where you are too deep to retrieve. Some people have gone thousands of miles in the darkness, where thousands more need to go in, to fight and conquer, just to retrieve them, and return safely back to outside of the Darkness domain. What is scary about the Kingdom of Darkness is the distance which constantly evolves, but at the same time never ends.

Chapter 3 - The story of the green plant

Once upon a time, there lived a King who wanted to expand his Kingdom. He loved his citizens and he longed to spend a lot of time with his armies whenever he had the opportunity to. In time, the Kingdom grew larger. The citizens needed more space so he took his large army to conquer territory in the mountains where he found a large area to inhabit. In the Kingdom, he expanded, the armies found a plant which gave them a euphoric feeling upon consumption. As soon as they told the king about the plant, he was ecstatic. He wanted to keep it secret and formed a wall around the kingdom so no one would find the plant. He named the plant Khat.

The plant had a lot of good characteristics that gave the men fighting spirit. Instead of waiting all day and night for the drinks to be ready, they consumed the plant and kept out of the way of the citizens who partook in indulging in wine. The King kept it a secret from the Empires and Kingdoms all around his own. No one knew about the plant but no one really knew about the secret activities of the King and his armies when everyone was having a good time. Soon enough, some army men started to rebel, threatening to tell the secrets of the kingdom to other nations. No one knew why there was so much good wine on the tables, why no one was drinking the wine to their fill and there was a lot left around. The citizens began to wonder why their armies were so successful with so little entertainment and so little interaction with the women who loved to whore themselves. A lot of secrets remained until some generals decided to rebel. They decided to kill the King and his sons to take the plant from him and form their own nations.

A coup followed. The King, his royal guards, his sons and wife were all murdered. Kingdoms and Empires all around started hearing tales about the secret success of the King and his armies. The Kingdom proceeded to get broken down into three. The first general decided to take his cut and go far away from the cities and formed democracy in his name. They took the

plant and used it to the peak but the plant was hard to handle and the process of the cultivation was hard to handle for them. They disagreed with each other on how to grow and raise it. Eventually, the plant withered and died. The second general used it to form a republic. The republic grew strong and expanded into other nations across the sea. However, the men found other reasons to exist than serve their republic. They went to Europe and Asia, fell in love with women of all kinds, and they adopted different treats. The plant was forgotten and abandoned in the original republic. It grew everywhere and no one could tell it apart from local weed anymore and soon disintegrated into the mountains where it was originally found.

The last general kept it for himself and told no one. Instead, he created a federalist government where he tried to find the bloodline of the original king and gave them the secret of the ancestors again. The princes grew strong under the protection of his leadership and armies. However, the princes started preferring the plant over their Prime general. They went into all kinds of addictions and when they had fully abandoned his teachings and promises, they were exterminated in battle.

To this day, the plant remains out in the wild, defeating all kinds of Kingdoms, Empires, and governments awaiting for the return of the original king. So many have fallen, so many have died trying to tame the property of the king while the plant remains wild and formidable. One day, when King Menilik returns and sits on his throne again, the original Kingdom shall return, and the once formidable army shall rise again.

Chapter 4 - You reap what you sow

It has been quite a while now since we decided to remove streaming adult motion pictures from our lives. At the end of the day, movies are what they are, motion pictures. All movies are meant and created to be viewed so you can spend time with the people on the screen. All movies are the product of democracy and it makes no difference what kind of age restrictions are on them. Humans have been asking questions about the course we are taking. They keep asking, “we have come so far, what is our reward for removing adult entertainment from our lives?” “Where is the fruit of our labor?”. I am writing this to give you the answer. There is none.

The only thing you are doing when you stop streaming any form of sexual activity is military leadership. You are not in charge of the ship/the grounds you are on. You are your own governor and the fate of your future falls in your hands instead of other humans. The people who help protect you against the videos are soldiers. The protective softwares are made by soldiers. You are their leader. So far, I am a great leader. I have created a path for myself. My leadership has allowed us to create a new nation that is different from the rest. We have advanced and carried on so far from a common life, that the new domain requires a new name. So far, I have never been after glory but that is not what awaits me at the end.

I am trailing a path that has not been explored. The path that I am walking is complete darkness, where no one has walked before in my blood line. Looking back, as I extend my age forward, the ones that are following me are my soldiers. I am carrying the torch into new territories that they are encamping and creating new grounds. Sooner or later, they will settle on the lands that we have conquered and they will grow and raise a family. The new territories will

have names, governors, and they will have citizens inhabiting them for ages to come. There is no such thing as quitting anything when you are in the frontline of a war that you want to win. The only point where you find yourself lost is when you die.

Chapter 5. How it should have ended

ACT 1

They sat down together. They have known each other for quite some time but this was the peak of their friendship. William and Sam sit together for some drinks. They had gone through a tough war that lasted over 4 months. They had each other back through and through. Right in front of them were two shots of fireball, two glasses of beer. William reaches out for the TV remote and opens the show they were dying to watch all day. It was Gilmore Girls. They had streamed the first 5 seasons together but now, they were itching to see what happens next. All of a sudden, there was a commercial and a streaming view of what Sam had been doing with William's wife when he was away at war. Sam had been violently hooking up with William's wife Kate, in a wild way. William was a little annoyed at first but turns on Sam and says, "Sam, I was helping out my dad when he was sick. I left you in charge of Kate since his cancer was getting bad, how can you do this to me?" Sam chuckles, and responds, "Will, come on man, get down with me here, this is just another miss hap. It just happened. We were hanging out together in her room, we got a little cozy and she got under me a little. That's when things took a wild turn.". William exhales, " getting down? Sam, we were just about to get down together with this shot of sweet fireball, we were at war all this time fighting together side by side while our family members were sick, and you are telling me now you were getting down with Kate? I can't enjoy this with you."

-----William leaves the room , They never speak with each other again -----

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