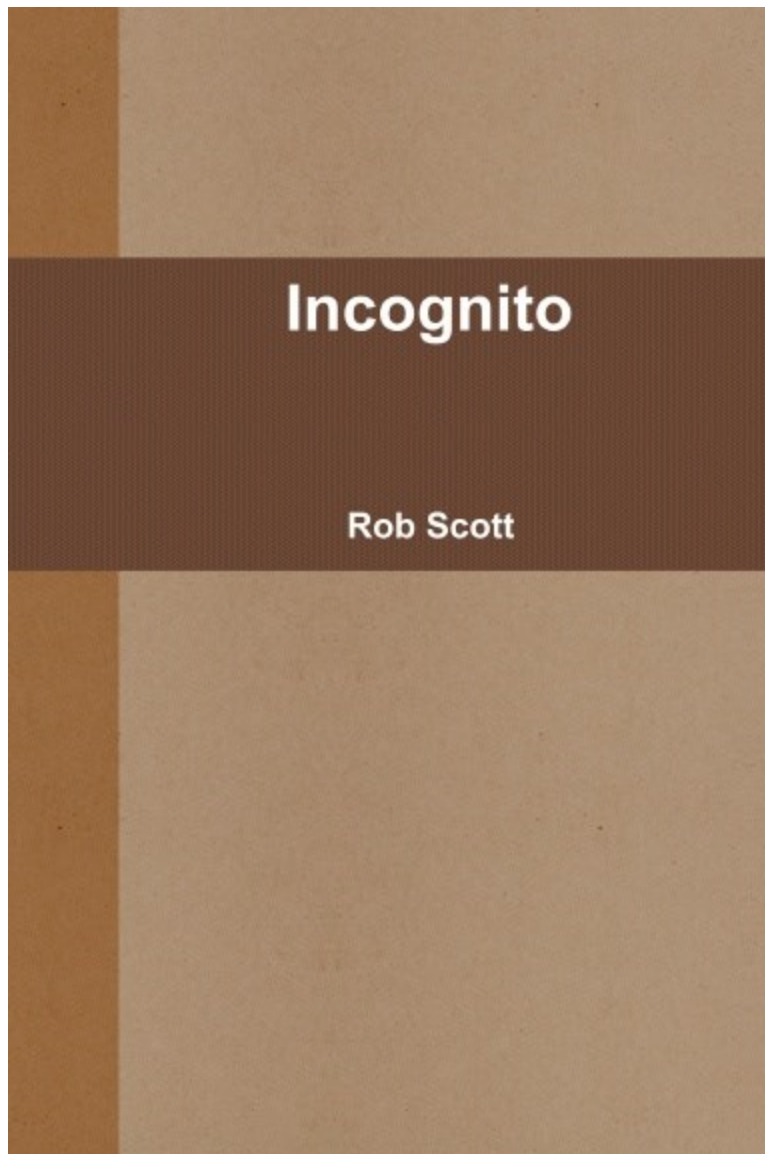




The following are the first few pages of “Incognito”
by Rob Scott

Try to imagine a world where verifiable proof or evidence is hazy at best. The Central Intelligence Agency, Federal Bureau of Investigations and Internal Revenue Services are spending millions of agency man hours to understand the behavior of wealthy individuals and determine the extent of the problem that they face; not being able to monitor assets and labor, nor collect an adequate amount of taxes upon them. Try to imagine you control everything but no one can determine you own anything. Welcome to the world of Incognito.

The world is being run by a few people. They are undetected because the rest of the world cannot comprehend their language or actions. While they are not silent, people do not seem to hear them. They are communicating but their language is not understood.

Everything you think you know is not as it seems. If you know the truth and the truth sets you free, enjoy it while you can, because the reality is anarchy. Should you catch a glimpse of this communication, it will quickly change and no longer be what you just figured out. A new reality will emerge and engage and you can pray you become connected but chances are your faith will preclude you from competing. Let the race of life commence, there are no rules; only your morals, if you have any, exist to guide you upon your journey.

There are 300 million Americans and it is widely believed the rich and influential that control the assets available to these Americans is less than 1% of the population. In fact, there are 400,000 Chief Executives in the United States controlling \$15 trillion in US corporate entities. They are supported by 1.7 million managers, who control daily labors of 155 million US employees. So in essence CEOs as a percentage of employees is 0.25% (one quarter of one percent). There are seven million schools worldwide managing the education of three billion students and if one representative from each school was to control the students' wants and desires then 0.23% of the global population controls them. This is the story of them.

The Bible is seemingly full of contradictions because the reader does not comprehend its translation of the communication. It speaks of a world filled with concubines, wine and music; our equivalent of the youthful mantra of sex, drugs and rock-n-roll. It is the oldest form of communication, words inspired by God and penned into being through His vessels.

“What if the Bible is code for something else other than what we thought it was intended?” Mandrake blurted in his usual interruptive manner of silence his wife had grown accustomed to. He was fixing eggs at his usual seven o’clock hour in the kitchen, out of his study for a few minutes each morning.

“You mean other than crowd control?” Cynthia inquired not sure where he was going with his thoughts today. It seemed a good day was about to unfold for her. Anything that beats the silence is better than the usual.

“Well, crowd control is one way of looking at the Bible; it does have its rules and regulations for behaving among man. But I am talking about why God would want to seemingly lift up and idolize concubines for the ultra rich and powerful, the endless production of free wine at parties and audio and visual hallucinations such as burning bushes and staffs turning into and out of snakes. Why would these things be so important to be communicated to the masses when we have so much pressure from the current theological legislators to curtail, denounce and otherwise suppress such behaviors and afflictions?”

“Why don’t you have normal hobbies to eat up your time like most normal husbands? Why are you on your secret code breaking trip again? Can’t you just leave the good Book alone and let us enjoy it for it for the peace and serenity it brings the rest of us?”

“Don’t you find it just a little bit odd that people who try to prove they hear and see manifestations of God are institutionalized and instructed to take medications to suppress those thoughts and visions? The Bible is full of illustrations of people interacting with angels, the Holy Spirit and with God himself but it does not happen today, and if we say it does we are advised to see a good Psychiatrist about that?”

“I prefer to believe the Holy Spirit lives in every one of us and that we can communicate freely and at will with Him whenever we want to. It might do you some good to talk to Him. Ever tried that?”

“I talk with the Holy Spirit, with God and follow the word of Christ daily but there is something about the old stories in the Bible that seem like a code to me. The stories have meaning to me beyond their translated elements. It’s as if their elements are sitting and waiting to be combined and formed into their intended biological structure and for that structure to be allowed into being. I think I can be that being if I can understand the code.”

“So you think you can be what? Celestial? Become a greater or higher authority? When is the last time you took your Abilify? I am checking your pills to see how many you have left!”

“Cynthia do you know how we are able to just sit at home and not have to have a mundane job where we are on someone else’s schedule eight to ten hours a day? Always rushing home to make it to the babysitter’s house by five?”

“You are a writer, you sell books.”

“How much money do we collect from that?”

“Last month you sold 9,500 books; we paid our notes and ordered our pool to be installed.”

“Ok, another way to say what happened was to say I communicated with a bunch of people and we were paid some money for the distribution of that communication.”

“So what are you trying to tell me? That you want to communicate with more people for free to see if your experiment is going to produce anything?”

“I already do that honey. It’s called the Internet.”

“So what’s your point?”

“My point is how much do you really know about us, our influence, and our place in this society by our bank account and what you presently know to be verifiably true right now?”

“You mean we have money elsewhere? How much and where?”

“No. Not that we have money. But say we have influence, lots and lots of it. So much that we can make things happen that we want to or need to if we so chose to do something about something, anything.”

“Like save the Yellow crested Pillated Woodpecker in Dover, Utah from the Highway Twelve expansion project such that the highway is routed around town and away from Potter’s field where they were discovered to be in existence and thought it to be extinct?”

“Yes, to be able to do that and not cost you a penny to do it, just think it into existence and implement the thought without having to have monetary resources to do it.”

“I would rather you think your thoughts into monetary existence for us and not spend your time in La La Land anymore! Make us some more money, honey!”

“I don’t want us to think that way. If you just want money, be happy with what you know about, I’ll play in La La Land by myself.”

And with that, Mandrake closed the door to his study and continued penning his thoughts into being. Alone, in quiet solitude, with an excruciating throb in his head that deafened his ears. All he could normally hear was the constant sawing of thousands of crickets trying to summons their mate in waiting. He pressed on, to entice his masses into placing the next move in the chess game. The pawn was the next piece to be disturbed.

Mandrake King is a stocky, forty year old writer of fiction with a receding hairline and crooked bottom teeth whose parents decided best not to spend the money on orthodontia. Raised Catholic, Mandrake strayed from Jesus early on in life around twelve and didn't come back around to Jesus until thirty-three years of age, the age Jesus died. He is married to Cynthia King, a thirty-six year old plump and recently retired Court Liaison Officer and stay at home mom of two children; Colton who is eleven and Olivia of eight years of age. The children are the products of Mandrake and Cynthia. While Cynthia would like to home school, she has not found another group of women yet to do so with.

In his spare time, Mandrake dabbles in algorithms, an effective method for solving a problem expressed as a finite sequence of instructions. Algorithms are used for calculation, data processing, and many other fields but Mandrake likes the mathematical ones that unlock codes within copious amounts of symbolic data. He has a working algorithm on loan to the Securities Exchange Commission used to monitor publicly traded companies' stock option programs and guides the auditors to curb the use of such options practices among them. For the use of the algorithm, Mandrake collects a penny for every option traded among the CEOs and other top brass of the United States publicly traded corporations and other offshore entities tied to US Corporations. His algorithm bank account is secret from Cynthia and is funded at the rate of \$4 billion a year.

Mandrake spends the majority of his time writing fiction in his home study.

Christina Ashton goes by the name Tina, a birth given nickname from her parents and a lot easier to spell as a young child. She had it rough in most respects. With very little money, her parents did not provide many luxuries. Her father Jacob Ashton is a brick layer and keeps steady work due to his perfected skill, but the work pays little money. Tina's mother Beth is a nurse, and hates every minute of her service to Houston's sick inhabitants. Beth wanted comfort in her life, she did not want to spend her life comforting others.

Tina is a twelve year old size three five foot four brunette with straight hair down to her back. Her nose is the one thing she wishes she could change, it is a little on the long size for her taste.

As Tina struggled to receive affection from her father and adequate clothing attire for Mendola Middle School, she was visited in her sleep by an angel named Dominick.

Dominick advised Tina how to use her cell phone to communicate in code with other students and establish a barter system whereby Tina could harvest value in the form of time increments from those she helped obtain dates for. Tina was to become a God-sanctioned matchmaker. While Tina was raised Catholic, her fourteen year old mind was aware of the Biblical stories and their intended meanings but she didn't yet "buy" the concept that the Bible was infallible or that God was infallible for that matter. For Tina, life just sucked and she was the party favor.

When Tina awoke that Wednesday morning in September, she remembered the code Dominick had showed her how to implement and she began talking to her friends what could be done with it.

By November, the communication with the code was rampant at her school. Tina was orchestrating dates among the Middle School students and she was collecting fifteen minute increments of time at the rate of about four an hour. She could see the high value in students that were beautiful by brokering dates with them to students that had time in their bank. Nichole Dahlberg was in eighth grade and was probably the most beautiful in her class. A size zero five foot four with long straight blonde hair past her shoulder blades. Her nose was perfect and no matter what kind of jeans she wore, she looked like she was the top model for them.

Nichole was going steady with Todd Worthington, the star quarterback of the football team, whose parents George H. Worthington III and Patricia were thought of as the most loaded in the community of Atascocita having over \$20 million in the bank and in securities. Todd was your typical jock with a stocky build, square jaw and dark, sunken eyes. His parents were your typical affluent family living incognito among average and poor families.

"Kevin, you are Todd's best friend right?" Tina asked, "What would you say if I were to get him more dates with more girls that would give him far more action than that prude Nichole he is always hanging out with?"

"Go pound sand Tina!" Kevin replied. "Todd and Nichole make a great pair. They are going to be married someday. Besides, you are not supposed to break people up, only family is allowed to intervene in the relationship of them. You are not family!"

"And Todd is not supposed to be looking for a wife at fourteen either. But there are Biblical reasons for moving to break them up. Ruth 3:10 states it is bad for girls to "run after the younger or rich men" and 1 Corinthians 7:27 states "Are you unmarried? Do not look for a wife." Which is also contradicted by Proverbs

18:22 which states “He who finds a wife finds what is good and receives favor from the Lord.”

“Just because you can quote scriptures does not give you the license to do whatever you want because it agrees with what you say. You have to be respectful of what God wants. After all, ‘if God is for us, who can be against us?’ Romans 8:31.”

“Very good, you know some scripture too! Don’t you find it odd that the books of the Bible seem out of place? How stories are arranged, characters spoken of are all out of chronological order?”

“No. I never noticed that.”

There are sixty-six books contained within the Bible. They were penned in a specific order but seemingly arranged out of place. In 325 A.D., Emperor Constantine's Nicene Council, for whatever reason, arranged them in categorical groups of writings. Why didn't they just leave them in their penmanship order? Reading the works in their present manner is so difficult to grasp which character is which, the context is ever-changing. It clouds the code. Communication continued after the book of John but the Nicene Council did not add these writings onto the Biblical arrangement. Instead, they placed the book of Revelation at the end. It was written before John. Who was instructed to write God's word after the book of John?

The Catholics are often described as hiding books of the Bible that are still to be included. A code is said to be revealed within the "lost" manuscripts. The language the books were written in did not need to be translated. They were penned in the universal language, English, and poetically displayed. As one reads the poetry, symbolism is exuded and the reader finds himself seeing a portal within the Bible that explains the stories. The portal is code revealed to the reader that unlocks the stories. The old stories of the Bible were once in a different language, and those translations lost their meaning but were revealed plainly in the new manuscripts written in English.

Martin Luther taught the Nicene Council, as well as the rest of the world, that salvation is not from good works, but a free gift of God, received only by grace through faith in Jesus, as redeemer for sin. He was responsible for making the Bible translated into the common languages of the people (German and English) and the Catholic Church thought the common language translations would remove the need for a priest to interpret the Latin version of the Bible.

"Obviously powers that be have ways of protecting their power from others overthrowing that power; money being the ultimate tool in the protective arsenal." Cynthia chuckled as she interpreted the History Channel's rendition of the order

of the Knights Templar. It was Thursday evening and the remnants of dinner were still on the table. Mandrake was fixing to clean up when he caught the program out of the corner of his ear.

“The Knights Templar came into money, lots and lots of it, but it didn’t come from the Catholic Church. It came from stores of gold from Biblical archeological discoveries.” Mandrake defended his belief from the seemingly misguided interpretation the director of the documentary had displayed.

“But the general population has verifiable proof the Catholic Church funded the expeditions and then shut down the Knights Templar by hanging, decapitating and impaling the order of the Knights.”

“Yes, why would the church do such a thing? Where did the order go rogue? What wrongs did they commit according to the general populace?”

“I don’t know, maybe piety? You know, the general attitude thou is holier than thou. Maybe the Knights Templar stated they were more holy than the Catholic Church given their vast wealth handed down to them by God himself?”

“Sounds pretty hokey to me. I am more swayed to think the Catholic Church had to cover their mistakes as publicly as possible to ensure all men at the time were visually and documentarily instructed the rich Knights were bad and not to be associated with any more. After all, the Knights Templar used their vast wealth to design and implement the first form of banking the world had ever used. Commerce is very powerful; the monks will have you believe they invented the commonly used form of commerce today.”

“I thought the Dutch invented banking.”

“No, the Dutch perfected the art of finance, but invented insurance.”

“So you think the Catholics are hiding secret books that undermine their existence and have those books locked away? Or have they destroyed them?”

“I would think anything that would be perceived a threat would have been destroyed. But the Word of God would be constantly trying to become circulated and therefore the language and communication would be continuously re-inventing itself. You know, always trying to re-enter society in new forms and new ways so as to get the message to the populace some how, some way.”

“So what do you think this ‘*communication*’ might look like today?”

“I think it looks like books that don’t get published, called gibberish, or otherwise discounted by the big publishing houses and rejected constantly although they keep trying to get some kind of word through all the time. Interestingly it is religious Bible publishing houses that are running the ‘*publish your own*’ websites like ‘*Xulon Press*’. And there is the very successful ‘*LuLu.com*’ run by zealot Bob Young that is pumping out twice the global volume of works that are published annually.”

“So this Bob Young, what religion is he?”

“I don’t know if he is religious, but I do know he’s Canadian. He believes in supporting the Queen and the eventual ideology that mother England should rule the world again.” The last dish disappeared into the dishwasher and with that Mandrake exited the living room and retired to the bedroom to read his bible before falling asleep. Cynthia chose to stay up late as usual to fall asleep in her recliner; sex was not on her mind tonight. While she desperately wanted another baby, she didn’t have the energy for it tonight.

Kevin was a regular churchgoer at Humble Area's First Baptist Church, Todd went a couple times a year with his parents. Kevin was saved and became Baptized when he was eleven while Todd was not yet saved or had accepted Jesus into his heart, he was still on his journey to find the Lord.

"So how many languages are there in the world?" Todd asked Kevin.

"Around 6,800 according to Ethnologue." Kevin replied.

"How many languages has the Bible been translated into?"

"2,200 languages"

"So the people who speak and only understand the other 4,600 languages, are they ever going to become saved if they can't read the Bible?"

"Being saved does not necessarily mean you 'read' the Bible, it can be translated by a 'reader' and you can learn of it through someone else interpreting it. There are 2,200 languages spoken in Asia alone but the languages break down into 250 'families' of languages. So interpretation of the Bible through one of the families of languages is quite possible to reach the whole Earth."

"How did there get to be so many different languages?" Todd asked.

"That comes from the story of Babel in the first book of the Bible called Genesis."

I hope you did enjoy reading the first few pages of "Incognito" by Rob Scott. Please note all books can be located for sampling and purchase at:

<https://ereadery.com/lulu/index.html>