David loved people, the universe, science and every language, he was one of the few doctors that fought for human rights. He hated people that cut off people’s eye brows. That’s the main reason we kept having civil wars. Doctors and priest kept doing that. It made God fight for you and alls you had to do was worship God three times a day or listen to a sermon once a week, treat poor people badly or do something else destructive. If you killed the person they just came back to life and became a zombie which he could control as a necromancer doctor. Dr. Ariel had a different power. She couldn’t control the dead and David liked interacting with people the dead were just a tool.

-----------------------------------------------

----------------------------------------------------

------------------------------------------------------------

David saw a homeless kid on the road. He had a haggard face. His clothes were dirty with holes and his hair was dirty and matted. He had a sign saying “Need money,”

He opened his car window.

“This is all I have to give you,”

“You actually know how to treat people,”

“Yes my engineer friend taught me that, give what you have because everyone is in need,” so he handed the poor person the notebook and pen for his accounting class. It still had

that’s when the poor person gave him a bag of trash

“take that to the grocery store and they will give you food,” he smiled and took out his crooked teeth, “Tell them slav sent you,”

-------------------------------------------------------------------------

-------------------------------------------------------------------------

David rolled down his window, the old white guy in the beat-up hoody with the beat-up teeth grinned.

“You have vanilla milk,”

“Alls I have is twenty dollars,”

“I need vanilla milk,”

“Vanilla milk is bad for you anyhow, drink banana, chocolate or regular milk its better for you,”

“Young people drink those things,”

“Imma doctor vanilla milk is bad for someone your age, it can make you die faster and make you not want to do anything in life but go to restaurants and eat which makes you fatter,”

“Im just doing what im told,”

“then get a job,”

“I can’t get a job no one will hire me,”

“I’ll hire you,”

“I have a disorder where my eyes incinerate your eyebrows and you become controlled by me,”

“I will talk to the police and the soldiers before I hire you we can work something out I don’t want anyone to go hungry.”