

SYMPHONY OF A SOUL



**“Anybody Can Make History; Only A
Great Man Can Write It”**

-OSCAR WILDE

VOL 1

THE CHRONICLE

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SYNOPSIS

This masterpiece reflects on the journey of a man nicknamed Mysterious who established a groundbreaking company despite his school colleagues and leader's skepticism.

His perseverance and innovative vision transformed not only his life but also the industry creating a legacy that reshaped history.

Through challenges mainly of his parents death, and rejection, he exemplified resilience. The narrative highlights how personal doubts can be overcome by unwavering commitment to one's goals.

Ultimately, this story serves as an inspiration to those facing similar obstacles in pursuing their dreams mainly teenagers around the globe.

MOTIVE

“What counts in life is not the mere fact that we have lived. It is what difference we have made to the lives of others.”

-Nelson Mandela

“The gem can’t be polished without friction, nor man perfected without trials.”

-Seneca

“A name becomes immortal not by the letters that compose it, but by the deeds that defines it; for in the alchemy of legacy, it is our actions that transmute memory into eternal inspiration.”

-The chronicle

“Hard work makes perfect but smart work makes history.”

-The chronicle

“Impossible” The crowd chattered

“It’s not him” Paul said

“Who is he” The hotel manager asked the group

“Change the channel “Patrick said

Ernest took the remote and shifted to France 24.

After that the room turned into a mourning place, everyone on his phone texting their school colleagues about the miracles they have seen on TV.

It was on 2nd January 2000 that Mysterious opened his Intercontinental Swivels Company. On international level but above all in everybody's eyes through the media as the ceremony was headed in Hyatt Regency Ekaterinburg (RUSSIA) with acknowledged media representatives in the room.

And also with the presence of East African presidents and some European presidents while other countries along the globe were represented.

Alain de Pouzilhac the former head of France 24 in 2000 announced “In my entire career of journalism it is the first time seeing an event putting CHINA, KOREA, USA, UKRAIN and RUSSIA together.”

In the morning of 3rd January 2000 hashtags were #info on I.S.C? And many people were puzzled by the rumors across the globe.

And this happened.

"This is what you must think of after hearing I.S.C in your ears. 'THE SAVIOUR OF MANKIND.' As by our presence there will be no longer overpopulation, pollution and war casualty rate will decrease to 1.5% and also hunger rate will decrease to 0.009% across the globe, we also know that it can't be achieved at a 100% rate but what we are bringing to the world today is incomparable as we are men of

actions hence mainly through our action we will make hunger a history in some countries while others are also on that journey.

Impossible you think? (Asking the reporter)

As I.S.C we are here to do smart work and change the globe vision and mission not hard work that our ancestors done from the beginning of all, because that worked then but not now.

My fellow humans we are moving from virtual reality to vivacity.

We are under agreement with National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA), in the project of taking people to Mars and solving overpopulation.

Not only that as by further exploration into our mission Wageningen Seed Science Center(wssc) joined us to make artificial seeds of food which may grow anywhere, to be planted where the

people will be migrated from to mars and this will lead to a formation of a new lesson in schools about high hunger level which occurred back then.

I really acknowledge the problems of our brothers in Bangladesh mainly due to pollution, but as said above we are not coming here to discuss and convince people as our main goal because we have dedicated all to history renewal through providing to human kind the life they deserve naturally at all costs.

Hence with our special team of scientists across the globe we have established special trees seeds by the aid of oak trees complexity that will absorb greenhouse gases at the rate of 65% in about 20km² where for it to be efficient we must plant in the area 20 trees per 20 km² hence making air pollution a history.

I know air pollution isn't the only problem hence we also can't stop there as we are committed for overall renewal, not a half or some goals to remain in ideas as our difference and uniqueness is the support we are gaining from green world revolution organizations around the globe as by their aid we are in the process of manufacturing air purifier chemineys along with water purifiers to be put in pipes transporting sewage water, not only that as we are making or bringing along other measures of pollution prevention like Electrify transportation, Ban hazardous waste dumping, Install fully shielded outdoor lighting, Create and enforce quiet zones without forgetting to Mandate industrial wastewater treatment.

All this is taken as possible by many people but the fact about decreased war casualty is still unbelievable, but possible as we are hiring most word's computer scientists to establish a

qualified team to fight against cyber attacks along the globe in any domain through the help of our scientists skills.

As by their help, we are about to bring the special military drones that will decrease the number of soldiers who died on the battle field.

'Everything seems impossible until it's done.'

I know each of you and even you (pointing at the camera) is saying that it's another generation of myths and failure but pay a visit to Saudi Arabia where the dreams are coming true."

After that tremendous speech he directly rose up and went, while everyone was still in shock as

the blind by hearts were now seeing a new Dilemma but not in dimensions.

In a blink of an eye the history started to be wrote.

Here comes the morning that won't be forgotten.

The 24th April 2000

To bear witness to the whole world Wadah Khanfar with his special team went on the field wearing black uniforms as if they were soldiers.

Special coverage written at the back of each uniform, Saudi Arabia citizens were shocked at the sight of the group and their equipment. "They are really prepared for this reality" said

Saudi bin Faisal bin Abdulaziz Al Saudi the minister of foreign affairs.

“I see you are really ready for this” said Saudi bin Faisal bin Abdulaziz Al Saudi by welcoming them and directly rushing into business by showing them the way to the revelation center.

They firmed and took all possible proofs to be the witness of the new era ahead, which shocked the world. At the end of firming the new history Wadah Khanfar in person said “they made miracles by the right tactics.”

Days passed until I.S.C put on the market special potato seeds (The lumper) that could be grown anywhere at 24th march 2001.

Many people bought them to check, one of the buyers Mr. Denis O'Brien a strong Irish businessman announced to the world in the morning of 24th march 2002 that I.S.C made miracles by the right tactics.

As he has bought 2 tons of the seeds and planted all of them and 99% of them grown up bringing about 1.98 tons mass production for the first time growing potatoes after the great hunger due to a plant disease caused by the water mold phytophthora infestans also known as late blight which made potatoes a history for several years in Ireland.

It's not only that because these heroes were destroying our long time myths as on 24th august 2002 I.S.C brought out special green

house gases absorber trees that were tested in Bangladesh as the first air polluted country to be their solid proof and at day 99 of 110 days of testing the tress, Bangladesh specialists and scientists led by Dr. Biswas Karabi Farhana announced that the green house gases's rate in the city of Dhaka where the seeds were planted has decreased at the rate of 68%.

At the end of her speech Dr. Biswas Karabi Farhana didn't fear to say that Bangladeshi is seeing miracles done by I.S.C with the use of right tactics.

Maybe this are seeming to don't credit the needed trust in us, yeah we can't fear to say that they are normal but not what was done on 18 June 2004.

It was a normal morning in Pakistan but not for long as USA wrote history then in the hearts of Pakistan population, where on 18 June 2004 the manual war on terror which was between USA and Pakistan turned into an AI(Artificial intelligence) led war as by a matter of time the Taliban leader Nek Muhammad in south Waziristan was killed by the strikes of MQ-1 predator which was the primary drone used by the United States Air Force and Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) in Pakistan during the war on terror and was built by General Atomics by the aid of Intercontinental swivels company.

Scam you may think, but can also the director of CIA lie on the event that occurred that day?

Let's find out

Porter J. Goss former director of CIA in 2004 said that the success of the 18 June 2004 was due to the unrivaled actions of I.S.C where its stupendous aid to general atomics to make MQ-1 predator has unfettered an iconic success of CIA in 2004 and finished his speech by telling the world that miracles are being made by intercontinental swivels company by the use of right tactics.

BREAKING NEWS:” Today the 25th MAY 2008 the uncrewed space probe phoenix landed on Mars.

For what and how?

This iconic space probe is equipped with special materials to assess the local habitability and research the history of water on Mars.

Here continues Michael D. Griffin

Former head of NASA in 2008: “By the aid of intercontinental swivels company we are writing a new history that even Mount Tambora’s eruption can’t strike out in humankind’s hearts as we are on a large project of finding life on mars and sending people there to enjoy it hence solving overpopulation, indeed we are making miracles using the right tactics, above all I.S.C is the main answer to the question how.

All this were published to the world in the night of 25th MAY 2008

The saying that miracles are being done by the aid of right tactics became popular in people’s minds, but also indeed they were miracles but

who is behind this history which is being wrote in people's minds and world's books.

“A name becomes immortal not by the letters that compose it, but by the deeds that defines it; for in the alchemy of legacy, it is our actions that transmute memory into eternal inspiration.”

-The chronicle

The confirmation was that

“What counts in life is not the mere fact that we have lived. It is what difference we have made to the lives of others.”

-Nelson Mandela

Here comes the answer to who is behind all this.

Meet MYSTERIOUS

A 20 years old youth, young but dangerous, born in C.A.R(Central African Republic) around 1980 where his living conditions shaped the man that even you ,will not forget in your history.

On 24 march 1980 is when mysterious's mother gave birth to mysterious at Sainte Blandine Clinic in Bangui.

It was 11 pm at C.A.R time zone that Dr. Christian Edmond Moussa holded mysterious in his hands, a very cute boy on which the sun's ray shone on his head and as salvation was the brightening in the room, chamber M12. Immediately he was handed to Melissa Siangba Ebezagui a very specialized nurse across the country who without thinking twice took him in the hospital nursely and started taking care of him and left Dr. Edmond taking care of

mysterious's mother who was fine in all conditions.

After three days mysterious's mother was finally allowed to go home and went out full of joy holding mysterious in her hands and on the gate he met his brother Robert in his new Toyota Hilux Twin-turbo Lexus v8.

“Enter” said Robert, The whole family is waiting for you. On the road the baby cried after making the baby quiet she asked Robert: “why did you come alone?”

Robert with a strange look replied “I...he he.....(exhales sharply) nothing, nothing happened just take care of the baby everything is alright, She immediately saw that something was wrong but decided not to ask him again.

By arriving home she found everyone quiet with strange look on each face and asked: “why that look and where is john” everyone bowed their head down as if something bad happened to him.

She immediately fainted and Robert who was right behind her saved in time and prevented her from falling with the baby, after 3 days when she was adequate her cousin Elisabeth came in her room which was decolated in blue colour which was believed to be the colour of boys, with drawings in each room corner and a special cradle in which mysterious was laying a sleep and was initially the gift of his husband for whom she is truly missing too much as she has no news of him.

Elisabeth sat beside her on her rose blanket and told her that she is lucky. she asked in reply “why?, I even doesn’t know where my john is.”

(she immediately started to cry) Elisabeth started telling her all the story: “it was last night that we received a call telling us that (she paused for a moment and look into her eyes and shed tears in her own but continued speaking) your husband was on a motorcycle speeding and a military car knocked him and didn’t survive that tragedy.”

We also knew that last night that’s why we also haven’t recovered yet but one soldier gave us this video of his speech before dying.

She stood up and went in the left corner along the door and turned on their Yamaha CS-80 which was their video synthesizer which was among the finest of that time and the video started playing (john covered in blood and soldiers circling him in Nana-Mambéré prefecture Hospital in Berbérati city) “I wish I could be there by the time you come home but

fate doesn't allow it, so (harshly coughing and spitted blood) I know this will break you but believe me, broken hearts make unwavering minds, so be blessed and always remember that I love you and also tell my son that I have a dream that one day he will make miracles by the right tactics.” he waved his hand in agony and deseized.

(mournful crying of mysterious mother)

While sobbing she told Elizabeth “look the way his body is broken into parts”

(continued the crying and waked the baby up where they all cried a lot)

Elizabeth told her “please stop crying I know it is too overwhelming for all of us especially you but remember his words that ‘broken hearts make unwavering minds’.

And then she tried to calm down in order to also calm down her baby who was about to drown in his tears. And Elizabeth left her there and went downstairs where she found all the family in agony and told them that it's done. Robert immediately stood up and asked her "what? what happened ,she Is also dead."

"nooooooo" said Elisabeth but I told her the truth and showed her the video.

And everyone shouted "you villain, you are making it worse."

"But it is the truth." Replied elizabeth

"STOP" said Elisabeth's mother who was also the family head.

"My daughter is strong she will pass through it and above that I want no other comments about

what happened”(she was saying mysterious’s mother).

Days passed and the death of john got forgotten but they still prayed for his soul. Above all mysterious grown up and went to school where he was living a life of a millionaire’s son of that time and he lived that life till university where he met life by that time.

He entered pan-african university on 1st January 1997.He passed there 3 years but they were like a decade to him because he learnt a lot about life that no school in the world would teach you.

In his first academic year, life was still sweet and he enjoyed it with full family support even if it changed a little as he was surviving on his own mainly in school hostel’s life in university.

So here is what made it a mystery at his 2nd year in university as surprisingly her mother died and at her funeral he saw a man whose image wasn't clear in his mind well but he resembled his father he saw always on photos. But he didn't gave it much time and focused on the burial ceremony.

After loosing all parents as his remaining mother also died a week ago he was literally strong as he much resembled his mother and moved again to school to continue his studies but from that time life become hard as he was suffering and struggling alone in all life chores especially paying lent as the rest family members were in a very complicated situation as the CBCA (Commercial Bank Centrafrique) was accusing them of a heavy loan around

1999\$ and were struggling to pay it due to their careless Robert who took the loan in the family name and misused it and after all that he went rogue.

So you immediately see that Mysterious was all alone in this battle of life.

What happened and what followed you may ask.

Here is the full story where he is telling us how he moved on to victory.

"After returning to school, I put all my effort in learning but was somehow not working as the day my mother passed away was the day my world shattered. I was a sophomore at university, juggling classes, assignments, and

the weight of grief that felt insurmountable. My mother had always been my anchor, the one who encouraged me to chase my dreams. Losing her left an emptiness that echoed through every aspect of my life as she was the only one rest as also I grown up without my father where my vibrant future began to dim.

In the following months I sought solace in entrepreneurship. My mother had instilled in me a belief that I could create something meaningful. However, every business idea I pitched was met with skepticism and rejection from my professors and peers alike, especially Jonathan who once told me that I will never be able to untie his shoe race till my grave and thought to came up with a cold reply but remembered wise words of my uncle that foes use words to show their abilities but success

keens never stop working or say much words as they believe that actions speak for themselves. And I immediately stood up and jumped into action from that day, as I immediately had an idea from the place to leave this world of misery and go somewhere beyond.

But where?

Undoubtedly to mars but how?

This is where I thought of starting a company that could work with NASA to take some people to mars and after talking to others about this idea the feedback was harsh; they deemed it "too niche "and "Not navigable." Each rejection felt like another nail in the coffin of my grief but on my way home i heard the news about the war in Pakistan where 150 soldiers were killed by a bomb hidden under a military plane which diffused when the plane was about to take off and immediately questioned myself if in my

hunger of saving humanity I couldn't come up with a way to save those people and thought on planes that could fly without pilots but how can I make it alone.

I immediately ran to my uncle who was a fruit seller in Bangui and told him to lend me some money that I can use in applying at Harvard to study robotics but he bursted out of laughter hearing my proposal and told me to go home and sleep that those are childish imaginations.

But I didn't gave up but also was lost as I didn't knew where to go and on my way home a man who seemed out of nowhere introduced himself as Mr. John, a name that resonated with family but remained shrouded in mystery. He claimed to have known my father during his early career days and offered me the 1.5\$ I needed to apply at Harvard and I thanked him briefly but still

have some feeling of special connection with him.

By chance I applied and got chance to be admitted and started the tough journey all alone but Mr. John was never away as he continued to guide me discreetly.

At first, I was skeptical; how could a stranger help me this far? But there was something about him, his calm demeanor and insightful advice that drew me in. Under his mentorship, I learned not just about business strategies and robotics but also about resilience and perseverance. He encouraged me to refine my ideas rather than abandon them altogether.

Mr. John worked behind the scenes, often using my father's name as leverage when approaching potential investors or partners on my behalf without revealing our connection publicly.

This anonymity allowed me to build confidence while still feeling supported by someone who believe in me.

With Mr. John support I revisited my original ideas of military drones making and also added ones of making special seeds of plants that can fight all conditions to fight our neighborhood main problem of hunger and drones to save soldiers life. I came up with those two as main but added others as time passed by and this time instead of focusing solely on volunteering opportunities, we integrated features for collaborations on projects and events.

After months of hard work and late nights fueled by coffee and determination, we finally secured funding from an angel investor who saw potential in our vision. It felt surreal; after countless rejections and moments of doubt, we were finally gaining traction.

Fast forwarding two years later, I stood before a crowd at our company's launch event as its CEO. The journey had been fraught with challenges; there were days I questioned whether it was worth it or if I'd ever escape the shadow of loss that loomed over me.

But standing there amidst friends, family, and supporters made everything worthwhile. My mother and father would have been proud especially my mother who always believed in my abilities of writing history.

As we unveiled our company the Intercontinental Swivels I reflected on how far I'd come from that broken teenager mourning his mother's absence to leading a company dedicated to eradicate overpopulation, pollution, and reduce hunger and war casualty

by saving mainly soldiers through the usage of military drones.

Today, as CEO of I.S.C I strive to honor both my mother and father's legacies.

Through this journey filled with loss and triumphs, I've learned that sometimes help comes from unexpected places and that resilience is born from facing adversity head-on.

But wait I am right now receiving a letter with no name let us read it

Dear Mysterious,

I hope this message finds you well, though I fear it may bring more questions and answers. There are untold stories surrounding your parent's death that you must know. Your mother was killed, and your father is still alive, but the truth is buried deep.

I urge you to check your email; it has been hacked. If you don't meet me within 16 hours, everything will be lost forever, including the chance to uncover the truth about your parents. Time is of the essence-act quickly.

Sincerely,

A Friend

Who brought this letter?

"It's a man in black on a black Yamaha FZ8
Fazer" said my secretary

"Is that enough?" I asked to show me the
CCTV coverages.

"May it be John "thought in my mind?

My LG Optimus 2x rang

"Give me the phone" told my secretary to hand it
to me as it was near her

"PRIVATE NUMBER "everyone was shocked

And I took the call "halo."

VOL 2 COMING SOON!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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