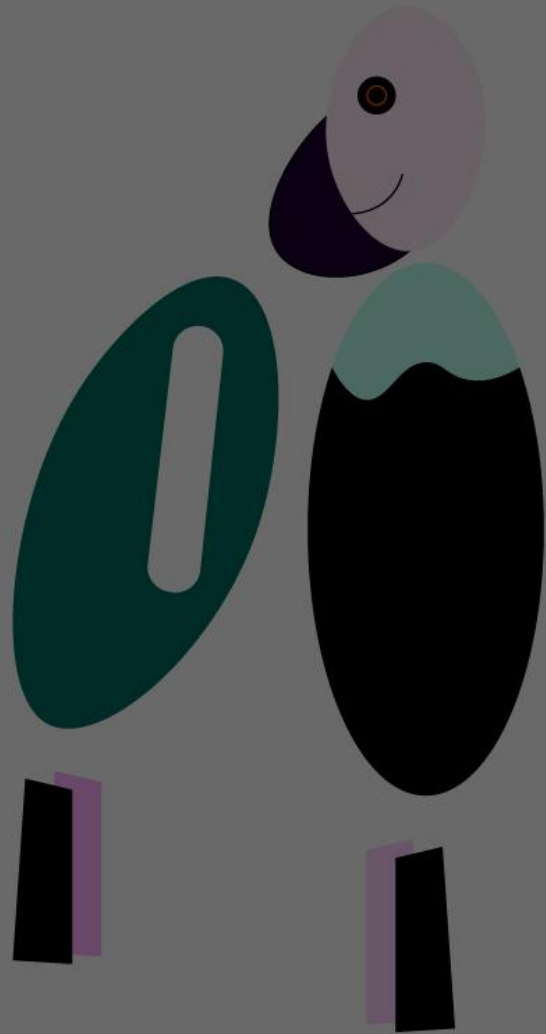


KORI
Moody



Chapter 1: Kori

Here the things all started, in Rome the capital city and a special comune of Italy, as well as the capital of the Lazio region, and specifically in the year 47 BC.

There was a Japanese immigrant called Kori living in some dusty and poor situation, he was a 15 years old skinny teen, yet strong and brave emotionally, but we cannot say that he was strong physically, we just can say that he was decent, however he was uncomfortable and excessively depressed due to his mother's decease after his birth, that have been like a curse to him, for he thought his existence took the life of his mother, he had existential crisis due to his ignorance of a firm purpose plus, his father left him for money that was granted to him in order to betray Rome for Egypt in war, it became his stigma now, moreover, sufficient cause to be hated by the retards of Rome, people was referring to him by a lot of shame names such as, child of the bastard, the doomed orphan, the peasant by the wealth figures of Rome, thus he could not sustain his tears whenever he sees someone else with his parents, holding hands and cheering in the streets of Rome, he really hated his father, whereas his father was like a friend to him, for he taught him how to read also he taught him some philosophy and psychology, that is why he hated how he left him for the harshness and severity of life, and for people of Rome to devour him, most importantly for depression, hopelessness and fear, he caused him to go through a lot alone, but even everyone hates him at the time, he had a lot of other things to care about in terms of his survival in a daily basis other than watching those scenes torturing him emotionally, it made him feel even more lonely, also it is apparent where he was sleeping, yes!! In the cold

severe and lonely boulevards of Rome, in the gardens, in the harbour occasionally.

He was working in the harbour of Rome to afford himself some food but the money he was making was barely sufficient for 3 good meals a day, therefore he could not afford a better place than the thoroughfares, thus he never tended school, all he had was his father's lessons, yet he was looking forward in his life and did not care about people a lot, even he was holding down a lot by himself, consequently, when he actually turned 15 he started looking for a better job because he thought about how senseless he is to give up on looking for jobs just due to this idiotic premise that says "everyone hates me so no one would even want to hire me!!!" , he can barely afford food from this job so he just quitted and goes toward Rome's downtown.

Desperately After hours and hours of looking, no one wanted him, literally everyone actually seems to hate him unreasonably, but he did not give up, he continued even though people were mocking him and making fun of his clothes, and insulting him, he thought to himself in a gloomy way "is everyone just the same monster, is this how people are just slaves to the stereotypes of society and collectivism" , however he is not a quitter and he don't give up easily, I mean Kori knows what he wants exactly, he wants to prove to people and also himself that he is not a weak piece of shit, he wants to live a better life and to find the answers he wants from life, moreover he wants to achieve his legacy and accomplish his dreams of having a decent amount of money and being "normal", having lots of friends, owning a good house, finding love, moreover he wanted to learn more about philosophy because he loves to think and discuss philosophical concepts, well that was his father's influence on him , yet, it is obvious that those are some ordinary dreams that everyone wants, like everyone wants a decent amount of money and no one wants to feel alone, I mean everyone wants lots of friend, anyways,

at the moment those were all he wanted, but the unordinary dream that he had is that he wanted to find the answers, like the most questioned thing in Greek philosophy, it is “why”, that thing was consuming his thought process that he did not care about the hate and the mocking of people, what I mean is that he had a lot of questions that begins with why, like “why dad left me for money? Why does people hate me even though I did not do anything bad? Why do I exist actually, for which purpose do I exist, why I feel every day that my existence is unnecessary...”

So, after he had finished his daydreaming, he has brought himself to reality again, he was tired for a bit and extremely thirsty so he went to a bar nearby to drink some water, there was a fat guy who looked so desperate, he was loathing himself, crying and smashing the table, saying with a trembling voice “ my life is a lie” then continued “hey you piece of shit give me more beer I want to be numbed” Kori starred then said “ohh my god that person must be broke what in the world is wrong with him”; but for real he actually was not, or at least Kori thought so, because that guy had the atmosphere of extreme fortune, Kori thought “ why the heck is a wealthy man crying like a freaking baby I don’t understand While I am not, even though I am struggling just to afford me some food”, Kori did not quite understand but though he had the guts to ask the waiter about that but, as we all know, he is an outcast thus the waiter did not want to tell him why this was happening with that stupid rich elephant despite his absolute fortune.

The minutes passes in this bar and though Kori stayed there because he did not fully understand why, he tried to think about what will make him sad if he had money but no clue, however he had some realizations, it is that this person is just throwing money in front of the waiters, so he assumed that he does not care about money anymore, therefore, the rational conclusion that Kori got out of his

pure analysis is that “ Money is not happiness, and when you have a lot of it, it just will make you more miserable”.

The waiter was looking at Kori, because he spent a lot of time in the bar without ordering anything, anyways the waiter was just acting based on the policies of the bar, either way he would have kicked him out, but anyways after some minutes the waiter had no choice but to tell Kori to leave, therefore he actually did.

as Kori was going out he unintentionally hit a tall black person with a huge dark beard, because Kori was still looking at the miserable guy in the corner, the youngster he hit wasn't furious though, that was kind of a surprise for Kori because normally when he do such a thing to someone from Rome he just would beat him up or yell at him, however, suddenly, the tall youngster was just smiling and Kori was being surprised more, “ what is your name !!” the tall man asked, awkwardly Kori said, “I---am Kori!! I am genuinely sorry for hitting you like that sir”, yeah you guessed it, what a smart person you are, and anyways this was the start of a good friendship so they had a conversation:

Dobrem: whatever little man no need to say sorry everyone makes mistakes, am I am Dobrem, I am new to this city, and I wanted someone to show me the city, can you? And absolutely I will pay you.

After Kori heard about the payment he nodded happily because it is obvious that he needed money due to him losing his own money supplies, “Yea sure sir Dobrem I will be showing you all the great things In Rome” Kori ecstatically said, then continued “thanks for this deal sir, I needed it so much”, with his eyes wide open, and a gorgeous smile and an adorable face looking up to Dobrem, then Dobrem followed him laughing out loud due to Kori's funny reaction and thought to himself “what the heck is wrong that kid god damn”, well Dobrem did not know the hell that Kori was encountering in his

life, and how much he needed someone to smile at his face, since no one really liked him arbitrarily.

Moving on, Dobrem had a bright aura of compassion and empathy that made Kori really admire him, on the different routes of Rome, they would have a lot of odd conversations about how the place is great and actually pretty, yet the people are like pieces of crape equipped with human organs but actually was not human based on how they think and behave, actually that was a joke, Dobrem's joke, and the first joke Kori has ever heard and laughed at from a long time ago but it was real so Kori asked " hey Dobrem, I think that this joke was too realistic to be a joke isn't it" he replied " that was sarcasm kid, it is an art of expressing reality and laughing at it like it does not matter, because it really doesn't matter", Kori was choked about how Dobrem explained this and he oddly exclaimed " man, You actually impressed me with your explanation" then Dobrem answered "frankly I just like thinking about stuff that surrounds me in a rational point of view that is all".

Anyways, our story continues and Kori and Dobrem really got along, even they forgot about all Rome as they walk in the streets for hours and discuss the severities of life.

Their bond was being strengthened exponentially, but when they have discovered that the two of them were orphans, regarding the fact that they were not the same age but anyways Kori was mature enough to get along with whoever regarding his age, and since Dobrem had actually a job in a restaurant he was offering food for his friend Kori that did not actually stop trying to find a job, because he knew that his grapples worth it.

After a while of Kori seeking a job, he ended up annoyed due to his failure to find it, yet Dobrem was cheering him up and actually invited him to stay with him in his flat until he finds a job, Kori was

happy and don't you think that anyone who sleeps in the national gardens of Rome would be delighted.

Dobrem was living in such an organized flat, he had a really dark taste, I mean it is obvious because the furniture was low-key creepy, however Kori loved it, also Dobrem has a really exotic desk made by the dark oak and he had some books, some pencils, a window nearby that shows a good view of the sunset, also some wonderful candles. so as Kori was enthusiastic, so whatever, Kori said quietly and awkwardly, "ca-- can I read these books", Dobrem in a hysteric laughter "you idiot, of course you can, books was made to be read" Kori smiled and said "I am sorry, I was just being polite, and actually I feel weird because your actually nice to me" Dobrem continued laughing and replied "everything has a reason buddy, someday when you grow up more and when you get your own critical mind-set, you would understand why I am doing this".

Kori was referring to Dobrem as a master and a miracle and his saviour and even a big brother, he was his family frankly, he found a little bit of cheerfulness even though there was gaps in his soul.

after a while Dobrem's boss needed someone to clean the dishes, thus Dobrem suggested his friend instantly, Dobrem came running from work to tell Kori about the good news.

Finally, he arrived, he was out of breath and sweaty, he shouted "He you Kori you idiot, come here I have some spicy news for you" yet, Kori was outside looking for a job.

Meanwhile, Kori was In the harbour, gazing at the ocean and internally thinking about some of his own thoughts, he was really distracted with those thoughts, about the meaning of love, success, happiness, humanism, poverty, wealth, also he was making some sentences using those words to express the relation between them like "what if I had had wealth, would I have been successful, would I have more affection, love and ecstasy in my life rather than misery, if

it is, why that man previously seemed depressed and overwhelmed with grief, is humanism related to success, also actually does humanism have something to do with love and respect, how can we say that someone is a human?”, well that boy seems to need guidance to make him fathom those concepts.

After a while, Kori was heading home, in the route he saw something, and the person that was in the distance was Mizu.