Season 3 (2001) Chapter 1 (2009-2011):

Episode 1 | Part 1 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Landing at LAX was like a dream, and cold! From the tropical summer heat in West Africa to the ice cold winter of California.

Saw my brothers waiting for me as I checked out of luggage clearance. As we were on our way to CSUN they joyfully welcomed me into their mix and mocked my dress code.

“Ei, Africa boy! Look at your shoes 😂 And that blue shirt, we don't just wear that kind of blue out here. It can mean so many things especially if you drive through some neighborhoods.”

We got to the CSUN dorms and they took me to the RA office to sign in and get my key. We got to the block and took my bags to a room on the first floor, apartment 7. I met with my new roommates and got acquainted. After a brief introduction and orientation we went to get something to eat then went over to my brother's place near the campus. Their computer really needs an upgrade. it's using Windows 95 🤦🏽 And it is slower than snail slow.

I met my brother's roommates and colleagues then we went for a movie at the Winnetka movie theatres. We watched ‘Traffic’, a 3 hour movie! I've never watched a movie that long before. We even had a 20 minute break during the movie before they continued. It felt like an orientation to LA, or like I was being initiated in a Matrix program. Met some of my brother's pretty cute colleagues. I was so tired after the movie I was knocking out in the theater.

Episode 1 | Part 1 | Act 2 | Scene 2:

The first week on the CSUN campus has been really hectic. The school fees hasn't cleared yet so I would have to wait about 2 weeks before I get my allowance. Orientation was quite interesting. Got to meet other international students and learn a bit about the campus. Learning how to choose classes online and registering for them before they got full was an intense multiplayer game for me, sometimes waiting for about 30 minutes for a page to load coz the system was so busy. All in all, I got my classes.

During the weekend I went over to the library to use the campus computers to sort out my online registration. The computers there are Windows XP and much faster than what's at my brother's place.

I met a really freaky Indian girl by the campus library on Saturday. I was on my way to the Student Recreation Center when she said ‘hie’ as I walked passed her. I stopped and said hie. She asked me to walk with her so I did. This was quite different to what I was used to in Mashonaland. So we walked a bit and she told me her name was Anee. The campus was really quiet, with no more than 20 people in view of the compound. We sat outside the library as we got into conversation. She told me her back was aching and wanted me to massage it a bit for her, so I did. She started moaning as I did and she said, ‘’You're turning me on!!”. 🤭 Anyway, I took her number….

Episode 1 | Part 2 | Act 1| Scene 1:

First day of class was okay, nothing too different from Blue Crown except for the comfort in the lecture theatres and the technology available to students. The campus is also very immersive and diverse with all kinds of lifestyles.

Friday night was cool. Followed my brother to cruise the Sunset Strip. They say that's where the celebrities hangout. I'm still yet to see a celebrity.

We went to church on Saturday evening at Shepherd on the Hills around Porter Ranch. It was an interesting service. I could relate with ‘Hear the Word Celebration Ministries’ Church that I attend when I'm in Mashonaland.

Episode 1 | Part 3 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Oo, just realized some baaad news. Got some assignments for the computer engineering classes and lab. They are all high level JavaScript assignments. We were barely starting on introduction to programming in the Digital Technology course at Blue Crown. I was wondering why my classmates at CSUN were calling me the new guy. It seems they all started the course last year in August so they are one semester ahead. I only know about hardware and logic gates right now 🥴

Even worse news, I went to check on the Digital Technology course on the Blue Crown website. Apparently Blue Crown does not host any courses and does not have any branches in the US. Secondly, the site gives details on the ‘’Parts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7’ of the Digital Technology course🤦🏽Say ‘woaw bummer!’’. I feel like they baited us by just offering parts 1 and 2 at Blue Crown Mashonaland. I bet Blue Crown London has all the parts. Now I really have to get back to complete that course somehow. I better start studying for the exam this June. Means I should fly out soon after my final exam in May to resit the missing Digital Technology paper and take the part 3 exam if everything is okay with the Part 2 exam I took in December. Godspeed 🙏🏽

Episode 1 | Part 4 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Mid Semesters are coming up and the famous Spring Break we hear so much about is coming up. My brothers want to go to Las Vegas but I think I need to chill and find myself in this tangle of assignment. Vegas can wait till I'm less stressed.

Just got a refund of US$1650 from my school fees. That's supposed to be my allowance for the semester to cover accommodation and personal expenses. I don't think it's going to cover the summer. The hostel fees are at $800 for the semester, leaving me with 850 for personal expenses. That's like $200 per month for food and other personal stuff. I'm already in arrears on the hostel fees and also borrowed some cash from my bros till I got my allowance so that cash is already gone. I really need to go shopping too coz these clothes I brought in from Mashonaland are really not cutting it here. I can't just borrow my brother's clothes too coz I'm sure their colleagues are going to comment. Well maybe I'd just take out $200 and go shopping with it. Leaving me with $150 per month till the end of May.

I also need to buy a computer. I really can't keep going to campus each time I need to work on my assignments. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night with the energy to work on an assignment but I can't do much. I could put together a cool one with about $200. That leaves me with about $100 per month on personal expenses till the end of May. I'm going to need more funds if I would be here through the June, July and August summer break.

Episode 1 | Part 4 | Act 2 | Scene 1:

The new PC has fired me up to start working on a new song. This would be the first complete solo production after the Countdown song I worked on with my mates in 1999. My brother asked a very interesting question;

“If we were in heaven and could pick a nickname for ourselves, what would you pick?”

I thought about it for a minute then the name ‘Cupid Black’ just came to mind. Yes that's it,I would be a black Cupid. So the song was going to be ‘Cupid Black’ but I thought that it would be better to start talking about the perfect match for Cupid Black. She would be ‘Angel Black'. I got a portable radio and made some funky connections from my computer in the room to the Here is the song.

Angel Black

Intro (x4):

I rock like I rock coz I'm doing it hot

Angel Black rock on

Rock on

Come on

Check it out come on

Verse 1:

Now she was a real cute shorty

and her style was smooth

she had the stars in her eyes

when she sang the blues

She walked like the cat

That roams the ramps

And her body was so sleek

With perfect legs

Her hair was dark and silky

It ran passed her neck

And her lips seemed soft and wet

They made me sweat

She had the smile of an angel

And danced like a queen

Her hands seemed soft and tender

I thought it was all a dream

She made me wana sing the song

Peaches and Cream

But this time

Not about freaking on the scene

More like Angel of Mine

Treat her with roses and wine

The candle-lit night dinners

And the movies at nine

She looked me in the eyes

and we seemed to lock

I broke into a cold sweat

As I fell into shock

I called her Angel Black

Not because of her sexy smile

Finest lady I ever met

Cute shorty smooth style.

Chorus (x8):

Rock on!

Angel Black rock on.

Verse 2:

I approached the lady Angel

And we began to dance

Without a word of introduction

She took my hand

My heart began to spasm

As I went into a trance

We spoke the language of touch

and made the mood enhance

We waltzed around the room

As everybody watched

I looked deep into her eyes

As if trying to read her mind

Could she see us together

And was I really her kind

Tonight was the night

Believe in love at first sight

I held her close to me

Enticing the moment

I closed my eyes for a second

Getting deeper in the moment

As the thought crossed my mind

True love is really dormant

She smiled and looked away

It was as though she had heard me

As the music faded out she asked me

Do you know me

I replied no Ms Angel

But call me Cupid Black

You're my style all the way

Forgive me for sounding off track

She smiled once again

And said call me Angel Black

Chorus (x8):

Rock on!

Angel Black rock on.

Episode 2 | Part 1 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Exams are the same everywhere. That question always pops up where you wanna ask the lecturer when that topic was taught. I think I'm confusing my Digital Technology assignments with these exams. I feel like letting go of the controls and let God. But God helps those who help themselves right? So I got to press on.

I played the song Angel Black for my roommates and my colleagues. My brothers found it ‘interesting’.

I'll work on another song after my final exams in May. Maybe something more melodious. Maybe I would sing instead of rapping.

Episode 2 | Part 2 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

I'm done with midsemester exams and it's Spring Break. My classmates were telling me about their trip to Mexico and the Mardi gras. Sounds like it's going to be wild!

Anee called and was asking what I'm up to for Spring Break. I told her I'd just be home. Maybe I should have told her something else coz now she wants to come over 🤔 I sent her the song Angel Black over MSN Messenger. She really likes the lyrics. The beat might need a bit of work.

Episode 2 | Part 2 | Act 2 | Scene 1:

Oo, Anee is freaky! I will spare my journal the ‘freaky’ details. Makes me wonder if she's a virgin. Anyway, she told me she is still in Highschool. Umm okay, what was she doing on the CSUN campus then?? Really odd right?? So I hear it's illegal to hook up with anyone under 18. She's 16 turning 17 this year so good thing we drew our boundaries. Means she would be 18 next year. Too early to start a relationship in my fresh days in Los Angeles.

Started working on the next song with more of a funky r&b vibe. Still thinking of a title for it.

Episode 2 | Part 3 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Final exams are coming up. Everything's moving so fast. At least I'm feeling less strain during the study break. I just hope I do well in this final year exam. Hmm final year in my first semester. Oh well,my dilemma. I feel like I'm the only one in this boat.

Episode 2 | Part 4 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Ohh snap! I should have contacted Blue Crown just before mid semesters in March to register for the Digital Technology exams. Now it's too late. My classmates in Mashonaland are just getting their exam letters with their candidate numbers and schedules. Ohh man. No point in booking a flight to Mashonaland now is there? I guess I'll hang around here and try to catch-up on some Digital Technology revision and assignments.

The next exam is in December and I don't think I can make it for that one. It is at the same time as the CSUN end of semester exam. Or maybe I should go to Mashonaland this July/August and register for the semester at Blue Crown instead of here at CSUN 🤔

Dreams have been a vivid mix of Mashonalandand, CSUN and West Africa. I had a dream that I was at a military base here in California. It was like I was on a tour of the base with a few people. When checking out some of the sophisticated computer technology, I stayed behind for. The room as the group continued. I took out a disk trying to upload all the Digital Technology assignments to the computers. Whilst doing the upload, I saw some more related data on Digital Technology that we're not part of the course curriculum at Blue Crown Academy. I started copying the data to my disk. The security down the hallway pointed me out as I came out of the room. I knew they were going to take away the disk so I ran the opposite way then used the first exit door I could find. I took off the clothes I had on and found that I was wearing a black skin tight suit under the clothes, with a hood. I found my way out of the base. As I got out from a side gate I saw security coming at me from the gates. I made for the nearby woods as they started chasing. That's when I woke up. The dream was so vivid it felt so real. I even went to my computer to check on my assignments when I woke up. Everything was still intact. I started thinking that there was actually more research I could do on the Digital Technology course content whilst I was here.

Episode 2 | Part 4 | Act 2 | Scene 1:

Oooh, just when you thought things couldn't get any stranger. So Saturday morning my roommates and myself are sitting watching television, about to start cleaning up the dorm. My roommate flips to a news channel. There is a news report of a security breach at a military base in California. They even show footage of a man running into the woods near the base then security comes out scanning the woods.They end up finding no one 😯 mmm what do you want me to say 🤐 ?

Whatever's going on, it's not just happening in Mashonaland. I might just be landing on a fabricated conclusion but that coincidence is too much of a coincidence. There must be some experiments going on to do with dreams and digital technology. I'll be on the lookout for more related occurrences. This is the highlight of my first end of semester exams in the US. Now we wait for results.

Episode 3 | Part 1 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Waiting for results is quite stressful. They say results should be out by the second week of June. That's next week so I'm still patiently waiting.

The professional exams have started at Blue Crown. Brennan called and was asking where I was. He thought I would be around for this exam to sort out the missing exam. I'm sure he's thinking one of two things. Either something has not gone according to plan or I'm loving life too much here. Little does he know that what we see on TV about life in Los Angeles is not what it seems. There are so many variables involved to reach that kind of lifestyle.

Episode 3 | Part 1 | Act 2 | Scene 1:

Results are out and they don't look too good for me here. I got a 1.99 GPA. Any GPA under 2.0 gets put on academic probation. Means meeting regularly with a counselor at the engineering department, taking remedials and whok ows what else. I'll probably have to meet with a counselor at the international relations office too. Hmm, I'm really living an American dream here.

My brothers have suggested that I get a job on campus but it might not be possible with that kind of GPA. I'll look into it though. I'm in a real mix here.

Today is Friday, 15th June. Brennen called and told me the first exam is happening on Monday and my name is on the exam register. Umm what?? How is my name there if I didn't even register for the semester? I tried calling Blue Crown Mashonaland but just realized it's almost midnight there. The offices would be closed till Monday morning. That would be Sunday night here. Soo out of reach.

Episode 3 | Part 2 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

It is Sunday night here and I'm waiting to call Blue Crown Mashonaland as soon as the office opens. They need to know that I never registered for the course last term. My name should not be on the exam register. I really can't have another missed paper on record.

I've overslept. It's 1am here so it must be about 10 am in Mashonaland. The guys must be in the exam room right now as I'm logging. A little sleep is good I guess, calmed me down a bit and now I think I won't even call the Blue Crown administration anymore. There are so many complicated things going on here that I might as well leave it and see what happens.

I got a job working at the Northridge Fitness Center at the CSUN SRC. There is a summer program they are launching called ‘Fun Under the Sun'. Kids on campus would be coming in to swim. We're also learning First Aid and getting an official certification for it. Sometimes I have a double shift, one in the morning for 4 hours and in the evening for another 4 hours. It's can be strenuous when walking back to the dorm and taking a short nap before getting back to work.

I have finished writing the song I called ‘Never Let You Go'. Here is it:

Never Let You Go

Chorus:

Never gonna let you go

Never make it all for dough

Never gonna say that you're my hoe

And I ain't never gonna freak you and let you go

I'm just gonna let you know

That I love you and not for dough

Never gonna say that you're my hoe

And I ain't never gonna freak you and let you go

Verse 1:

Now it was a clear bright sky

With a cloud or two

And I was chilling with my homies

In the Tahoe too

Picking up my phone

Trying to page on you

You picked up the phone

I said what's up with you

You said nothing much

And you called me bhu

I said I wanna pick you up

And hang with you

Maybe go to the Mall

And walk with you

You said but Cupid

Yesterday I was with you

Bridge:

I said it's not the way it should be

I want you right here chilling with me

I'll never get tired of loving you

And I'll never get tired of holding you

Chorus:

Verse 2:

Now it was a clear dark night

With a cloud or two

And I was chilling with your homies

With the attitude

I was chilling trying to spend

Some time with you

But your homies

they just kept calling you

I don't know

what they've been telling you

Coz now you're acting

All stuck up with the attitude

I said that tomorrow

I wanna go and hang with you

You said the next time we'd hang

Would be a week or two

Bridge:

Chorus:

Verse 3 (Rap):

Now it was a clear bright sky

With a cloud or two

And I was making phat tracks

With this sample too

Call me Cupid Black

I got a style or two

With Angel Black on the phone

She giving attitude

I call up my shawty

I wanna hang with you

She's the one I call

And give a line or two

She's feeling insecure

I say what's up with you

She's saying I should see her

Every week or two

I'm like it's not the way

it should be

I want you right here

chilling with me

Making our days sunny

when we're feeling blue

And cuddle watching TV

While I'm holding you

Girl I'm never gonna

let you go

Never make it

all for dough

Never gonna say

that you're my hoe

And I'm never gonna

freak you and let you go.

Chorus:

I'm just gonna let you know

That I love you and not for dough

Never gonna say that you're my hoe

And I ain't never gonna freak you and let you go

Chorus:

(Repeat and fade out)

Episode 3 | Part 3 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Something really weird just happened. I had fallen asleep on the couch in the lounge then woke up to go to bed. It is just about midnight now. I woke up feeling like my whole body was vibrating, like the way a bumble bee would buzz. There was a purple-orange ambient light in the lounge. It disappeared after a few seconds. I went outside to take a walk and scan the area a bit. There was this huge ball of light in the sky. It was like the size of the moon when I saw it, then it became as small as a star very quickly. I would have missed it if I had come out a few seconds later. I just had to log this before I get to sleep.

Episode 3 | Part 3 | Act 2 | Scene 1:

My roommates were talking about seeing a light last night. They made jokes saying aliens were coming to abduct us. We came to the conclusion that it was probably one of those miniature helicopter gadgets that some engineering students had been working on. The only thing is that there was no sound. I wanna stay up tonight and see what happens.

Season 3 (2001) Chapter 2 (2012):

Episode 4 | Part 1 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

I am lost! So that night I said I wanted to stay up to see what happens, the craziest thing happened. I'm not sure if I dreamt this but I was on the couch in the dorm then I started feeling the vibrations again. Just then the light came in the room making the vibrations worse. I was feeling so strange for a few minutes then suddenly there was silence.

I got up and I was not in my campus hostel anymore. I am now at my parent's house in Accra. Yes in Accra. I have no idea how this is possible. I was too scared to get out to check around so I stayed in bed till morning. Whilst I lay in the bed, I started having flashbacks and memories of things I partially recall happening. I really felt odd and more strangely, I had this craving to smoke a cigarette 👀 There was a pack of cigarettes at my bedside so I smoked one…. or two. I noticed there was a phone on the charger so I took it and the time was 2.30am…. That was a week ago. Today is Wednesday, July 11th…. 2012! Yes 2012! It's like I've been shot into the future. I thought I would go to sleep then wake up back at the CSUN hostel in 2001 but it's been days now.

It took me some time to find my old journal notes that I am now putting together. I don't know when I will get time to work on it. Priority now is to find my resume and check the status of that missing exam paper from Blue Crown.

I should have guessed something weird was going to happen with all those crazies happening during my first semester in the US. This is seriously a rapture level event for me. Who can I tell? Who would believe?

Oh goodness! This could mean that the Lord is around 😨 I have to get it together before He shows up!

I found out that I'm working as a Front Desk attendant at a security company nearby, in a 10 minute walking distance range in a building called Chateau Dieu 👀

It is actually an attachment with Central University College. I'm apparently supposed to be studying a bachelor of architecture degree there.

I need to get time to go through all the paperwork in the room to really understand what is going on and keep on my toes 🦶🏽🦶🏽

Episode 4 | Part 2 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

I have discovered that my dreams here actually revolve around July 2001. Whatever happened must have affected the focus level of my consciousness between dreams and reality. My memories seem to be curated whenever I come in contact with something familiar. Like a familiar location, object or even a discussion.

Black Cupids mix so stoopid

Put your hands up and make one new bid

Hot Shiz, y'all hearing this?

Twist it! And y'all bend to this.

You know the hit is hot and I'm doing this Shiz

Put the heat up, see y'all sweat to this

It's the Hot Shiz make y'all strip to this

Episode 4 | Part 3 | Act 1 | Scene 1:

Season 3 (2001) Chapter 3 (2013):

Season 3 (2001) Chapter 4 (2014):

Season 3 (2001) Chapter 5 (2015):