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By \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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**DEDICATION**

This book is dedicated in a special way to HRH (Igwe) Dr. Simeon Osisi Itodo and Mrs. Priscillia Iheanacho

All glory to almighty God

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

A special thanks to Almighty God, the source of my life, inspiration and protection.

A profound gratitude to my parents, Mr. Cyril Ugwuanyi and Mrs. Stella Ugwuanyi, for their moral support and upbringment.

With a due respect and honour, I appreciate HRH (Igwe) Dr. Simeon Osisi Itodo and all the Ajis. ***Aji kweenu!!***

In a most special manner, I appreciate the good work of Mrs. Pricillia Iheanacho in my life. May God give you double portion of glory in Jesus name – Amen.

I also express my gratitude to the family of Dr. Nathaniel Emeka Urama, the Senior Lecturer University of Nigeria, Nsukka.

I am also grateful to all who will look forward to seeing the success of this write up. This book cannot be complete without acknowledging the editors of this particular book, …………………….……………………………, …………………………………………………., and ……………………………

**INTRODUCTION**

This book entitled ***“The Revolving Planet”*** aims at minimizing if not eradicating the high rate of enmity and discrimination in between the people of our country, in between the educated and the illiterate, the poor and the rich, the politician and the voters, the leaders and the followers, the teachers and the students and among our youths today. Nowadays, enmity and discrimination is the order of the day. This is a very popular but mistaken adage which says **“Big man talk to big man”.** Exposing this adage, we will understand that there is nothing that concerns the intelligent ones with the unintelligent ones, the riches with the poors, the leaders with the followers, the neat ones with the dirty ones, the privileged ones with the less privileged one, etc. This prevailing adage has been contributing immensely to the down fall and under-development of this particular country. This particular works aims at enlightening the people of the country on the dangers and downfall associated with the adage. In this particular write up, Juliet, Chidi, Chika and Peter are the practical examples. Juliet championed a great enmity among Chidi, Chika and Peter who were very close friend at the beginning. But due to the revolving capacity of this planet, they turned to be of a great help to one another at the end. Please, while contemplating on this adage **“Big man talk to big man”** remember that our planet is revolving and we may not know who will save us tomorrow.

Also, this book is designed towards the advancement of education in our country. Nowadays, most of our youths are no longer interested on education. All are complaining of one thing or the other. Some would be complaining about the high rate of unemployment in the country. Some would go about complaining about the high rate of nepotism and the instability of the country’s government. Some poor ones who are interested and willing to embrace education are complaining of their poor background. This particular book will make you to understand that all these reasons and complains given above is not enough to kill ones educational zeal and determination in the life of anyone. Remember that complying is much better than complaining, because complying is inversely proportional to complaining. Most of the people that are complying academically, economically, socially or religiously always find it difficult to complain at last. Chidi and Chika are the practical examples of the people that complied in this book. Let us emulate their lives and get motivated in education.

Critically looking into the happening nowadays, one would understand that most of our well talented youths are being deceived by the opposite sex. All this is as a result of the inability of our youths to discover who they are. This particular works is a personal adviser to our youths on this field. The greatness and talents of our youths are nowadays being trampled and plundered by the deception from the opposite sex. Peter is an example in this particular book. In fact, going through the pages of this particular works must inevitably contribute to your uplift and greatness in life. It will also help to widen your intellectual horizon/effervescence. Thank you as you looks for the copy and possibly, copies of this particular write up.

Thank you.

**FORWARD**

**COMMENTS**

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**ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Ugwuanyi Christian Nnamdi is an aborigines of Aji, Enugu-Ezike,

Enugu State, Nigeria. He is a highly talented boy, of an age of 18.

This book entitled **“The Revolving Planet”** is his fourth books. His books include: Tortoise the wisest animal (story book, written in his primary six), The Benefit of being a good child (Novel, written in his SS 1), Behold the third eye (Novel, written on his SS 3). One of his books entitled ***“The Benefit of being a good child”*** has given him an award of excellence.

His great interest in Physics and Mathematics has led him into an electrical Engineering. He is currently, a first year student of the University of Nigeria Nsukka. He was one of the best Physics students of the year during his secondary education.

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**CHAPTER ONE**

Nsukka happened to be one of the most developed towns in Enugu State. It is well provided with social amenities; good road, pipe-borne water. It lies thirty miles away from Ogrute. Most of the people living in this enormous town always engage themselves in farming and trading. This, contribute immensely to the reduced rate of hungry and starvation in the town. Although some of people living in the town may be poor, but would like to train their children in a well harmonized school. They (the poors) would make their intention of training their children in a well standard school possible by engaging themselves in farming activities. This makes this enormous state, Enugu State to be one of the most popular state that produces responsible, intelligent and educated citizens. At the end of the year or season, they would be able to realize enough money to pay their children’s school fees. Most of the able men in the town have seen this passion of standard education in them. They would raise an alarm to the government requesting for the education of the populace; both the rich and the poor. This made the government to establish a well organized school in the town. It was built in such a way that even the micro-organisms would recognize that it was a school. The school consists of boys hostel, girls hostel, a well ventilated classroom, the principal’s lodge, the hostels regulator’s lodge, a well designed field with volleyball court, table tennis court, football field for both the boys and girls, etc.

The school was highly organized. There was an affordable school fees. One would say that the school was just of a help to the people that would find training their school in a well standardized school hard. There were many qualified teachers, that were ready and willing to discharge their responsibilities. The school was a boarding school. The hostels of the school could contain twice the population of the school. All the school boundaries were lined up with a block fence. The school scheduled all her activities. Each particular time was being allocated to a particular activity. Orderliness was the order of the day. The lodge of the hostel regulator was a bit far from the students’ hostel. The hostel regulator was a very strict man. He was known as Mr. Christopher. He was a very giant man. He was fair in complexion. He was tall with a pointed nose. He was a man of principle. He was a man that does not joke with the words of his mouth. That made the students to be fearing him like masquerade. They were always calm and quiet whenever they perceive his presence. He was so educated and always takes pleasure on neat student. He would not tolerate dirtiness. He normally come to regulate the hostels with his small bicycle. His lodge was not much far from the school hostel. He would normally checkmate both the boys and the girls hostels on Saturdays. He would go round the whole hostels and fish the dirty ones (students) out. After which, he would punishes them.

Chika, Chidi and Peter happened to be among the SS 3 students of this enormous school. This three boys had been friends from their early stage of life. They do almost everything together, from the Genesis of their friendship till their final stage in secondary school. Most of their classmate had been trying to put enmity among them but they seem adamant. Most of their school mates had gossiped against them but all the efforts to bring in enmity and discrimination among them was to no avail. They would read together, teach one another the little they know. They established a studying group. They had the inspiration that what they were doing would help them in future. They were extremely serious and devoted to their studies, more especially then, they were in their exam class. They would increase their studying rate. Sometimes, Chidi who happened to be the most intelligent among them would take his time and teach Chidi and Chika. He would make sure that everybody was along the line. Really, he was so intelligent. His brain was like magnet. As magnet magnetizes iron fillings, so, the cerebrum of his brain magnetizes whatever he read. When he was in his JSS 3, most of the SS 3 students brought questions which seem enigmatic to him. One would say he would be a future mathematician/physicist. Most of the questions that seems confusing to Chika and Peter were always being tackled by him. In fact, his intelligent was beyond human understanding. Most of his classmates would call him **“End Point**”. Chidi really, was the end point of most questions brought to him. Most at time, Chidi would not be satisfied with their studying duration. He would on his own, put more three to four hours in advance. Chidi was then reading as if the world was coming to an end in few seconds to come. He does not joke with his books. This made his friends initially to run away from him. They would complain that Chidi’s pressure on academics was too high for them to withstand. Chidi really loves serious ones to the core, and also hates unserious ones to the core. He would not like to relate deeply with anybody that does not put him forward academically. One cannot guess Chidi’s best subject as a result of his versatility in reading. He would go for quiz competition and took the first position in all most all the subject. In fact, one would say that Chidi cannot be over-emphasized. He had determined to be a university graduate from his primary school, though, his family was poor. Chidi came from a very poor family. His father was one of the most benefactors of the school built in the town by the government. Sometimes, they would unintentionally, fast so as to be able to pay Chidi’s little amount of school fees, but was really a man of faith. Despite his poor status, he would fortifiedly call Chidi **“a graduate”**. His neighbours would laugh at him whenever they hear him mention “**graduate**” with his mouth. Some would tell him that he was day-dreaming. Chidi inherited consistency from his father. He would not mind those neighbours of his. He would keep on calling Chidi “**a** **graduate**”.

Also, Peter was so devoted to their group studying. Peter was intelligent but not up to Chidi. Peter would most a times volunteer himself to be buying chalk for the teaching exercise. He prefers teaching on the chalk board to teaching with books only. As God could made it. Peter happened to came from a wealthy family background among the three. Peter was Emma’s second son. Emma was a very short man. He was extremely rich. He has duplexes in many places. His hotel was one of the most famous hotels in the state. One would say that counting his car was a mere wastage of the precious time. The most cherished quality in him was that he does not tolerate any atom of stupidity from any of his child. He would give them paternal training from their early stage of life. Most at times, he would temporarily back up any of his child that claims to be obstinate. He would make them to understand that his money was not meant to be squandered nor lavished. Peter would be, being provided with his basic needs but his wants would be at times uttered. He would explain clearly to his father before he would give him the money. Most at times, his father, Emma would go to the school and make some researches on Peter’s ways of life. He hates a misbehaving child to the highest order, but not wicked as some people say against him. Juliana was not like her husband. Juliana was Peter’s mother. She believes in providing the children with both their needs and wants. She would say that God, who brought that wealth, brought it, so that it could be used. This sometimes tends to bring quarrel between the couples but Emma would control his annoyance. He had a special respect to Juliana, his wife. Juliana’s neatness and figure always make him to feel on top of the world whenever he sets his eyes on her. Emma’s hand had never touch Juliana in the name of beating her. He had sworn in himself never to try it in his life. He loved Juliana to the core. Juliana also, always reciprocates the love, to his expectation. That brought an unshakable peace in the family. One needs no prophet before one knows that there exists a real peace in the family.

Chika, who was also one of Chidi’s studying group was moderately intelligent. He lacks good foundation in terms of academic field at the beginning of his life. That was as a result of the ignorance of the important of education of his parents. His father was opportune to attend school but he showed no interest on that. He prefers flexing his dear life, to disturbing his brain in the name of reading. He stooped at primary three. Though he was intelligent, he was taking away by the kind of friends he was keeping. He started from keeping bad company. Before he could know that was happening, he had already started smoking and going after women like he-goat. It was not of a great surprise to the people around him because if you tell one your friend, one would say who you are. He useless the opportunity and that made him to lose his responsibility (unknowingly) in bringing Chika up in an educational field. It was God that later saved him. He later at the end of his life repented and became a well known and true evangelist of his time.

These three students continued this communion life in their secondary school, to the extent that even Chika was brought up academically. They were improving day by day. So, the jealousy of their classmate who finds it difficult to read increases day by day. Some of the girls and classmates were planning how to bring that group reading of theirs to an end. They would display their body to Peter. They want to penetrate them through Peter. Peter was the only one that sometimes puts his interest on them. Peter like women to the core. Only his father discourages him. Though he was serious then, no girl would pass him by without Peter looking back. He would admire her, no matter how ugly she may be. When Juliet saw that she was attracting Peter’s attention, her sexy dressing profile berated. She would apply all kind of lipstick and other make-ups in order to get Peter’s interest on her increased. All this would make Peter to loose focus on his academics. The more she notices Peter’s interest on her, the more she came close to Peter. She would sometimes request one thing or the other from him. As she would be doing that, she would be deceiving Peter with her sexy eyes and smile. She would show Peter smile as she twist her hair often.

After the registration of their West African Examination Council (WAEC), Chidi having seen Peter’s focus going elsewhere tends drawing his mind set back to what would help him in future. Only Peter registered the National Examination Council (NECO). He was afraid of failing his West African Examination Council exam. His father had told him that he must be a university graduate. So, he registered both WAEC and NECO, so as to make sure that he passed well. Chika was interested in registering the National Examination Council exam but his background could not support it. So, he took only his West African Examination Council. Chidi was the one that did not even bother about registering NECO. He believes in himself. He had the confident that he would pass, despite the nature of the exam. When Juliet saw that Peter’s interest was getting away from her, she decided to join them in their group reading in disguise of her bad intention. Juliet was a very tricky girl. She was extremely deceitful. She was really a very beautiful girl. That helped her to attract prey easily. She joined the studying group. One evening, she joined as if to say she was serious. She joined the group with the main objectives of scattering the group studies since they were showing no interest on her beauty and sexual behavior. Then, she would frequently partake in their evening lesson, Chidi would teach them. Whenever she partakes in the lesson, which was conducted in one of the school classroom, she would sit very close to Peter. She must ensure that she sat very close to Peter.

One day, as teaching was going on, she came very close to Peter as usual, with smile all over her face. Instead of her forwarding her so called question to Chidi, she would be asking Peter in the classroom with her romantic voice. She would place her hands on Peter’s thigh while asking him such kind of question. Peter knows fully well that she was distracting his attention from the teaching that was going on in the chalkboard. He does not know how to keep her off due to the love he had for her beauty. As there was noise where Chidi was teaching. Chidi got angry after enduring for a certain period of time as he had known her bad intension.

***“Class, please listen (Juliet lackadaisically continued with what she was doing with Peter), Hello class!!! (Chidi shouted repeatedly) “I don’t really understand what you people are turning this class into. If we are no longer interested in what we are doing, let us quit this lesson. It annoys me most when I am busy teaching and sweating, only to look back, and see the people, whom I boast of being serious with their studies doing another thing else that is entirely different from what we come here for. Let us remember that our exams are fast approaching. Let us bear in mind that one cannot give out what one does not have. The same thing is applicable in this our academics, you cannot give out something reasonable to your answer script when you have not acquired anything reasonable. It is better we take this lesson serious; as it will pay us more good than bad if I am to say. It will be more favourable to us if we keep every other thing aside and face our mission here. I will not call anybody’s name but let all of us respect our selves, so that our respect will be reciprocated to us. We are not here to distract one another, neither are we here to showcase ourselves to one another. I think we have come up to a stage of needing no one to tell us that we should ask the teacher whatever that seems confusing to us, but I come here to see different thing entirely. Please, we asking each other question in the class while the lesson is going on will only generate noise here. Our aim here is not to come here and make noise rather to come here and help ourselves. Please!, please!, please!, let no one be offended. All we are doing is for all to laugh at the end. If we become serious, I believe that God will make the sweats of our parents fruitful in Jesus name.***

Hello Class!!!

Juliet did not even allow Chidi to stop before she shunned him and started scolding

***“Enough of that stupid insult, if you don’t know what else to teach, you gently respect yourself and drop that chalk. All you have been vomiting out here is nothing but a noise. Let us mind ourselves here to avoid dealing with somebody here. Do you see anybody disturbing your so called teaching? Who are you talking to? Mind you! I am not here for you, I am here for serious business. Let this be the first and the last time you will mention my name here again. Idiot!!!***

She signed as she left the class, went to a nearby mango tree and sat down. She was there for about five minutes before she saw Chidi trying to continue with what they were doing. Having seen Chidi trying to continue, she felt distracted and started calling Peter.

***“Let us continue with what we were doing. All this are signs that we are going up and not down. It is only an accelerating object that experiences gravitational pull. Let us fire on”.***

He said as he brings up his chalk from the ground to continue.

“***Please, give me three seconds; let me know why she (Juliet) is calling me. It may be something important. Please, three seconds!”***

Peter said as he joyfully run to Juliet at the mango tree. Peter reached her position happily. He would feel like being with her there for the whole rest of the day. On Juliet’s seeing that, on his face, she came close to Peter who was standing. She strokes her hand on Peter’s neck as she led Peter to a sitting position. They sat down very close to each other. She kept on massaging Peter, when she saw that Peter was getting so comfortable with her.

***”Sorry for disturbing you, I know that it is as a result of the love you have for me that made you to leave what you are doing. I have now understood that you really love me. I have being doubting your love to me but you have proven it to me today. I hereby promise you to be your lover forever. From now, whatever that belongs to me is yours both physically and spiritually.***

Well done!!! Peter acclaimed

Yesss!! He smiled feeling so happy.

“***Yess, Yes, I have been looking for a day like this, it is God that provides really. I have been killing myself emotionally because of you. What you told me has automatically reduced my blood pressure back to normal. In fact, God has answered my prayer. He has decided to show me heaven on earth. I love you my sweetheart. Oh, the sugar in my tea. From today, I promise to do everything possible to ensure your happiness. Peter exuberantly said to her as he sat back to become more relaxed.***

After their discussion, she hugs Peter before Peter went back. Chidi had waited for Peter to come back for a very long time. He had become tired waiting for Peter. So he put off the lesson to the next day.

**CHAPTER TWO**

A day has come. Some were busy studying their books. The exam was fast approaching. Most of the serious ones were busy looking for where to grab knowledge. Everywhere was hot. Chidi was into his intensive studying. He was reading what he would teach his fellow serious classmates.

That was Juliet’s birthday. She was lackadaisically announcing her birthday and also inviting people to her birthday party. She does not even want to care about reading. She was going from one hostel to the other inviting her co-unserious ones. She had decided to make it a great one. Peter was the first person she told of her birthday. Peter was extremely happy. Some of her classmates were running around, helping her to get the necessary materials for the party ready. Peter was the head. He was running hectare sketchers purchasing sachet water, birthday gift and other necessary things for the party. He went to Chidi who was seriously reading his books. He told him to help him prepare his lovers birthday party. Chidi raised his head and looked at him imagining how unserious he has turned to be. He begged Peter to tempt him not as he could see what he was doing. He told Peter that abandoning all other things and preparing the forth coming examination will be more benevolent to them. Peter on hearing that started scolding.

***“Ok!!! Serious student. So, I humbled myself to talk to a non-entity like you to help me prepare my lover’s birthday party, which is kicking off in seven hours now (by 5:00pm), only to hear that you are reading. Reading what? Reading your noses! You are reading (he repeated), nice boy, instead of doing the right thing, you will be here deceiving yourself in disguise of reading. Reading what a man wrote not even important thing. You want to give me an excuse that exam is fast approaching. Who told you!? Exam that will be in a month time is fast approaching for you. Now, let me give you serious warning (pointing angrily at Chidi), from today, don’t ever try to near me again, leave me and Juliet alone. Don’t ever be tempted to forget what I am saying now, because you forgetting it will be directly proportional to you falling into my trouble. Mind yourself as from this minute. You have illustrated to me that you are jealous of Juliet being my lover. Why are you jealous? Stupid boy!!!***

He left as Chidi bent down and continued with what he was doing. Peter was angrily soliloquizing as he moves away.

It was exactly four o’clock in the evening. Juliet had finished all the necessary preparation of her birthday party in one of their classroom. She had put everything set. Birds of a feather really flock together. Some of her classmates had started occupying the seats around the table. A very giant cake was at the midst of the table. Everybody was happy. Others, who have not yet reached the scene were fasting their steps. The giant cake on the table really worth appreciation. Some were salivating; others were wondering how cost it could be. Some would wonder how the baker could make up the shape of the cake. The MP3 on the table was giving out a very sound music. There was joy everywhere. One would wish it was ones birthday party. The fresh breeze was perambulating in all the nooks and crannies of the room. The floated balloon around the table was gently swinging. Then, all had settled down. The seats had been occupied. The party was about starting. One would wonder how the number of chairs arranged could happen to be exactly the number of people that attended the party. The party started fully when Juliet and Peter arrogantly arrived the scene. Their dressing really worth parading. On reaching the entrance of the room, all stood up for them and started singing their usual birthday song as they took their seats (different from other seats).

Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday to you!

How old are you now!

How old are you now!

Happy birthday! Happy birthday! Happy birthday to youuu!!

When they were done with the warmly song, they opened the even with prayer. Mary led the prayer. She was known with her holy life. Some of her classmates would call her all sorts of names; holy nwaeje, Mary amaka, pretender do the worst, Nne Jesus, Ndi eluigwe and so on. She tried to be resisting their criticism and continuing with her Christian life. That made her classmates to really understand that her faith was irrevocable. So, they were then giving her honor and due respect. She led the prayer briefly as they were running short of time. After the prayer, Peter who happened to be the chairman of the party expressed his sentiment that served as an opening remark. In short, they were all happy for the day as they ate and drank. Chika was opportune to be with them in the party. Chika would drink as if he was the proprietor of the school. He would remember the last year he ate fried rice. So, he was really one of the benefactors of the party. They ended the party with the official cutting and sharing of the giant cake. That was where all the enjoyment ad exhilaration ended. Everybody was busy looking forward to getting his/her own portion of the cake. After everything, Mary concluded the party with closing prayer. This was around eight o’clock in the night but due to the electric light in the hostel, everywhere was very bright like afternoon.

Peter left the scene with Juliet whom she regards as his life duplicate then. Both of them headed to Peter’s lodge/room where they burst into discussion and laughing. Peter was explaining to Juliet how extravagance her birthday party was. He was eulogizing her. He told her how deep he loves her then. He was promising her heaven and earth. Peter actually had coated tongue. Juliet was so happy hearing such eulogizing words from him. She had succeeded with her plan of drawing his interest to herself. She left Peter’s room to her own room around twelve o’clock in the night.

The following day, there existed a great enmity between Chidi and Peter. Those days, Chidi would read alone. When Chidi understood what was going on between peter and Chidi. He quit going close to Chidi let alone communicating with him. He would want to continue enjoying Peter and Juliet’s wealthy background. He made up his mind to turn against Chidi so as to be able to be in good term with peter. He had thought that from being Peter’s friend, he would also get access to be very close to Juliet. Then, he was following Peter exactly as housefly would follow corpse. He was no longer interested in his studies. He would go about gossiping about Chidi. He had gone to the school hostel regulator. He went to Mr. Christopher to lie against Chidi. He complained that Chidi had been egocentric with his intelligent. He told him that Chidi had never tried to explain anything confusing his classmate for him/her. He would say all this, because Mr. Christopher would always lament on sharing ones talent and gift. He would ask all his students to share what God had given to them charge less, to his fellow classmate. Then Chika was haunting for Chidi’s success. He would device all possible means against Chidi. Chidi had noticed that and was very conscious of himself. He would keep quiet on Chika whenever he starts with his evil acts against him. Chidi believes that an innocent mind fears no accusation. He knows that all Chidi’s evil act against him was to please Peter.

Those days, Chika would read alone. He would always be himself. When he happened to jam a question which seems enigmatic for him to tackle, he would overlook it and jumped over to the next page. One day, he was into his so-called studying which can be best described as “jump and pass”, he met a question which he don’t even understand, not to talk of solving it. He racked his brain on how it would be done but the solution was far away to be captured. After contemplating on that question for about five minutes, he hesisted as he closed the page and badge into another page. He opened the next page and saw the continuation of the question, with a greater force and momentum he closed the book for the day. He had once thought of consulting Chidi but his conscience could not support it. So, he dropped his books in his room and matched forward to where Peter and co where obstreperously discussing an unknown topic. There, Peter was eulogizing him for his evil attitude towards Chidi and simultaneously warning him never to near Chidi in his life. Peter would sometimes use the money given to him to buy textbooks ,to buy snacks for Chika. He targeted buying Chika’s conscience, he had succeeded. Chika would almost do all he (Peter) told him to do. He had told Chika that any second he saw him with Chidi, that he must inevitably deal with him. Chika had concluded never to make the mistake of going near Chidi even after their secondary education, after hearing all this from Peter.

One fateful Saturday, Mr. Christopher had decided to go and regulate the school hostels. He came out of his lodge and entered his bicycle with five strokes of cain in his hands. When he entered the hostel, the students noticed his presence and ran to their various hostel rooms. He first of all, entered the boys’ hostel. He looked round the whole hostels and got provoked. There were grasses and bushes in all the nooks and crannies of the hostel. What he saw made him to conclude that the rooms will be worst if the environment could be left to be dirty to that extent. So, he started entering, from one room to the other. He had concluded that those whose rooms would be found dirty would be the people that would do the clearing of the bushes and grasses.

Chika was living with two other boys in his own room. One of his roommates popularly known as Ezeson, was living with him. Ezeson was one of the dirtiest students of his time. He sometimes, wash his school uniform once in two weeks. Chika regret having him as his roommate. That Saturday, it was his (Ezeson) turn to clean the room. Each time it was ones turn to clean the room, one was expected to do that on or before ten o’clock in the morning. Then, it was exactly three o’clock in the afternoon, yet Chika was still procrastinating his responsibility.

Mr. Christopher barged into Chika’s room exactly thirty minutes after three o’clock in the afternoon. On seeing Mr. Christopher, Chika staggered as he knows what follows. He was aware of the fact that Mr. Christopher do not listed to complain. When he entered, he found the room so dirty and scattered. The sachets of onga and maggi were in all the corners of the room. Some were on the bed. Two sets of dirty pots were at the entrance of the room. Dirty plates were scattered in the room. Ezeson, who normally like eating at the bed left the dirty plate on the bed. In fact, the dirtiness of the room was so much to be over emphasized. Chika and his two roommates had known what follows. So, they gently went outside and respected the ground by kneeling down. They joined other ones who were already knelling down.

After all says and done, those of them found guilty were instructed to enter the school store, get some cutlasses and hoe and start cutting down the bushy grasses around the hostel. The command was obeyed without a second being wasted. They all went into clearing those bushes around the hostels. Juliet happened not to be found dirty that day. So, she was not included in the manual labour. When she saw that Mr. Christopher had left, Mr. Christopher normally give the students work to do and leave them. He would come back the next day and regulate the work. He would come to fish out the obstinate ones who refused to do it well, or those who refused to do the labour at all. As they were doing the labour, Juliet was going to Peter’s room. On her way to his lodge, she saw Chika among the people doing the labour. She was very happy. She had been looking for a way to bring enmity between Peter and Chika. To be very sure that Chika was among the dirty ones. She asked one boy of about the age of sixteen.

“This people clearing the grasses, what have they done?” she asked

“Their rooms were found dirty, so, Mr. Christopher gave them the labour as part of their punishment”. He humbly answered.

“What of that boy (pointing at Chika), is he included in those whose rooms were found dirty?” she asked looking so anxious.

“I told you that Mr. Christopher gave all of them work to do as part of their punishment for keeping their rooms dirty. Why are you pointing at somebody and asking me questions with all this kind of anxiousness? He asked (getting annoyed).

“Please don’t be annoyed. So, his room was found dirty!? Still asking with his eye and mouth opened.

“Please leave me alone!!, most of you doing like this wash your pants once in a year. I don’t even know why I answered you. Is he the only one there. Idiot!, please allow me to rest”. He scolded as he angrily left her alone in the scene.

Juliet fastened her steps to Peter’s room. She got to his room with her face frowned. She knocked at Peter’s door. Peter was living alone. He could afford the cost. Peter opened the door and saw her elegantly dressed; he spread his hand wide to hug her as usual. Juliet pretended being annoyed. So, she did not show up as usual. Her usual smile was no where to be found. Peter was touched. He was confused on what had happened. He started asking her the problem. He was so inquisitive asking the question. Juliet was a paragon in the field of pretending. So, she kept quiet despite all the Peter’s questions. Peter kept on asking. He was simultaneously promising Juliet heaven on earth. When she saw the rate of Peter’s uncomfortability, she went close to him, lay her hand on Peter’s thigh and started expressing her sentiment.

“Lovey, I don’t like what I saw this evening. I am not really happy now. She said.

“What is that!!, tell me. I am more than that. Tell me, who is that? I know people are jealous of me. Tell me!!” He asked with his eyes turning reddish.

“When I was coming to see you, I was ashamed of what I saw. I saw Chika. That boy that claim to be your friend being punished because of his dirty room. They even made me to understand that he is among the dirtiest student in our class. If truly you love me, if actually I am your fiancée. I don’t want you to be in friendship with that dirty boy they call Chika again in life. She said.

“I will do as you said but let me explain this for you my love. Chika is not dirty. I know of a boy in his room that is extremely dirty. I am aware of the fact that Chika and his two roommates clean their room turn by turn. Maybe it is the turn of that dirty boy living with him”. Peter explained in disagreement with Juliet’s request.

“Turn of who!!? (she shunned Peter). I have told you that I don’t like him. I don’t know what else you are saying. Is either you quit my friendship with you or you quit your friendship with that non-sense boy. I can’t go about with that kind of dirty boy”. She grumbled as she intended leaving the room.

“Sorry my sweetheart, I was just joking, very sorry if you have taken it serious. You know I can never quit you both physically and spiritually. You are my life and salvation, my missing golden rib; the angel of my life, the sugar in my tea, the honey in my pap, my one and only. If not because of you, my coming here would have been in vain. My life would have been incomplete without you”. Peter romancely said to her as he drew him back to her normal position.

After all this says from Peter, she was so happy. She hugged him and gave him a kiss. She has succeeded with her evil mission. Kissing Peter made him to conclude and swore within himself to be a predator to Chika.

Days come and go. Examination was fast approaching. Serious ones were busy studying their notebooks and textbooks. Unserious ones were also busy doing whatever they like. Peter and Juliet were flexing their lives, squandering their family wealth. The enmity between Peter and Chika was getting worst. Peter would be annoyed with Chika any moment in time. Chika was seeing other side of him entirely different from what he was seeing.

One day, it was exactly five o’clock in the evening immediately after the school three o’clock normal lesson. The bell was ringed for recreation which last for one hour. Everyone was happy and eager to go to the field. They were all tired after the lesson. Some were so happy to ease themselves with games. The path leading to the school field from the hostel was so busy. People were passing with different kind of attires. Some would put on Jesse attire. They would look like the footballers; Okocha, Mikel Obi, Ronaldo, Messi, Drogba, and so on. They all landed in the field. There were so many games to participate on. The field contains volleyball court, table tennis court, football field and so on. Some would like to participate in jogging while some may decide to sit down and watch others play. Juliet was one of them. She would finely dress, come to the field, took a very good chair and sit down. She would watch video in her screen touch phone when Peter was not playing. But when Peter was playing football, she would make sure that she watched the football to the end. Peter was really a good player. He would always score the first goal. He had promised Juliet to score the first goal for her in his next match. He knows that Juliet always watch him play football in the field. So, he always tries to play well. Sometime, when he got injured, he would pretend as if nothing happened. Then, the football match were between the SS 3 A and SS 3B. Coincidentally, it happened that Peter was in SS 3A while Chika was in SS 3B. All were ready, so the referee blew the whistle and the match started.

Ten minutes after they have started the match, Chika scored a goal. Chika had been a good player. Peter was highly annoyed, when he remembered his promise to Juliet. He has put himself in a state of dilemma. He would no longer look for ball rather he was after Chika’s leg. He was tacking Chika with angry. When he saw that Chika had dribbled him so much. He out of annoyance planned to hit him down with his leg. Chika jumped up and he felt down. He did not succeed. He started embarrassing Chika. He wanted to fight Chika but was calmed down by the referee. He was complaining that Chika played wrongly. One would wonder this kind of fault that even the referee could not detect. Chika had known his intention but played as if nothing was wrong.

When the game was over around six o’clock in the evening, the regulator rang the bell. They all started retiring to their different hostels/rooms. Chika would always go back to the hostel after recreation with Peter. So, he went to him. Peter did as if he did not even see him. He knows fully well that Chika was waiting for him. Chika waited for him for a very long time before he asked Peter whether he was not going to the hostel. Peter overlooked him and his question. He did not even turn his eye to him let alone uttering a word to him. Chika was so surprised. He would wonder what he has done to Peter that would make him to turn against him.

“Peter what is happening?” he asked looking confused.

“Please, touch me not. I have told you that I am not your mate. Kindly respect yourself and allow me be. What is that!? If you want to go to the hostel, you go. If you don’t want to go, you get out of my sight. Be careful!! Peter embarrassed with a tigerous face.

Some of their classmates passing by were so surprised. They had been calling Chidi, Chika and Peter ***“Three wise men”.*** But then, they were seeing different thing entirely. None of them could guess what could be the cause of their separation. Some were thinking that they were joking till when they looked at Peter’s face. That was when they understood that enmity has really come between them. Chika was as confusing as he left Peter alone. He would not believe anybody that confined to him that Peter would ever behave towards him in such a manner in life. He was soliloquizing; with sweat all over his body till he reached his room. When he reached the hostel, he decided to bath as he was sweating. There was one pair of slippers he normally wears whenever he wants to bath. The slippers have gotten old. Its sole has worn down. Chika was managing it that way. Then, he had gotten everything ready. His bucket of water was already in the bathroom together with the sponge and soap. He was in a hurry because hostel mates of his were waiting for him to finish. He was so in hurry. Immediately he put his leg in his slippers, it immediately tore into pieces. He was annoyed. He has hung his towel on his neck and therefore was ready to go the bathroom. His fellow hostel mates who want to do the same grace (bath) to themselves were hurrying.

“Chika!. If you will no longer bath, please, take out your bucket and soap. We can’t be waiting for only you all this while. Please ooo!!” they were shouting.

“Can’t you see my slippers are developing a fault? Let me hurry up and look for another one. After bathing, I shall return it. Chika pacified with his eyeball rotating and making different angles.

There was one Chidi’s older pair of slippers at the edge of the hostel. Chidi had kept it there for months then. He would say that it was no longer good. Truly, it was no longer good but can be managed for a day or two days. Chika had been seeing that slippers. When he remembered that it was still there. He ran to the position of the slippers, he put his leg into it and was about to leave to the bathroom.

Chidi had been inside. He was inside the room cooking. One would easily guess that he was cooking indomie, but he was not cooking indomie. He was cooking spaghetti. He could always cook first before going to the bathroom to bath. He had come out to dump the sachet of the spaghetti in the small portable dustbin at the entrance of his room. On coming out of his room, he saw Chika putting on his pair of slippers, his thalamus got provoked to the highest order. He ran to his (Chika) position and started bouncing on him. He did not even want to listen to what Chika was saying. Chika understood that it was not a joke when he received a blow at his back. That was when he started fighting Chidi, though was not strong as Chidi. Chidi had really dealt with him before he could escaped. Some of their hostel mates were so happy watching them fight.

After everything, the hostel prefect later found out that Chika and Chidi fought. It was a great insult to him. Chidi should have waited to report the matter to him instead of fighting Chika. He should have respected the prefect no matter what Chika has done to him. No matter has ever being reported to the prefect and at last remained untreated. The prefect could not no longer bore the insult. So, he went straight to Mr. Christopher and reported the matter to him. Mr. Christopher was a man that hates fighting to the core. It was one of the reasons why he elected the prefect. He was angry when he heard such report. He would deal bitterly with anyone that fall into any of his trap. Chidi and Chika had become a victim. He would treat whoever that misbehaved thoroughly, so that it could serve as a lesson to other ones. After all says and done, Chidi and Chika were called upon where they were severely punished. That turns to be the talk of the week. When Mr. Christopher was punishing them, all the students present were muttering. They would wonder what was happening among Chidi, Chika and Peter. They would wonder whether it was the same people that were almost doing everything unitedly.

It was made that as day passes by, so the enmity among them continues to proliferate. The case was getting escalated day by day. Even on their send-off party. The school would host a send-off party to all their graduates every year; they would use it as a means of thanking God for bringing to an end a successful six years journey. It was always started with a holy mass. After which, all other activities; opening remarks, blessing of cola nut, breaking of cola nut, refreshment and vise versa would follows. When the priest was celebrating the mass, he came to a stage where the congregations were instructed to offer one another a sign in keeping with local customs that express peace and communion.

“Let us offer each other, the sign of peace” the priest instructed”.

Chika, Chidi and Peter were the only one that did not obey the instruction. They stood their position. They would not like to shake one another by mistake. Only the students understood what happened. The Reverend Father was proceeding in celebrating the mass. One would imagine when this stupidity in disguise of enmity among Peter, Chika and Chidi would come to an end.

To cut everything short, they finally graduated from the secondary school. They departed to their various destinations in life. Chika wished to call for peace but it was too late. The devilish spirit of enmity that was in them had over-powered them.

**CHAPTER THREE**

Then, Chidi had written his Joint Admission and Matriculation Board examination. He had gotten a very wonderful mark. Chidi scored three hundred and twenty in his JAMB. People were not surprised because they know fully well the end product of hardworking. He has graduated from the secondary school, so, he was at home preparing his post UTME/screening exam. He had gotten an interesting result. God had blessed his hard work in secondary school. He applied to study medicine in the University of Nigeria Nsukka. The university is one of the prestigious universities in Nigeria. The university really produces lions and lionesses in terms of academics. It is very large in size. It is known by her high standard in education. Counting the students of the university is a mere wastage of time. It consist people of different tribes and ethnic groups. Her most widely used language is English language. This facilitates the easy understanding of people’s feeling. Though it was built in Igbo land, the Hausas and Yorubas were almost dominating it. To write their screening exam and succeed is not really an easy task. It requires a lot of stress and hard work. They would set a question in such a way that a confused student will get more confused. Any living thing that succeeded in being getting admitted into the university really deserves eulogizement. It seems that it is the reason why the university would normally hold a matriculation ceremony every year. The ceremony has to be encouraged if truly that is one of the reasons why it is being hosted. Chidi has been hearing about the kind of question the school set. So, he was preparing it so seriously. Chidi was aware of his family background but still determined to be a graduate as his father would call him. He had thought of what to be doing so as to be getting an income. He knows fully well the end product of idleness. So, he decided to be using his intelligent in source for money. He bought a packet of chalk and started conducting extra moral lesson for the student. He was using one of the classes of his former school. His former principal did not waste much time before he agreed with Chidi to be conducting the lesson there. He knows fully well who Chidi was. He calls him ***“an automatic engine”.*** He has a very special respect for Chidi.

Chidi started the lesson with all his enthusiasm. He would teach only the student in the senior class (SS1, SS 2 & SS 3). The junior ones may not understand what he was teaching, though some of them joined the lesson. Chidi would collect a very little amount of money from them. He would collect three hundred naira only, from them, for one moth teaching service. The amount was so small when compared to Chidi’s teaching service. Chidi would solve physics questions like Albert Einstein. He was taking those students in only four subjects; English, Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry. One cannot guess correctly Chidi’s best subject. Some who have seen him teaching Mathematics would predict he would be a mathematician or an Engineer. One would advise Chidi to be a writer in future despite the fact that he was a science student, due to the rate with which he could analyze stories. He teaches English language like an indigene of England. Some would call him Wole Sonyinka. God blessed Chidi. He could easily impact knowledge into the cerebrum of the students, without much words. His mode of teaching was cherished by his students. Most at times, his students would hand over a very big amount of money over to him as gift. He would thank them and pray for them. He would teach them with a well polished English and sometimes oral Igbo.

As he was serious with the lesson he was conducting, he was also seriously preparing his screening examination. He doubled his reading duration in preparation of the exam. His few friends have run away from him. They cannot withstand the pressure. Even some of his friends that claimed to read together with Chidi, has quit coming to his house. Chidi has no time for chatting. His friends would call him all sorts of names and titles whenever they see him going to his lesson center. They would call him Engineer, doctor, professor, barrister, honourable, Excellency, Minister Chidi Ezedike. They have made it a song. Chidi was not even after their says instead he kept on with what he was doing. He would laugh with them whenever they call him such names. Then, Chidi could only be found in only three places. Is either he was at home, his lesson center or at the church. Chidi believed that the spirit world really controls the physical world.

When the post-UTME form came out, Chidi immediately bought the form and registered the exam. The money he realized from conducting the lesson had been helping him a lot. He registered the post-UTME from the money he realized from the conduction of the lesson. He had realized a lot of money from conducting the lesson. That was his main aim of collecting three hundred naira from them. He was obvious of the fact that collecting three hundred naira only, from hundred people would be much better than collecting five hundred naira from forty people.

Before the screening exam date was out, his West African Examination Council (WAEC) result was out. He checked his result and saw seven alphas and two Bs. He was not all that surprised though he was so happy. He was the talk of the town. Both the poor and rich have been hearing about his tremendous performances. All the people in Nuskka were proud of Chidi. They were proud and happy enough to have somebody like Chidi in their town though not everybody. In every twelve, there must be Judas. Though ,Chidi do not normally come out, still he was so famous. Really, action speaks louder than voice. Chidi was walking hard in secret and his success was making the broadcast.

When the screening exam date was out, Chidi had finished all the necessary preparation. So, he looked forward to the exam hall. The screening exam was written in the university library. It was known as Nnamdi Azikiwe’s library. It is one of the best university libraries in Nigeria.

The screening result came out five days after the exam; Chidi did not waste much time. He picked his necessary document containing majorly his registration number and other vital information. He took it to one nearby computer cyber cafe in the town. The cyber café is so famous and well known by the people of Nsukka. It is known as UC Networking. It is one of the most famous cyber café in Nsukka. They were known with their quick delivering service. When Chidi went there, they entered his registration number and within a short period of processing. Chidi’s screening result displayed on the computer screen. The computer processor joyfully shouted, when he saw the result. Chidi had scored three hundred and fifty in his Post-UTME exam. There was joy everywhere. Everybody in the cyber gathered around Chidi. He was just smiling. He was looking so haggard. Some would shake him multifariously. Mr. Eliot was at the cyber then. Mr. Eliot was a well known importer. He had a business with the manager of the cyber café. That brought him to the cyber café. He came home two days ago. His mother had been sick for more than one year then. He had been looking for a humble person that would be looking after his mother. He called Chidi in one corner of the compound. He introduced himself to Chidi before he asked Chidi whom he was. Chidi told him everything about him. Chidi was having his Nokia phone on his hand. They exchanged their phone numbers as he told Chidi to call him when he reached home. Both of them then departed.

Mr. Eliot was a good friend of Mr. Christopher. He normally visits him whenever he was in the country. It was on Sunday after the Sunday service. On reaching Mr. Christopher’s place, he was very happy seeing Eliot in his compound. He shaked him repeatedly as they matched forward to the sitting room. Mr. Eliot was highly educated. He would normally like discussing educational matters with Mr. Christopher. He asked him about his students’ performance.

“I hope your students did well in their WAEC result this year?” Mr. Eliot asked.

“They did well. There is one boy that has been surprising me with his excellent academic performance. I am always proud of him” Mr. Christopher responded.

“Is it Chidi Ezedike? I know that boy. He is really wonderful. I saw his screening result and got shocked. Was he your student?” Mr. Eliot asked

“Yes!!!, he was my student. I am proud of him. He really deserves scholarship. That is my prayer where he is, I know his family background. Mr. Christopher said.

“Don’t worry, I have concluded in my mind to give him scholarship to any university of his choice. Don’t panic, I will see him through. I have even collected his contact. I met him in the computer cyber café. He promised Mr. Christopher.

“No problem, may God bless you so much. Thank you so much, I am very grateful to you” Mr. Christopher said.

After everything, Chidi was given a scholarship. God really blessed him. Not only that he was given a scholarship, he was also given the opportunity to choose any of the country he would like to run his university education. Chidi was so patriotic. He chose to run his university education in Nigeria. He was a boy that longs to the development of his country. He believed strongly that he could improve the standard of his country at large. Also, he had already taken his JAMB and Post-UTME and has finally succeeded in getting admission into the University of Nigeria Nsukka. But even at that, he made a nice decision. Chidi then proceeded into studying medicine in the University of Nigeria Nsukka.

To cut it short, after his necessary education. Chidi later at the end become a profound medical doctor in one of the best hospitals in the country then. Chidi did not look for employment rather employment was looking for him. He was working in a hospital that requires no prophet before one could understand it was a standard hospital. This is because of the level of her orderliness.

**CHAPTER FOUR**

It was exactly four years then, since Okeafor had been longing to snatch Okeke’s land from him. Okeke happened to be Chika’s father. Okeke was a very devoted Christian .He was very serious with God. He would preach the gospel of the Lord to all creation. He was a great evangelist of his time. One would respect Okeke’s Christianity as he coupled it with good character towards his neighbors. Everybody would like to associate with him. Like father like son. Chika was brought up with the word of God. Chika has grown. He would follow his father to evangelize, some times fearlessly and boldly. Some people had advised him not to be preaching alone at that early moment of the day. They were advising him against kidnapping. Still Chika kept on doing what he was doing. One day, Chika had a dream. He saw the spirit of God in a white garment anointing his head. He did not understand what the dream meant initially till when he decided to pray for a child. The child was crying of sickness. He was at his mother’s back. When Chika was preaching, he passed them by and stopped the woman. Chika was brought up by the word of God. He strongly believed that whatever he says in the name of Jesus shall happen. He laid his hand on the child and the boy got healed. That was when he understood that anointing really makes the different. He had been different in preaching and healing, since he had the dream. Okeafor had been threatening him.

Okeafor was exactly the inverse of Okeke. He was a magician. He does not play with anything that has to do with charm. He was a raw devil’s incarnate. Everybody in his community was fearing him. He had been committing atrocities of different kind. He would parade all over the town threatening people and committing different kinds of evils. Okeafor was a nuisance of the highest order in his community. He would only constitute to the downfall of the community. No one would ever agree to have a handshake with him. Even the new born baby has known Okeafor. He was not a king but being honoured and respected like a king. He would snatch people’s land and property. That had immensely contributed to his richness. He did not even want to listen to what people say about him. In fact, he prefers being called devilish names to his own name. There would always be a great fear in the community whenever he comes out. Two weeks ago, he was trekking down the road to an unknown destination; a woman who had a bun in the oven passed him by with an old motorcycle. He waved at the woman like a mad man. He had hoped the woman would stop to carry him. The woman was extremely afraid as Okeafor was looking like a devil’s duplicate. She pretended as though she did not see him. A week later, the woman had miscarriage. All, in the community had been tired of praying for Okeafor’s repentance. They would pray for his death. Everybody was asking God to terminate his life, if his life had become impossible to change. The security men in the town had planned to kill him themselves. They would no longer wait for God’s time. They headed to Okeafor’s house one night with all kinds of weapon. They had planned to kill him and burn him. When they reached his house, they shoot down his door and enter the rooms. They found nobody in the house. As they turn back to go, Okeafor started calling them back. They were terrified as they took to their heels. All were running with their legs touching their bottom. As they were running, nobody was bold enough to look back. Almost everybody in the community would go to the bed by seven o’clock in the night. All were afraid of Okeafor. Nobody wants to fall into Okeafor’s matter. Some would greet him up to ten times when they mistakenly jam him on the way. Some fearful ones would run back to their house whenever they saw Okeafor in a distance approaching them. One would wonder when this man would die. Okeafor was not a native doctor but was doing what a devil itself could not do. He had told Okeke to leave his ten plots of land for him or else he would lose his son.

Okeke had never feared him for once. He believes that there exists a supreme power above. He would fortifiedly tell Okeafor that he was the owner of the land and cannot lose it to anybody. He made Okeafor to understand that only God can give a child and only he, has the license to take the child out of the biosphere. Okeke had been a bold evangelist who believeth in the word of God alone.

One day, Chika was evangelizing. It was exactly four o’clock in the evening. People were passing. It was the market day. He was preaching near the market. Okeafor was coming down to his (Chika) position from the market. He had commanded quietness in the market. Everywhere was as cool as library. All eyes were on him as he approaches Chika who was boldly releasing the words of God. Chika saw him coming close to him, but pretended not seeing him. He was in red attire running down his toes. His eye was reddish. All his fingers and palm was automatically black.

“Please, I need that nonsense!! (stretching forth his hands and referring to the Bible). I give you three seconds to hand that nonsense over to me or else you lose your life here!!” He coerced Chika with his deep voice.

“Please sir, this is not “nonsense” as you call, this (raising his Bible) which is the word of God which is God himself. It says in Psalm 118:17 that I shall not die, but shall live to proclaim the good works of the Lord” Chika said.

Some of the women in the market were urinating on themselves. They would prefer Chika giving him the Bible. They fully know who Okeafor was. Some were bold enough to shout gently to Chika.

“Please, give that Bible to him, please!! Please save your life. They said.

When Okeafor saw that Chika had resisted his command, he deep his hand into his pocket and brought out one wrapped charm. He would use it to kill people that seems stubborn to him. He had killed up to fifty persons with the charm. He would throw it up first, on coming down the charm would turn to powder and he would blow it on anybody that challenged him. When he was bringing out the charm, he had concluded that Chika has gone from this earth. He threw it up as he normally does; hoping that it would be in powdered form when it would return to his hand, so that he could blew it on Chika. So, he threw the charm up, while the charm was coming down, it immediately turn to a bucket of fire and hit his head. He instantly fell down and started screaming. All started gathering to see clearly what was happening. He was calling **“Jesus**” at the ground as rings of different shapes, seizes, colours and types were busy coming out of his mouth. There is really God. He was breathing heavily on the ground like a shark in the sea. He was crying deeply for help. Nobody was even interested on what he was saying. Everybody was busy praying for him to use that means and die. As he continued shouting for help, Chika laid his hand on him and he started screaming the more. All his body was subjected to a tremendous amount of fire.

After some hours, everybody started dismissing, they all left him there. That was where he spent his night for the day. He got himself back the next day. That was when he bowed down to the living God. When he reached home, it happened that all his charms at home have also turned to ashes. He was no longer surprised, as he sweeps the ashes out and turn up to the creator.

At last, he was fully converted to be a true Christian both in flesh and in spirit. Chika turned to be a famous and well respected evangelist. He was the talk of the town. God continued blessing him. He went about healing the sick, delivery those in captives and casting out demons. He was later at the end, become a world evangelist. He would evangelist in different part of the worlds.

**CHAPTER FIVE**

Then, Emma had not been in good term with Peter. He had failed his West African Examination Council. He was highly disappointed in Peter. Peter had impregnated Juliet. Emma out of annoyance and provocation has sworn to back Peter up with his bastard wife and child. He would not even respond Peter’s greeting. He was highly frustrated on Peter. That was not his expectation at all. Peter had thought he could flex his life as he wants. He did not understand that “obughi etu aku ilu si ada na nti, ka o si ato na onu” (it is not how bitter cola sounds in the ear of the hearer that it tastes in the mouth of the masticator). Peter was having a family; really, he has understood what the world was all about. He would regret his attitude while in his secondary school. Only Juliana would care for them. His mother was so sympathetic that she cannot forsake Peter.

Juliet had lost her parents on a fatal accident. She would understand that no condition is really permanent. She has hated herself. She would blame everybody even Peter as the cause of her suffering. He had planned to leave Peter’s house but the rate with which Juliana pamper her, neutralizes her intention. Juliana would show her and her child an adequate and motherly care. Juliet had known that she had killed her destiny. So, she was not satisfied with all the caring given to her. She had hated herself. Whatever she ate, taste bitterly to her. Peter would drink alcohol as if the world is coming to an end in the shortest time. He would behave like a drunkard at home. Juliet had felt like leaving the house but to where?

One day, she was coming back from the market, Okechukwu waved at her and she came. Okechukwu was a very handsome man. He was fair in complexion with pointed nose. He was an occultist but pretends to be a business man. He would promise to marry a girl, so as to use her for money ritual. He would collect money from his cult members, who would use those girls as prostitutes. He had two flashy cars. He would use those cars to attract prey/girls. When Juliet came to his position:

“Young girl, (he called her), good afternoon (he greeted), I don’t want to waste much of your time. My name is Okechukwu. I deal in interiors in Lagos. I bought this car last year (pointing at the car) so that it will be helping me in the business. Please may I know you? He humbly asked.

“Good afternoon sir (she greeted), my name is Juliet. I am from Enugu State here. I have not married nor engaged. She stupidly said.

“Without wasting much time, would you like to be the mother of my children? He proposed.

“Yes, of course!!” she responded as she kept on glancing at the red flashy car”

They exchanged their phone numbers and departed to their various destinations. Juliet was extremely happy. Her movement immediately changed. She had decided to do anything possible in order to cover up this lie. “**I have not marry nor engaged”**. When she went home, her character automatically changed. She was desperately looking for a way to leave Peter’s family. She would talk to Juliana like a goat. She would slap Peter every blessed day. She would ask Peter to be washing her clothes for her. All this evil acts was to see a means of living the house. When she understood that she would waste a lot time before she would use such modus operandi and succeed in her plan, she decided to poison Peter so that he would die and leave her alone. She considers such evil act, more easy and time saving. She had wanted to go to Okechukwu. So, staying in Peter’s house was like staying in a hell for her.

One day, it was on Sunday, Juliet pretended going to church. She left the house and headed to the house of one harmful native doctor in the town. When she went to his house, she instructed the native doctor on what to do. He led her to his “Mgboro”. Mgboro was a place where he keeps all his dangerous charms and idols. When they entered the mgboro, he prepared the charm for her and requested for ten thousand naira. Juliet had known that he would request for money, so, she was prepared. She immediately dipped her hand in her hand bag, brought out the cash and handed it over to him. He counted it and nodded his head. He instructed Juliet on how the charm she gave her should be used. Juliet was as happy as she left his house. On her way home, she cornered somewhere and redressed herself as though she was coming back from the church. When she reached home, she did as she was directed by the native doctor.

Two weeks later, Peter was eating with his father and mother. They had reconciled. Juliet was not around then. Peter had apologized to his father. As they were eating, Peter dashed onto the ground and started salivating.

“Headache oooo!, hotness, small pox, stomach ache !!” he was shouting as saliva was rushing down his mouths. His father had thought it was a joke till when he started breathing so slowly like a person that was about to die. That was when he understood that it was no longer a joke. He felt so flabbergasted. Juliana walk, run around, shout; jump up and down like a mad woman. She was confused. Emma immediately rushed Peter to the hospital. He would no mind his bare footed. He went to the hospital with a short and a singlet. On arriving at the hospital, the doctor needed no prophet to tell him before he started immediate treatment on Peter. He used thermometer on him to measure his body temperature. He discovered that he had a high body temperature. He would tell the stenographer beside him to take the record of the results. He used psychometric instrument on him, to measure his mental ability and his schizophrenia. He realized that his mind was in order. He finally checkmated his heart and breathing capacity with stethoscope.

After the necessary check up, Peter was subjected to a through treatment. To their greatest surprise, all the treatment that was being given to Peter was showcasing no effect. Emma came back to the hospital three hours later. He came to know how better Peter was feeling. To his greatest surprise, he saw Peter lying helplessly on the sick bed. He rushed to the doctor; he thought that the doctor had forgotten to treat Peter. The doctor made him to understood that he had moved heaven and earth to ensure that Peter come back to his convalescing stage. He explained to Emma how all the treatment given to Peter seemed inactive. He had seen Emma vibrating. He then started pacifying him. He made sure that Emmanuel was totally calmed down before he advised him to try another hospital.

There was no much about nothing. He immediately took Peter whose eyes were nearly closed into the car. He took off and headed to the hospital he was directed to, by the doctor. He reached the hospital exactly eight o’clock in the night. He approached the doctor. The doctor happened to be Chidi. Emma was behaving like an insane man.

“Doctor, please help me, this boy is my son, he was with me in my house a day before yesterday, suddenly to me, he splash on the ground and started shouting all kinds of sickness. Please, please help me, please. I am confused, please, give him an immediate treatment”. Emma lamented to the doctor feeling so astonished and exasperated.

“Don’t worry; your son will be ok very soon. Nothing will happen to your son. Thank God he has arrived peacefully. Lament no more. The will of God is for us to have life and have it in abundant. Don’t worry much; I will start treating him now. You should come back tomorrow by two o’clock in the afternoon” Chidi said.

“Go and treat him first!! I have heard you. You said I should come in the morning tomorrow? He asked

“No, come back in the afternoon tomorrow by two o’clock” the doctor recapitulated.

“Ok, thank you so much, till tomorrow” he left as the nurse went inside the hospital with Peter for treatment.

When Emmanuel went home, Juliet had already packed all her items to an unknown place. She dropped a letter on the table.

***“You people have out of wickedness decided to kill my lovely husband. I can no longer stay with you people again. I have parked to my place. Nobody should look for me. I am running for my dear life. I remain Juliet whom you people killed her husband, thanks.***

After reading the composition, Emmanuel felt shattered within himself. He would contemplate on what to do. Everywhere was like hell fire to him that night. He decided to see Peter becoming ok first before looking at Juliet’s matter.

The next day, he headed to the hospital. He arrived at the hospital thirty minute to two o’clock in the afternoon. To fulfill all righteousness, he waited in his car. Once it was exactly two o’clock, he went directly to the doctor. He was discussing with Chidi vociferously hoping that Peter was getting normal. Chidi had really tried his best. He had given Peter all the necessary treatment. He treated Peter as special as he had recognized him. He would wonder what was happening to Peter. All the treatment given to him was to no avail. He had decided to take Peter to another doctor whom he believed could treat Peter better. So, he told Emma to exercise a little patience with him and come back in the next five days. He lied to him to go home and thank God, that Peter was responding to treatment. He had seen Emma’s eyes. He guessed that it may be Peter’s situation that caused him sleepless night.

He made sure that Emma left the hospital with joy and hope. When he saw that he has finally left, he took Peter who was almost lifeless to another doctor. He had determined to use all he had on Peter,provided he came back to his convalescing stage.

“Please sir, I need your help, this boy was my classmate. His father brought him to my hospital. He narrated to me that this boy was with him one day. Suddenly to him he felt down and started complaining of all kinds of sickness. I have given him the best treatment I can give to a patient but it seems I am making no effort. I am tired now. I have not experience this before, please try your best. Don’t think of money, money will not pose a problem. Chidi said to the doctor humbly.

“Chidi, you are funny ooo (he smiled), what more can I do to a patient you could not treat? Anyway, I will try my best, he said.

He treated Peter with all his possible effort. Two days later, he was wondering whether he was treating a non-living thing or living thing. He was tired of treating Peter. So, he took him back to Chidi as he explained all and sundry to him. Chidi understood what he said without much argument. He had experience such before.

Five days later, Emma joyfully barged into the hospital. He had a positive thought. When he met Chidi, he (Chidi) calmed him down and explained all his effort on peter, to him. Emma was totally turned down after hearing the story from Chidi. He could not even allow Chidi to finish before he paid the bill, put Peter inside the car and zoomed off.

**CHAPTER SIX**

Emma has become tired. He no longer knows the path to follow. He was confused. Whenever he looks at Peter’s situation, he felt unhappy. His wealth was almost drying up. Peter’s situation was escalating. The more he was being treated, the more the sickness worsens. Peter was in the midst of death and life.

One day, Emma was tirelessly walking down the street. He had become tired of his condition. He was looking haggard and hopeless. He would wonder when his problem would end. He had moved heaven and earth to make end meet but all to no avail. He met one of his friends, Uche. Uche was a very tall man. He has pointed nose with two tribal marks running down his checks. He immensely believed on herbs. Uche had been Emma’s close friend. They normally confide in each other. They would joke excitedly whenever they come in contact with each other. When he met Emma, he was looking so worried.

“Emma, what is happening? He asked

“Please tell me, what is happening? Tell me! Uche anxiously asked.

“No problem my brother, all is well. It is just that Peter is sick”, he hesitated.

“Sick!!!? When does it start and how? Please tell me! He asked looking so worried.

“We were eating in my house one fateful day, suddenly to all; Peter dashed onto the ground and started complaining of various kind of sickness. I was afraid as I have not seen such before. I rushed him to the hospital. I told the doctor how it all happened. He promised me thorough treatment. I went back to the hospital later to know how he was feeling, only to hear different kind of story from the doctor. He said he has treated Peter to his capacity but all the treatments given to him was like pouring water on a stone. He directed me to another hospital. I went there as directed. The doctor there also treated, still no positive result. In fact, I am tired. I am now waiting for God’s time to come”. He explained.

You would have told me earlier (he smiled). Is it why you are worrying (still smiling). That is not a problem. Don’t worry, your problem has finished. I know of a man who can cure that sickness within one day. He will just use herbs on him and the sickness will immediately disappear. What you have to do is to come very early in the morning tomorrow. Don’t come with anybody or anything, the man knows me well. I will settle him. Uche assured.

“You mean it!?” Emma shouted.

“Yes!! Try and see!!” he fortifiedly assured him.

“Ok, thank you so much. You will see me very early in the morning tomorrow in your house. You said I should not come with anybody even Peter? He asked.

“Yes, just come alone. The man will give you what you will take to Peter at home to drink and that is all”. He explained.

“No problem” he had a handshake with Uche as they depart to their distinct destination.

Very early in the following morning, Emma was already in Uche’s house knocking at his door. Uche had known who was knocking. So, he opened the door immediately. He put on his clothes and they headed to Omada’s house. They were highly welcome. Omada was living in one roomed mud house.

“For you to be in my house this very early morning, what is wrong my son? He asked.

“Nna anyi, nothing is wrong but your son is at the sick bed. That is what brought us this morning. He explained with tears running down his cheek.

“Awo anaghi agba oso ehihe n’efu” (A toad cannot run in a day time in vain) that is why I asked. Any way, you people should come inside” he said as they went inside and sat down. He brought out a piece of cola and looked upward.

“Eke, Orie, Afor, Nkwo, onye siri anyi biri ya biri ma onye siri anyi ebila, omada inyanga gbuo ya kpam kpma (he incarnates). Your son is sick, I will give your son this water. I know you will heal your son. He said facing upward.

One would wonder whom he was talking to. He brought a bottle of water and hand it over to Uche. He instructed Uche to give it to Peter to drink (one tumbler) when they reach home. They thanked Omada and left to do as instructed. Uche did no longer go to his own house instead he went directly to Emma’s house. They did as was instructed by Omada hoping that Peter would be normal the following day. Throughout the night, Peter was making deadly sound. He did not allow anybody to sleep in the house. He was making noise. Everybody was afraid. All thought that Peter was about to die. Peter’s own condition was really disturbing. He would not die nor live. His infirmity would escalate as day come and go.

As early as six o’clock in the morning. Emma took off to Uche’s house. He was extremely irritated. He had thought it was Omada’s drug that escalated his son’s infirmity. He had decided to go to Uche’s house so that he would explain what he did to his son. He was driving to Uche’s house wit his body vibrating like a walking stick of an old man. When he reached Uche’s house, Uche was mercilessly lying on his corridor. One would say he spent his night there. He was lying like a dead person.

“Uche! Uche! Uche! Emma called

“Uche! What is happening? Where did you drink to this extent? When did you start drinking? I have not known you as a drunkard before, Uche!? He called again.

“Who are you? I will kill you ooo! Uche said unintentionally.

“So you poisoned my son the more, for you to come and ask me who I am!!!. He got angry and slapped him at the ground.

“What!!?” Uche shouted when the slap entered his cheek.

Emma stayed there for more than two hours before be finally went home. He had waited for Uche to be clear and stand up.

Two days later, Emma was with Juliana in is house. A car drove into his compound. It was Chidi. He had come to know how Peter was. They welcomed him and offered him seat.

“My name is Chidi Nnaya. Really, I was a classmate to Peter but I am a medical doctor at present. You (looking at Emma) brought him one day to my hospital complaining that he was sick. That made me to come this afternoon. I come to know how he is. Is he getting better? Chidi quietly and humbly asked.

“You are highly welcomed once more; actually you are really a Christian. You did well. What you have done is a sign that you cared for him during your secondary education. I am very happy for your lovely and caring personality. That is worthy of emulation. May God bless you. I am his father (pointing at his chest) and she is his mother (pointing at Juliana). I have tried much I can to see the well being of Peter but I am seeing no result. I have put everything into God’s hand. Whenever God want the sickness to stop, I am ready to wait for the time to come. I will not kill myself because of my son; my father did not kill himself for me. He said.

Don’t worry; my coming here is for good and not for bad. I come so that I can postulate an idea on how Peter would come back to his normal health. If you will agree with me, Peter will be healed. I know of an evangelist that can bring this problem to an end with the power of God. I have being hearing about the man. God has been using him to make impossibilities in human point of view, possible” he postulated.

“I will not disobey you but to tell you the truth, I have gone to all those places you are talking about, yet what was happening is still happening. Anyway, how does the man do, his own prayer or whatever?” He reluctantly asked.

“Ok, I will come here by seven o’clock in the morning tomorrow. Make sure you and Peter are prepared before then. When I come, we will look for the man I am talking about. I believe that this anonymous sickness shall come to an end. Chidi assured, as he stood up to leave. He had taken what they had offered to him. They thanked Chidi so much for all his efforts on Peter as he entered his land cruiser Prado and zoomed off.

Thirty minutes after six o’clock the following morning, Chidi was already at Emma’s compound. There was no need of wasting much time. Emma put on his clothes, entered the car and they zoomed off. Chidi was not all that familiar with the road but believed in the say “Na onye ajuju anaghi efunari uzo” (who that can ask, can never miss way). God blessed their journey. They arrived at Chika’s house successfully.

Chika was in his house. He was into reading his Bible. He had built a well constructed mansion. The environment was decorated with flowers of different kinds and colours. Every nooks and crannies of the environment was glittering. A garage was by the side of the house. The garage contains cars of different grades. Those cars were brought to Chika by the people. It was part of their promise to God. The fence was lined up with light of different intensities. Chika sought the kingdom of God first and every other thing was added unto him.

Chika saw a car entering his gate. He looked up and continued reading his Bible. Chidi stopped and they started coming out of the car. When Chika saw Peter lying hopelessly on Emma’s hand, he felt sympathetic and stood up to help them. He offered them seats as he repeatedly welcome them. Chika asked them what was wrong with Peter without waiting for them to explain to him first.

“My name is Emmanuel. This boy is my son (looking at Peter), he had been sick. I have done all I can, to see the end of this infirmity disturbing him but all my effort was to no avail. I have gone to so many hospitals and native doctors in search of the solution to this deleterious problem, yet, what was happening is still happening. I am tired. Please!, man of God, helps me!! Emma explained to Chika as tears was busy gushing out of his eyes. Chika burst into his long preaching.

“Emma you have been plundered, trampled and left miserable by the devil, the enemy of God and man, who came to steal, kill and destroy according to John 10:10. Emma, the Bible says in Psalm 107:17 fools because of their transgression and because of their iniquities are afflicted. Bible said again in Rom 3:23 for all have sinned and come short of the glory of God and that our own righteousness is as filty rags in Isaiah 64:6, Emma, your problem is that you are not at peace with your God. Your sin have separated you from your God and have made you a legal child of the devil, by birth and by practice. Emma, to run from one native to another or from one spiritualist to another or self acclaimed prophets to another will not deliver you from this dilemma. Emma, because of the sin inherited from your father Adam, you being the legal child of the devil, have his nature and thus behaving like the devil in words and in action. In John 8:44, Jesus authenticated this truth, when he said to the Jews, you are of your father the devil. Emma are you yet without understanding? Don’t you know that all your troubles and problems are caused by the way you behave? For example, if you are an Indian hemp smoker, you will be chased and attacked by the SARS and drug law enforcement agents and it will also give you another negative thinking that will finally pilot you into troubles at her own will. If you involve yourself in kidnapping, the anti-kidnapping squad will hunt for your life and you will finally ran of the city or being killed with your destiny unfulfilled. Remember that there is a mistaken adage that says, what is not the will of God will not happen but it is not true because it is not the will of God that any one should perish. In 2 Peter 3:9, but today people are perishing in hell, in prison, dying young, being killed and hanged by the government, why? because they have disobeyed the word of God. Emma don’t you know that the word of God is light unto your feet and light unto your path in Psalm 119:105, many people did not know that God that created man gave them manual for longitivity, peace and prosperity. Don’t you know that when you buy television, car or engines of various types, you must operate according to the manufacturer’s manual or you will become frustrated? How do I mean? You have missed your way; you have wandered away from the right way into the ways of death. Bible said there is a way that seemth right in the eyes of a man but the end there of are ways of death, Proverb 14:12. Emma in Act 4:12, Bible said there is no other name given among men under the sun, where by they will be save except this name Jesus Christ. Bible said he came that you may have life and has it in full, John 10:10. When you surrender your life to him, you will experience a new life, transformed and a life of glory. When you accept him by faith you will experience perfect deliverance and a glorious translation in Colossians 1:13. Bible said in Isaiah 55: 6-7, seek him when he is near, let the wicked forsake his way and unrighteous man his thought for he is abundantly pardoned. Emma forsake all your evil thought, lifestyles and come to Jesus and he will forgive your sins and make you his legal son, give you his spirit that will lead you, give you authority to overcome forces of darkness, embarrass you with material blessing and raptures you from obscurity to fame. Pray after me, Lord Jesus I thank you for the price you paid for me on the cross. I confess my sins and start coming to you. Forgive me all my sins, come into my life and be my savior and Lord. Empower me to serve you all the days of my life and make heaven at last, thank you Lord Jesus for accepting me as your son in Jesus name, Amen. Chika preached with all seriousness and determination as they all repeated after him.

He laid his hand on Peter’s head and prayed for him. On touching Peter, he immediately fell down and vomited out lizard. Instantly, his eyes opened. He stood up, looking so strange. He sobbed as he sat on a chair. Chika had already offered him chair though he could not sit when they came. Emma thought it was a dream. Chidi was busy moping at Chika like a cow. Emma rubbed his eyes repeatedly to know whether what was happening was real. He jumped up and down as he started praising God. Chidi was shocked. He had never seen such mystery before.

After all says and done, Peter was healed and delivered, they looked at one another and recognized one another. All of them instantly burst into crying. They were shedding tears; they have remembered their days and lives during their secondary education. They were calling one another by name without being told. Peter sobbed heavily and shouted **“*what a******Revolving Planet”****.*

**CHAPTER SEVEN**

Juliet had married to Okechukwu. It happened that Juliet was Okechukwu’s tenth wife. Okechukwu had built a hall, which he later divided into rooms for them. They all were packed in the hall. The hall was divided into tem rooms. So, each so called wife of his (Okechukwu) has each so called room. Only the inside wall of the hall was plastered. The outside was not plastered. The hall had wooden windows. The house was situated at the midst of the bush. Everywhere around the house was as quiet as dove. The house was surrounded by bushes. One would hear the voices of different kinds of animals. Juliet had been crying day and night. She would daily satisfy unknown men sexually. She was extremely tired of her life. She would be sexually harassed by Okechukuwu’s fellow occultic men. She would cry but no one would listen to her. She has totally mesmerized herself. She had concluded that Peter had died long ago. This sets her mind back whenever she came to think about going back to him. She would beg her fellow prostitute money to at least feed. She looked haggard and frustrated. She had planned to run out of the house but to where? That was the question she would always ask herself. She had been informed that they were twelve initially by her fellow prostitute. She asked what happened to the eleventh and twelfth ones but no one was bold enough to answer her. Okechukwu had used those ones for ritual.

One fateful night, Juliet was defecating in the bush which was at the back of her window. Three group of an unknown men barged into her room. She was seeing them through the window. They dressed in a black uniform. They were Okechukwu’s fellow occultist. They had planned to use Juliet for ritual. Their uniform attire was running down their toes. Their eyes were totally covered with a black spectacle. Their hair was plaited. They walked into Juliet’s room with a knife which changes like chameleon. Everybody had slept. They were making no noise. It was exactly twelve o’clock in the midnight. Only the voice of the animals in the bush could be heard then. Juliet was in the bush seeing how their eyes were going through all the nooks and crannies of her room. She was highly afraid. She quietly took her pair of slippers in her hand and ran for her dear life. She had wanted to shout but to who? She was running with her leg touching her bottom. She was running to an unknown destination. She was breathing like a blue whale. She did not even know when she suddenly ran out to the main road. Unfortunately to her, she was hit down by a car. The car driver did not even care to know whom he hit down, instead he proliferated the velocity of his car. Juliet had fallen down hopelessly. Blood was busy gushing out of her mouth. She was unconscious of herself, though was lucky enough. She did not die.

Peter, Chidi and Chika had reconciled happily. They were behaving like before. They were in Chidi’s car (Land Cruiser Prado) travelling. Chika happened to be the driver. He was driving so gently and slowly. They reached Juliet’s position; Juliet was lying hopelessly on the ground. When Chika saw her, he was shocked. He rolled down the glass in order for him to see her clearly. It happened to be Juliet. He shouted as he packed by the road side. Peter and Chidi could not recognize her. She was too haggard and starved to be recognized. She was like a stroke of broom, so thin and tired. They immediately put her in a car and rushed her to the hospital. They later departed to their destination. They agreed to pay her a visit whenever she would recover.

Three months later, Juliet was in her house. She had recovered from the accidence she had. She was with her phone watching videos. She saw a car coming into their compound. She guessed that it was Obinna. Obinna was a friend to her brother. Obinna was very rich. He normally pays her brother, who was also in the same class with him a visit whenever he was in the town. Juliet had guessed it was him that was coming to their house. She was moping at the car till it stopped. It happened to be Peter and Chika together with Chidi. On seeing them, alighting from the car, she knelt down and burst into crying saying, **“*what a revolving* *plane*t”**

They were so surprise and worried. One would wonder why she was crying. In all cases, they started consoling her knowing not why she was crying. For more than one hour, she was still crying. Peter was a little provoked, and he vociferously asked her why she was crying. He was naturally hot tempered.

“Please! Please! Please! Please! All of you forgive me; please forgive me (repeatedly) please! I need forgiveness from you people (coming closer to Peter). She cried

Peter was looking so worried. He was guessing whether the accident she had, had affected her cerebrum in his mind.

“Please, what is wrong with you? Why are you asking for forgiveness? You have offended no person here. I don’t see any reason why you should ask for forgiveness. Forgiveness is only given to a person that has committed an offence or what have you done!!? (Looking so worried)”

Peter said looking as confused as she was still crying and contemporaneously knelling down.

“Please, I have done so wrong against you people (crying), I was the person creating an enmity among you people during our secondary education. I was also the person that poisoned Peter (crying deeply). Please oooo! Forgive me oo!! She confessed as they all were shocked with what they heard. Though they were uncomfortable with what they heard, more especially Peter, they all pretended as if what she confessed was not an offence to them. They really tried. They were really men.

“Is that why you are crying? Please stand up. The by gone is by gone. So, it is because of this, that you have been crying and worrying yourself (wiping her face). We come to know how you are. We can see you have recovered from the accident you had. Thanks are to God, Chika consoled as they all headed to the sitting room.

They really made that day, a great one. It was one of their unforgettable days. They ordered wines and meats from the nearby hotel. They ordered palmii premium wine. The wine happened to be one of best and latest wine in the country. The wine is a direct sourced palm wine. They were eating and drinking. All were asking himself ***“is this how this planet revolves?”***

There was a great exhalation and reconciliation among them. After all the excitement and refreshment, they finally concluded that this Planet really revolves.