

**MARCH 24 2022 2:36 PM ZULFIKAR MOINUDDIN AHMED
EXAMINES IRONIES OF LIFE**

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Zulf was born to be a great genius. He was constantly told by his mother that, "Baba, you were a blessing to the world. You arrived to do some great things for the whole world." And now Zulf is a great genius doing great things for the world. But the only man who notices it is the BAD GUY of the world, BILL GATES. Now that is quite tragic, seriously. Admit it, it's pretty outrageously tragic, so much so that I give up all of my attachment to life as I had known it, and drift off for the moment a bit high on weed, not bad quality, this. How funny is it that an Archangel of Heaven is still convinced of what his biological mother told him, "Baba, you are meant for great things, you will succeed." At 48 years old I suddenly realise, what a cosmic blunder it is, that I act on behalf of Heaven and look how even the whole of Finance can save me from ruin when the BAD GUY decides to kill me right in front of the world, and the world just looks at the meteor crashing to earth, and is that going to be my life? Everyone says, "No, Zulf, that's too much, too much. We can't give up our inheritance for this little outrageously deluded punk. You better take your tale elsewhere. We like our reality contained to where the BAD GUY threatens billions in the world, but will disbelieve Zulf. Who the fuck is Zulf anyway, I'll have you know that my chess rating was better than yours when I was 4 years old."

Mike and Jasmine are nice and they are helping me get my own place with insurance money. They are sympathetic to my aunt, and that's fine. My question is should I hate my mother because she never told me, along with "you are going to do great things for the world." And I did, I did actually do great things for the world with my four-sphere theory and proof that there exists ethnicity-independent universal human moral nature and other contributions. But she never told me that no one might give me any *reward* for it. Where's the nearest good institution that can produce a reward adequate to fulfill my expectations from childhood, that if you do great things for the world, you will be famous and revered throughout the world? I hold out hope. It is my optimistic nature.

1. WHAT I DON'T WANT IS MARTYRDOM FOR NATIONS OR ANYONE

My life is more important than all the nations of the world. I am rational and never ever allow any nation state or anyone else be more important than my life. That would just be irrational. So I want some rewards for my great genius contributions to the human race. That's minimum.

Date: March 24, 2022.

2. I WANT RECOGNITION AND SUCCESS IN AMERICAN DREAM AT 50

Even though I am 50 I have not lost the optimism that my mom gave me when she promised me as a baby that I would do somethings great for the world. I want to succeed. I have already succeeded in convincing D. E. Shaw & Co. that they ought to pay me \$120 million and they have so far been unable to cross Bill Gates forbids and give me my well-earned money and my American Dream. I deserve it.