

ZULFIKAR MOINUDDIN AHMED AND THE SEA OF TROUBLES OF WHITE SUPREMACY IN AMERICA

I was always a mild-mannered deeply internal person, and from my toddlerhood, some of my family members did not think I would succeed in life. They thought I was too much of a space cadet, not worldly enough. After Princeton I went to Lehman and got married and the marriage failed and my ex-wife started sleeping with women. Yes, I know the conversation of Woody Allen with Diane Keaton in *Annie Hall*. I moved on, and some of my friends would mock me as the 'last stop' for women before they start sleeping with other women.

Years after I had already hopped out of corporate life for a long time, pursuing greatness of my inner soul, becoming hobo, ending in Allen Texas with my aunt without a love, and focused for years on Four-Sphere Theory and succeeding, there were no celebrations in America for my great successes. And then when I did great genius work in Finance, Bill Gates decided to cut up my eyes harm my interior and reveal his white supremacist evil plans for the world.

I ask myself, I am not getting something right. How is this possible, that after a decade of struggle without any institutional support I overthrow Einstein and Schroedinger and Lemaitre, Gravity, Big Bang, replace all of Quantum Mechanics and I am getting my eyes cut up and interior destroyed by a white supremacist malevolent cunt and United States Government does not bring the criminal to justice.

This is such a strange position that it is clear that I must understand who I am and the world that exists afresh. I am in the same position as Mahatma Gandhi now, the same position as Martin Luther King Jr. I am American and I face the dark clouds of white supremacy and malevolence, the darkest forces in American history alone without a great pad in San Francisco, without my Russian sweetheart near me.

Who is this Zulfikar Moinuddin Ahmed, who is this man who has overcome greatest of obstacles to bring fruits of the greatest genius in Science after a decade of effort only to find in front of me the darkest evil forces in America staring me in the eye? Will I buckle to this great test or shall I stand against the forces of Evil without flinching? That is the question that I must answer.

Achilles and Hector, did they not face great odds in front? Rama faced the dispossession and exile against Ravana, and time has come for Zulfikar Moinuddin Ahmed to face his greatest hour.