SOME THOUGHTS ABOUT MY SISTER'S DEATH

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It is a woe too deep for tears when all
Is reft at once, when some surpassing Spirit
Whose light adorned the world around it leaves
Those who remain behind, not sobs or groans,
The passionate tumult of clinging hope;
But pale despair and cold tranquility,
Nature's vast frame, the web of human things
Birth and grave, that are not as they were.

Percy Bysshe Shelley, Alastor, 1815

My sister, Mehjabeen Ahmed, committed suicide in 2017 by what inner sufferings I will never know. I loved her a great deal. I had a visceral bond for her, since I was cleaning her poop when she was a little baby to help my mom. I have some deep regrets in having failed to regain my financial footing soon enough to have rescued her.

At least her death came before the assault upon my life by Bill Gates, which began in 2020. That is really unfortunate, for I'd love to blame Bill Gates for my finances from 2017 and that would make me feel that I could blame him for her death. But I cannot.

I remember some warm times I have had with her. Always, when I was near her she felt good and safe. And she was happy when I worked on Four-Sphere Theory. She said, "I'm so happy. My brother is a genius."

I was hoping for some nephews and nieces from her, in case my own love life faltered and I never had children. She was a shining light for me, and I wish to see her pass to a happier world than she endured.

1. How My Sister Affects My Relationships With Women

My sister would have been 42 today but to me she was always a baby. As a result, when I come across love interests in their 20s, despite their adult maturity, there is a part of me that considers them as a baby, and this part of me was cultivated by my baby sister, now passed away.

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This is not good or bad, but is the case, which allowed me to forgive Darina for sudden disappearance. And will allow me to do the same without resentment again if things do not work out with Julia now. This is a sort of warmth that is deep within me for younger women that might not be so sexy to many, but is part of what allows me to be closer in some senses to women. I will love my sister always, and always dream of her being in Heaven, where her beautiful soul belongs.