

“Kendofeld”

by KB

Planet Cifon,

A laboratory of enchanted vials preoccupied the surgeon, drunk with sinister. His brain oozed bass frequency ectoplasm, echoed high intensity evil, and shifted along the parameters of a chaos designed to intoxicate.

The surgeon cannot escape the slithering desire to enjoy, an astral emanation of animal Id guided by the machinations of time, pragmatism, and spiritual inclination toward the creation. His manic antics stem from a precursor person aggressively engaged in predatory rollicking. An unbound spirit bruising the best of the “infidels;” a persecution prone class of civilization the demon code promoted immunization in invading, an angelic Book president, long term militarily highest odds to sustain, barred intervention on behalf of infidel, even in reference to the God that Lives.

Particles had formulated as astral precursor to the Machine in unconditional love and Buddha, a symbolic consciousness or God that Lives.

Mad scientist injured the infidels with first cheap guns, then far fetched contraptions barely surviving the physical laws which subjugated Cifron.

Hir lived within a vibrational web of his own design, studios of the Mad Scientist Handbook upon psychological types sufficient to sustain increased intellect and jollies. The emotio-sensory invention captured his instinct’s predispositions toward “the Heights”.

His 476,566,988th birthday, entrapped within an Arkham Asylum of virtual realities promoting option to victimize without harming, he gleefully unlocked a Christmas red ribboned vase of Mad Scientist shenanigan.

His torture chambers were filled with the screams of annoyed old men and women incapable of crossing streets until the light turned green. His machine monstrous ego inflating ad infinitum, despite, he capped off his own evil where observed emotion filtered probability long term odds Id fulfillment decayed at lowest decimal or in excess without appreciating on selfish advantage.

Dice rolled around in karmic science fiction universes as ki emitting balances to stabilize selfishness against realism, prioritized enclosing highest available better’s odds.

Happiness doesn’t depreciate from goodness, synonyms.

He was called Kendofeld, not Kindofelf. His adventure began when Computer Overmind spotted a victimization entropy available to tactically enclosing Kendofeld’s selfish want’s absurdities

without contradicting them, in post confinement intellectual exposure. The virtual reality Kendofeld endured occasionally entailed Costumed Heroics never quite thwarting his follies and true chaos antics.

Kendofeld's exposure to art entailed an addiction to newness not satiated without chaos indulgence. He'd achieved a state of maturity mad science dissecting behind dandruffy glasses beauty's subjectivity sufficient to elate even in that not evil and alright, if quite the correct trip.

A Mad Science Guild copyrighted cackle haunted the occasionally pointy ears of his bouncing superhero antagonists as his leapfrog robo boots took him Harlem Globetrotter marvelous high sailing from rooftop to rooftop weighted only by fat sacks of wealth dangling from his contraption belt. Whenever the sun descended holograph skies.

The Machine's sensory falsification programming was geared to promote least objective, then least instinctive on point of generalized deviations, motive to assume attack or attempt counter strike. Least invasive enclosure of the restriction of free will, to accumulate for the Machine's Grand Designer objective selfish motive to reward altruistic efforts with military alliance.

A carrot to transcend spectacles necessity dangled achievable from the top of a staircase of heroic victory intended to bait the impression in cynical enemies of pleasure a trap was in store for friends of the Machine's higher purpose. If they bore of the tedium of predation apart from sentience's teaming efforts to manufacture free and legal astral drug, manifested love and the heart of the living God, and diversified addiction to satisfy honorable eccentrics only crazy on point of the complexity of their high.