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THE EXAM

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The Exam

You're alone! Lonely! Only with yourself ! You only have yourself and your knowledge, no one can help you. The cabin is narrow, there is only room for one person, no signals enter or leave, you are isolated.

You have a keyboard, a mouse and a screen, you are being recorded and each of the questions must be answered in three minutes, sometimes there are a hundred and you must answer at least eighty percent correctly.

It's stressful and exhausting.

You cannot go back to correct an error, you must answer all the questions, one wrong answer cancels two correct ones. You can get negative ratings that are public.

And the worst of all is that you can take the exam, which is never the same, only twice a year and three months after the last failed attempt.

The only evidence of anything strange is a half-inch hole in the wall that no one has ever been able to explain.

The truth is that a chimpanzee earned a doctorate in molecular biology.

We know that that chimpanzee was the Prophet's pet and that the night before and the next one He visited that room.

The menu for the celebration party included ten kilos of fried chicken and only two people and one chimpanzee attended, all of whom had fasted for 48 hours in preparation for the meal.

He tutored his pet's thesis and rated it excellent.

The chimpanzee that had been imprisoned in a cage in a basement laboratory never showed interest in returning to that building and the Prophet rarely considered his presence there necessary.

The question then is: Why would the Prophet wanted to doctor his pet?

The answer is simple: Nobody will ever know.

Except for his mother, fried chicken, and his pet, no one knew him to have any other attachments.

Only some desserts and disciples can assert a certain preference.

Almost every type of knowledge, sport, religion and art can attest to his selflessness.

Only a small area of biology, computer science, and mathematics can demonstrate his interest.

He never bothered to reclaim the doctor title of his pet.

I copy below one of the poems that He wrote to his pet.

Only an alien

would be more lonely

than we two

If he happen to come here alone

Only

Someone likes fried chicken better than me

Only someone is more afraid of people

Than me

Only for that

I appreciate him very much

I decided to adopt him

To be the tutor of his thesis and help him

I don't feel alone

at his side

I feel accompanied

just seeing him

Even if it's from afar

To eat

To explore the Amplified Virtual Synthetic Reality (ARSR)

To sleep

To play

That's all we do

We don't have time left

To bore us

To feel alone

Not even to be interested in other things

Less fun

I want to die before him

I do not like the idea

of to be without him again

Fried chicken doesn't taste the same to me anymore

If he is not there

Nothing comparable to the poem that Lord Byron wrote to his dog, but it is moving and several art experts have written that art aims to move.

As a song that was fashionable in the 23rd century says, if this is not love, it is a lot like it.

Once the adoption process was completed, He said: my pet has a doctor's degree because that is easier than getting him a driver's license or passport.

This love story between different species started one day when a student was trying to test a memory implant that He had designed, the only animal He had available was a chimpanzee that was happy to see Him and said Pa to Him, just with that he had gained their friendship, but when he defecated and threw the excrement with excellent aim in the face of the representative of the company that had designed the semiconductor implants they were testing on him, he earned His admiration and respect; then he only had to signal that he was hungry and devour, showing signs of having really enjoyed, the fried chicken thigh that was in the lunch box that The student handed him and spit the salad on the floor, showing signs of displeasure, to earn all the love of Him.

The semiconductor implants made it impossible to fit other implants and the chimpanzee would most likely have to be euthanized, so when The student asked for the price of the animal, the authorities at the school of applied biology were happy to sell it to Him at the price it would cost to get rid of the chimpanzee and the bureaucratic paperwork that this caused, He paid it in full in one payment without asking for a reduction a week later, and he took his pet to live in His house and Pa's first party was held. Only two humans and a chimpanzee attended. Only five kilos of fried chicken were consumed, they were starting a tradition and over time they would greatly improve their capacity and speed in consuming fried chicken.

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Draft for the friends

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