

The Sick Deconstructed

by

Eddie Takosori

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This is part of the
Broken Stories Unfinished Dreams
Series

Eddie never did finish this spur of The Sick Mythos.
And seeing how he's dead, he's never going to.

Feel free to enjoy it for what it is or turn the page at your own discretion.

Like what you see?
Want to finish it?
Or transform it into something else?
Let's work out a deal.
Continuation Rights are available.
Because what do you know, I'm the copyright owner for Eddie's life work.

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001

The Sixth are a group of extraterrestrial squid-like-beings who control the world and the individual actions of everyone in it. Due to an inability to remember the number that comes after five, these squid-like-beings refer to themselves and their minions collectively as The Sick.

002

The Sick consists of competing religious groups (cults if you will) whose main belief is that the world and everyone in it are controlled completely and utterly by squid-like-beings from another world (aka Celaphopods). The Sick also happen to believe that this is a bold faced lie and that anyone stupid enough to proselytize, believe, or simply listen to this sort of nonsense without bursting into hysterics should be taken

advantage of in every conceivable way -- not to the exclusion of physical, mental, emotional, financial, and/or sexual torment (this last going a long way towards explaining how the religious group "The Sixth" earned the nickname of "The Sick" in the first place).

003

The Sick is a fictional work of art created by Eddie Takosori of the "This is not a fictional work of art" and "I am not a fictional character" school of thought. Needless to say, if said fictional character Eddie Takosori did indeed exist, then it is inevitable that his numerous friends -- quite nonexistent on any level, I assure you -- would try to convince you that they are the basis for the characters to be found within The Sick mythos. Sadly, these friends do not exist, because Eddie does not exist and the whole thing is just a Sick twisted joke made up by some squid-like-creatures from a million-trillion light-years away who for reasons unfathomable to mortal man thought it would be funny if every human being on Earth lost the ability to discriminate fact from fiction and/or truth from a bold faced lie: namely, that creatures who can't count past five, even when using all six of their squid-like appendages, rule the universe.

004

Of course, long before Eddie Takosori slithered onto the scene with his patently made up name, a name that loosely translates as "one who talks to squids," there was another whose name was equally as fictitious, but who as a matter of the historical record did indeed exist. This man's name was Bryce Canyon -- or at least, it was -- after he'd changed it on account of the fact that he was running from the law... which had something to do with a methamphetamine addiction of epic proportions... which is relevant only because hard core meth users have been known to stay awake for weeks on end... a state of affairs that inevitably leads to a psychotic break... which is nothing more than a fancy way of saying Bryce had lost touch with reality somewhere along the way... which in the end, goes a long way towards explaining why good ole Bryce Canyon was the first person in all the world to meet the

Celaphopods... and have his brains sucked out... and why no one seemed to notice much of a difference in his behavior after this momentous event. Oh, sure. From that point onward, Bryce insisted that everyone call him Gilligan and aid him in his quest to take over the world. But if you knew Bryce (or should I say Gilligan?) you would have known that by whatever name he chose to go, this was all pretty darn normal behavior for him, practically bordering on the predictable.

005

But perhaps most importantly, The Sick is a work in progress. It's beliefs transitory by nature. It's goals, continually evolving.

You see, Bryce Canyon has been dead now these past... Well, a lot longer than the six years after Gilligan's death when the world was supposed to end. And somebody's got to explain that little tidbit of information away. I mean, someone's got to appease the faithful, pull the pieces together, and create a successor organization to The Sick (i.e. Yr'goth's Chosen) that is better suited to fulfilling his own Sick, twisted desires. And bottom line, if that someone happens to be me, than I say, all the better... no matter that I don't exist. Neither do the Celaphopods', and look at how many believe in them.

010

In the early days, it was erroneously believed that the Celaphopod's did not understand what the numeral six meant. Oh, but quite the contrary. Having six appendages, the squids used a base six numbering system. And in such a numbering system, as in based ten (or perhaps more easily understood, as in base two with its one's and zero's, but noticeably no two's), base six is utterly devoid of the number six.

And you can't really blame the Celaphopod's for slipping now and again, counting things out in the way that seemed most natural to them: leaving out the six, jumping straight to ten, and going from fifteen to twenty-one without a skip or a beat or the realization they'd made an error.

"So, let's see. That's two canisters of meth at a deuce each. And you still owe for the two I fronted you last week. So, carry the one," and

six becomes ten. "So, twelve-hundred." And then noticing the look of disbelief in his customer's eyes, "Eh, but I've always considered you a friend, so let's just call it an even grand and I'll let you slide. But don't tell anyone else. Always bad if folks think you're going soft or letting your emotions get in the way of business."

With the squids, no one ever did.

*And if that doesn't explain *The Sick*, *The Sixth*, or *Yr'goth's Chosen* enough to your liking, perhaps you'd like to slip on over to www.paufler.net/takosori/index.html and check out:*

The Sick: Drugs, Sex, & Celaphopods

Or if squids make you squeamish, perhaps a near incoherent treatise on aliens would be more to your liking? So, maybe you'd rather check out:

The UFO Attractor's Handbook: Practical Advice for an Impractical Hobby.

Both available free of charge (but not free of cost to your long term mental stability) at:

www.paufler.net/takosori/index.html