

Chapter 1: The Fuse Is Lit

Fragment 1: Triple 3 Game Farm Early-November 2021 Near Meers Oklahoma

“Get over here Bevis. Bring it to me. What the hell? Heh TomJones look what Bevis found.”

“These are good bird dogs but usually they wait for me to take a shot before shagging the bird.” Said BobJones as he was reaching down to pull a lump of of something from Bevis’s mouth. Butthead danced around her sister showing her excitement.

Looking at the retrieved lump BobJones exclaimed “It kind of looks like a someone lost their finger a bit ago.”

“We better contact 911.” Enjoined Tom Jones as he began calling.

“Comanche County EMS, what is the nature of your emergency?”

“Our dogs just brought us what appears to be an Indian’s or Black man’s finger” declares Tom Jones. “We are bird hunting near the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge on the Triple 3 Game Farm just West of Meers off Route 115. We were running a couple of dogs for quail. But one of them found this dried finger.

“We will someone from the Sheriff’s office to where we have your signal located” reported the EMS operator. “Do not move from the location from where this call is coming. Secure the item you are reporting until the a Sheriff’s deputy shows-up.”

“Roger that” responded TomJones. “We have the finger in a game bag now. We be waiting.”

A little over fifty minutes, BobJones spots a trail of dust tracking up the near-by firebreak trail.

“Heh, TomJones, it looks like we have one of the Sheriff’s ‘We Care’ wagons and a K-9 unit heading this way. Hang on to the dogs. This is going to get interesting.”

Both vehicles break to hard stops raising the Oklahoma prairie dust. The Deputy with a canine member exits the K-9 unit ahead of the ‘We Care’ Deputy.

“I am Deputy Adair with the Comanche County Sheriff’s Office. You fellas want to put your shotguns up against the trunk of my unit, please. The identify yourselves with your driver licenses. You will need to tell me what you found and where.”

“Deputy Adair, I am BobJones and this is my brother TomJones.” responds BobJones as the BobJones places their shotguns against the trunk.

Examining the brothers’ driver licenses, Deputy Adair observes and states “TomJones, I see you are from North Carolina. Are you visiting or what.”

“I am visiting my brother for a few days while my wife visits her sister in Dallas. Also be advised that I have a NC Concealed Carry Handgun Permit. I am not carrying at the moment. My

every day carry is lock in our vehicle in the Triple 3 Game Farm parking lot. Here is my NC CCH card.”

“This is Deputy Joyner. These two are Bob and TomJones” Deputy Adair making the introductions. “TomJones is from North Carolina and has a CCH but is not carrying at the moment. BobJones is local. They were going to start telling me their story. Go ahead BobJones.”

“We we had been out for about two hours working the dogs.....”

“Thank you gentlemen” acknowledges Deputy Joyner. “You can call the Game Farm Office now and have them send an off-road to take you and the dogs to a new sector or back to the parking lot. We are going to close this sector until the coroner's office shows up to secure these remains. Thank you for your assistance.

Awaiting for the pick-up vehicle BobJones sighs, “That kind of takes the wind out of the prairie schooner sail. Might as will call it a wrap for the day. Bevis and Butthead may never hunt again. That finding that finger was worse than having good birddogs go after rabbit.”

Four Weeks Later:

TomJones receives a cell phone call from BobJones while at the morning coffee encounter. with the brew crew.

“Give me a moment while I step outside to take your call.”

“Okay, I am outside. What can I do for you?” asks TomJones.

“TomJones, you remember EdParton from the neighborhood. He lived on Lake Street near the park. I was talking with Ed at lunch today. He is a cousin of Deputy Joyner. It seems that after Wednesday Night’s Prayer service, the deputy told Ed that the finger belonged to a missing Black female freelance reporter from Atlanta named Stacy Banks. According to Ed the coroner discovered that the finger we found exhibited a “trigger finger” which is a symptom expected of Type 1 diabetes. The OSBI investigators linked the coroner’s report to the missing reporter. They think the boyfriend had something to do with her disappearance. The Comanche Sheriff’s Office is expanding its search beyond the Triple 3 Game Farm. ”

“That bites.” acknowledges TomJones. “Hows that going to.....”

Fragment 2: Home Office in Raleigh, NC December 7, 2020 Almost A Year Earlier

In his home office, TomJones scans the morning incoming email traffic for his morning reads.

“Well lookie here.” TomJones said to himself. The New York Times on-line news brief reports the news bullet: “Today is the deadline to register to the Georgia runoffs. Eligible voters can do so here.”

Selecting the bullet's link TomJones makes the virtual jump to the <https://registervote.sos.ga.gov> web page. The screen displays a welcome welcome and invites the him to register using his Georgia issued driver's license or to complete a voter registration form that will be mailed to him. Opting to complete the form TomJones enters his Georgia residence, mailing address, date of birth, race/ethnicity, telephone, gender, and email address. He then answers in the affirmative that he is a citizen of the USA and over the age of seventeen. He further that he resides at the addresses, is eligible to vote in Georgia, not serving a sentence as a felon, and am legally sane. Finally he checks the acknowledgement that he must print the completed application, sign it and mail it to the local register's office. Clicking the next button prints his completed Georgia voter's registration form.

Staring at it he muses, "Is this election important enough to justify the means? No but let's hope others don't decide to push the meaning of the word 'is'". He then wads the application and flips it into the trash basket.

TomJones moves his scan to the next emails of interest. These are email messages that have been redirected by his SPAM filter to a holding area for suspect items of nefarious potential.

Fragment 3: Caffetteria Turandot, Raleigh, NC April 17, 2021

TomJones arrived a bit early for a Saturday coffee meeting with his old car pool buddy AminuBalaji.

"AminuBalaji, how's import/export business? How's the family?", asked TomJones as AminuBalaji approaches the shaded outdoor table.

"Prince TomJones, all is well. How's Andrew and his family?" returns AminuBalaji. Pleasantries are exchanged and two friends bring each other up speed on business and family details of casual interest to each.

After about twenty minutes, AminuBalaji notices an employee friend, MadukaBankole busing an adjacent table.

"Excuse me a moment, TomJones." AminuBalaji interrupts a slowing conversational stream. He then begins to briefly engage in Nigerian Pidgin English. "Prince MadukaBankole, how u dey?"

"Kata kata" launches MakukaBankole expressing the chaos in his life. He continues to tell AminuBalaji that his daughter and her White programmer boyfriend have been missing for a little over a three weeks. "E get as e be" MakukaBankole closes shaking his head and moving off to continue busing.

"Damn, AminuBalaji!" TomJones picks-up the thread of conversation. "Did I understand right from the flow of the conversation that MakukaBankole daughter and boyfriend are gone. That has to be hard on him and his wife."

"MakukaBankole indicated that the last credit card transactions were for a brief stay in Phenix City, Alabama two weeks ago. He said they have not seen her since early February. They have not

received any emails or text messages since mid-March. She called on her cell phone a couple of times at weird times but did not leave any voice mail.”

“Ouch. I know Phenix City from my days at Fort Benning’s School for Boys. It is a tough place South of Atlanta and just over the border from Columbus, Georgia. What could they have been doing there?”

“From what MakukaBankole told me his daughter is a freelance correspondent working various Associated Press story lines. She goes by her professional name of Stacy Banks. But she is very proud of having immigrant parents and of her Nigerian ancestry. She speaks Naija at home and among the Nigerian community.

“Frank Martini, her boyfriend, is on an independent one man short-term contract software working for an Asian firm with US operations based out of Sunnyvale. Their Atlanta condo is closed and they appear to have moved. The monthly homeowner’s fees have been prepaid for the next thirteen months. MakukaBankole is hoping that they eloped to the islands for an extended honeymoon. It makes sense sense they both can work anywhere. And with the COVID crisis travel is cheaper than normal. That is if you vaccinated which both of them are due to per-existing medical conditions. They both have Type 1 diabetes and take insulin daily.”

Fragment 4: Home Office in Raleigh, NC December 09, 2021

Scanning this evenings email, TomJones opens an email from AminuBalaji dated this afternoon. In it AminuBalaji wrote, “ MakukaBankole just received word from the Arkansas and Oklahoma authorities that they now have the body of the boyfriend. He was found just North of Van Buren, Arkansas in a shallow grave. It seems he died of insulin shock. Forensic evidence seems to support the conclusion that he preceded MakukaBankole daughter. The Oklahoma authorities still have not recovered any more more of Stacy’s remains than was originally discovered. But the remnant that was recovered suggested type 1 diabetes related death. They did not give MakukaBankole any exact dates on either death. The authorities seem to think it might have been disorientation due to insulin-diabetes conflict that may have contributed to their disorientation and eventual deaths at separate times. They told MakukaBankole that her car, purse, or luggage still have not been located. They suspect that these items may have been scavenged as abandon property near Meers Oklahoma by parties unrelated to Stacy disappearance.”

TomJones replied to AminuBalaji email, “Our hearts are with MakukaBankole and his wife. Let us know if there is anything his family would like from us. I know the Raleigh Nigerian community will be supportive.”

Fragment 5: Two Gentlemen of Menace Meeting on Stage: 1300 hours October 31, 2020

“The Democrats have a wet washcloth running and the Republicans have a mad New York running for President,” declared the First Gentlemen. “Whatever the results the US will have chaos on top this COVID uncertainty. They can not handle much more stress on their government or culture.

“I wager a Bitcoin that the US can be toppled with simple nonlethal means during this COVID pandemic stress“ challenges the Second Gentleman. “A simple three point grand strategy using False Flags and Information Warfare tactics would be launched, centrally coordinated, timed to take advantage of opportunities that arise regardless of the outcome of the November national elections.

The wager is accepted under three conditions. First, no direct violent deaths are to take place. Second, the cost must not exceed .5 percent of the national GDP. Third, this wage must be kept at the highest confidential level between just the two of us.”

”So how are you going to do it?” questions the First Gentleman.

“First strategic point , will be create national political imbalance. To do this the national elections will be monitored for opportunities to insert political imbalance. I mean every effort will be made to identify ways to destroy the Constitutional checks and balance that are built into the system. Next strategic point will seek to destabilize existing cultural norms and practices. Measures will identify that enhance positive existing cultural norms and practices and accelerate existing negative norms and practices. Our final strategic point seeks to generate an overpowering burden on the productive forces of the US. To do this we will find ways to increase the burden carried by every taxpaying citizen so that it is truly crushing. We will seek to increase the demand beyond all propriety. But at the same time we will seek ways to force the shrinkage of the economy to an intolerable level.

“The US has the seeds of its own destruction and rebirth. Our wager will just help it along a little faster. And may be even gentler.

“May God help us in our mission.” concludes the First Gentleman.

Fragment 6: Top of the Food Chain: Later in the Day over the Encrypted over Airwaves: October 31, 2020

“I can report that our pawn threw down the wager just as we knew he would. It will definitely be the false flag operation you have purchased.” reports the First Gentleman.

“You agree with the two constraints?” the Top Predator asks for confirmation.

“Affirmative.” responds the First Gentleman.

Fragment 7: Link2Link <jobs-postings@link2link.com> Posting November 12, 2020
Developer/Programmer/Project Architect - Expert

Primary Location: Southeastern US

Our client is looking to fill multiple positions on a state government contract. The applicants can be remote. However, a minimum of travel may be required to the project’s site.

Absolute Requirement:

Satisfactorily conformance with project client's security clearance and drug testing requirements.

Education And Experience:

- Demonstrated strong object-oriented programming and design experience, including Java
- Demonstrated experience working with relational database systems and expert SQL scripting skills
- Demonstrated experience providing, securing, and consuming RESTful web services and JSON
- Demonstrated ability to define and execute comprehensive server-side test plans
- Demonstrated understanding of both front-end and back-end web technologies (HTTP, AJAX, XML, Javascript, CSS etc)
- Demonstrated background in designing or extending existing test frameworks; JUnit, TestNg
- Demonstrated in-depth analytical skills and ability to develop and configure software applications and tools to solve complex problems
- Demonstrated in-depth experience with Java versions 1.5 and 1.8, Java Frameworks, Eclipse, SQL, and Unix Shell Script.
- Demonstrated analytical skills and ability to gather requirements and develop/configure software applications and tools to solve complex problems
- Demonstrated ability to make determinations based on facts, identify problems, report potential problems, and assess options and implement actions.
- Demonstrated ability to understand customer needs, including the level of urgency, and translate them into appropriate automated solutions
- Demonstrated Unix Shell Script experience with emphasis on batch applications

Knowledge, Skills And Abilities:

- Developer, Programmer, Systems/Software Engineer, Web Developer, Application Developer
- Analysis, design, coding, component/assembly testing of all application code owned by the Application Team
- Implementing configuration changes to software applications to meet both functional and technical requirements
- Writing application software, data analysis, data access, data structures, data manipulation, databases, design, programming, testing and implementation, technical and user documentation, software conversions, maintenance (including production support)
- Unit testing applications and developing system and user documentation
- Development and enhancement of applications based on established design specifications

Special Consideration:

- Preference will be given under the **Americans with Disabilities Act(ADA)**. The ADA insures that people with diabetes and similar type disabilities will receive accommodations suitable to perform the tasks of this position.

Length of Contract:

- The project is currently funded for nine months, with options for an additional nine months, plus options to reward performance completion bonuses.

If Interested Qualified candidates should send their resumes to.....

Fragment 8: Charleston, SC Storage Facility Auction of Abandoned Property: October 16, 2021

“Sold!” announces the auctioneer referring to wooden overseas container partially filled with boxes, furniture, and junk.

Dancing in jubilation, WeliOlude proclaims “Orji, I just won the bit on a small overseas container of household good. I will have it jacked on the rental truck to going your warehouse shortly. ‘Abeg’ to use your parking lot to breakdown items for sale at the Flea Market and then export the rest to Nigeria. Debo will have the truck unload in Raleigh before this December’s export shipment loads-out.”