

Tiberius

Woo explains himself

Taken from Woo's diary in the Emerald City, green rocks under yellow and white clouds.

Always wondered where I did go after graduating from Princeton.



Illustration 155: Woo wanted new frontiers to leave his rodent droppings on.

Not anywhere on Earth that I knew, I wanted frontiers, freedom to be Tommy Woo.

To do what I wanted and damn the consequences for I would be master and not ruled by white robed ELECTS those privileged nincompoops who was our ruling class.

I may become as wealthy as them, no doubt already was, one needs cash to study.

. But I could never join their ELECT for they came from families who over the years bred ELECT members; a closed shop virtually.

One might be lucky and marry into them, but that was rare. They guarded whom they chose for breeding.

This was real power, the ELECT, they who made laws binding all.

I wanted that power; I could not be satisfied with passing household laws pertaining to my home, factory and leisure's.

I wanted too much, that was my fault.

Somewhere I know I crossed the border of stability into insanity. This I am sure of when I sit and remember my deeds, *which isn't very often*.

Most of the time I spend dreaming of doing wonderful things for I WANT TO BE GREAT loved and remembered.

I do not care who I hurt in my efforts. I regard all life lower than myself. Like a gardener plucking a slug off his lettuce, I do likewise to my inferiors: and everyone is inferior to me.

That I know explains why I love seducing strong men, selecting the handsome sons of the ELECT, grooming them mentally to allow me them. Destroying them, reducing them to drug addicted alcoholics that need sex to get a high.

So that they saw me as masterful and made them addicts to my type of sex. And I saw them as inferior weaklings deserving to be called SCUM.

Oh goodness gracious me, my ego swells, I can feel my head swell with admiration for myself.



Illustration 156: Inferior beings.

I know you will agree that inferiors do not deserve my respect, loyalty or mercy.

The Emperor Woo.

It would have been better for the likes of Woo never to have written such inner sights on himself onto paper.

“I am a god, the most brilliant mind in space. It was I who found natural healing

genes in the pool produced from living minerals: genes that speeded up the healing process. One day I will leave the secrets of that pool to humankind, and statues will be built of me

Emperor Woo

the great healer.”