

The Cursed Ark.

Ding-dong, the doorbell rang. It was David, Jesús was waiting for him. They greeted each other warmly and Jesús went to show him the little and modest and very simply furnished cottage, although everything was very comfortable. They had a beer and a snack. Well, David drank water, because he was a teetotaler for no reason and Jesús did not feel like buying beer without alcohol, and they chatted a bit about the old days.

David and Jesús were friends from childhood, adolescence and youth. They always held each other in high esteem and, after more than 20 years without seeing each other, they resumed a little relationship when Jesús went to see him, since David was always very busy, had married and had a son.

The new relationship revolved around the Report by Carlos Castaneda and other esoteric texts. When they met, by chance, the matter came up in conversation, and this precipitated them in a few sporadic encounters, when David could enter his requested life. It was Jesús who told him about it, since he had been reading them for years. David was very interested, but he was reluctant to take those books, since he already knew everything and did not dare to examine anything that could jeopardize such a premise. After a couple of meetings, Jesús lent them to David to read and be impressed with what was said there.

They had dinner and relaxed a little while chatting, without much interest in anything, since David had already lost the momentum and the relationship was falling. Jesús had realized that adults believe, because they have been brutally deceived by education, which is learned in childhood, with effort and sacrifice, and then it is about passing life without modification of the person or what known, just working routinely and fucking some nights.

Jesús knew that adults live in pairs because they could not support each other other than to fuck, and that friendships are sporadic and brief.

When they had rested the rich and abundant dinner enough, David had left almost everything, since it was a jumble of wires and chewing gum, he fed fatally, Jesús invited him to go down to the basement, which seemed to David very well in principle, although he was soon a little disappointed. The basement was a storage room where the devices that are worth throwing away are stored, and in the center was a European billiards table, which David was not excited about. Jesús explained to him that European billiards is something very artistic, and showed him some curious carambolas, while David waited to move on to something more interesting.

In that storage room there were many dusty things, such as an amplifier, a vacuum cleaner, some disused furniture... and a mirror. This mirror was authentic antique, full length and sported a beautiful and elaborate frame. In one of the caroms, Jesús crashed and a billiard ball hit the mirror, breaking it into pieces.

What a pity. Jesús was moderately discouraged. That mirror, he said, was from his maternal great-grandmother. Well, it doesn't matter, and he started to pick up the broken glass. At least the frame remains, he was consoled, it can be repaired, although it will not be the same...

However, David's attention was drawn to a box behind the mirror, to an otherwise empty, which the broken mirror had revealed. It was a very old box, made of dark and compact wood, very cracked, worn and dirty.

David's interest in the Carlos Castaneda Report was due to his dreaming from childhood, well, he didn't know what he was

doing. He had read to little witches who called it astral travel. It's about having attention in dreams, something that opens the door to powers. David became very interested in this, but did not really want to know. In fact, what David was doing was "lucid dreaming," which is a departure from what power really is. Let me explain: When you get the dream attention, what you have to do is stay as a spectator and follow the power of the dream. David, however, when he came to the dream care, took the reins and lived adventures in which he was the protagonist and screenwriter. This is great fun, but it's not power.

In fact, while Jesús repeatedly read, many times, such a report to understand Existence, David read only 3 or 4 books, once, to find out what he already knew, and to make stupid and wrong fantasies of the meaning of that, without checking any.

David.- Pussy, and this box?

Jesús.- Ah, nothing, it has no value. I found it on my tourist trip to Jerusalem, about 15 years ago. Nothing, it's very damaged, it's worth nothing.

D.- How did you find it? Where? How?

J.- Well, walking through the ruins of Solomon's temple. Among the rubble I saw the corner of something putting out. I dug a bit and took out the box. I put it in my backpack and brought it to me. There it is, I never dared to throw it away, I left it with the junk.

D.- How?, how? And what is inside?

J.- Pfufh because I don't think there is anything, I have never opened it, the lid is embedded, there is nothing to do.

David was one of these people who think they are extraordinarily intelligent, the most intelligent in the world, with nothing to back him up... Anyway, like all people, but in these cases they don't hide it, this was his fault. David led an absurd life, thrown away. He was constantly crying for the money, which didn't come at all. He had an old and outdated computer that

someone else was going to throw away, he couldn't buy a printer or connect to the internet, although he desperately wanted it, but he had, until recently, a great car bought new that was 3 years old. In other words, he was paying a nice sum in interest to the bank and a very expensive insurance for brand new car, a complete idiot, while Jesús had a second-hand but new car, 2 years old, and third party insurance because if he got injured, he bought another one and that's it. Know that brand new car, just get it out of the confessional, without making any kilometer, costs a third of the car's value. However, David did not want to know this, even though Jesús explained it to him.

D.- (His eyes lit up). How? You have an ancient box found next to the temple of Solomon, for 15 years and you do not know what it contains? Damn, Jesús, this could be the Ark of the Covenant!

J.- Take off take off, asshole. The Ark of the Covenant is lined in gold and is so much bigger, it wouldn't have fit in my backpack. Come on, don't talk nonsense and leave the box there, I'm sure it's empty.

D.- Damn, Jesús. How can you leave this lying there without knowing what it is? Come on, let's open it. Got something to pry into the slot with?

J.- David, please. This is nothing and, if it were, we had to be very careful, it is not a matter of opening it to the crazy.

D.- But if you say that it is nothing and that it will be empty. Open it, pussy!

David, in addition to being a complete imbecile, was a scoundrel who, having high expectations regarding his son, about 10 years old, humiliated him quite often even in the presence of Jesús, something that the latter had not claimed. There are many examples of this, but I am not going to list them because they are completely normal events that anyone would dismiss as humiliation, and would understand them as education. But I am going to tell you the most serious and in relation to what I am

relating: When his son complained about not being able to rent a sad movie in the video club because he had to have the brand new car, he brutally attacked him denying him the freedom to expression, manifestation and complaint. This hurt Jesús very much, and he bit his tongue for not mounting a mess right there.

J.- Well, the truth is that the story of the Ark of the Covenant, or the Pact, is quite controversial (He dialogued without any rush, while David grew impatient). On the one hand, it is said that it was built to house the Tablets of the Ten Commandments, but for this a leather case would have sufficed, it was not necessary to have an ark of a meter and a peak long by almost one wide and high, and lined with gold.

D.- Have you read about the Ark?

J.- Little. Man, I have seen Indiana Jones and the aforesaid Ark that, by the way, Indiana does not paint anything in the film. If he had not intervened, the result would have been the same, there is a script failure there. And I have read Wikipedia about it, and a documentary on YouTube, little else.

D.- Then this could be the Ark...

J.- Don't syringe me, David, that's a lot to suppose. I certainly don't think the Ark was made for the Ten Commandments, that doesn't make sense. It is the Ark of the Covenant, of the Pact, and I suspect that the Pact is much more serious than the stupid commandments that no one keeps. That Pact must be a pact of silence that is, indeed, fulfilled. Then there is the fact that when the Ark was made, the Jews, led by Moses, were poorer than rats. They had just escaped from slavery and were lost in the desert under the catatagics winds. They could not have made a very large or elaborate ark, much less gold plated. That opens a possibility to our box.

Jesús had told David, in one of his previous encounters, that he was trying to change the world, and asked David to participate in it, since he had already been noticing that David was distancing

himself from understanding to get into the routine of nonsense and not having anything to talk about. David had answered that no, that in no way, that the world could not be changed nor should one try to change it. But not only did he refuse to do it, but he denied Jesús that he could have such that intention.

But, also, David was in the process of obtaining total job disability so as not to work anymore, without really being disabled. He himself had told Jesús that with his privileged mind he was going to cause the injury he needed to get rid of. In other words, this scoundrel refused to let the world be changed, but he ran away from his duties in this world.

J.- Let's see what Wikipedia says about the Ark, I read it a long time ago (And he searched on his mobile).

D.- It won't say much. I have known that there is speculation about its possible content. Some claim that it contains extraterrestrial technology, which seems very possible to me. Some kind of weapon, either sonic or particle, something very deadly (David was excited).

J.- Yes, I have heard from those who claim it contains radioactivity, or a black hole. In "Indiana Jones and the Lost Ark" the thing is presented as souls in pain loaded with negative energy. However, all this ignores the mysterious Pact. I think the issue is that it has to reflect or reveal in some way a Human Pact, which must be quite or very evil.

D.- What does Wikipedia say?

J.- Let me see... Well, here is something related to what I suggest. It turns out that you couldn't look at the Ark except the high priest once a year... How curious! Why couldn't you look at the Ark if what it contained were commandments that everyone knew and preached?... Look, what I'm telling you. When the Ark was in the hands of the Philistines it caused the death of many people, it is not clear how many or how and, above all, it caused massive and serious episodes of haemorrhoids... Yes, yes, this is

something strong, of course, and it has to see with a kind of punishment for breaking the pact.

To top it all off, David capped off all his financial stupidity with a brutal fact. He exchanged his new car for a new one again and, as the previous one was going very well for him, he bought the same one, but diesel, to save, that is, even more expensive.

When Jesús went to see him the last time before the appointment that I am narrating here, David explained to him that "as we could buy it, we have bought it" (He was referring to his wife and her wuss, which was him). And Jesús was silent for not breaking the face of such a scoundrel right there. Are things bought because they can be bought? Was he going to keep crying because the money didn't come, after doing that? Would he scorn his son when he complained about living in misery because of his mother's stupidity and his father was a wuss?

J.- Hey, look, we are going to leave the box on its shelf and we are doing something else, this is not worth it.

D.- Damn, Jesús, how are you going to leave the matter there for another 15 years? Open the box, dammit! There must be something of value there, whether or not it is the Ark of the Covenant.

J.- I don't know, do you really want to open it?

D.- Yes, pussy, open it!

J.- Well, I have a geiger counter out there, we can verify that it is not radioactivity. Let me see. Ah yes, here it is. It has a discharged battery, but we plug it in and voila... Outside the box the radioactivity is normal, very low. And this box is not made of lead, that's for sure because of the weight (David chewed on his nails) Okay, hammer and cold cutters, and we tap until the lid is off...

Even David, when he still had some interest in knowledge, had affirmed that he believed himself immortal, that he felt that he

could leave before he died, without knowing how or where he would go. Jesús could not express what he felt at that moment. She knew for a fact that David was making a criminal bet, since David knew that by dying totally, completely and definitely, he would never know that he had lost his bet. And he was refusing to live in it.

Jesús hit the slot in the box with his cold cutter and hammer. At first he was weak and did not budge. David was very tense, very nervous. Deep down he knew that this box was the Ark of the Covenant, but he did not imagine what would be inside.

He hit harder. Then it gave a little on one side. For more tension, Jesús brought the geiger counter closer to the slot. Nothing, normal radioactivity. He kept pounding until the lid opened. He brought the meter back in without the alarm going off.

The two friends peered slowly, in unison, into the box. There was a clay tablet with a simple inscription. Jesús took it out.

David had another flaw. Not to be bisexual, this is not a defect at all, but thinking that any man wants to try homosexuality, and he was convinced that Jesús would give himself to him, and he wanted it with all his strength from always, from adolescence. This is the reason why he came to the appointment here related, and Jesús knew how to use this to attract him. It is also the reason that he was disappointed when he went downstairs, there was no bed there.

D.- What is it? It looks like an oval.

J.- Yes, no. The tablet is old, no doubt, but it is not an oval, but a 0.

D.- A zero? What does a 0 paint on the Ark of the Covenant? No, it has to be something else.

J.- No, no. This is a 0, no question. Realize that 0 was not included in the mathematical knowledge of the Old World until the 3rd century after Christ, and this Ark dates from the 13th century before Christ, that is, 1,600 years before...

D.- (Pale, puzzled) But what does that have to do with the Ark of the Covenant?

J.- We are talking about a pact of human silence that when it broke caused death or something worse: haemorrhoids.

D.- And what has to hide from a 0?

J.- Any number multiplied by 0 is 0. Now divide by 0 and what happens? It cannot have worked.

David ran like a soul carried by the Devil. Two weeks later he committed suicide without having been able to rebuild his life around the new knowledge. He did not want Jesús to explain to him and he did not accept the well-being in life. He did not feel like leaving his tantrum withdrawing his nefarious bet to Infinity. He couldn't bear that someone else was smarter than him, he couldn't do it, he didn't dare to live without competing because he didn't know how to learn by and for his own satisfaction, and he didn't want to try.

And the reader will think: "Well, the 0 is under the nose of everyone today, and nobody realizes its extreme danger." Yes, of course, but the way to hide something dangerous is to put it in full view. See that there is a man who tried to change the world lynched in all the churches on the planet, and nobody realizes that he was lynched. They only wonder why he left they lynch him, without understanding, but never what spirit had the people who did it, leaving the circumstances apart.

Jesús Estrada.

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