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THOMAS JEFFERSON – THE HERALD OF LIBERTY

‘Let me introduce myself,’ says a man, appearing in vision. ‘My name is Thomas Jefferson.¹ As you know, I am the third President of the United States of America.’

The Faustef mansion in Blueberry Hills, Rebelgrad. He lies on his couch, sips his Stoli and watches TV. His maid Bertha has the day off, so he is enjoying being alone in the mansion. These are very rare occasions when he rests his brain, when he is in ‘a brainless existence,’ as he likes to say. Last Tuesday was Bertha’s day off also. He did not do anything of significance. Instead, he lay on his couch, sipped his Stoli, and watched movies—all day.

Liberty for All

‘Good Evening, Mister President,’ says Faustef, lifting himself up as a manner of respect.

The appearance of Thomas Jefferson drives Faustef into an extremely alert mode. You don’t have the honor of encountering the third President of the United States every day. They stand across from one another, face-to-face.

‘Doctor Faustef, I’m coming from June 11, 1776.

‘We have just finished a session of the committee created to draft the *Declaration of Independence* of the 13 American colonies; this will at long last absolve allegiance to the British

¹ Thomas Jefferson (1743–1826), the third President of the United States.

Crown. It feels good to see a new country in the making, which will bring liberty for all.’

‘Sir, you are known to posterity as the *Negro President*.’

‘I love black race,’ says Jefferson, ‘or African Americans, as they are called in your day. I hate their slave status in the colonies. But on the other hand, we, the slave owners, are also slaves to the British Crown. They are, and we all are, truly of-our-own-times-slaves. When times change, they will be liberated, and with them, we all will be liberated. I mean, when the colonies have been liberated, the African Americans in our new country will have been liberated as well.

‘I am impressed by the musical ability of the black race; the way they create melodies and control rhythm. They are a very special race.’

Elvis Presley

‘They invented rock-and-roll and conquered the whole world,’ says Faustef.

Jefferson looks at him as if he has not understood what Faustef has just said.

‘At the turn of the third millennium, Sir, the black race is the shaker of the world; you would be pleased to see that. They are the conquerors of the world with the sound of their rock-and-roll music. And also, there is Elvis Presley² rock-and-rolling the whole world.’

Jefferson, puzzled, says,

‘Hmm! Rock-and-roll is conquering the world. I thought that democracy would conquer the world.’

² Elvis Aaron Presley (193–1977), an American rock musician.

‘Democracy is conquering the world,’ says Faustef, ‘that’s true, but with the help of American rock-and-roll.’

‘People still keep coming to America,’ Faustef adds, ‘the greatest democracy the world has ever seen. They call themselves born-to-be Americans, a new American race.’

‘I know what you want to say,’ says Jefferson, ‘America does need a perpetual inflow of fresh energy. I agree.’

‘I now live in the State of Ameria,’ says Faustef, ‘but previously, I lived in New York and Los Angeles. I love America and its capital Rebelgrad; its democracy and free spirit. Other countries are becoming democratic also. But don’t think, Mister President, that there is a shortage of sick tyrants in power in our world at the turn of the Third Millennium.’

Sex; Drugs; Rock ’ n’ Roll

‘The dreamy voice of Elvis Presley,’ says Faustef, ‘is heard all around the world. He is the most prominent ambassador the States have ever had.’

‘It’s a shame,’ says Jefferson, ‘that I’m not incarnated in your day to enjoy this rock-and-roll music, and especially Mr. Presley’s rock ’n’ rolling. I’m fond of music. Music is a projection of the *Harmony of the Spheres* here on Earth, a Pythagorean³ Harmony of the Universe similar to the harmony of music based on the number ratios of harmonics.

‘You may not know, Mister President,’ says Faustef, ‘that the late twentieth-century is known as an era of sex, drugs, and rock-and-roll. Elvis Presley was very concerned for his country and wanted to help out. He met with President Richard Nixon⁴ and

³ Pythagoras (582—496 before the Common Era), a Greek philosopher; the founder of the Pythagorean mysticism.

⁴ Richard Milhous Nixon (1913–1994), the fifty-seventh President of the United States.

expressed his wish to be a federal agent in the fight against illegal narcotics.’

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Elvis Presley shows up,

‘Gentlemen! First, I would like to introduce myself. I am Elvis Presley. Thank you for your nice words about me Doctor Faustef. Unfortunately, as you have mentioned, rock ’n’ roll is bringing a very serious problem: drug abuse among young people. I had written a letter to President Nixon and subsequently met with him on December 21, 1970, at the White House.

‘I wanted to help our country out and suggested to President Nixon that I be made a federal agent-at-large in the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs. I explained to President that I could fight the problems our country was faced with quite efficiently being a celebrity among people of all ages. I told him that I had studied drug abuse and communist brainwashing techniques so that I was fully prepared to do the most good.’

Freedom is Immortality

Says Jefferson,

‘What you are telling me is very interesting; it seems that a slavery is a seed for a conquest, for liberty! Like in the case of the captivity of Jews; they were a slave race in Egypt, but later they became the conquerors of a large part of the world based on the word of the One True God of Abraham.’

Faustef redirects the conversation.

‘With all due respect, Mister President,’ he says, ‘I have to ask you this: How about Sally,⁵ your wife’s half-sister?’

⁵ Sally Hemings (1773–1835), a Thomas Jefferson’s slave and mistress.

‘I was a time-slave of my very own times. Sally was my slave, true, but a special woman to me. When she was around me, I felt the heartbeat of the universe—harmonious and never-loosing-a-rhythm. She was in my heart and so was the music of her people. Through her, I had in the palm of my hand the *Harmony of the Spheres*—the joy of Orpheus and Pythagoras.’

Jefferson pauses and says,

‘My esteemed Doctor Faustef, I wanted to, but I couldn’t let her fly away from me like a bird. I could have given her legal freedom, but I did not. That would have been a death sentence for my soul and for hers, as well. With me, and only with me, Sally truly was the most liberated woman in the world. Only a man of your intellectual capacity can understand this.’

Jefferson adds,

‘The great liberation of women and men in the world will come with you. I’m called in your day—the Herald of Liberty; in the future, you’ll be called the Great Liberator. I’m impressed with your approach to immortality through the brain procedure. I always thought that the human brain and mind were perfectible to such a degree that all things that we do not *see* can become *visible* and ordinary. In an immortal human existence, as you advocate, that will exactly take place.’

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Abraham Lincoln,⁶ the Great Emancipator, has just shown up. He turns to Faustef and says,

‘Liberty equals immortality, Doctor Faustef. I’m coming from September 22, 1862. I’ve just read my *Emancipation Proclamation* to my Cabinet. It feels good to see that our shame—the slavery in this great country of ours—will be

⁶ Abraham Lincoln (1809–1865), the sixteenth President of the United States.

abolished, as esteemed Jefferson had longed for. The black race in the States will be liberated and with them our nation as a whole. Living life as a free man is equal to living a life as an immortal; this is for all races, for all peoples, for all nations.

‘Freedom is immortality. Your search for immortality is a noble one; it will bring freedom to all human races upon the Earth.

‘For me, there is only one human race on Earth,’ interjects Faustef.

‘It will become only one race if there is freedom for all,’ says Lincoln.

‘To achieve your goal you need perseverance and endurance,’ Lincoln says. ‘You already have that. Your depression caused by the loss of your beloved Sarah is the power in your possession. I see that in you. There is a bright side to depression or cosmic loneliness as you call it.

‘A cosmic-lonely person, my esteemed Doctor Faustef, has a tremendous emotional power. It’s like gold in your heart. You must know how to use it wisely, though. I know that best. I’ve been dealing with depression all my life. Cosmic loneliness had been the major source of my personal power.’

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George Washington⁷ has joined the group. He says,

‘I agree with you, Abe, and with you, Tom.’

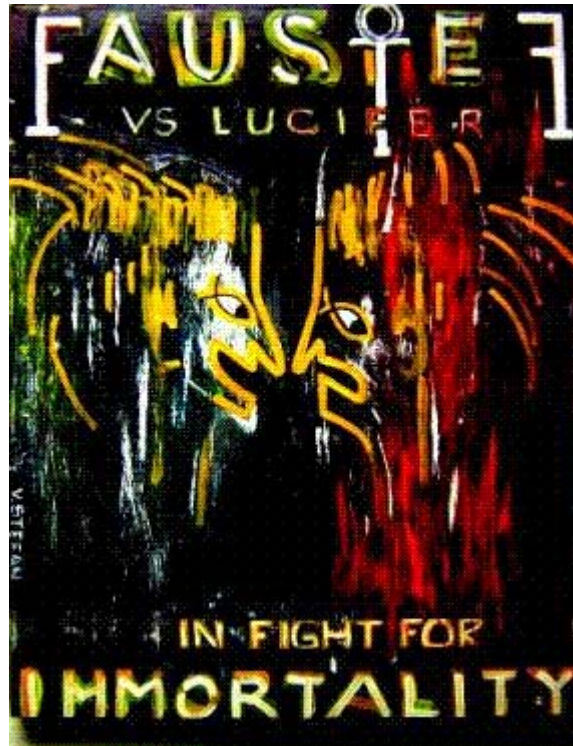
He turns to Faustef,

‘My esteemed Doctor Faustef, I’m coming from April 30, 1789. This is my first day as the President of the United States of America. It feels good to govern this country based on the

⁷ George Washington (1732–1799), the first President of the United States of America.

principle of liberty for all, while the rest of the world is ruled by kings and tyrants.

‘Slaves and conquerors come and go. They have been interchanging their roles throughout the history. To be a slave always means to be a conqueror in one-way or another, sooner or later. To be a conqueror always means to become conquered in one way or another—to become a slave eventually. This is how our world, created by the Supreme Being, is progressing. Everyone on the planet Earth, sooner or later, enjoys liberty, or as Abe says, immortality.’



Faustef Versus Lucifer in the Fight for immortality

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To the Reader:

I bring to you some chapters (of 137 total) from my fiction story, an epic-novel, entitled *Doctor Faustef*, with the intent, not to provide an essence of the epic, but rather to take you on a short trip along some avenues Faustef had walked upon in his search for human immortality.

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