

WEAK END

GABOR POX



ENGLISH
VERSION

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Details and music to the book:
www.artishock.de/weekend

Already published by the author:

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- SAMPLE -

To Conny

Microsoft uses a signed int32 variable to store the value of a date, which has a maximum value of 2,147,483,647. However, dates in the year 2022 have a minimum value of 2,201,010,001.

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Foreword on behalf of Elon Musk

When I received an e-mail from *Elon Musk* asking me to draft a statement on a planned book by *Gabor Pox*, I first thought it was a joke. I often receive fake e-mails from famous personalities, whereby I realize too late - usually only after months of research - that all the work was for nothing, because neither the sender nor the content was correct. In this case, called '*Elon Musk*', I was more careful, and through undercover investigations (*Darknet*, *Interpol* as well as organizations I am not allowed to name here) I found out that sender and content were correct. The mail in a nutshell looked like this:

"Dear John, I ask you again to answer a request for me. It is about a project of a book the German author, who sent me a science fiction draft (you will find it in the attachment). The author wants to know if he may continue writing the book, that is, that we allow it and do not block the publication later...", and so on.

Since my name is not John, I had the logical assumption that in this case the recipient was wrong. After a short consultation with the above mentioned organization also considering that the book author is waiting for an answer and that there seems to be communication chaos at the *Space-X* company, I hereby answer this request.

The book (working title '*Weak End*') describes a future journey to the Mars with a spacecraft from the company *Space-X*. The preparation phase for the mission makes it quite clear that a large part of the Earth's population is positively opposed to

such a journey and the subsequent possible population of other planets (slogan '*Occupy Mars*') and ensures through conspicuous actions that a resettlement of mankind becomes a realistic, even necessary alternative. Such scenarios (of course all is pure fiction) are among others like the environmental destruction, climate change, warlike activities as well as an unprofessional control of pandemic situations. The reader even gets the impression that certain circles (like pharmaceutical industry, oil companies, armament industry) do not want to reduce such world crises, but generate them. The book also mentions proposals that are quite logical. The earthlings do not want to implement such solutions (just one example: the forest fires cause grant CO₂ emissions, apart from the trees missing afterwards, whereas none would think of setting up a world fire department with military strength that would reach any corner of the earth within a day to extinguish the fire).

Now back to the journey to Mars, which concerns the second half of the book. The crew of the spacecraft, one hundred people who feel happy to finally leave the pandemic-ridden Earth, do not expect a deadly epidemic break through during the long journey on the spacecraft and only artificial intelligence to walk the ground from Mars.

After the evaluation of experts and I count myself among them, our conclusion is that the book (working title '*Weak End*') must not be written any further. The reason behind this: an existing company like Space-X should not be burdened by a fictional story. But even if a fictional company would have been involved, a story with a pandemic and epidemic is no longer appropriate today. No one wants to read such stories.

Moreover, the pessimistic portrayal of the earth's population would not be an incentive to read the book.

I wish the author *Gabor Pox* a lot of success, but please hands off this book draft.

David Kowalski

Introduction

I reckon that if a chapter of a book (foreword and introduction also count as chapters) seems implausible or silly, the reader gets new hope and takes the following chapters seriously again. I was disappointed that my draft of the book was rejected - so I set up a completely new concept for this book.

I have already stolen some ideas for it. One is from the series *PATRIOT*, in which a family man with unmanageable connections to the U.S. intelligence services tries to stop the nuclear armament of Iran and sends his totally unsuitable sons into action. But this frame story is only a pretext to narrate a dreamlike chaotic entanglement in Milwaukee, Luxembourg and Paris, with ingenious time jumps.

Another idea comes from the book by *Sandro Veronesi*, titled *XY*, which I am currently reading. This is about a mass murder (or mass death?) of eleven people in a northern Italian mountain village, where the reader is told a subsequent story through two alternate perspectives. Only the original mystery remains totally unsolved. Since I documented my sources with this, I am spared footnote-hungry pursuits. Neat source references and a bona fide resume pave the way to the State Department...

But first I would like to tell you a few things about me. I am *Gabor Pox*, book author, since I can write German. Grown up in very simple, poor circumstances, at least in the first years of my life. Born in the slams of *Rio de Janeiro* (also called favela), in a

family without social welfare and steady work. *Mãe* was able to give birth only by chance in a hospital due to lack of health insurance. When we left the *Clinefron Tratamento Dialítico e Serviços Médicos*, my life was determined by poverty and hunger. However, this sad phase stopped suddenly when a fatal mix-up was discovered.

My biological father, uncertain about being a father in principle, wanted a DNA analysis, which at that time in Brazil was only possible for the super-rich. The analysis showed that not even his wife (as it turned out later, my birth mother) had a DNA connection to the child who grew up in the palazzo. The traces led back to the hospital and we children were swapped back. So I was able to experience the following 15 years in an almost royal milieu. I was allowed to enjoy the best school education. For some inexplicable reason I was impressed by reports about the communist regimes operating worldwide. The latter let me to leave my parental home at the age of 18 and emigrate to Hungary. I learned Hungarian, one of the most complicated languages in the world, and at some point I found that I was not happy with the grammar, nor with the *Kádár* government. So I ended up in Germany, where I still live today. I am a co-founder of the popular electro-band called *Robotechno* also I deal with electricity and artificial intelligence on the side. Looking back, I must confess that making money as a book author was a suboptimal decision because I had lost my mother tongue several times.

But I have to live with it, and now back to this book. As occurs in the series *PATRIOT*, I know another, with *McMillan* comparable quite technically designed company, which even

planned a large project in Iran. However an American competitor got the project, which was already in the destroyed neighboring country (Iraq) at the rebuilding of the electricity network more than motivated in use. I was an engineer of the *first* company for decades and always intended to write a book about the adventurous situations of the technology corporation. To be clear here, it will be *another* book - this story is about something completely different.

Then what is this all about? I have lost the line, but I can promise it will be exciting. My wife often wished that I would finally write a crime novel. (Now she suddenly says she said thriller. Too late.) Will that wish now be granted?

Nomen est Omen. Weak End.

Gabor Pox

Investigation Bureau Boston (present)

"So you want me to fly to Los Angeles for the weekend?" Inspector Pox was sitting in his office in the Boston Police Department, holding his cell phone in his left hand. Photos were everywhere, on the desk, scattered on the floor, the dark brown leather couch was also abundantly covered with black and white pictures. With his right hand gripped a large magnifying glass and as he spoke, he looked at the small details on a photo showing the penultimate murder victim from the so-called *Long Knife Jack*.

"You misunderstand me," said the voice, which called itself *David Kowalski*, a supposedly well-known Hollywood director, but whom Inspector Pox had never heard of before. "'*Weak End*' is the name of our new crime series, coming soon to the XBC Channel. '*Weak*' as '*fragile*' or '*powerless*'. You can visit us sometime next week to discuss the details," the director said. The two agreed on Tuesday and Inspector Pox immediately returned to his photo collection.

He was in the process of prioritizing the images by importance. On the computer screen he wouldn't have the overview he had with the photos printed out and laid side by side. Capturing the priorities was pretty simple. He had an app in his smartphone that recognized the images through the camera, numbered them in order of scanning in the database, and also allowed him to capture voice notes for each image.

"Case *Long Knife Jack*, LKJ for short, victim number seven. Next to the body on the ground is a photo placed intentionally or unintentionally, with the famous '*Hollywood*' lettering, photographed from a garden, which could be located by the trees and stone wall," Inspector Pox left a voice note. He suddenly understood the significance of the new situation. Just now the director said that the script writer actually plans himself, *Inspector Pox* as the investigator in the series. A year ago Pox agreed for the use of his person for a series, but did not believe that anything would come of it.

But now he has to talk to his boss, he thought. "A roll call in a crime series could pose a risk to our investigative division. The Boston Police Department doesn't need publicity!" - the boss is sure to say. Bullshit.

Suddenly the cell phone was ringing again. Inspector Pox realized from the '*Kill Bill*' ringtone immediately that it was his wife, Casey, calling. He looked at the only framed picture on his desk, showing his beautiful wife. He conveniently blanked out all other pictures completely.

"What is there to report, Inspector?" asked Casey, as usual.

"Darling, I have to go to Hollywood to consult on a crime series. Hold on, it's this series about me. It's unexpected - but only because I didn't believe in it until now. However, I can't say no."

"Why can't you?"

"You know my ambition. Besides - you always wanted to go to Hollywood..." said Pox, navigating his magnifying glass to the photo of his wife. The inspector tried to picture his wife's

face instantly and matched that imaginary image with the photo. There were discrepancies.

After Inspector Pox finished capturing them, he carefully packed the frameless photos. Then he went to the neighboring office where *Gary Chapman*, his chief of police, was sitting. Pox was sophisticated enough how to serve such news cleverly.

"Gary, I've sorted through the photos. In the case of *Long Knife Jack* I now have the assumption that the picture with the Hollywood lettering is hiding an important message. We need to identify where the picture was taken," Pox said. Chapman nodded, simultaneously trying to eat his Chinese fast-food rice dish with chopsticks without dropping a single grain of rice. "I know 'Google Street View' but not 'Google Garden View'," Chapman said. "You'd best fly to L.A. to set up the tracking with the guys there."

Pox then recounted the call from the director and about the series. Chapman was satisfied that with one trip two tasks can be done at once. When he understood that Pox is most likely to spend a long time in Hollywood, he hiccupped badly. Dozens of grains of rice fell down.

"*Sherlock*, let's make a deal," Chapman said. "You don't even have five years until retirement. I certainly don't want to hinder the development of your second career as a consultant and star inspector. But you have to assure me that you'll stay on as lead investigator until the *Long Knife Jack* case is solved."

Pox confirmed the deal. In doing so, he wasn't at all sure that the agreement with the director would lead to an actual Hollywood assignment. As he left Chapman's room, he now

realized that he still has the magnifying glass firmly in his hand.

Boston Meditation & Teleportation Center (10 years later)

BOSTON GLOBE ONLINE (BGO): Inspector Pox, thank you for taking the time for this interview. May I address you as "*Sherlock Pox*" as you were often quoted in the newspapers in the earlier years?

INSPEKTOR POX (IP): This exciting period has long since passed. However, you can call me what you want now. By the way, I bought the time for the interview very cheaply on iBay. *(He laughs)*

BGO: Here in Boston you were at the height of your career as an investigator with the Police Department, about ten years ago. You solved extraordinary criminal cases, like that of the paranoid serial killer *Long Knife Jack* who terrified the entire city for months. How do you think back on that time today?

IP: Those were the days when complex criminal cases were still real puzzles. Back then, people still used their own memory as an individual - which meant that any combination in the mind was limited to a certain extent. Today, we interconnect our brains and if someone formulates a task precisely enough, it doesn't take long for the answer to pop up somewhere. We already accepted the side effect of no longer recognizing and

rewarding any individual as a problem solver as a new level of democracy. I was lucky at the time because I was in the role of having to think - and it actually worked! I don't remember why...

BGO: You were able to combine and also handle the huge amounts of data that not only most people but also supercomputers were overwhelmed with at the time. When we look back, the whole furor caused by Professor *Snowman*, which plunged the NSA into a deep crisis, was a protest against mass data storage. The criminals just laughed at the time because they calculated that way, "The more data in total, the less proportionately about me." Now you are on the board of the World Data Bank. How do the criminals think today?

IP: Good question. At first, we have significantly fewer criminals and criminal cases today; second, the clearance rates are amazingly high. Most planned murder cases have turned into Internet-based attempted murders. Typical examples are the manipulation of online orders, such as a pizza delivery, which is contaminated with poison or radioactive radiation - often in such small portions that it only has a lethal effect six months later. In the process, neither control nor tracking is possible. However, our databases quickly spit out those who would have a motive for doing so. Criminals are panic-stricken at the prospect of being implicated in an investigation.

BGO: We would now like to look specifically at your most famous case, the exciting '*Weak End*' crime series, which

mutated into a real murder series during filming. Not only did you lead the investigation at the time, but also you were involved from the beginning through your participation as a consultant to the series. You wrote an interesting book about it, which is now being released on *Greenray* as a multimedia. Do you think the new edition can top the success of the book?

IP: I don't know. In any case, with a simple book you would hardly have a chance today. At the time I was given a year off as a reward after solving the '*Weak End*' serial murder I was able to put to good use writing the book. I even went back to Cape Town with my wife Casey to enjoy the original setting while writing. Casey helped me a lot with the writing, just as she did with the investigation at the time - except for the fact that she suspected me at the beginning. (*He laughs*)

BGO: Were there any other incidents after the conclusion of the investigation then?

IP: Not here in Boston. However, some lawyers from Hollywood attacked me because the producers of the '*Weak End*' series profited less after the sad conclusion than I did with the book or even the CNN with the last "emergency episode" of the season. A little later in Cape Town I received a death threat myself which we then solved together with the village policeman *Vusimuzi*, who at the time was involved in solving the series "beastly well". He told me that *Weaky*, the chimpanzee with the highest IQ ever documented in the *Weakypedia*, had made a great career at CNN.

BGO: Inspector Pox, you were already very exemplary back then when it came to state-of-the-art technology and environmental engineering. Can you still keep up with the rapid pace of development?

IP: Of course, otherwise I wouldn't be here now. I was one of the first, when the smartphones became more and more insecure, who immediately switched to *Smartmodule*. However, I didn't want to have my Smartmodule inserted as an implant, because then I would have to eat more than just vegetarian food for the power supply and antenna. Now I wear the thing as a bracelet, as you see. That way I can use the solar energy. My Smartmodule organized this meeting, led me here, and now it is just scratching me that I'm talking too much again. *(He laughs)*

BGO: I hope you are not afraid that criminal guys will steal the bracelet and just catch your identity. My next question is: what is *Sherlock Pox* currently working on?

IP: How do you know I'm not the aforementioned criminal with the stolen bracelet? *(He laughs and reads a new message on the bracelet)* Currently I'm working on a new crime novel called "Suicide to Order". That also fits in well with the topic of cybercrime. My smart module just reported that you are the son of a former cast member of the '*Weak End*' series who was unfortunately on the casualty list. Is that true?

BGO: Dear readers and listeners, before this question is answered, please enjoy the original book '*Weak End*' by Inspector Pox!

Persons

Investigation Staff:

Inspector "Sherlock" Pox - The ingenious investigator

Casey Pox - Inspector's wife

Gary Chapmann - Inspector Pox police chief

Ravi Bhangare - Policeman in L.A.

Staff Hollywood:

Patrick Morrison - Actor, Inspector Pox in the series

Jim Howard - Actor, Patrick's best friend

David Kowalski- Director of the series "Weak End

Cynthia Easton - David's assistant

Peter Easton - Father of Cynthia

Leslie Kovacs - First cameraman

Eagleeye Zwo - Second cameraman

Harry Caine - Screenwriter

Elon Finch - Actor

Mike Douglas - Actor

John Lakeman - Actor with false name

Bill Holliday - Stuntman

Staff Cape Town:

Vusimuzi - Monkey trainer and policeman

Simon Down - Friend of Vusimuzi

Katlego - Animal Trader

Weaky - Chimpanzee

Weak End

Inspector Pox, experienced and popular investigator of the Boston Police Department, also known as *Sherlock Pox*, is invited to Hollywood as a consultant while filming the final season of the cult crime series '*Weak End*'. When unexpected accidents are happening during the filming and some actors are not returning from the played death, the inspector really takes up his work and tries to solve the cases. It smells like murder. Who is interested in demolishing the series? Or is it just promotion to generate high viewer numbers?



»...the best crime novel from the future...«
(The New Yorker Times)