



## Chapter 31-Mojag (“Never quiet”)

Mojag is in his early 30's. He has never been married nor has he had any children. He lives in an apartment with his girlfriend Malika and spends a great majority of his time when the weather is warm on the local beach front. Mojag's methods of controlling and manipulating others are very sleek. While it may not take long to describe what he does, trying to understand why he is the way he is requires a bit more thought and explanation. Mojag's character and need for control may be complicated, but actually in other ways they are one dimensional and simplistic. Either way, Mojag is an interesting character.

Mojag has been unemployed for several years and it is difficult to surmise if he has ever worked at all. He will make claims that he has attended four or five different universities in the country, from north to south, east to west. Based upon his reports it is difficult to tell if Mojag actually completed any kind of secondary education or if he even attended high school. That is not to say that just because an individual has less education that he or she is inferior. Some people without a formal education are some of the most intelligent and hard working individuals you could meet. On that same note, there are many people with higher educations who do not have the ability to empathize or think critically about anyone or anything. There is an old saying about how dangerous a little knowledge can be. The reason I bring this up is because Mojag (much like the character of Hitler) is a self-professed genius and expert on absolutely every subject that he can think of. This belief that he is all knowing and all aware is probably a result of the many years he has been telling lies about himself; he eventually has come to believe the lies. White lies might be innocuous, but Mojag takes every advantage to use people (particularly his girlfriend Malika), in any way he can, degrading them mercilessly. When he is on the beach and not completely stoned, one may find Mojag reading a book that offers some kind of path to spiritual enlightenment, oddly enough. In his need for control, he will tell others what he is reading and insist that they read it as well. Unfortunately, Mojag has very few spiritual qualities, let alone the ability to think about what he has read in an objective manner.

Mojag's methods of control and manipulation are extremely subtle and smooth. He appears to have at least one characteristic that sociopaths often have, namely that he seems to be devoid of any type of feelings of guilt. If these feelings do exist, they are drowned daily in use of alcohol and recreational drugs from morning until night. Without even getting off his beach towel, Mojag is able to take advantage of just about everyone and every situation and at the same time act as if nothing bothers him in the least.

Mojag starts every day with the intention of doing exactly what he wants. This means getting as high and affected as he possibly can. His other goal of course is to avoid any kind of responsibility and this he does very, very well. An unsuspecting individual on the beach may happen to walk by and without any prior warning, Mojag will attempt to flatter and engage the individual in conversation. If it is a male, he will very carefully and skillfully engage him with all of the expertise of a carnival barker. While many poke fun at people who work carnival games, they are experts at making you believe that you can and will win a prize no matter what it costs you. Mojag is very much like this and would probably make one hell of a good car salesman or politician someday. He is one of the best hustlers you could meet.

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