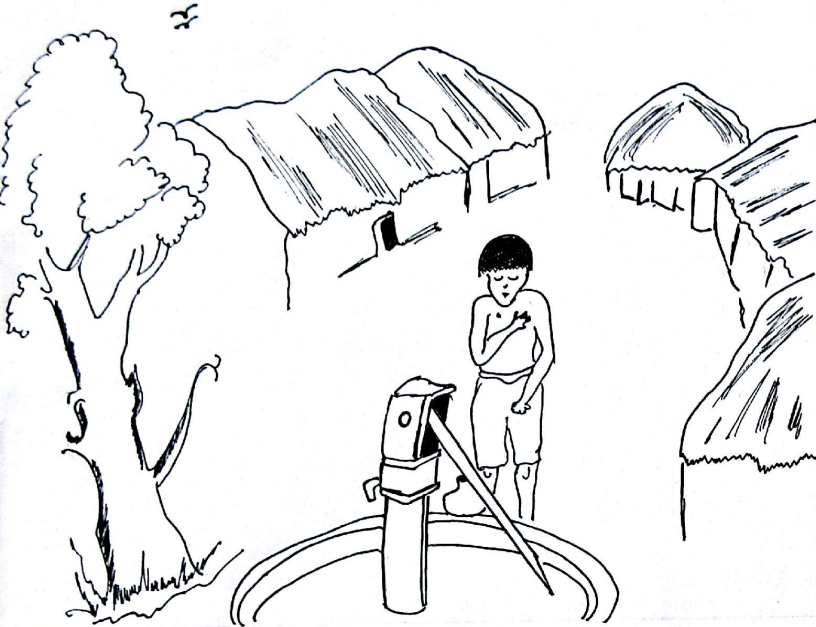


## The Stoner Or Later

### 1. The Roots



Summers of 1970, somewhere in the remote areas of Bihar. A young boy patiently waiting for his turn to fill water from the hand pump to comfort his family off their thirst. This is not the first time he is doing so, being the eldest boy of the family he had to compromise with his innocence which he had gracefully accepted.

A little girl weeping over the early departure of her mother. She was riddled in the dilemma of her own sorrow and grief. The circle of life was still not clear to her and was expecting her mother to miraculously arise back.





## 2. The Fruit

The genetic combination of both creative and intelligent makes you a day dreamer because night is when they belong to their own paracosm.

The young lad of his age often cry for toys, but this child has a plan of his own. He believed that he is on the verge of making his imaginary world into reality, but then it is just a dream. A calm mind is a pinnacle to a vivid imagination.





### 3. The Prodigy Continued

The encephalon of an artist forces it to visualize a cluster of images. Sometimes it is hard to attain the desired result. A confused mind tends to generate a confusing art, which deep down being valued by the common race.

Buts these are some who does not wishes to advertise themselves. The boy was one of them and enjoys to keep his thoughts with himself. Does that going to make him a loner or he has his own tag of a stoner.



#### 4. The restricted Boyhood

Having an alluring life is a wish but pursuing your passion to the next level is a life itself.

The boy is getting better and better day by day, the phenomenal creations of his was not less than a masterpiece. The honesty in his works has also attracted angels from the realms of glory. Even they doomed love, and acknowledged his arts and bestowed him with small rewards, the peace in life and triumphs to cherish about. The chromosomes in his genes were in extreme harmony playing the melancholy strings.



## 5. The Hollyweed effect

A creative mind and an enhanced imagination is a gravitated situation. With the introduction of Cannabis in his life gave him the hallucinating vividness. Living alone is a curse for few, but he started enjoying his own companionship.

He gradually started to slant towards the hippy culture. The hardcore observations of the surroundings was a glitch to his viewing capability. Laughter is the best medicine but sometimes the best medicine gives you the laughter, the much needed one.





## 6. Your wish is my command

Being reluctant towards the social world, captivated quality time with a bong in his hands was always on the cards.

October, 2014 ought to be a chilled out day for him. Several rounds of the holy herb was like relaxing by the Bahamas. Being very close to the delusion he saw an angel entering through the window having a halo of divinity. He was atmost stunned and made his eyes like red cherries. That was the first time he heard something very unusual, "I am here for you my child, what is there i can do for you?". Smartness was his <sup>forte</sup> so without wasting any time he asked for a knowledgeable custodian which can act as a helping hand in his following wishes.



## 7. The Guardian angel

The sudden change in hallucination and spasm to enthusiasm and anxiety. He started his conversations with the fictitious guardian. He finally concluded the following wishes.

- \* I should have an indepth knowledge of every field considering its theoretical, practical, logical, semantics, systemic, Empirical.
- \* Give me 1 lakh human bots which works under my instructions.
- \* The various factors of death should be negligible to my case and failure to which can reverse the time period by 10 days
- \* I need to enlist every patent and corporations happened after 2K under my name.
- \* Send me back to 2<sup>nd</sup> october, 2000 and personally come and trigger my memory back on 7<sup>th</sup> october, 2000.



```

if (gidsetsize <= NGROUPS_SMALL)
group_info->blocks[0] = group_info->small_block;
else {
for (i=0; i<nblocks; i++) {
gid_t*b;
b = (void*)_get
if (!b)
goto out_undo_partial_alloc;
group_info->blocks[i] = b;
}

```

PASSWORD  
HACKED

## 8. The First blood

2<sup>nd</sup> October, 2000. Very much fascinated to have an intergalactic experience once, the Kid started acting like an administrator to world's various space stations database. Finally he managed to decrypt the codes and hacked into their systems. His sole motive was to get the informations regarding the criterias to be an astronaut.

7<sup>th</sup> October, 2000 the day when he got his memory back was the day he chose to be the weapon of mass destruction. Just Kidding!! it was the time for him to be a humanitarian and uplift the human race.



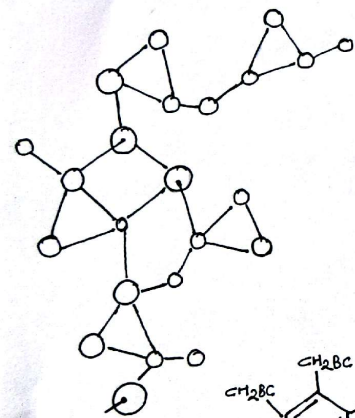
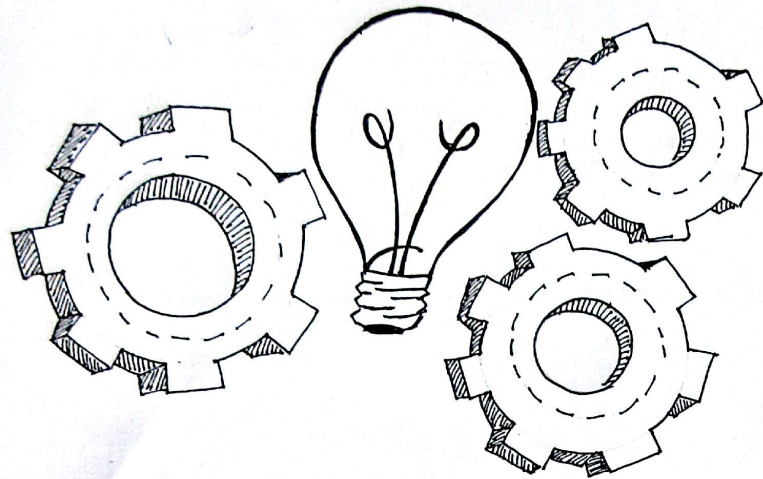
## 9. The Joy of Renaissance

He had no purpose of being a renegade rather to edify himself to attain the perfect state of mind. Keeping him confined from the present world in order to nurture everyone's future.

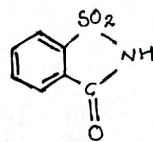
His various researches and discoveries made a remarkable impact in the fields of astronomy, medicines, science and technology, weapon and tactics etc.

On 3<sup>rd</sup> April, 2006 he incorporated his own company named **VADAYZ**.

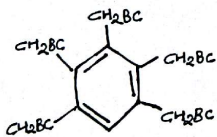
Gradually it reached astounding heights with share prices touching sky.



$\alpha$   
 $\Delta x$

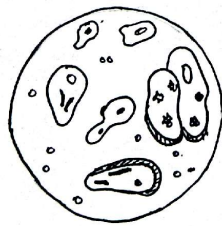


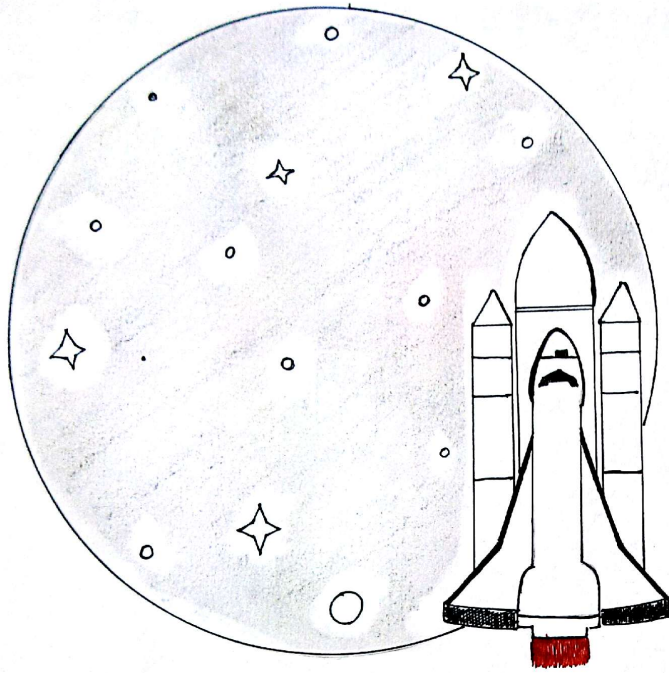
$\sigma$



$\mu$

$\beta$

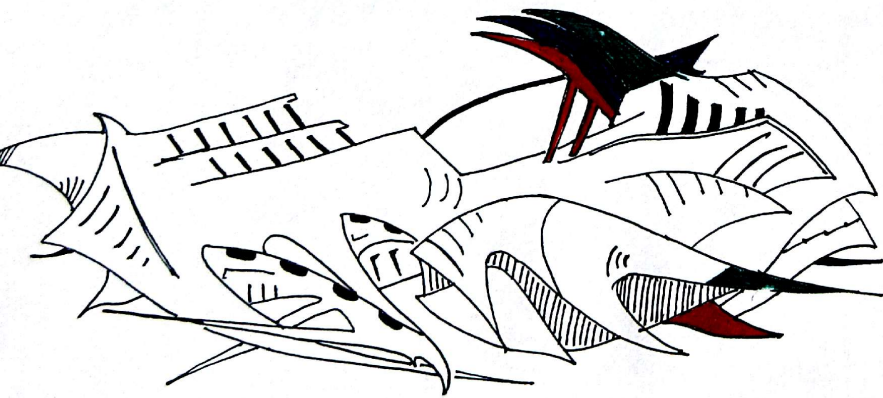


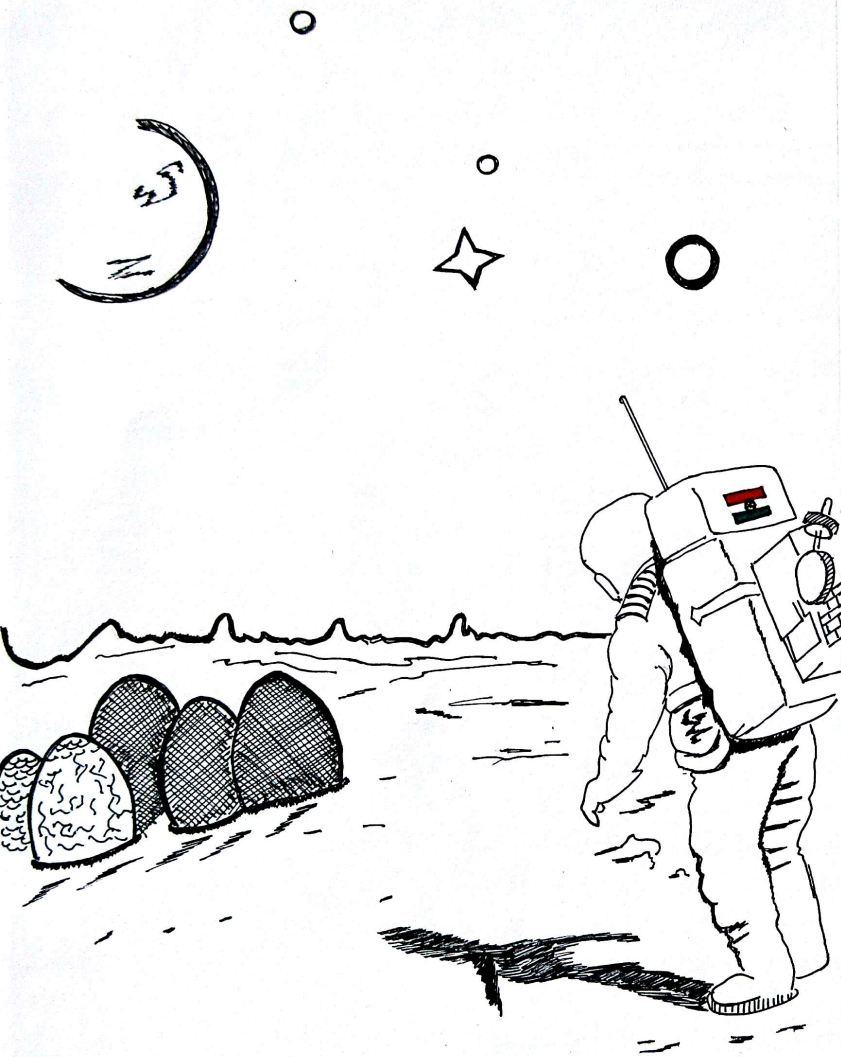


## 10. The Enchanted dream

The time had finally come when he ought to prove the worth of his years of study and research. It was indeed desperate times for desperate measures. He never wanted to keep his limits to a reachable dimension but to be the new dimension.

He invented a new spaceship which can tolerate high atmospheric pressure and orbital drifts. He was good to go.



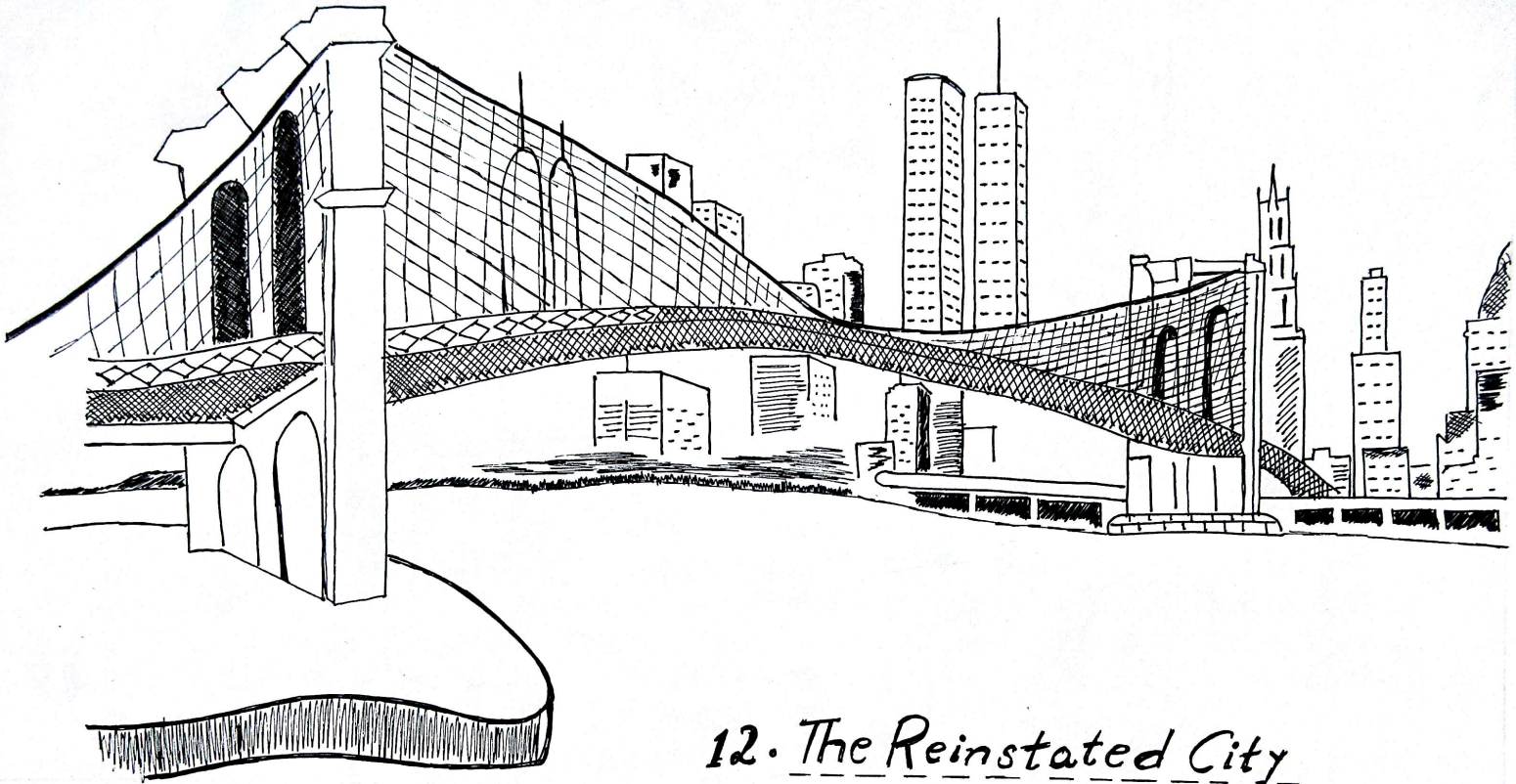


## 11. The Planet-Aara

The sense of patriotism ignites a huge courage inside. The tri-colour logo on his space suit. He landed on an unidentified planet and named "aara". He was first to wave the Indian flag there. While he was exploring he found giant metal eggs which were solitary transforming into various shapes. He carried back the eggs along with without considering the fact when there are eggs there had to be a mother.

He then created an instructing programming language "Grappu" with various self-replicating equations just to make those metal eggs dance on his finger tips.





## 12. The Reinstated City

After linking those metal eggs with the programming instructions they were being injected to the Earth's mantle across various locations of the nation. Then the earth's surface was being disintegrated to make the plates move. Finally the re-architecting of his home town was done. Some small changes makes a huge difference.



### 13. The Line in full Control

26<sup>th</sup> January, 2014. Cross-border terrorism was a jittery to the nation. The defence mechanism was much needed with a bulwark of refined automation. A huge metal wall was being formulated across every circumference of the nation. No missile tech could demolish that metal barricade. The entire nation was at its feet. Many thoughts echoed "there is indeed a superhero with a face".