

The Human Lie - By Lewis Paul

Scene: Opens to find Chikun Mosquito on the witness stand in the Courthouse of the City. Deng Mosquito and Mal Mosquito are occupying the front row among the Audience. The Judge, Mr. Wise, enters the Courtroom. The six Jurors are all seated.

Clerk: all rise! (The Judge enters and occupies the Judge's seat) This seating of the court in the month of November in the year 2018 stands open in the matter of Chikun, Deng and Mal Mosquito versus **S.I.N.(Scientific International Network) S.I.N** is represented by a Scientist...

Mr. Wise: Mr. Scientist Will you please take the stand and your oath. (Scientist take the stands and is handed a Bible.)

Scientist (withdrawing his hand) Your honour I don't believe in this Book. This Book tells lies about us and talks of a God that no intelligent person would ever believe in.

Mr. Wise: Mr. Scientist this is standard court procedure and you are under my jurisdiction and under the jurisdiction of the Fourth District Court. You are therefore required to do as you are commanded or be otherwise charged for contempt of court. Will you therefore submit to the authority of this court?

Scientist: (reluctantly and looking around rather sheepishly) Yes your honour. (he places his right hand on the Bible and says). I swear to speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth; so help me God.

Mr. Wise: Thank you sir; you may sit. (Chickun, Deng and Mal, will you please take the stand and declare your oaths. (They stand and place their right hands upon the Bible

and declare their oaths (We swear to speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God. Deng and Mal you may sit. (They sit down.)

Chickun: What about me? I don't do nothing wrong.

Mr. Wise: Mr. Chikun mosquito you stand accused of spreading Chikungunya throughout the Caribbean and causing much pain to the people. Deng and Mal, I will deal with your accusations later. Mr. Chikun you are also accused of the murder of the elderly and babies. What is your plea? Guilty or not guilty?

Chikun: Not guilty your honour

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Scientist: (Jumping to his feet) He is guilty your honour

Mr. Wise: On what grounds Mr., Scientist?

Scientist: Look at him your honour; don't you see he is evil? I have the evidence to prove that he is evil.

Mr. Wise: What evidence Mr. Scientist?

Scientist: Look it here your honour: In Grenada 60 percent of the population are suffering from Chikungunya; 60 percent in St. Lucia; 50 percent in St. Marteen; 70 percent in Antigua; from the Dominican Republic all the way down to Venezuela, these monster mosquitoes have been tormenting the lives of the people. There have been several deaths of the aged and children

Mr. Wise: O that is terrible.

Scientist: Yes your honour. This disease hurts the joints, leaves glands in several parts of the body, causes itching and leaves behind a variety of residual problems. This is destroying the work force and slowing down productivity. Your honour this mosquito is bad and deserves to be punished

Mr. Wise: Not so fast Mr. Scientist; let me hear the defendant; Mr. Chikun Mosquito you may speak for yourself

Chikun: (Rising) Thank you your honour. I am glad I can speak for myself today. It is a long time I wanted to talk but they would not let me because they did not want me to speak the truth.

Mr. Wise: Who is they?

Chikun: This man and his gang of mad and wicked scientists; is them to blame; not me and my friends; they are murderers your honour; they wicked.

Mr. Wise: Why do you say so?

Chikun: Ok let me say how this started and you will understand my case. When my Creator made me I was a good mosquito and I was friends with man; but there was a man and a woman in a Garden call Eden and they did a bad thing your honour. a very bad thing.

Scientist: (jumping to his feet) I don't believe I that; there is no God

Mr. Wise: Please let him speak; you will get your turn; please sit

Chikun: Thank you your honour; as I was saying they did a bad thing

Mr. Wise: Who they?

Chikun: Adam and Eve; the man and the woman who were in the garden. They obeyed the devil and ate a fruit and after that I see some ugly creatures like demons came and take me and they come inside me and they start telling me to go and bite people.:

Mr. Wise: Are they still inside you?

Chikun: Yes your honour; they will not go

Mr. Wise: I see. So what did you do?

Chikun: So I started going to people and scream in their ears and bite them. I would take blood form them and I like their blood because their blood make me fat and I live long. And sometimes when I come in their ears is joke I making with them but they would chase me away and sometimes kill me. Then I see them taking smoke to chase me away and I would fly away.

Mr. Wise: So what does that have to do with your accused?

Chikun: Your honour I was coming to that. One day I was flying about my business when this man see me flying and he catch me and take me inside a place called a lavatory

Mr. Wise: A what?

Chikun: Lavatory:

Mr. Wise: You mean a laboratory.

Chikun: Yes, yes labo what (Mr. Wise chuckles)

Mr. Wise: Laboratory

Chikun: Thank you your honour. Well he take me inside there, whatever they call it and he inject me with something and from that day when I bite people they start falling sick

Mr. Wise: You may answer for yourself

Scientist: Your honour that is a blatant lie. As a scientist I carry out experiments, so one day I went out and saw this mosquito flying around, so I caught it and it is true I took it to the lab because I wanted to find out more about the mosquito and how they survive

Chikun: (Jumping to his feet) That is not your business; what I do I do. You had no right to catch me. You don't even know about your own self is me you want to know about? You don't even know your own God; shame on you; I know the God who made me.

Mr. Wise: Ok Chickun let him speak.

Chikun: And why you inject me? Tell me; why?

Mr. Wise: Let him speak Mr. Chikun.

Scientist: As I was saying your honour I was learning about the mosquito and decided to get a male and you know we had them to breed and then they made more mosquitoes and so we began having many mosquitoes and the place got overcrowded and we have to build bigger incubators and you know they just begun to multiply

Chikun: Tell the judge what you were saying

Mr. Wise: What was he saying?

Chikun: I hear him telling his friends that when they inject us with that disease then they will take us to Africa and let us bite the people for them to see how the disease work so that when they fighting war they will make the enemy soldiers sick; and he change my name and call me Chikungunya; but I don't like that name. I don't know what that name mean but it sounding real bad.

Mr. Wise: Are you sure of what you're saying

Chikun: Dead sure your honour. Look my friends Den and Mal; the same thing happen to them. Den and Mal tell them

Mr. Wise: Deng and Mal do you remember you are under oath and swear to speak the truth?

Deng & Mal: Yes your honour: nothing but the truth.

Mr. Wise: Deng you may speak

Deng; Your honour the same thing that happen to my friend Chickun happen to me.

Chikun: (jumping to his feet) My name is not Chikun

Mr. Wise: Mr. Chikun please let Mr. Deng speak

Chikun: Ok your honour

Mr. Wise: Mr. Deng you may continue

Deng: Thanks your honour. As I was saying, I was going about my business just taking some blood from people because this thing that is inside me make me man's enemy and I was biting them but is joke I was making with them. I used to go in their ears and say hunnn; hunnn; hunnn just to warn them that I was there but they did not like it and they start smoking me to kill me and they buy spray to kill me. So it was while I was doing that, this man hold me and take me to the labory

Mr., Wise: You mean the laboratory

Deng: Some name like that and he put me to lie down and he put something in me and I hear him talking about dengue and how I will be deadly and how some people will bleed inside them and how they can use me when they fighting war. So they put something inside me to make me kill people. Your honour I so sorry for what I do to people already. I kill people with dengue already. I kill children, I kill babies and I kill big people already; but it is not my fault; this wicked scientist made me do all these things. I really sorry. And your honour

Scientist: (jumping to his feet) That is not true your honour. This is a blatant lie. I am innocent....

Mr. Wise: Please sit down Mr. Scientist. You will get a chance to defend yourself against these damning accusations. Mr. Deng you may continue.

Deng: As I was saying your honour and they do the same thing to my friend Mal.

Chikun: Yes tell the judge what they do you

Deng: Yes tell them

Mr. Wise Order in court.

Mr. Wise: Let me issue a warning to all of you here that you are under oath and I expect exemplary behaviour from you. I am in charge of this court and it is my jurisdiction to decide who speaks. Now I hope you understand that. (They all say together, yes your honour) Mr. Mal you may speak.

Mal: Thank you your honour: first of all I want to that I am the mosquito that cause Malaria and I am very sorry for what I do to people already all these years. I kill people already, I give them fever, I make them vomit, I give them headache, and I give them yellow skin and put them in Coma. All these things I do already your honour but it is not my fault. After this man catch me and he bring me to the....what the name of that place again? The laborory; something like that..

Mr. Wise: The laboratory

Mal: Yes your honour, they bring me there and they put something in me and they make me bad, bad, bad; violent your honour and I start biting people and making them sick and I kill many people already because of this man; this bad man and your honour all over Africa they make me kill people and making them believe that it is me that is bad; but it is not me that is bad it is this man and his gang

Mr. Wise: Well, well, well. Mr. Scientist what is your defense to these serious charges

Scientist: Well your honour these mosquitoes can run their mouth as much as they want but I know what I know and I know that you are a wise judge and that you will never believe them. These filthy mosquitoes are of no significance in this world. They are uneducated and dumb; they have no brains and they are a nuisance to society. We can use them to do what we want.

Chikun: You hear that! You hear that! You hear what he say!

Mr.Wise: Sit down Mr. Chickun.

Deng: Your honour jail him!

Mal: Yes jail him; he too bad.

Mr. Wise: Please let me remind you that I occupy the judge's seat and that I must maintain order in the court. If you interrupt this court any further you shall be charged for contempt of Court. Do you understand this, gentlemen? (They all bow) Mr. Chikun, Mr. Mal and Mr. Deng, the accusations against you are very serious indeed; according to the evidence before me, you have caused diseases in every tropical and sub-tropical country; especially in Africa, Central and South America, the Caribbean, the Philippines and the list goes on. I therefore inform you that if these accusations are true and can be verified then you shall be found guilty of murder and sentenced to death.

Chikun: (Advancing toward the chair) Oh please your honour, I tell you is not my fault; it is true I hurt people already but is not my fault.

Deng: Your honour (advancing toward the chair) I explain to you how this thing happen. I never had that in mind to do all the things that I do but you know what they do to me; they change me and make me do all these bad things; you mean you will kill me for that?

Mal: (He too advances toward the Chair) Will you find a man guilty when he don't know what he doing; if they force him to do things he don't want to do? Your honour, I know you is a wise judge and I know you will do the right thing.

Scientist: You see your honour by their own admission they have pronounced guilt upon themselves; they are bad your honour and they are a nuisance; no body wants them around them; they bother people all day long and they have mercy on no one; not even babies; people have to buy screens to hide from them. and your honour when they see people come from England and these cold countries, they gather around them like a raging mob and leave them with boils and sores all over their skins. Oh it is terrible your honour.

Mr. Wise: I see. O that is very terrible. Ok Mr Scientist you may sit; let me address the accused: Mr. Chickun, Mr. Deng and Mr. Mal, according...

Chikun, Deng and Mal: O please don't kill us.

Mr. Wise: No, no no; listen to me. That is not my purpose here. My purpose here is to get to the truth; I must be true and impartial; so let me ask you; you said that this man, Mr. Scientist injected you with a substance and from that day you started hurting people.

Chikun, deng and Mal: Yes your honour

Mr. Wise: Do you have any evidence to substantiate your claims?

Chikun: What is evidence and what you mean by sub... sub what

Mr. Wise: Do you have any proof to back up your claims?

Mal: What you mean?

Mr. Wise: You said this man put something in you. How do I know that you are speaking the truth?

Deng: We not lying your honour. Our mother tell us never lie. This man is the liar!

Mr. Wise: But Mr. Mal, Mr. Scientist has evidence against you.

Deng: We not saying no but we tell you how this happen; is not our fault.

Mr. Wise: I hear what you say but where is your proof? Do you have any witnesses to support your claims?

(Someone from the crowd) I am their witness! (He comes forward)

Mr. Wise: Who are you?

Witness: I am a Christian Scientist and I am privy to much of what these accused mosquitoes have said.

Mr. Wise: Are you willing to testify under oath?

Chris Sci: Yes your honour:

Scientist: No, no, no; don't let him speak. He is disapproved among us because he believes in a God that does not exist.

Chris Sci: My dear learned friend, the God in Whom I believe is the one whose breath you have in your nostrils; if you don't breathe His air you will die, but this is not my purpose here. Your honour I have a document in my possession which chronicles in detail the major operations of the Science world and of the conspiracy to destroy human health for the purpose of selling them drugs manufactured by Pharmaceutical companies; to destroy countries through biological and chemical warfare and to place substances in foods for the purposes of addiction:

Mr. Wise: Are you willing to make this document available to the chair for the purpose of scrutiny?

Chris Sci: Most certainly your honour

Scientist: No, no, no. This is treason. You were sworn to secrecy. Your honour this document must not be allowed in court. It is against the rule of our society. O this is so terrible. How can you do this to us? We are supposed to be helping each other; look you come to destroy us; this is so horrible. What will happen to my friends? What will they say when they hear this?

Mr. Wise: Please sit Mr. Scientist.....you may proceed Sir.

Chris Sci: Your honour (This is the document) I have also attached all my credentials to the document as proof of my involvement with SIN; Scientific International Network. It is a network of inventors, discoverers and collaborators. Our collaborators are Governments and the pharmaceutical companies of the world. It is an organization which began centuries ago and the intention was to help humanity. There were good men among us like William Harvey and Michael Faraday and Benjamin Franklin, and Alexander Graham Bell and a host of others too numerous to mention. These were good men and their discoveries and inventions helped the world but as time passed by, some of our men became too adventurous and they became too proud of their knowledge and rather than using their knowledge to help humanity they began using their laboratories to play games with human health. They started experimenting.

Scientist: Your honour this is a blatant lie;

Mr. Wise: Sit down Mr. Scientist; your turn will come to defend yourself if you can. You may continue Sir.

Chris Sci: Then one of them came in with a bright idea and said that “we can create diseases to make people sick and create vaccines to sell them; in that way we can make billion of dollars.” The idea caught on very quickly and they got very busy. We invented Chicken Pox, Small Pox, Measles, Polio, Rubella, Sars Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Typhoid, Malaria, Chikungunya, Dengue, Ebola and the big one A.I.D.S. We tried these diseases on rats, monkeys and then we went to Africa and destroyed entire villages and towns. We pretended that we were giving them vaccines when in fact we were injecting them with diseases. Many, many died. Then these ideas were sold to governments who started giving us huge sums of money for the development of these diseases and it was not long after that they began stockpiling them for Chemical and Biological warfare. I saw all this wickedness and decided eventually that I did not want to be part of this. My conscience bothered me for a long time because I realized that I had been part of a murderous plot to destroy the world and particularly Africa and the poorer countries of the world: as a result I turned my life to Jesus Christ and to help the same people I once destroyed.

Chikun: You see your honour, I tell you so.

Mal: And me too

Deng: And me too. I tell you is these people that do that to me. You did not want to believe me, now you hearing it with your own ears.

Chris Sci: What the mosquitoes have said is correct. We bred millions of mosquitoes with these deadly diseases and released them in the air. We did the same with Biological and Chemical weapons. We have killed millions and this genocide will only get worse.

Scientist: (Sitting with his head bend and his hands upon his ears) I can't believe I am hearing this; this is terrible; this is terrible; this s treason.

Mr. Wise: Do you wish to make a defense against this accusation Mr. Scientist?

Mr. Scientist: (Remaining in the same position) No your honour; no your honour; it is true; it is true; I cannot defend myself. It is true; I should have known better; Oh God help me. This is terrible

Chikun: Your honour look he calling God name in his jaw. He say there is no God; now he in trouble he calling on God.

Mal: Your god was fame and money and riches; your god was laborory

Chris Sci: Laboratory

Deng: Yes your god was that; you make us do all bad things and now you want God to help you. All the money you have cannot save you; all your education you have cannot save you

Chikun: All the fame you make cannot save you

Scientist: (Remaining in the same position) If I could change this I would. I am so sorry: I now believe in God (sobbing) ; the God of Heaven and earth: the God of all creation, who sent His Son to die for me; Oh God help me; O Jesus help me; forgive me O my God; have mercy on me.

Mr. Wise: Will you please stand Mr. Scientist? (He stands) Do you plead guilty to the charges laid against you?

Scientist: Yes your honour and I will accept my sentence

Mr. Wise: Your sentence shall be deferred till the next court sitting when I have studied all the evidence of this document; then I will instruct the Jury in the matters of the evidence before this Court.**(To the Jurors)** Sentence differed **(they nod in acknowledgement)**In the meantime Mr. Scientist you will be placed in Custody. Chickun, deng and Mal you are freed of all charges.

Chikun, Mal and Deng: Thank you your honour.

Deng: Now tell him to take out that thing he put in us

Mr. Wise: I am afraid this condition cannot be reversed. You will remain man's enemy all your life until your creator Who is Jesus, returns to change this world and then he

shall take away every bad thing from you; and you like the snake and the tiger and the lion and the leopard and the wolf shall become man's friend again. (slams the mallet)

Chris Sci. Your honour I beg your clemency on another related matter if you would permit me.

Mr. Wise: Is it that important that it cannot be differed to the next sitting?

Chris Sci. Yes your honour; of great importance; I should have mentioned it at my first presentation to this honourable court but was distracted by my urgency to represent these mosquitoes. I therefore crave your indulgence in this matter of equal importance as my first deposition.

Mr. Wise: You may speak Mr. Christian.

Chris Sci. Thank you your honour; it is about another mosquito I befriended after I left S.I.N. His name is Zick. I found him by the road crying; he was weeping uncontrollably. I asked him what was wrong and this is what he told me.

Mr. Wise. What did he say?

Chris Sci: Yes you honour, after he was consoled and steadied himself, he told me his sad story. Your honour his case is similar to Chickun, Deng and Mal. The same case of being captured, engineered and released upon humanity. He described how he was sent to Brazil prior to the Olympics to spread Zika; that horrible disease.

Mr. Wise: Is that so?

Chris Sci: He said he killed many babies and caused many pregnant mothers to give birth to deformed babies; a condition known Microcephaly.

Mr. Wise: Go on

Chris Sci: You see your honour it is all a conspiracy. As I testified before you and these witnesses, the Pharmaceutical Companies are the biggest winners in this calculated assault upon humanity. This virus was spread in Brazil prior to the Olympics and it caused a major frenzy in the country. Huge stacks of vaccines were purchased and it left the country in great financial debts

Mr. Wise: I see

Chris Sci: And your honour this scientist (pointing to Scientist) was part of this wicked conspiracy. In fact when I told him that what he was doing was wrong, he bluntly remarked that the financial gains derived from this exercise is worth more than the lives that are affected and lost.

Mr. Wise: Really?

Chris Sci: Yes your honour; in fact I made a plea to the entire S.I.N. network but they would not budge.

Mr. Wise: (to the Scientist) What is your defense to this latest accusation Mr. Scientist?

Scientist: You honour there is so much more we have done to hurt humanity which have not been reported to this honourable Court; I plead guilty your honour.

Mr. Wise: Where is Zick?

Chris Sci: Your honour he is on his way; He had to be transported; my friend is bringing him along; he should be here any moment now

Mr. Wise: The court cannot prolong this for much longer; there are other matters to be heard

Chris Sci: Oh here he comes (**Zick is helped to a seat looking fatigued and out of sorts; Chris Sci pats him on the back to console him.**)

Mr. Wise: Are you Zick?

Zick: (Breathing heavily) Yes your honour; yes your honour; yes your honour

Mr. Wise: Do you know this man? (**pointing to Scientist**)

Zick: (looking up to Scientist) Yes your honour; yes your honour: bad man your honour; bad man; bad man your honour

Mr. Wise(to Scientist) Do your know this mosquito?

Scientist: To my shame yes your honour: I did him a lot of harm as I did to Chickun Deng and Mal; I engineered him to be deadly and to spread Microcephaly in Brazil and major parts of the world; please forgive me; I plead for my life

Chickun Deng and Mal: So is you do that to our friend; bad man; bad man; bad man; and now you pleading for your life' they should.....

Mr. Wise: Order in the Court please: Mr. Scientist will your kindly stand (he stands) The matter before us is extremely serious. Your sentence will be differed in this matter of Zick versus S.I.N as was the case in the matter of Chickun, Deng and Mal. I can assure you that your sentence will be a very heavy one considering the fact of this case and your guilty plea; I shall instruct the jury accordingly. However if you are willing to testify against your other colleagues in S.I.N, you will receive a lighter sentence.

Scientist: I will testify

Mr. Wise: Very well; at the next sitting of this court you will make your deposition when all the facts in this case have been studied. In the meantime time I order that you surrender all your travel documents to this Honourable Court and that you will remain in custody and under surveillance until your final sentence; is this clear?

Scientist: Yes your honour

Mr. Wise: (slams the mallet) This court is adjourned.

Clerk: All rise **(Judge departs)** Chickun deng and Mal console Zick; Cris Sci embrace them; Scientist sits with his head bow

Curtain Closes