

6- Kaan BURUNSUZ

Ode to I, God's and His Son's Reflection

O the Believer!

I hereby remind thou as thou remindest, I am the sole protector of thy soul and pardoner of thy sins. I woke up to an expergefactor (something that wakes somebody up) to sole darkness of thy sins. Thou hast not paid thine tributes to the sole protector of the trinity. I have nothing to worry about, but, thou hast. Thou hast many to worry about if you keepeth this attitude.

Never challenge my superiority to thy inferiority. If thou hast fears of the hell, thy wage must be paid to me. I pardon thy sins and everything that is thine. But first, thou shouldst give me thy money. I am strictly aware that thou hast endless potential to our church. Thus we shouldst give thy wage a try. Thou hast same blood with my relatives but in front of Our Lord, His Holiness, the Son of God, thou are as equal to me as the others. Thy feelings are less worthy than the will of Our Lord. It is obvious to me for He, Our Lord, His Holiness ordered me to take thy cash. If else, thou hast no longer the fraternity of Christendom.

Thou hast nay timeth. Givest thou thy cash,

The Pardoner, who is the shadow of His Holiness.