

2012 Explained

By André Barendse

You're about to have a blast. There is much more of this on my website:

www.digitalbed.co.za

The world will indeed end, prematurely, 4 days before Christmas 2012. Although I'm not a particularly well known scientist I am at least 1 years and 4 months ahead of my time.

The apocalypse business is serious business. One might argue that the end of the world is really the end of all relevance, or the importance of everything. It should be seen really as the date when we really should not worry about anything... but let me tell you. Things are not as simple. Getting the Apocalypse date wrong, for instance, can have dire consequences. I've been considerate enough to make a list:

1. The Post-Apocalyptic hangover. Nothing disappoints more than drinking for the occasion, only to find out the next day that once again, you... will have to nurse your hangover, in your earthly body, on noisy, grumpy earth with no apocalypse whatsoever. Although drinking hard on the night of the apocalypse is sheer genius [because you'll be circumventing the mother of all hangovers] getting the date wrong can be devastating.
2. The Post-Apocalyptic budget. You guessed it. You blew all your money on booze or that Pink Floyd CD you always wanted to have. No monies left for food, petrol. Your wife will be giving you hell for the rest of the month.
3. Higher insurance rates. Yep... You guessed it. Recless behavior again will take its toll on the indulgences budget.

Actually, as you can see, getting the date wrong can be "reverse apocalypse". In other words... the date at which you start worrying about just about everything.

Having seen quite a few failed Apocalypses [Notice how clumsy that sounds. No plural form for Apocalypse... By now we should know better] turn ugly, I've decided to formulate a prediction verification guide, so that others may enjoy a more pleasant, problem free apocalypse. Like everything in life, getting our expiry date right, requires that one look at the bigger picture. Year 2000 predicted the end because computers would fail or banks would fail. Honestly... so what? That's small time thinking. Even if it did happen, some geek somewhere would have fixed the problem in 30 seconds and is retiring on his own island and is being served by supermodels in bikinis. [ps... geek. If you're reading this. If I catch you I'm going to kill you].

Others base their arguments on the return of the Christ... but at the same time say that God is everywhere. How can the Christ return if he is already here? Others still recon that the minions of the dark side would rise up against the inhabitants of earth. One thing you can count on when dealing with the dark side, is disobedience. If satan yelled in hell: "Come on boys... its time for apocalypse!" ... half of them would flat out ignore him. To begin with... the people there are people who have problems with authority. They are resistant and rebellious. I mean what is he going to do... throw them in hell? I don't think you can organize anything in hell. I can just see how everybody in hell will just laugh their flaming heads off. LOL. How will thousands of years of sinners and all pets [pets apparently don't go to heaven when they die] fit on earth at the same time? Has anybody done the math on this? Although the vision of a flaming T-Rex can be scary... I don't think it's economically viable from that perspective. Disobedient people are going to want something.

Lately our learned derived our end date off expired Mayans predicting our end... when in fact they got their end date wrong. Mayans just disappeared. No prediction. They're just gone. What the fuck happened there? Did they perhaps get something else wrong too? I'm thinking apocalyptic hangover. I can see some shaman getting his shooter mix wrong in the heat of the moment and wiping out the whole race. Earth magnetic pole reversal. Apart from my electric razor jamming in my face on the morning of the apocalypse, I don't see the relevance here. People have dug up enough evidence to suggest that pole reversals don't end earth... but I am a man of science. What if:

Pole reversals coincided with planetary alignments on the date when Mayans accidentally predicted our expiry accurately, while the age of Pisces ended, Aquarius began and solar flares reached maximum potency and the west filed for bankruptcy? Is that feasibility? The answer is ... hell no! This time it cannot be, because the whole thing is too silly, right? Wrong. Earth will end on that date and here are the reasons:

1. There are many 1, 2's in that date. Many 1's would suggest a beginning... many 1, 2's suggest the end. Check it out 21/12/2012. Uncanny except for the zero!
2. The element of surprise. God works in mysterious ways [Just look at the octopus]. Just when you think the end cannot happen because it is too silly... expect octopus thinking. God will snap his fingers and kaboom... Billions of people screaming in flames going supernova through the galaxy. Some popcorn and a view from the moon or mars might actually go down pretty cool... There's a market there.
3. The Emerald Tablet. Because the emerald tablet has not been drawn into this equation it's bound to be relevant. Does mankind deserve to live? If God plays out his hand it would be for some irrelevant reason such as morality or decency or some touchy feely

bullshit. He might just pull the plug because we're not nice people. Which is something we desperately want to avoid at all cost. Hell is pretty crowded already.

This brings us to the preparations for the party: If we deserve to die, we need to cheat desperately. This is how the scam should work. Objectives: we want to party without God catching on that we know its end times; otherwise it will be postponed again. If he knows we know, the element of surprise lost. Apocalypses need to be scary. So the element of surprise is important for a deity. This is why 21 December is so brilliantly timed. That's exactly when people start scuttling for Christmas and more importantly... booze shopping. At this point... or the day before rather. We start shopping... only this year all the kids are getting booze for Christmas. This way we stock up on booze for an apocalypse party... without it showing. Letting God think he has the element of surprise will help us avoid Post-Apocalyptic hangover... The sheer cunning.

The next part in our plan is trickier: Getting into heaven. This may be more difficult. Remember that Christ said that it's more likely for a camel to fit through the eye of a needle, than it is for a rich man to enter the Kingdom. So for this year... make sure you blow it all on booze. Don't have any money left anywhere. Go through the couches, car's ashtray etc. This is one thing in life you don't want to get wrong. Nothing sucks more than a post-apocalyptic hangover and a wife bitching that you've blown all your month's food monies on booze, only to go reflect on it in hell with a hangover.

Don't slip up.

Now... getting through the pearly gates while possibly stinking of booze. This is where it gets difficult. If all of us stink of booze and peppermints while breaking all the ceramic ornaments in reception, God's mood may already be tipping

towards the lazy side of patience and positivity. Getting past those gates may be the most difficult thing you'll ever do in life... but it's worth it. When you are asked: **“What is the most important thing in life?”**

You must answer the following:

“I must take responsibility for the love in the world!”

If you hiccup here, and your kid is crying beside you for not getting anything for Christmas, you're fucked. So do this with a straight face and say it like you mean it. This will give you the benefit of the doubt. But doubt is not enough...

Then, to verify, you will be asked:

“Should you [sniff, sniff] forgive others if they don't take responsibility for the love in the world?”

You must then answer:

“Yes Lord. The love must never be tainted with judgment or fear!” (I told you... ahead of my time) This plays the ball back into the court of God, who has to acknowledge that judgment and fear of a negative stereotype... actually destroys the social love and higher love for all. For love to remain

unconditional there can never be emotional borders or judgment of others. By labeling others negatively they become hurt and anti-social. This taints the love. With God everybody is in and differences are healed with love and coordination. If you pull a nationalism, racism, patriotism, Apartheid or a Black Pride move at the reception of the pearly gates you've dropped the ball. And this friends... is how you make the most of the apocalypse. Then, if I don't see you there, expect a rather lengthy rehab. Come visit again for tips on sneaking booze into heaven.

You may download and share with your friends

visit www.digitalbed.co.za