

The Disturbing Matter of Oscar Vile

The Man Who Would Not Die

by Greg Gourdian

Oscar Vile had an enormous problem with indigestion.

Perhaps he had lived too long.

Oscar Vile had already lived too long when he first came to the attention of Earth Prime's medical authorities some 1400 years ago; this was late in the 21st century.

Research supports many of Vile's claims to be well over seventy centuries old.

Vile appeared to age much more slowly than most, more ordinary, humans.

There were strong arguments on all sides regarding whether or not Oscar Vile may even be a human being.

For the moment, Oscar Vile was granted the same human rights offered to any citizen of Earth Prime's Principalities.

Oscar Vile's body had slowly undergone a terrible metamorphosis due to a process that at first superficially resembled osteoporosis.

Prime's medical facilities could easily have treated Vile's disease in its less advanced stages, but Vile consistently refused genetic reconstruction. Vile's refusal has been protected by the rights granted him by default by granting him citizenship status within the central principality of Earth Prime.

Fourteen hundred years ago Oscar Vile still possessed a functional skeleton; today, Oscar Vile no longer has any bones at all. Furthermore, without full life-support services Vile should have died before ever coming to the attention of Earth Prime's medical services.

How it is possible for Vile to remain alive is one of the deeper mysteries of the enigma that is Oscar Vile.

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Prime could provide Vile with a reconstructed skeleton in several different ways; however all of these remedies required genetic manipulation and applications of nano-technologies that Vile consistently refuses to permit.

Vile insists that he himself will eventually heal all of his own maladies; however, this is an assertion he has been known to make for well over 2000 years.

Prime might try to circumvent its own laws to force Vile into reconstruction and rehabilitation except that Vile has managed to argue publicly and cogently against any treatments of any kind in spite of Prime's efforts to maintain Vile's imposed isolation from the body populous.

Vile has thousands of supporters and tens of thousands of detractors all clamoring for the right to determine Vile's futures in the event that Vile may finally be found incompetent to manage his own affairs, particularly regarding matters of his health care, on his own.

Alas, Prime cannot judge Vile's capacity to reason by any known standards due to cognitive developments undergone by Oscar Vile that appear to far exceed any other human being known to Prime's best data services.

The fact that Vile remains alive in a condition which appears physiologically impossible by any scientific models that have been postulated is a deeply disturbing issue.

Vile's other claims about himself and his destiny are, at least, equally disturbing if not outright terrifying.

Vile's longevity has isolated him from humanity; Oscar Vile's longevity makes it impossible for Vile to relate to modern people or cultures as any more ordinary citizens might; Vile simply knows too much to believe the necessary lies Prime must maintain for the sakes of their less extraordinary citizens, or denizens.

Many factions argue that we should kill Vile if killing him is even possible.

Previously unknown to most of the voting factions' members there have already been many attempts to assassinate Oscar Vile. All attempts to kill Vile have failed regardless of the most extreme measures wielded against him by Prime.

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Isolation has been Prime's best defense against Oscar Vile's unruly intellect, knowledge, and dispositions.

However, by law, Prime has been required to aid Vile, to provide for his comfort and physical well-being, including his connectivity to the nets.

Oscar Vile maintains remote relationships with his supporters and advocates; too many people know he exists, people who clamor for greater access to Vile's wealth of knowledge and opinions, including many parties who still seek to overthrow Prime's governments by any possible means.

Vile represents a means to overthrow Prime. Both Prime and Prime's detractors agree on this.

Furthermore, Vile wants to meet his public in person; he wants to meet both his admirers and his adversaries alike in public forums.

Prime's magistrates are still hearing the pros and cons of permitting Vile less limited public access. Prime has kept Vile a virtual prisoner for centuries, delaying the inevitable chaos they are certain will follow if Vile is granted greater access to the body populous.

A ruling that might completely liberate Vile and deliver him to his friends and foes alike will almost certainly be found in Vile's favor because Vile represents himself to nearly everyone he engages with in the courts with what the ancients used to call a 'silver tongue'.

That ruling may be heard any hour now.

The chaos that is certain to erupt when Vile meets the public may trigger outbreaks of violence across the entire planet and the inhabited moon, perhaps reaching to other planets and even other star systems.

Vile appears to be both indestructible and irresistible. In spite of his grotesque appearance Oscar Vile remains a remarkably charismatic person.

Vile has a hypnotic influence upon anyone who encounters him personally, or through his memetic agents or agencies. Vile's influence is extraordinarily effective wherever his voice is heard.

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How Vile can have a voice at all when he cannot even breath is just one more of the mysteries of Vile's horrible existence.

Vile's explanations regarding himself and his abilities seem uncertain; he does not appear to remember his own origins or any other people like himself.

When Vile first came to Prime's attention his bone decay was already severely advanced but at least he still had bones at that time.

No one ever doubted Vile's advanced longevity. Initially Vile seemed to be just another elderly person suffering with dementia. At that time it was assumed that Vile's claims regarding his extreme age were simply delusions. Attempts were made to isolate him in a psychiatric care facility but Vile already had several cults supporting him and no one then suspected that Prime should attempt to either kidnap Vile or murder him.

When Prime finally came to the decision to attempt to remove Vile by any means, covert or overt, Prime failed; Prime failed to assassinate Vile many, many times.

Some people, particularly among the denizens who deny the validity of Prime's right to govern them, appear to believe Vile is a supernatural being, possibly even a demi-urge or god. Vile has many worshippers on Prime, but Vile also has cults forming throughout Prime's pan-galactic human civilizations.

Regardless of whether Vile's cults claim he is a demiurge, a demon, an angel, or a supreme being, Vile still displays too many apparent limitations for most people to take Vile's potential supernatural status seriously.

A growing minority of Prime's citizens support various claims regarding Vile's supernatural status, although their claims vary regarding Vile's possible stature, powers, responsibilities, and so forth.

A Prime consensus agrees that Prime cannot safely hand Oscar Vile over to the Pan-Galactic Republic under any circumstances, and yet those circumstances are nearly upon us now.

To protect the spheres of the Human Republics of Prime beyond the immediate political sphere of Earth Prime there is only one last proposal on the table, a proposal with almost certain catastrophic consequences for the body populous of

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Earth Prime, including their entire planet, and its moon.

Pan-Galactic Lords and Ladies you must vote.

A Yes vote means certain death for everyone in this local city-sphere; all of us, as well as yourselves, Lords and Ladies, must die if our Prime government is to end the terrible influences of Oscar Vile, his agents, and his agencies.

A No vote means almost certain chaos and the possible overthrow of our galactic government; a possibility that may disenfranchise everyone in our super-class, Lords and Ladies, with few or no exceptions.

Please cast your initial votes so that we may see who will take sides for the first debate of this proposal.

...

The voting was swift, each vote was a public record. A majority of the Lords and Ladies appeared to favor possible pan-galactic chaos over certain death.

The debate was on!

...

Lords and Ladies we have heard the leading arguments presented by each side, as well as the majority concerns of an undecided minority.

The position of the undecided minority is now critical as there are more than enough minority members to sway the final decision either way.

We have heard Prime's proposal to attempt to assassinate Oscar Vile by enveloping him within a singularity that would certainly swallow a minimum mass that would include most or all of the principalities within a 52 kilometer radius.

The resulting black hole would fall through the earth, increasing in mass but accelerating too slowly to escape Earth's gravity when it emerges on the far side of the planet. The black hole will eventually decelerate and come to rest relative to the center of gravity of the Earth, a center of gravity which is in constant motion due to tensions from the sun, moon, and galaxy.

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It is likely that the black hole will consume the earth within a span of fewer than a thousand years, however there are unknown factors which suggest that the process of initializing the singularity may be interminable for an unknown length of time measured in nanoseconds; those nanoseconds make a difference between annihilating Earth Prime within a thousand years and annihilating Earth Prime in a matter of only a few hours, perhaps today.

The entire planet and moon may be lost in just a few seconds' time if our control systems fluctuate or fail while the singularity is being born.

On the other hand, if we fail to assassinate Oscar Vile our entire pan-galactic civilization may be threatened and may even fail, plunging countless planets into chaos, perhaps disrupting vital trade and killing entire populations.

So we must decide, now, today.

We must decide with our own lives on the line, held hostage by this crisis.

Will we choose to live in chaos or will we choose to die to preserve the rest of our pan-galactic cultures from the looming chaos with which the enigma of Oscar Vile threatens us all?

...

The second vote was much slower, with more deliberation. When the public tally was made, the gap had closed. Many undecided voters had been polarized by the debate and joined one side or the other, while many of the voters on either side defected to their opposite sides or declared themselves no longer decided.

A minor majority still supported uncertain chaos over their own very certain, very immediate deaths.

The most cogent arguments of the day turned upon the issue of whether Oscar Vile might somehow survive being swallowed by a singularity only to emerge unharmed as he already had done in too many previous assassination attempts, including a limited tactical nuclear strike that was staged to appear to be a terrorist bombing rather than a government assassination ordered by Prime.

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Assassination was an accepted form of government action, but there were still limits. Millions of citizens and denizens dying as collateral damage would cause incalculable harm to Prime's confidence ratings.

At a very minimum, more than twenty million people are expected to die if the singularity is initiated.

Worse, ten billion people might be at risk of nearly immediate death or might require evacuations to other worlds if the proposed singularity is instantiated.

However, several hundred billion people might face death or worse in the chaos that government officials of Prime and many other persons of influence believed would follow if Oscar Vile should be released.

The issue of the proposed assassination of Oscar Vile was a weighty matter for the voting nobles; a matter made far more massive and more difficult to weigh because the voting nobles' very own lives were all at stake.

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The election gap was reduced to a much narrower margin by the penultimate votes of the debate.

There had now been seven elections called, each one closing the gap by cautious, terrible increments.

The Lords and Ladies of the voting panel were exhausted.

All the debating teams had watched many of their very best orators switch sides.

No one wanted to die. Many of these voting Lords and Ladies would willingly give up their status and privileges, even their citizenships, rather than die.

However, something much worse than death was at stake here.

Each voting Lord or Lady represented some large sphere of worlds among far-flung star systems with only one exception representing the local sphere of worlds governed nearly exclusively by Earth Prime.

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Each of the voting Lords or Ladies representing other star systems had reason to vote to destroy Earth Prime before risking an infection of public revolt that might emerge from the chaos to come, an infection that threatened to overwhelm their civilization and bring ruin to their principalities, their privileges, and their powers.

But who among them really wanted to die to avenge their people for hundreds of years of villainous 'stewardship' by Earth Prime? Prime's stewardships were all too often little more than a masque for abject slavery, but these voting Lords and Ladies were virtually the masters of the slaves they represented on behalf of Earth Prime, in spite of being little more than slaves of Prime themselves.

Vile had to die!

It was Vile's turn to speak.

...

The final vote was in; the panel's unanimity was a result that no one had expected.

Vile must die!

Vile himself did not believe a singularity would kill him; he was simply looking forward to the new experiences he would have by returning to the Earth Prime Sphere from whatever alternate dimension he was translated to by passing through the event horizon of a singularity.

Vile was delighted.

The voting Lords and Ladies were becoming afraid that they might survive their own annihilations as well.

Vile had explained himself too well for their noble sensibilities; he had defeated all of their pretensions, distractions, discourses, and lies.

Vile had made it clear that he was intent upon spreading himself to every world of every human sphere of civilization in the Pan-Galactic Union.

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Vile demonstrated a personal transformation before the eyes of the voting body. Vile had become an amoeba-like creature capable of parthenogenic replication. He divided himself into two smaller Oscar Viles, Viles that would grow larger, older, and, presumably, eventually reproduce again by self-replication.

Vile had now demonstrated his first division.

Over the last 200 years or so the tiny, frail, nearly immobile Vile had grown to an enormous size, eventually weighing in at something only slightly over 300 kilograms.

In their divided forms Vile was now a much trimmer pair of identical figures; moreover, both the new Viles had bones!

Oscar Vile's vanishing skeleton had served a purpose after all; it was a necessary part of his extraordinarily pro-longed reproductive life-cycle.

Only time might ever tell if the two new Oscar Viles would ever die or replicate themselves again.

They must not be given that time!

...

There had been no further debate after the Viles presented their arguments in favor of an attempt to assassinate them by sucking them through the very tiny event horizon of a microscopic gravitational singularity.

The voting had been swift, with one exception.

Immediately before the final vote the objective of the Yes vote was amended. The singularity would be grown to a critical mass sufficient to swallow the entire earth in mere hours rather than in a thousand years.

It was suspected that parts of Vile may already have replicated and escaped the immediate sphere of isolation surrounding the two known Oscar Viles.

There was now very little time left for the empanelled Lords and Ladies or any of the citizens or denizens of Earth Prime's body populous.

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The Viles knew something, something they carefully withheld from the panel.

Had the panel known this one last salient fact they might instead have chosen the threat of pan-galactic chaos presented by the Viles' powers and ambitions.

The singularity would be considerably larger than anyone but the Viles expected.

The Viles had already seen to this.

The mentalities of the Oscar Viles were already insinuated within the minds of all the people of Earth Prime, citizens and denizens alike, but the Viles' invisible dominance was strongest in the minds of those who hated him the most.

Those most driven to destroy the Oscar Viles were the subjects of the Viles' most successful telepathic domination.

Those mad enough to propose a singularity as a means of execution were driven by Vile to build a better weapon of mass destruction than even they themselves believed they had finally managed to construct.

Earth Prime was already in chaos as news of their assassination project leaked out; flash mobs popped up across the planet following trails of ominous rumors. The flash mobs sought to expose the silent conspiracy of the Viles' potential assassins who proposed to kill so many people just to prevent their enigmatic idols from ever being permitted to meet them.

The order was sent, the countdown had begun.

...

The Viles smiled together within themselves.

Entire new universes were suddenly born.

The reign of virtual slavery by the Prime government on Earth Prime and

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throughout the pan-galactic human spheres Prime had dominated was over.

The past universe now looked scarcely any different than it had looked a moment before the Viles' singularity had swallowed it entirely, in one great gulp.

But something had changed.

People knew themselves in a new, enlightened manner.

People knew each other in the same enlightened way.

People now knew too much for deceit or corruption to be used against them.

Government would never be the same again.

...

The Oscar Viles' indigestion had been cured.

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Bio:

We have been collectively known by the name Greg Gourdian for the purposes of publishing our articles however some of our stories, poetry, and songs have bylines with our given name, Roger Holler.

We are currently known as Grigori Rho Gharveyn, or simply Gharveyn.

We perceive ourselves as a collective of people spanning many worlds in different universes. We seem to share many bodies; however we have only one body here in this world we share with you now.

We worked with the general public as a psychic reader in several psychic fairs for a little over four years from 1981 to 1986.

Much of our written work has been channeled however we often have no idea whose voices are speaking through us when we are channeling.

We have many strange tales to tell regarding our odd adventures in this world, in other worlds, or on our spiritual journeys.

We try to tell our tales in a humorous, engaging, entertaining manner.

While we were a high-school student we channeled classes in metaphysics and parapsychology, and taught classes in sociology, and psychology.

We are still emerging from the closet in regard to being a collective of many people inhabiting what appears to be a single body in the context of the world we appear to share with you. Our current written works reflect this change in our personal perspective by adopting plural forms of reference to ourselves that may not always appear consistently, particularly in our older work. Using plural forms of self-reference helps us to develop a greater awareness of ourselves as a collective as well as conveying to other people how we perceive ourselves.

We hope you will understand if we may sometimes sound awkward, confusing, or conceited as a consequence of making this adjustment to our self-references.

Our group's primary beliefs share these ideals:

- Love should always be universal.*
- Liberty should be unconditional for everyone.*
- Justice is best served by not judging yourself or any other people.*

For further details please read the section [about Gharveyn](#) on our website or view our profiles on [Linked In](#) or on [Temple Illuminatus](#)...

Namaste