

Advanced Demonology (Reverse Engineering)

Daniel Prior

“Custard”

The hypnotist said, in the tone of voice he had practiced for many years. This was part of his science.

"Custard"

He repeated it again, this time in a more convincing tone, everything as rehearsed. "The Red Teletubbie said 'custard'."

No one could reply. This was the central pillar of his science, the one that had taken centuries, millennia, to build.

Some out of fear of not fitting in, others genuinely driven by hypnosis.

"Custard".

"Isn't this excellent news?"

"For our own good, for the good of humanity."

"Custard"

The hypnotist said.

"Custard is the only way to *beat* death."

And the hypnotized nodded.

The hypnotist could ensure that those who were genuinely hypnotized obtained well-being, but for others it was just a formality, due to the fear of rejection.

"Custard"

"The Red Teletubbie gave us the custard."

And he appealed to his guilty feelings.

"Custard"

“The Red Teletubbie wants you to vote for...”

At that point, why not put ideas in those heads? Not that they knew how to think on their own!

“Custard”, the hypnotist insisted for the last time.

"So be it"

"we'll see...".