

20210111 **Ascension**
Viktor Nonong Medrano

My linguistic rainbow cycle goes through the red-orange-yellow phases, the green-blue phases, and the indigo-violet phases. In my green-blue zone, I have the forest-and-vampire fantasy of Esperanto and the blueberry sky-and-sea fantasy of Interlingua. They are different fantasies for me.

Often, HK Cantonese pester me under maybe the supervision of Anglo marionettists. It is a racial strife ongoing for several years now. I had many Cantonese friends in school, university, and workplace. Perhaps, there is jealousy. I have friends who can speak Mandarin: Joki from the PRC is a priestess-like mystic. And Michael from HK is a playboy world traveller.

Sa isip ng mga marami, gustóng magkagerang malakí sa mundó. Ibá-ibá kasí ang mga lahi nilá. Sa tingín ko namán, masyadong may sakít na ang mundó para magkagerang malakí pa. Sa tingín ko pa, matatandâ na ang marami. Miski na ang mga "batà" ay may memorya na ng tigulang.

I surmise that I may happily have all 3 variants of Mongoloid in my genes: Sundadont (Pacific Islander), Sinodont (Oriental), and Super-Sinodont (Amerindian), with origins from the Philippines, China, and Mexico. Unaccounted maybe anciently are stray peoples from other Mongoloid terrains, like possibly Japan and Indochina.

People should remember that our world is a mere speck of dust on a sandy beach. Propagandists take their work seriously without knowing this truth.