

# A DIVINE COMEDY FOREWORD

## **I am the last Crowned Anarchist!** Roland Michel Tremblay

Literally  
You have no idea  
What it is to live in the gutter  
You have never lived in the gutter  
Selling newspapers on the streets of Alkmaar to survive  
You never will  
Touch wood

You have no idea!  
What it is to be a woman  
What it is to be fat  
To be one of the uglies  
Whilst living in Santa Monica in Los Angeles  
Where beauty is the only meaning  
To one's existence  
Being the fat girl everyone rejects  
All her life  
Because she just does not fit in  
You have no idea  
Where this sort of life can lead

Everyone of you is to blame  
You are responsible  
For letting it happen  
To permit it to happen  
And then  
The gutter  
It seems  
Becomes  
The only place I can live

For years and decades and millennia  
For me to get a grip on reality  
To get back to it somehow  
Even though I have four university degrees  
It does not seem to matter  
Knowledge is nothing to this world  
When you are a woman

You are still nothing  
What does matter in this world?  
Apart from the gutter?  
Where I feel at home?  
Yet unable to escape?  
I truly wonder

Do I have to become a whore?  
I had to when I lived in Minnesota  
Do I have to  
Be raped every day by my husband  
Be strangled a bit more every day  
Until the very day I die?  
And become a ghost on the banks of the Sauk River  
Again and again and again?  
Till I have nothing left but the sewers to live in  
Where I feel I belong  
Where I feel I must end up  
Every time!

The truth is  
I prefer the sewers  
I prefer the gutter  
To your way of life  
To whatever you represent  
I cannot be part of any of this  
I have no wish to be part of any of this

I will always remain  
That fat ugly girl  
Who simply will never fit in  
And now  
Who does not wish to fit in anymore  
And yet  
When you will find yourself in dire straight  
It will be I  
Who will rescue you

I am ugly  
A fat one  
A rejected one  
This is my force  
It is a blessing  
I was born with my eyes opened  
I was born with a full understanding  
Of everything

I get you man!  
I get you to the core!  
I know you so well!  
I know you better than you know yourself!

I know where this leads  
I know your future  
As we have been through this  
Over and over and over again  
And always it ends the same way  
Can you not predict it?  
Would you choose that life  
If you knew where it leads?

I would choose that life  
I will every time  
Because it defines me  
It defines everything that I am  
Everything that I am doing  
And everything that I will do

I now have an army  
Together we will save humanity  
No matter how many times we will try  
To save you from yourself  
We will eventually  
Save the world!

I am in direct communication with God  
He has given me a mission  
To make you understand  
What this universe is all about  
What your purpose within it is  
What having a soul actually means  
What evil you need to identify and fight  
And that no saviour will come to save you  
As only you can save yourself

I will tell you  
Where you have been before  
Where you are going now  
What is about to happen  
Nothing less than  
The end of the world  
But then

There is more  
New Heaven  
It will last  
For thousand and thousand of years  
And you need to remember it all

I am that fat ugly girl  
No one wants to know about  
That no one wants to listen to  
I have a message  
It is a message from God  
And you better listen to wisdom  
I have been living in the gutter all my life  
And yet  
I am the last crowned anarchist  
I am the ultimate queen  
The last prophetess ever  
And when I say something  
It is God speaking  
So you better listen  
And start to act  
Now!

I am  
That fat ugly girl  
Who is nothing

I am  
The last Crowned Anarchist  
Who will save us all