



TRANSAGGRESSION

Ricardo B. de los Santos

TRANSAGGRESSION

1. Eccentricities	1
2. ELLIPSES	6
3. Parabola	10
4. Hyperbola	15
5. HYPERBOLE	21

1. ECCENTRICITIES

Father Francis Caluag, Rector of St. Joseph Tekton Seminary was just contemplating sleep when he heard the frantic knock on the door. It was Ronald Celada, porter guard of the compound calling him in an emergency. There was a fight among the boys, Father and some were hurt. Please come with me, right away. As they might start all over again.

It was a block away to the Boy's Dorm and the Rector didn't care anymore if he were just in pajamas. On the way, Ronald was telling him more details. That he came right away because a fight had begun in the room occupied by Gilbert Vasallo and Miguel Floresca and some of the boys had tried to stop the fight although some had joined in. It was not clear who started the fight but Floresca was badly hurt and some others have bruises and beat marks.

My God, _Fr. Francis thought as he crossed himself and prayed shortly, for Gilbert Vassalo had just returned and he said this time it's for good. Whatever happened to that boy again?

Turning sharply into the dorm's lobby, he caught sight of the boys being restrained by the other boys who were bigger and belonging to the senior class. Vasallo's lips was bleeding from a cut. But Floresca's face was swollen and his left eye was shut, he also had bruises all over. Titus Samaniego had scratches on his forearms but another junior, Santillano Vergel II had patches of black and blue all over his body. Claude Iñigo Hofileña had a bruise cut on his left eyebrow and some nail marks but Arnel Zapanta was sitting on the floor still reeling. Beside him was the most silent boy in class weeping, Servillano Marquez III.

But you don't have to hurt me, you beast! Floresca was shouting at the top of his voice even when he saw the Rector. _You are an animal, Gilbert, you deserve to die!

Now that's enough! the Rector said. _I'm already here. Go, Ronald, get the emergency kit. Now where's Peter?

Peter has gone, Father. He only arranged the guestroom for the Monsignor and has gone home. Ronald said as he rushed for the medicine kit.

How did this all start, Daniel. asked the Rector.

But it was Migz Floresca who answered, _He hit me, Father. This devil Gilbert Vasallo hit me!

Daniel? he asked again.

_I don't know, Father. When I entered the room, they were already fighting. Gilbert was on top of Migz while Santillano was attacking him from the back. Titus tried to stop him with a punch. Just then Marquez entered and started accusing Santillano and Floresca but Zapanta attacked him. Hofileña came in and knocked Zapanta down the floor.

Quite a show, huh, boys. And even some of the juniors are involved, even a Freshman at that! he remarked. Celada came with the emergency kit and he and Daniel started treating the boys who were hurt.

And what must be the reason for this unfortunate incident? the Rector asked again.

I told you, Mr. Priest, this beast hurt me. This cabron attacked me! Floresca restated.

And what do you have to say, Gilbert Vasallo? he asked.

It was Sevillano Marquez who answered, _He is so embarrassed, Father. That's why he cannot talk. The same thing happened to me. But things have changed now. I am willing to spill the beans.

You were trespassing, you faggot! It was a fight between them and you joined in. said Santillano.

You were ahead trespassing, you maggot! exclaimed Marquez.

You deserve what you get from Arnel! countered Santillano.

But you were the one scratching at Gilbert and that was unfair. I have to clobber you! said Titus Samaniego, _It was only then that Marquez came.

He's a liar. He was accusing my friends of things they don't do. said Arnel Zapanta. _that's why I attacked him but Hofileña intervened suddenly like the traitor he is!

Yes, I did it. How can you hurt a boy as small as Marquez? Why don't you pick one your own size? Claude Hofileña said.

Arnel Zapanta was about to lunge at Iñigo but Ronald's curt smack stopped him even as he was putting medicine on Gilbert's back scratches with his other hand.

Alright, enough is said, the priest said, _Although the first move and design is not yet mentioned. So, Gilbert tell me...

I didn't start it, Father, he replied, _I was defending myself.

You liar! You ought to go to hell! exclaimed Floresca.

Defending from what? he said.

He lies! I know it. I saw it happened, said Santillano.

He was forcing himself on me! said Gilbert Vasallo.

_Why you big liar! You're twisting the facts! You were the one forcing yourself upon me! You said you were lonely because of what your father had done and you wanted me to comfort you because your mom is dead!

Yes, his mom is dead and he has so many things in his mind. I even promised him we'll have a mass said during her wake, and so, Gilbert, what is this? the Rector said.

Just I said, Father. he said, _I do not want anymore mortal sin to jeopardize my life. My father had been unfaithful and has caused my mother's early demise. How can I still stomach more vile things for my person?

Liar! You are like Satan. You can twist things easily! said Migz.

And I saw you on top of him, Gilbert. testified Santillano, _You were forcing him to have sex with you!

Hush! Say no more falsity, Sevillano Marquez said, _I was myself a victim of you both, Floresca and Santillano. You Santi held me while Migz sodomized me! Now, you would like to have Gilbert become your victim, too!

Santi and Migz looked at each other suddenly feeling cornered. But after a few moments their shrieks and yells filled the whole building. And now all the boys were in the lobby looking at and through them even with their pads of false arguments.

The Rector raised his hand and there was silence. _Daniel, please give me a hand. I have the directory in the big drawer of my office table. Get the key from Ronald and start calling the parents or guardians of all

seminarians involved. Call also Capt. Carrick and tell him to come in uniform more especially if it's possible to have him come with a lawyer and psychologists or both. I am setting the meeting at nine tomorrow morning at the conference hall.

But Father, I am not ready yet to see my dad, said Gilbert.

You see, he's afraid because he knows he's lying. Migz said.

_And tell Carlito Añonuevo to add some more merienda for the number of people coming aside from the breakfast of Monsignor Manzanero.

I need protection during the night, Father. I can't be in the same room with the beast. said Migz.

Claude Iñigo raised his hand, and when acknowledged he said, _I would like to say that Sevillano Marquez had told me about his ordeal with the two; Santi and Migz. He just told me not to reveal it because he feels so bad about it.

Yes, said Titus Samaniego, _I also know about it because Marquez was so upset that he had to tell us. This is why we came for the rescue.

MARquez nodded in affirmation.

Yes, said the priest _since Migz can't stay in their room tonight, he will join me in my room. Meanwhile, since Arnel Zapanta is at odds with Claude, and Santi and Titus are the same, Ronald will rearrange the room assignment with the boys.

Alright, Father said Ronald, _We will just finish with the cuts and bruises.

Yes, and let us all have a more peaceful night. Fr. Caluag declared.

When Father Francis entered his room, Migz Floresca was already there but he was still sobbing. Despite the apparent guilt, he took pity on the boy and patted his head gently. Migz suddenly grabbed his hand and kissed it, his kisses climbing up to his arm. Fr. Francis cringed and recoiled away from him. Migz started unbuttoning his own pajama shirt and approached the priest. The priest yelled at him, _Migz Floresca, what's happening to you? Are you out of your mind?

When Migz Floresca spoke, he didn't recognize it and his eyes were black without the pupils. It was an almost hissing guttural voice which said, _Remember when I confessed to you, man. I said I masturbated every night in the bathroom and you asked, 'Did you do it against your will?' No, I said I did it against the wall. (He gave out a horrible laughter that caused the ex-Jesuit to squirm) Now, observe, dude because I'm going to do it against the ceiling... (And he climbed up the wall into the ceiling)

Fr. Francis came to himself and called Ronald and while he remained by the ceiling, they hurriedly bolted the windows of the room outside and likewise padlocked the room of the priest with him inside. Fr. Francis slept shallow in the chapel where he prayed the rosary and called on St. Joseph, the Terror of Demons to afford Miguel Floresca some peace. Peter Balucas and Carlito Añonuevo came very early at dawn, fully advised by Ronald Celada and when they entered the room with the two other men, Migz was sleeping soundly on the floor.

Breakfast was early in the seminary at 4:30. Only a few of the teachers can come that early to enjoy the meal with the Rector. On that morning, the students were obviously sitting in tables apart, speaking in whispers. It was only Migz who spoke the way he always did.

Fr. Francis was joined by Lilia Pedrosa, the Thomistic philosopher, a Tertiary of the Dominicans, whose plain features are compensated by her melodious and soothing voice. Brother Sabino Montes teaches mathematics,

and his square angular face is consequential. And then there was Brother Robespierre Verano, literature teacher who though effeminate in ways is a father of four and married to a beautiful chef who cooks for the seminary on special occasions.

I think you'll be missing some of the boys, said Fr. Caluag, _We have a parent conference at nine in the morning. I'm glad Fr. Manzanero will be here before nine. I'll ask him to join us.

Oh, it's about their vocation, Bro. Montes said.

Oh, yes, hope they're not going to miss a lot. he said

We're in eccentric circles, circles, ellipses, hyperbola, etc. he said, _where a circle has an eccentricity equals zero.

Blessed circle as it is as it is perfect and does not have anything eccentric. Fr. Caluag said, and in a slight intel of his teachers are doing with their lessons, and you Bro. Pierre.

_We have just discussed Jonathan Livingston Seagull and are about to discuss The Little Prince.

Wow! Fr. Francis exclaimed, _Quite eccentric that seagull is exceeding the flight norms of his flock and they will be more eccentric inhabitants on other planets. And Sister...

_We're on Hegelian dialectics and how Karl Marx hijacked George's ideas.

The eccentric circles holding the most antithetical ideas for a find synthesis he said.

Yes, Father she bowed knowingly the way he was checking on them. Then after a fast grace after meals, he gestured with his hand a goodbye and left them to finish their meal.

What an eccentric old man. Robespierre quipped.

_But I find him almost nil in eccentricity. Maybe the circle could be a halo someday.

With Prime Mover's Eccentric design, why not said Lilia Pedrosa.

When Monsignor Benvolio Manzanero arrived the mass had just finished. Those boys involved in the scuffle were not allowed to attend mass for some uncharitable acts unconfessed. But Claude Iñigo knelt before the chapel door seeking courage from the Holy Spirit.

When told about the events, especially the horrible one which involved only Migz Floresca, the Monsignor listened attentively for he had worked as an exorcist. In fact, in the islands he has worked with the likes of Fr. Syquia and Fr. Bulatao.

The people invited came earlier or promptly on time. As requested, the D.I. came in military uniform but only type B. Capt. Cenrick de la Rosa came with a lady psychologist Alona Liceo-Tejero and lawyer, Atty. Paz Mapa. Of course, the D.I. 's aide-de-camp, Okdol Dulay was there but he was sternly warned never to participate in the discussion by the Captain. Call it paranoia but Janis Mendelsohn came disguised as an elder sister of hers with the lines drawn where they should be still afraid by the hound of mercenaries hostile to her dead husband. Police Captain Napoleon Vasallo knew right away where to sit down because even if Janis were disguised as much older her beauty radiated as did those of the lawyer and the psychometrician. The mother of Sevillano Marquez III, Mrs. Anita Macaraig-Marquez came casually in her T-shirt uniform of a Barangay Health Worker. Her husband, who is already old, is a well-mannered farmer. Their child was chosen by the Parish Council to study for priesthood because he was the finest among the Knights of the Altar boys. PNP Colonel Gamaliel Zapanta also came in uniform and so Capt. Vasallo had to salute him. But they were confused with Capt. Cenrick's naval captain rank and so they shook hands with him. Santillano Vergel's father came in his head nurse uniform and scrutinized right

away the beatings Santillano II received. Titus Samaniego's mom, Evalyn, couldn't make it and called on the D.I. to represent her. She will be performing in a mall opening in Coron. It was almost a costume party with the monsignor and the rector in their sacerdotal vestments and the students all in uniform but what was instagrammable was the simultaneous arrival of Miguel Floresca's uncle and aunt who were both told to pitch in for the Undersecretary of Finance who was in Malacañang for a cabinet meeting. USEC Raymond Floresca was pitching in for the Secretary who was sick. His brother Reynaldo a.k.a Reyna came in as a drag queen in a rainbow and garbed French beau complete with a matching beret.

Perhaps, no exorcism is necessary, thought Fr. Francis Caluag because the atmosphere is so festive and no sinister omen is at play. Perhaps a simple prayer which he and the Monsignor intend in Latin can do the trick.

2 ELLIPSES

On the deliberation called forth by the Rector, in the possibility of expulsion for some students and/or possible disciplinary action, Fr. Francis Caluag enumerated his panel composed of Msgr. Bonvalio Manzanero, religious adviser; Capt. Cenrick de la Rosa, security adviser; Alona Liceo-Tejero, behavioral adviser; and Atty. Paz Mapa, legal adviser. Daniel Santos represents the students.

The parents and guardians were composed of Capt. Napoleon Vasallo for Gilbert Vasallo, Reynaldo "Reyna" Floresca and Rosita "Rosa" Floresca for Miguel Floresca, Capt. Cenrick de la Rosa standing in also for Evalyn Samaniego for Titus Samaniego, Anita Macaraig-Marquez for Sevillano Marquez III, Santillano Vergel for Santillano Vergel II, Col. Gamaliel Zapanta for Arnel Zapanta and Dinonisia Hofileña for Claude Iñigo Hofileña. The students were made to take the oath of St. Joseph, the Tekton stipulating among other things the Supremacy of Truth, the practice of charity, humility, simplicity and sincerity in the deliberations.

Daniel Santos, President of the Student Body was asked to draft a report which was signed by other witnesses with personal knowledge on the case, instead of the Secretary who was himself involved in the conflict.

The report stipulated that: on the night of the said date -

1. Miguel Floresca sought intimacy through sodomy from Gilbert Vasallo in Room A1 where they were roommates in the Seminary Dorm.
2. Gilbert Vasallo to assert his denial or refusal of participating in the act attacked Miguel Floresca physically in defense of himself from a lascivious act.
3. Santillano Vergel II who was immediately in the room attacked Gilbert Vasallo allegedly to defend his friend as it was Gilbert Vasallo in fact who was forcing Miguel Floresca into the act.
4. Titus Samaniego attacked Santillano Vergel II because he allegedly knew previously from Sevillano Marquez III that Vergel II and Floresca operate this way as he was himself, their victim in an attack consummated last month.
5. Sevillano Marquez III entered the room also to accuse the two: Vergel II and Floresca of having sodomized him.
6. Arnel Zapanta in the defense of his friends, Floresca and Vergel II attacked Sevillano Marquez III.
7. Claude Iñigo Hofileña floored Arnel Zapanta in defense of the smaller Marquez. Hofileña also testified that both he and Samaniego were told by Marquez of a consummated act of sodomy inflicted by Vergel II and Floresca upon Marquez' person.

(Signed) Daniel P. Santos
President
Students Body

Mrs. Anita Marquez wept upon hearing the report . Okdol Dulay gave her water. Whispers were made in the room but were hushed by the Rector's opening of the deliberations.

_Let me hear first from the alleged first prospective victim, Miguel Floresca. (he stood up) If Gilbert Vasallo wanted to sodomize you, why did you not just leave the room? You can tell the others of the attempt, even me, as your Rector.

He was my friend. But that beast hurt me when I said no. I do not want to scandalize others, especially because he just came back and I felt pity for him. he said.

Alright, Gilbert Vasallo; same order of questions. So, why didn't you just leave the room rather than hurt him? he asked.

_Because he was preventing me physically from getting out. Therefore, I have to resort to physical force.

That's a lie! Santillano Vergel II declared, _I saw him on top of Migz!

I am not questioning you yet, Mr. Vergel. Please wait for your turn. said the Rector, _So Mr. Vasallo, how he was trying to prevent you from getting out?

_He was clutching me so tight. I had to evade his kisses and so I broke myself free and attacked him.

_Mr. Santillano Vergel, was that the scene you saw? (He stood up.)

_Yes, he was attacking him even when he was already on the floor.

_And so what did you do?

_I tried to hold him but he was so strong so I scratched him.

_Why did you not cry for help when Room A1 was just beside the lobby and some of the boys were there?

_I didn't think anymore. I just wanted to help Migz.

_Your room is in B12 and it's a long way. Why are suddenly in Room A1?

He could not answer right away but later declared _Oh yes, I wanted to see my friend Migz.

_Mr. Titus Samaniego, why exactly did you attract Santillano Vergel II? (He stood up.)

_It's because I know for a fact already that Vergel and Floresca work together in dire act. It was Sevillano Marquez who told us that he was a victim to the duo. I have to help Gilbert.

_Mr. Sevillano Marquez. (He stood up.) Is that true? The story you told Titus Samaniego?

Oh, yes, Father. he declared, _They have sodomized me. I wouldn't fight because they were bigger and stronger.

You also entered the room just to say that? the priest asked.

_Yes, precisely because I do not want them to have another victim. I have suffered so much already.

_May I ask the question, I have asked the others already?

_Yes, Father...

_Why did you not cry for help?

_I did. But it happened in the Boy's Restroom near the Faculty Room. That room was the farthest. They took turns in sodomizing me. The first one to hold me was Santi and Migz abused me. Migz hit me in the tummy and I lost consciousness. When I woke, it was already Santi doing things to me and Migz holding me.

_Was there no one in the Faculty Room at that time?

_When I put on my clothes again, I was right. Mr. Verano was there. But he didn't even notice that I

passed. He had headphones on and was listening to some music.

_Why are you only telling us now?

I have the courage now, Father, Marquez said, _Before I thought who am I that people would listen to. Migz' father is a USEC in the government while my father is just a farm hand. Santi's father is a head nurse but my mother is just a Barangay Health Worker.

_Mr. Arnel Zapanta, (he stood up) Why did you beat Sevillano Marquez?

_He was falsely accusing my friends whose families are honorable like mine. What right does he have to malign us? And what right does Claude Iñigo have to hurt me?

_Mr. Claude Iñigo Hofileña, (he stood up) He is asking what right have you to hurt him?

Father, Claude said calmly _I have all the right to defend my little friend. Who here can tell me that Zapanta can hurt someone in defending his friends but I don;t have the same right?

Daniel Santos whispered something into the Rector's ear. _Oh, yes, I was wondering why Tariq Sulaiman is also here. Why are you here Mr. Tariq Sulaiman?

Standing up, Sulaiman presents the Rector some pieces of stationary. The priest starts reading them.

_What are these, Mr. Sulaiman?

Fr. Rector, he said formally, _These are notes that come from Floresca and Vergel.

Did they give them to you personally? the priest asked.

_No, Father, they were passed on to me by my roommate, Arnel Zapanta.

_Daniel , can you read them for us? (Daniel Santos reads.)

Dear Tariq,

I am excited every time your muscles are exposed in our MAPEH class. You may not notice it but I find your color very manly and attractive.

I dream of you having you in my arms. Can we have MU?

Yours,

Santi

P.S.

For you I will simply be Santa.

Tariq,

Maybe you're trying to play hard to get. Sorry for you, there are many others worth my attention. If you don't like me then I don;t like you too. Anyway you're just Promdi.

Santa Vergel

Dear Tariq,

Perhaps my friend, Santa is not your type. But hey, I am here. I can give you a lot. You know very well I'm filthy rich.

So this means I have a crush on you. And since Santa does not like you anymore, I'm just here for the taking.

Mikaehla

_And so, Mr. Sulaiman, they have somehow proposed to you.

_Yes, Father. In fact, there was a time that Zapanta tried to help them by closing the door behind us, Santi and Migz, but I am too strong for all of them. Migz was right, I grew up strong as a fisherman and farmer. There was even a time when I was in the liberation army. I was trained to fight.

_Mr. Vergel, Mr. Floresca and Mr. Zapanta, does any one of you deny his story?

There was an anguished silence that followed until Tariq spoke again. _There are times when the lights are out at ten when I see both of them go to Arnel's bed and there are times coming alone.

Both of them? Who? asked Fr. Francis, _Coming alone, who?

_Migz and Santi, Father. On Arnel's bed, till the wee hours...

Father Caluag thought the Colonel was too upset such that he would like to go out but he was so fast in approaching his son and gave him a punch in the nose. _Now, that wouldn't be necessary...

But the Colonel has left after saying , "I'm sorry everybody for having a son like this. I won't beg for his retention here."

And with that the ex-Jesuit called for a recess so that Daniel and Ronald can attend to Arnel's broken nose.

3. Parabola

Some bites were quickly taken during the recess but the drinks were consumed more voluminously. When the Rector pounded the gavel being used for the first time, people were reminded especially the adults not to give in to the burst of their emotions.

He said he was allowing the adults to speak this time especially on behalf of the students involved but he had to clear something first because the Colonel's demeanor had totally distracted him.

Mr. Tariq Sulaiman, he asked as he rose, "Would you clarify for me what they were doing in the dark? I do not want to speculate, Father. It pains me to just imagine what they will be doing especially when they pick up pieces of clothes they shed after their scandalous noises.

"Scandalous noises?"

"Moans, Father and giggles just like girls, you know and the sucking and licking sounds such as we produce when we relish our meals," he explained.

"Mr. Sevillano Marquez," he asked the question after he slowly rose as if in fatigue, "Can you please describe to me the act of sodomy you were subjected to by Miguel Floresca and Santillano Vergel..."

As if trying to get courage from somewhere he gave a gasp of exasperation, crossed himself and slowly spoke, "They stuck their penises into my anus! (he wept) And before they forced me to receive their sex organs into my mouth.. (he deliriously wept)"

"Alright I'm done with the questioning the parents and guardians may now speak but I will not tolerate the same questions for they are already recorded and they may hurt the victim needlessly. I will be calling you one by one.

"Captain Napoleon Vasallo, please.

"Why, thank you. Apparently, my child was not the molested here. But apparently along with the fine ladies here, may I ask that the students be given a chance. However, I was proven right. This is not the right place for my son. Certainly, I do not want my son to relive the trauma here, isn't it right Miss beautiful psychologist and isn't it my right, Miss beautiful lawyer. I think, too that the faggots owe my son apologies.

"Alright, but let us refrain from labeling here," said the Rector, "Mr. Reynaldo Floresca and Miss Rosita Floresca, in that order please..."

"Of course, I prefer to be called Reina befitting my beauty. I would say it runs in the family, isn't it obvious? That's all I have to say but who are we to judge each other? If you don't like him here then we won't like him to be here either. You know, it's toxic ambience and everything..."

"I'm Mr. Ross Floresca, brother of the Undersecretary of Finance, You know very well how our family can help this institution, but if you find my nephew as someone you need to condemn. Then, damn you because we also condemn you.

Cenrick de la Rosa was tempted to speak, _I think overtures of threat are unnecessary here. Anyways, Mr. Añonuevo, our acting secretary may strike them off as indecent remarks, if however, legally they can be used as evidence, the Rector may rule me out. Atty. Mapa?

It's alright to keep them on record. she said briefly.

_In behalf of Titus Samaniego, Capt. de la Rosa please...

_Point of order, Honorable Rector. Isn't there a conflict of interest here as the good captain is part of your panel. Why then could he represent a student whose parent is not around?

_As introduced, Capt. de la Rosa is only an adviser on security matters concerning the seminary. He has no authority here as Disciplinary Authority. He may therefore act as surrogate parent or guardian. As this matter surfaced may I ask Capt. de la Rosa to read from his phone the message of Titus Samaniego's text message and may we ask Atty. Paz Mapa to comment on it.

The D.I. complied:

Cenrick, kindly tell Fr. Caluag I'm sorry I can't make it. The opening program for this new mall is also scheduled at nine. I'm supposed to dance with the Ochave couple around 9:30 so it will be physically impossible even by teleconferencing just for me. Pls. pls. Pls. Kindly represent me or any longer if possible. Evalyn Samaniego

I think that it is in the child's best interest to continue with the deliberation today since most are well represented. If the gentleman continues to oppose Capt. de la Rosa's simple representation, I volunteer in his behalf to be the representative subject to the ruling of the Disciplining Authority. Atty. Mapa said.

_Oh, but who am I to oppose continuously the pleasure of such a beautiful lady?

At this, Alona Liceo-Tejero raised her hand and upon acknowledgement said, _And besides delaying this deliberation over such a trivial technicality is unwise as it would trigger more lasting pain to people concerned.

Need I say more Miss beautiful psychologist? Capt. Vasallo winked, making Gilbert feel as if he was sinking into an abyss of shame.

Then, Cenrick de la Rosa spoke: _Young as Titus Samaniego is, he is already laden with the virtue of justice such that his alarm over the fact that Floresca and Vergel are the ones trying to outfight Vasallo, he came to the conclusion that he must be of help. It was an emergency situation which needed his help for a classmate endangered by possible abuse.

The hand of RN Santillano Vergel was raised. _Yes, I was about to call you, sir. So please speak.

And so he did. _Yes, but it does not erase the fact that my son was viciously attacked. I'm a nurse, I can have him medically examined and show that he was mauled.

I beg to disagree, Sir Vergel. If I were to describe if he was virtuously assaulted, the assault being made for the purpose of defense for a friend. said Cenrick.

Easy for you to say that because he is not your son. The father said.

Then it's ad hominem. I rest my case, Father. He is finding fault not justice here because he is the father. Cenrick said.

_Alright then can we have how Mrs. Anita Marquez, please.

Gently she rose and then entreated everyone with her tearful eyes. I am not a registered nurse. I only finished high school but I know how it feels being abused because I have already seen many rape cases through the years. And mind you, even if my child is not female, he too has been technically raped here. And now for him to speak up that another one will be prevented from being victimized, of what sense was he harmed again for? SO that the culprits can continue victimizing again? Then what justice are we teaching our children?

The nurse raised his hand again and spoke even before being recognized, _Point of order I want to raise. She said "technically raped" but that is different from actual rape. I'm a nurse, you can't deny the fact that there was no vagina penetrated and therefore no fear of unwanted pregnancy which will lead to an abortion. This is only a game played by boys exploring their sexual exuberance during puberty.

Conrick was again roused to speak, _And so, if one time, you were willingly detained for any illegal suspicion, even if wrongly at that, and you have detainees stitch their penis into your mouth and restrain, that will only be a game for boys?

He was objecting, _No, no, no. Nobody can detain him like that_, but Fr. Francis pounded the gavel to stop his nonsense and declared, _Excuse me, sir, but as a nurse whose pleasure in nursing a kind of depravity, please, do not lecture us about rape and abuse are. Therefore stop abusing this august conference. And since, Col. Zapanta has left, may I now call Dionisia Hofileña, Claude Iñigo's aunt.

Capt. Vasallo made a wolf whistle when she rose. Again Gilbert suffered another sinkhole. But Janis, enjoying her disguise, was so cavalier as to put up another with another mercenary and winked at him with disgusting pleasure.

_My sister Janis, Claude Iñigo's mother had repeatedly suffered from physical abuse, call it marital rape if you want for the nth time. So much so that we know what abuse is in our family. Claude Iñigo here, my son (she had to correct herself) for he is also my son, being my sister's son... grew up knowing what psychological and physical abuse means. (She intently faced Alona Liceo-Tejero) She had to see a psychiatrist regularly or she could have gone insane, And so I tell you, Claude Iñigo here had no recourse but to prevent physical abuse by being physical about it, too. He had to knock out someone who had floored his smaller classmate and stop the offender from doing more harm!

Capt. Vasallo couldn't help but make noise and even clap his hands.

Janis leaned to make him listen more, _Now, Capt. that is an abuse of decorum. Too much compliments could tarnish the beauty of it.

The psychometrician and the lawyer looked at each other and tried to hide the pleasure of his embarrassment.

But the nurse has a pernicious persistence, _Yes, Mr. Vergel but this will be the last one.

My point of order is this- Why are we including the bedtime events or those which happened not in the classroom in this deliberation? Are we not considering only those considered academic, in other words, class hours participated in only in class. As I see it there, even private notes are being considered as evidence. So where is our sense of justice? he asked.

For the first time during the deliberation, Msgr. Manzanero broke his silence and spoke softly to the other priest, _Now, Francis, I can really see where the son took after. Now it's plain and simple how the young Santillano's mind got perverted.

The Rector nodded to him but the lawyer who was raising her hand got the wrong cue to rightfully speak: _The restroom, as well as the dorm bedrooms are part of the academic community where students learn in myriad ways even outside the classroom and class hours. If a patient you are nursing faints inside one of the restrooms or if that patient is abused while on his hospital bed, will he not be your responsibility or at least the hospital's? Even private notes are deemed necessary to shed light for justice's sake. Such that a threatening note or an indecent proposal coming from you which causes a patient to have a heart attack or simple sleepless nights make you, his nurse, liable for a doctor's rebuke or the Director's dismissal.

No, no, no he objected again, _he could not possibly write a note like that.

That was the last one, indeed. the Rector said banging the gavel because the nurse was turning deaf. Once more a recess had to be called.

4. HYPERBOLA

Peter Balucas rushed into the room after seeing the window of opportunity in the recess. He quickly gave the note to the Rector which said that the panel did arrive on time and they were just waiting for the conference to finish.

“Oh, no,” said Fr. Francis Caluag and quickly rose to his feet. “I have totally forgotten. I asked them to prepare this presentation a month ago. Come, I will welcome them myself. In fact, this is a golden opportunity. And so, with Peter, he rushed from the conference room on the second floor to the lobby where the men were waiting. They were Simon Fe Dolor, an art designer, Rodrigo Diaz, a visual artist, and Robert Besana, an academician and visual painter.

After the exchange of pleasantries, the ex-Jesuit offered his apologies as something of an emergency came up and had to be addressed but no, this in fact very timely; a golden chance to re-educate the parents and guardians on the perils of transgenderism along with their wards.

“So, we were told,” Simon Fe DOLOR said.

The priest imitated a scowl on Peter Balucas, “Squealer!” he said.

Peter Balucas simply smiled and almost single-handedly carried all the equipment except the most refined and expensive ones which Rodrigo Diaz dissuaded him to handle.

“I am myself, sorry but perhaps I can sign up now if the deliberations aren’t over. I was supposed to come for Claude Hofileña because the mother was hesitant as usual,” Rodrigo Diaz explained as they climbed up the stairs. “But you see Father, I have to fetch my brother-in-arms.

“Oh, don’t worry, her older sister, Claude’s aunt, is here.

“Claude’s aunt? I haven’t met her. God forbid,” Rodrigo thought, “I hope it’s not a mercenary impostor who can be a threat to the child.

“Oh, you’ll meet her. Pretty lady, too,” the priest said.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell Lulu,” Robert Besana jested but Rodrigo’s pained expression suggested caution. It was a relief for him when he finally said, “Don’t worry, too. I won’t be telling Ivy, either.

Peter still managed to be ahead and kept the door ajar for the, Claude’s aunt was waiting for Rodrigo because she wasn’t able to inform him that she was coming. “I’m Dionisia Hofileña, I recognize you from the pictures I saw,” she said.

“Oh, yes,” said the flabbergasted videographer, Dionisia’s wink finally dissipated whatever cloud of confusion he had and shook hands with Junis Mendehlson. “Encatada, señora mia. Tu eres la hermana de Señorita Junis.

“Si Señor Caballero. Una señorita tambien pero mas vieja. Muchas gracias para las todas buenas cosas a mi niño Claudio.

_De nada.

Grabe, bro. Aruy natodas pala. Robert jested

Oo, pero buenas pa rin daw. Simon said following through.

Fr. Francis saw the elapsed ellipses of things and from the parabola of what has transpired he took the opportunity to bring it into a higher order of things and pounded the gavel. For us to analyze further on the things we have deliberated upon and before I give my final disciplinary action, I would like us to see a short video presentation to be made by the friends of the seminary here with us: Mr. Sinon Fe Dolor, Mr. Rodrigo Diaz and Mr. Robert Besana, all talented artists and experts on the humanities. (Each one called rose and before the priest was over with the introduction, the projector had been set by Peter on time) Gentlemen, the floor is yours. The white screen projected the title and the credits. It was entitled: Twisting the Rainbow Curve: Transgenderism - Mankind's New Challenge to God.

Simon Fe Dolor started by defining terms and likewise introduced the new WOKE psychology prevailing in western countries with active LGBTI+Q communities. Meanwhile, Fr. Francis' cellphone vibrated and there was a texted message from Col. Napoleon Zapanta.

Dear Father Francis,

As a gentleman, I want to apologize for my violent behavior. Seeking real closure to my problem child may I please come back to the deliberation. You see, we thought that the seminary could reform the black sheep of the family. I now realize that he may just create problems for you there and therefore I shall abide with any decision you will make. Col Nap Zap.

He promptly answered:

COL NAP ZAP

YOU ARE VERY MUCH WELCOME TO BE BACK JUST IN TIME FOR THE PRESENTATIONS.

FR. FRA FRA

Simon Dolor's report:

Available literature today seemed to be campaigning more for the acceptance or tolerance to today's LGBT+ community. (At this juncture, tóhe Colonel was back in his former seat.) As you can see we have marked in the world map where transgenderism occurs. Apparently, it seems that Arctic and Antarctic regions are the only places where its occurrence may be nil or very insignificant.

It is suggested by available literature today that fluidity in gender is generally accepted in ancient civilization. For instance, there are the Yanaconas or the male concubines of the Inca empire. These male concubines are serving Inca emperors side by side with their female concubines. In fact, some of them held important functions in the emperor's court either as advisers in both political and religious affairs. Male concubines in the Inca society do not have to dress as women, they are accepted in their role as providers of sexual pleasure to the bisexual emperors of the Inca.

However, in this Kingdom of Ngola in what is now known as Angola, there was a Queen Nzinga

who ruled after her brother died and she took over. Considering herself a man, she opted to have male concubines, which she considered her women. Take note however that sexual pleasure here is derived by the queen not from her own same sex but from real handsome and intelligent men. These men were called by the Portuguese, Chibados or Quimbados.

Wu Zeitan, the controversial Chinese empress who once lived as an emperor's concubine, took on male concubines for her sexual pleasure. She also did not resort to same sex practice.

In my research therefore, two things stand out. These civilizations are of course non-Christian, what would you expect? Moreover, it is only in the Inca civilization where homosexual and heterosexual sex was practiced, and one must take note that human sacrifices are common practice here. On the other hand, Queen Nzinga and Empress Wu Zeitan both took pleasure from heterosexual practice in spite of the Ndonga referral by the Queen of the gender in reverse, the last two being rational as the Christian Empress of Russia, Catherine the Great who had enjoyed many periodic male lovers.

The thesis that the LGBTQ+ community may propose that homosexuality is common practice among great civilizations may therefore be easily debunked even when these are non-Christians. The Inca practice therefore may be considered as a simple perversion.

Rodrigo Diaz' Report:

In the Japanese shogunate under the religious Shinto, boys starting about seven and up to early twenties are considered *wakashu*. This is especially true during the Edo period and radically changed when the Americans were allowed to come to Japan. The *Wakashu* are known to wear bright long-sleeved *kimonos* and are usually depicted as effeminate in their ways such that some samurai prefer them over *geisha*. After this coming of age period however when they can engage with adult men sexually, they may be introduced to the *fife* as a samurai with *bushi*. *Bushido* being the code of the Japanese warrior. On the other hand, females may prefer becoming a warrior to fight with men side by side and they become the female equivalent of samurai, the *onna-bugeisha*.

In India, the third sex is called the *tritiya prakriti* which is a resulting factor of the transmigration of souls. The semi-diva status accorded to the third sex is embodied in the Mahabharata account of Lord Arjuna living as *Brihannala* who taught song and dances in King Virata's court and other feminine skills. This is the reason why people of the third sex are considered people with special powers.

In Thailand, Buddhism contributes greatly to the phenomenon of the *Kathoe* or people with different sexual orientation such as the "ladyboys" catering sex services to foreigners especially Westerners. Actually, in the Siamese court, men and women wore identical clothing before 1800. It was during the reign of Rama V when in identification with Western differentiation, the Thai clothes for men and women became much differentiated. Even today, Thai strict adherence to Buddhism does not openly tolerate the *Kathoe*. In fact, those who believe in proper conduct pity the *Kathoe*.

In China, with the advent of communist capitalism and therefore seeing earning much yuan in western heresy and perversion, the Fudan University in 2021 has started study clinics which provide more freedom and expression to transgender children and adolescents. Apparently some great civilizations are only experiencing transgenderism as a worthy phenomenon only now.

Robert Besana's Report:

We believe however that transgenderism finds a great ally in Shamanism particularly in Southeast Asia. It appears as a phenomenon in the Nat Kadau of Burma where the shaman is found a practitioner.

This is also seen in the sida-sida of Malaysia, where the transgender human body is the base or tubok from where one can engage the soul (umangat) and for health reasons find cure in the plant aspect of ayu and bunga. Moreover, it can engage with the ghost (antu), pierce the spirit world (sebayan) and come up with a cure. The manang bali of Sarawak became powerful because the petara deity already speaks to them through dreams as the manang raja.

The Iban tribe of Indonesian Borneo also have transgender shamans and so as the Bugis tribe of South Sulawesi. The latter has the bissu who are men but are feminine in behavior. In fact, they also have men as husbands. If in any case, they touch a woman, they should be boiled in tar for having done a great violation in the spirit world. But they are so powerful such that they can stab themselves but are not harmed (kebal).

But the Philippines have the best shamans called in similar sounding names: bailan, baylan, bailana, balyan, babalyan, babaylan. Around 1978, Rico del Sol related them to his play- I, Me, Myself, Babylon. They were once usually women but later included men also who because the Philippine transgender shamans: the bayog and the asog. The bayoguin wears women's clothes but girds his blade also. Typical of this is the Zambal bayoc, who wears a tapis but also girds a deadly yua (dagger). The bayog/asog converts to Catholicism became the catalonan but many of them backslide to the old religion. The Blaen of South Cotabato and the Manobos of Agusan del Sur maintain their transgender shamans/ We feel that the inclusion of men into the ranks of the babaylan is another diabolical perversion to bring about more numbers and to resist the patriarchal faith brought by the Spaniards. The chronicler Pigafetta in fact saw the female babaylan spear a pig, which is a male aspect of the shaman, and yet the most potent witches are still the women like the noblewoman Tupihan, a binukot, who was blind but weave Visayan loom at night.

Father Caluag passed a note through Daniel Santos calling on Mr. Robespierre Verano, English teacher to act as moderator. He immediately came.

Simon Dolor's closure:

We have shown you trends in transgenderism. We have in fact allowed you to see the powerplay behind its employ in shamanism. The devil is not content in recruiting just the women or the Eves but also the Adams as well. This is why in Mosaic law, the use of dogs in sex is regarded as condemnable. You may be wondering what the canines did during the time of Moses but no, this is in reference to male prostitutes. So both prostitution is detestable for both men and women alike. And nowadays, we call them callboys as enjoyed by lustful women, or ladyboys who are homosexual men who peddle their bodies as in Thailand but is gradually becoming a Philippine phenomenon. And we have shown you that men can be made concubines.

Rodrigo Diaz's closure:

But the fact remains that even when the transgender live a luxurious life or become powerful as in the Inca culture, or even if it's only temporary as in Japan's shogunate. Or even if they are accorded special powers through Hinduism. The fact remains that the Transgender person is still a slave to falsity. We can only offer them sympathy or pity. Even if they grow in numbers marginalizing straight people, as gremlins dancing in the rain, the fact remains that in the end, their sex will be how it started. Take their DNA while they still live, the double helix won't lie. A woman is a woman; a man is a man; no matter how you dress them up. And when they decompose, the bones will tell you the same: male or female, no third sex, no diabolical innovation, no demonic intervention can alter God's creation.

In synthesis, therefore, we feel that Asia's respectable cultures are still ambivalent about transgenderism. Japan considers it only as a stage of life which can be shed off in adulthood which is acceptable in Shintoism. In India, Hinduism had been tolerant of the Third sex because it is also in sacred sanskrit writ but the majority still finds pleasure in heterosexual relationships and considers homosexuality only as tolerably of special interest.

Thailand as well as Nepal's Buddhism find it ambivalent because the faith promotes right behavior and only sympathizes with those who suffer because of karmic debt. Make no mistake about it. Japan's respectable culture of cleanliness and harmony is never anchored in transgenderism. Neither is India's enduring democracy of millions. Nor Thailand's being unconquerable. All these are found in good religious practice which are themselves Christian virtues in the transmutation table of values.

Robert Besana's closure:

And so ladies and gentlemen, we know that our LGBTQ+ brothers and sisters are worthy numbers of society, valid citizens of the world. Some of them are in fact, great influencers: laden with talents in the arts, in entrepreneurship, in science and technology and that they have rights which are inherent to their persons. And yet, we too have rights and unlike some of them we have not forgotten our responsibilities. Therefore, do not let the children grow up bewildered or even lost. Donald Trump, despite his lack of tact, was right about two things. He was anti-abortion which same sex marriage actually undermine and he said that the children must only be taught that they are either a boy or a girl. Let's not mess them up. Under Philippine laws teenagers and even young adults are still considered minors. Suffer not the little children. Let's not mess them up.

A modest applause was heard from the hall as Mr. Robiespierre Verano rose to serve as moderator.

He said *_And now, ladies and gentlemen, let us start with our open forum and the gentlemen here, our guest speakers are ready to serve us. So, let's have the first question. Reina Floresca was acknowledged, he, being very visible in his gaudy get up.*

_We drag queens want to dress up for everyone to see. It's our pleasure to delight other people. We buy our clothes with our own money, so what is it with you people? Would our transgender dressing hurt anyone?

Simon Dolor rose and engaged him, *_I happen to work in a respectable apparel firm. Our fashion*

statements are based on social trends from Paris to New York, even Manila. Our statistics do not show that gaudy dresses such as those worn by drag queens are the ones people wanted. We can entertain people in the proper fora but we don't dress up to disturb people's sensibilities especially the young ones because we are responsible for them. Some people are sensitive to things we do.

Migz Floresca was of course acknowledged, _I had never had any sensitive issue with regards how my aunt dresses up. She is a Reina and she ought to dress up like a queen.

That is only according to his imagination and yours. Two imaginations does not make a thing real even if it were a thousand._ said Simon expecting the interpellation.

My God! You're a bigot, exclaimed Ross Floresca.

Adn since you mentioned your God, you must be equally bigoted. Simon said, _Well, I can see you have a moustache, a bigote, but that doesn't make you a man.

Fr. Caluag pounded the gavel. _Please do not speak when the Moderator has not acknowledged you. Let us have other questions for the other guests to answer.

But Reina was again raising his hand. And so Fr. Francis said, _The Floresca family has asked and commented, three times in a row. So it's all in the family. Can we have other questions, Mr. Moderator?

Mr. Pierre Verano nervously called on the comebacking colonel, he said, _Well apparently when people see us men in uniform, they usually come to their senses and behave. But those who are overdressed and underdressed like dressed chicken could invite anarchy in the streets.

And we have a Fascist, a Nazi SS! Reina whispered to Ross.

The Moderator saw the lady psychologist raise her hand and she asked, _How come the women in the Turkish harems were not mentioned? What about the eunuchs?

Robert Besana gestured to Rodrigo Diaz who was also willing to answer and he said, _It's because we still find the harem phenomenon in Islamic and Indian empires still under the norms of civilizations which sanction slavery. But the sexual engagements are still within norms: between a man, the emperor, and the women of the harem as slaves. What was cruel was the castration of men to serve as eunuchs so that no slave can have coitus with a fellow slave. We always find the mutilation of bodies such as female circumcision as brutal and offensive to the rights of men.

Santillano Vergel's son was acknowledged despite the scowl on the Rector's face, and the student said, _What if the boy has a woman longing to be loved trapped inside him? Is that the fault of the boy?

Rodrigo Diaz rose to the occasion and explained gently, _My dear boy, I will find fault in you if you, as a boy, will trap a woman in your body, even if it wasn't a woman longing to be loved.

Capt. Vasallo was acknowledged but he did not ask a question, he just chided the nurse's child with something lewd; _I really should expect you boy to be longing since you have some length in your penis.

Fr. Caluag banged the gavel for impertinence. _If we do not have questions anymore then I can take over. But the lady lawyer's hand was up and she was called. _I'm not clear about how the abortion clinic could threaten society in the same way as an abusive LGBTQ+ Community.

Robert Besana rose. _I'll answer that because that's a part of my Trump line. What I meant there was that anything, anti-life or inutile in producing life both undermine the Lord's order, "Go ye and multiply". The abortion clinics murder babies and same sex marriage are sterile in producing more life.

Miss Paz Mapa, the lawyer, was still willing to engage. _I'm not exactly pro-gay but as a lawyer, what if they say that even if they are of the same sex, they can adopt a child and add up to productive life in this world?

Robert Besana turned and Cenrick rose, _Mr. Moderator, the gentleman there, wants to answer.

Mr. Verano obliged and Capt. de la Rosa said, _My dear Atty. Maps. There is no substitute for a full and real family. This is why Angelina Jolie and Brad Pitt inspired so many others to adopt babies into their homes. A same sex marriage may at once confuse a child and may cause him/her embarrassment in the future context.

Then let us have it like that. said Fr. Caluag, pounding the gavel, _This time may I invite everyone to join us in prayer for the Holy Spirit. Msgr. Benvolio Manzanero here will lead our prayer in Latin and I shall lead the response for all of us. Let us then bow our heads.

As stated, the Monsignor led the group in the short prayer which called for a renewal on the face of the earth.

5. HYPERBOLE

When the curves and ellipses had already been identified on the conical Truth, one would think that it is enough but even worldly facts would go against the Word. And when these things happen, the hyperbola would even get even greater and the cone would curve in the cosmic space like the horn of the goat, and yet the Word would still prevail and in the exaggeration of facts, the goat's horn would in fact, coincide with that of the Lamb, suddenly exposing the sins of all mankind for judgment.

I would like us to finish by noontime said the Rector, Fr. Francis Caluag _So that I would expect each and everyone would be cooperating, otherwise, you may also be missing your lunch which is I think bad for most of you here except us priests.

But Father, for the sake of being fair, may I just ask one more thing, please? said Col. Gamaliel Zapanta, rising to his feet and when Fr. Caluag nodded and said, _I'm baffled why they have to go to the far side restroom. What was the reason why that little boy accompanied the two big boys, Vergel and Floresca.

Oh yes, let's clear that up. In a few minutes we shall have the complete answer on these concentric events. Mr. Marquez, please tell us why you have to go with Mr. Vergel and Floresca to that room on the third floor near the Faculty Room he asked.

I wasn't supposed to go, but Arnel Zapanta suddenly got sick. He was the one supposed to accompany his classmates, Santi and Migz. They asked me to accompany them since I had no teacher and they were supposed to bring many books to the literature class they will have. he explained.

Is that right, Arnel Zapanta? The priest asked.

Yes, Father. I had LBM that day. Arnel said despite the Colonel's frown.

_What books were they, Mr. Floresca?

_We brought the books. They were copies of Animal Farm.

_I'm glad Mr. Verano is here. Is that right, Mr. Verano? You asked them to bring copies of Animal Farm to class?

_Yes, Father. They were already ready when they came.

_The three of them?

_No, Father. Only Vergel and Floresca. I didn't see Marquez.

_You didn't see Marquez even afterwards?

_No, I didn't. Even when I already went to class for our discussion that day. I just finished listening to some music and when it was already time, I got up.

Correct, the priest said, Marquez, in fact, saw you listening to your music.

_He did?

_Yes, sir. But Animal Farm is a small volume book. With the size of your class in Literature, even one big

boy could carry it._ Father Caluag observed. _Then why the two boys, they were even supposed to be three.

_I don't know, Father. Usually, I assign only one of the two and sometimes they are even joined by Arnel Zapanta.

_Why is that? Oh, let me ask them. Can somebody please explain .

Floresca obliged. _We just want to go, Father. I think we didn't break any school regulations with that.

Correct. Well, now Colonel, are we clear about this? he asked the policeman.

Sir, yes, sir. he said, eyeing his son contemptuously.

_Then let me begin. On the culpability of Mr. Gilbert Vasallo, this office finds him not in violation of any school rule or regulation. He may continue his academic studies here subject to his father's decision. This office finds his defense credible.

Capt. Vasallo was raising his hand but Fr. Francis said, _The parents may decide later their decisions for those who will not be expelled but for the meantime let me continue with each and every student involved, please.

The Captain was murmuring his ideas but the dismayed ladies simply ignored him as they heard the Rector's judgment. In fact, he was just starting when the adult Florescas raised their hands.

_On whether Miguel Floresca is culpable...this office finds that he has indeed done culpable violation of the school rules and regulations for having approached student and roommate Gilbert Vasallo with an offensive stance unbecoming of a St. Joseph seminarian. These two students are therefore expelled from this seminary.

The Rector could not continue with his judgment as the hand raisers rose and made much animosity.

Reina Floresca said: This is unfair. This is unacceptable to the USEC.

Santillano Vergel said: Why are we condemning minors?! What becomes of their future?

Ross Floresca said: Are you mad? Migz was the one defending himself.

The Rector pound the gavel as Cenrick rose to support him. _Let's have the objections later.

The Rector continued, _On the matter of Titus Samaniego's possible culpable violation of the school rules and regulations, this office clears him because he was only defending a schoolmate from further harm.

_On the matter of Sevillano Marquez' possible culpable violation of the school rules and regulations on his exposé of Santillano Vergel II and Miguel Floresca, this office clears him as it is a seminarians duty to expose the Truth.

_On the matter of Arnel Zapanta's possible culpable violation of the school rules and regulations, this office finds him in fact in culpable violation either as accessory or in direct violation thereof; He is therefore also expelled from this seminary for conduct unbecoming of a seminarian.

_On the matter of Claude Iñigo Hofileña's possible culpable violation of the school rules and regulations, this office finds him cleared from any culpability for he was defending a schoolmate from further harm. I have signed it not only as the Seminary Rector but also it's Prefect of Discipline.

Now, since there are objections, I think the following scenes can clarify matters very well. After he crossed himself the scenes showed the following: Miguel Floresca removing his pajamas leaving only his underwear approached Gilbert Vasallo who was then reading his mom's letters. When Floresca touched his private parts, he recoiled and asked him what was the matter with him. But he continued his lascivious acts and he pushed him away. He rushed to the door but Floresca stopped him and they wrestled. Pushed against the door, Vasallo started punching him until he was down. At this moment, Santillano Vergel barged in and helped Floresca. Vasallo turns

on Vergel and punches him as he stands against the door. Floresca pulls at him anew and as they grapple on the floor Vergel starts scratching out at Vasallo. Titus Samaniego gives Vergel a few blows using both hands and feet. He goes down not only to assist Vasallo but also Floresca. Sevillano Marquez enters the room and openly accuses Vergel and Floresca of abusing him by yelling. He said that they are at it again, trying to have another victim of Vasallo. Arnel Zapanta barges in and attacks Marquez. As he was approaching Marquez, Claude Iñigo rushed in using his arms and feet to down Zapanta. He first attends to Marquez and then Zapanta

Almost everyone new to the unique gift Fr. Francis have were amazed at the re-enactment or replay that was shown to them. Was it some kind of hologram that anyone around the room can see or a CCTV recording of sorts that was in access at Room A1. But there was no monitor used or no special 3D projector that was in operation in all they saw.

Now, everyone has perfectly seen what has happened. Perhaps there would be no more objection this time? the Rector half-inspired knowing some pernicious attitudes displayed.

The Vergel father and son duo were restless in the way things turned out. Migz Floresca convulsed in his chair with his representatives transfixed in a shock of sorts. But his teeth gnashed and black shadow enveloped his eyes hiding the very pupils. And yet, the Colonel was relieved to find out the truth and he said _Some technology that was, Father. Thank you very much for completing the truth. As a parent, I have nothing more to say, anyway it was only Arnel's mother's idea for him to study here thinking that he could be reformed here. Now, I'm ready to let him try applying at PNPA. Where we do not have this technology yet...

We don't have this yet in our church, the lady psychometrician said.

Neither does the Supreme Court, said Atty. Mapa.

Nor does the NBI have it, Dionisia Hofileña said, thinking of Janis' brother.

Oh, even Rome does not have it, said the Monsignor.

It's not human technology, said the detective, _It's a gift of God.

Hey, that would be too much! I think the priest here is just smart, said Capt. Vasallo.

And yet, the Truth came out because of it, remarked the one that outranked him.

But quite suddenly, Migz Floresca fell from his chair and convulsing crept up the wall unto the ceiling, and in a strange guttering voice said, _Remember, Father I didn't do it against the wall.

There he is now, Monsignor, Fr. Francis said, _that one I was telling you about which happened last night._ The older priest crossed himself and intoned some prayers in Latin to which Fr. Caluag responded. _May I ask the Florescas if this has happened before?

Yes, awfully it did, Father, said Reina nervously. _It runs in the family. Our family was once a member of a spiritualist group.

Yes, and all kinds of spirits came to us. This is why the USEC stopped us from attending the Espiritistas. This is how Migz was possessed, said Rosita, who suddenly became feminine.

Oh, but he didn't tell us, Fr. Caluag said.

Sorry, Father, said Reina who became more effeminate. _Indeed Migz was once possessed and got well and now he is repossessed.

The guttural laughter filled the room and the spirit in Migz spoke. _Don't call him, Father you faggot maggot!

The monsignor took the holy water from his keep and tried to reach the possessed boy with the water from his keep and tried to reach the possessed boy with the water but he was short of the trajectory, _Missed! Old fool! Missionary, eh. Monsignor, eh. Alta Vendita, signore. Baja bendita, agua pica, opera islava! Repossessed! What am I, a motorcycle on loan! (laughter)

Fr. Caluag took the container from the Monsignor and this time the drops scathed his body which emitted smoke and filled down the conference table.

The guest speakers as they are all rescuers all ran to assist the fallen Migz but Cenrick gave an alert yell which prevented Simon, Rodrigo and Robert, _Don't touch him. The spirit might get into you!

The trio of Peter, Ronald and Carlito were also stopped by the gesture of Fr. Caluag. The Colonel had to stop the Captain from drawing his pistol out.

Fr. Francis continued to sprinkle holy water on the boy as the monsignor intoned his prayers which he answered. He only stopped when the boy looked calm.

Mama mia, Reina exclaimed, _What has happened to our nephew?!

USEC will not go easy on you for this, you priests! threatened Ross as they reclaimed the boy.

Everyone remained quiet the whole time they took him. There were intermittent talks coming from the Florescas expressing dissatisfaction and concerns. And when they left, even the Vergel father was relieved.

Finally, said Fr. Caluag giving a sigh of relief, _He is repossessed.

It's the first time I saw something like that. said the Colonel.

He was literally crawling on the ceiling like a lizard, said Mrs. Marquez.

In our church, we do not have possessions like that. said Alona, _What sect could that be that spirits of all kinds come to them?

Probably the In-Sect Church crawling like an insect like that. Capt. Vasalla opined, _and probably because in your church it is the case of repossessions.

You have very offensive manners, sis. the psychometrician said.

Janis whispered to him to have some manners, _Somos Catolicos, Señor Demuestra te buenas obras.

Apparently he didn't understand and didn't like the "demonstra" part because he is no demon. It was good that Rodrigo took Janis away from the monster demonstration. _No habla Español, Señora.

Un cabron y maleducado. she said.

It's the time of the outpouring, the Rector said, _From time to time, the Holy Spirit makes himself felt. He would inhere in people or show that He is around, and even in dreams He will express Himself. But the devil not to be outdone shall manifest itself in more manifold ways.

What a day, it's something you can't paint on canvas, said Robert Besana.

What was that the spirit was talking about? said Col. Zapanta _Was that Italian, Spanish or what?

It was the Monsignor who answered, _That was nothing. The devil always causes confusion and chaos as he is a linguist in terms of Babel.

But deep in Cenrick's mind, there was a pattern like the scar that blighted the Monsignor's kind looking and reverent face highlighted by the dimples. And when he looked at the Colonel he seemed to understand each other despite the non utterance of words.

And what is to become of the boy, now? asked the Nurse, nursing a fear he had for his own boy and

the priest understood.

Of course, they can still continue their studies. The records will be sent from school to school, no need for legwork. But as for the priestly vocation, it will definitely be a different story. A priest should be a model of manliness as Jesus Christ is. They just don't have it, he explained.

At this time, the Vergel duo, virtually feeling hell, came out of the conference room and slouched their way looking back once in a while as if waiting for someone to stop them.

Yes, manliness said Captain Vasallo. _And for that reason, I am having my son leave this seminary. He just doesn't fit in here. Somebody might want transaggress again and this time, my Gilbert might get him paralyzed.

Dad, I beg you. This is my future. Please let me decide on this, pleaded Gilbert.

_No, I've already decided. You are going to be a policeman, just like me.

Why don't you let him decide? A few years from now, he will no longer be a minor and come back here just the same came the unsolicited advice coming from the lawyer.

No way, he winked at her. _About that time, he would have met so many beautiful women like you, miss and then I'm sure he will forget this place which is also inviting for the devil.

Just then the figure of Marita Uytensu-Vasallo appeared in their midst and the spectre said, _No, my love. We need our son to stay here. I have led an unhappy life and when I start in purgatory I still suffer. Please give yourself a chance for redemption, let him be our offering to the Lord.

Overcome by sudden fear and then the anger of being surprised, the Captain pulled out his pistol to fire at the phantom, but the older policeman wrestled it away from his hand.

When the altercation started, the Vergels were already near the stairs, but overcome by sadness, the father asked that they stay longer and they stood by the beginning balustrade of the staircase.

_I love you, Nap. Even if it's just my money you love. And I know it. You just need my money for philandering. You can still change, my Nap.

Then the figure started to move towards the police officer as it said _I thought you were just my Nap, but you caused me to sleep...

_No, no, no. You're dead, you're dead, I've poisoned you...

Just then, the lamps went out and then lit it up again, on and off as if a seemingly dark cloud had passed at around noon time or there was an eclipse. And the police captain swung out of the door and the young Santillano saw the opportunity as he ran towards the stairs. He gave him a kick on the crotch and he fell onto the staircase. The father pulled his child back away from the stairs and resolutely said, _Come away, when anybody asks, we have just come from the restroom, okay?

Peter Balucas declared, it was just a burnt fuse. Only a few understood what happened until it was explained by Fr. Caluag and Gilbert Vasallo. The woman they saw was already dead. She was Marita, Gilbert's mother and the Captain's wife.

But where was the Captain? He ran away from the specter of his wife. But the Colonel who was a foot because he had his gun, discovered him when he came down the stairs. He gave up his ghost because of a ghost. In Gilbert's prayer, he knew the Holy Ghost did not do it. Perhaps it was just her mother, taking her time out before purgation. Taking it on him for everything she has lost, as a ghost. Of course, the Vergels were surprised again at the turn of events. Coming back from the restroom and on their way home, they were told of that tragedy. It was

even the Colonel, Gamaliel Zapanta who confirmed to them the bad news that the one who insulted the young Santiliano is already dead.

May I call you Mr. Sunshine, said the lawyer to Simon Fe Dolor. _I like the way you nipped the sharp questions, you could be a good lawyer, you know.

Thanks for the compliments, but I wouldn't call you Miss Moonshine, cause you would be intoxicating, he jested and they laughed.

It was good that you came back, Colonel Zapanta, said Fr. Caluag. _Otherwise a police report will still be a hustle for us. Going down to the precinct, and all.

It's nothing, Father. Despite what had happened to my son, I would like us to remain friends, said the colonel. _But Father, is Monsignor really an Italian?

As far as i know. Wait, let me ask. said the Rector as he looked at the Italian priest exchanging compliments with Cenrick, the ladies and the guest speakers.

_Oh, no need, Father. I can look it up myself or I'll personally ask him when I have the time. So, thank you.

Welcome, and thank you too. he said as the policeman turned away.

Well, what can they say? Magnifico. Fr. Caluag heard the Monsignor say as he turned towards them. _Are there more godsons like them, Cenrick?

Oh yes, but they are more of Fr. Caluag's grand godsons. he said.

But Mr. Diaz' closure synthesis is so cogent. I was hoping to hear more from him. said the psychologist.

Oh, but that's the way he handled the worned-out cliché of the "woman trapped in a man's body". I think that was remarkable enough. Rodrigo Diaz could just smile at the way Janis shows gratitude.

But you're a photographer, I heard. Mr. Diaz. Alona said, despite of Janis.

Yes, and "a picture paints a thousand words", he quoted.

You see? Janis said. _That's what I'm telling you.

But I want to thank, Mr. Besana for explaining more about abortion clinics. the lawyer said,

And that goes with euthanasia, too. said Robert Besana.

So you always come up with something new. Fantastico! said the Monsignor.

Come now, let us have lunch. It's a bit late already. said the Rector.

One more question because I'm going. said Cenrick. _I had promised the ladies a lunch out , - Monsignor, are you Italian or slavic?

_Ah, the demon has confused you..., said the Monsignor, _The Eslava thing should be broken down as the wash, es lava as, in lavabo.

Oh, really many things? I got lost for a while in the agua bendita thing, too, said Cenrick.

And you and the ladies will be lost if you deny my invitation, said Fr. Caluag. _It was actually me who invited Mang Rick.

The detective felt pressured, but the lady saved him. And they said in broken chorus. _It's our pleasure to stay (We'll stay) It will be our pleasure if we stay,

And Dionesia Hofileña stayed despite Calude Iñigo's puzzled look. Must he be guarded that long?

In the lovely stretch in Antipolo City, towards the village where the Floresca mansion stood, the limousine

seemed to have been having trouble. But those occupying the opulent back seats were unmindful.

Now, said the guttural voice in Migz, _I want you to kiss the way you do to your lovers now or I'll knot your neck to each other.

Nervously but in disgust, Reina and Ross attempt at a kiss.

I want a big mouthful, wet French kiss the voice said and they complied. _Oh, I like this. It really runs in the family. Come on Samyaza, come now Samael. I Baphomet bestow upon you the time to lust using them. Anyway, it runs in the family. Shortly, I'll be sending Baal to a worthy Father and son team and yes, I recognize a soul full of envy and I shall ask Belial to make him our asset in that house where we failed.

The driver, worried of the Floresca temper, slid the slide glass to tell them that the car had stalled although it was obvious, but he saw the ghastly look of the demon in Migz and also saw the brother and sister, now apparently also possessed grasping at each other in torrid lust.

He got out of the car and then ran for his life never to report at the Floresca mansion.

At lunch, Robespierre Verano was so happy that he was treated grandly, just because he had a stint as the moderator. He was trying to impress the ladies with his knowledge of literature, _I have read Jean Paul Satre's Nausea and...

Yes, it was nauseating._ said Janis unkindly.

Cenrick was, in fact, wondering why she had not gone home as Mrs. Marquez, Mr. Vergel and the Colonel did. She was not among the guest speakers. She was not being herself for having herself invited.

O Dionisia, the lawyer said, _No disrespect for the dead but I find that policeman, a pig.

Of course, he's more than a mercenary. Un mercenario, will have better manners, she said.

But hush, I have invited Gilbert to eat with us, so, let's not mention anything, okay? asked the host.

The señora promised and soon the boy came. Midway, Father Caluag said, _Now, that g

Gilbert is totally an orphan and although your own wild bunch, can you please be kind enough to serve as Gilbert's surrogate parent, Mr. Besana?

Robert almost choked but when he recovered said, _Of course, I will be glad to.

Thank you. he said, _This is why I invited him over. Someone from Cenrick's men should take care of him. But this is not Cenrick's idea. I just happen to feel that he will be good for him.

And vice versa, said Robert.

_Thank you, if you feel that way.

Miss Lilia Pedrosa found Mr. Sabino Montes sulking in the Faculty Room.

_Oh, you didn't get invited either. _ he said.

_Oh, but I am sure he'll invite us one day because the Monsignor is back.

But Robespierre got invited, he said, I don't know why Fr. Francis trusts him so much. Don't you find it weird that he's so familiar with some of the boys.

But those are talented. They have extra questions for him. Lilia said.

I don't know sister, but I'm a bit worried. Sometimes his presence is overwhelming. He intrudes into the fact that I never married for he's got no problem with his married life, he said, but that's too good to be true. Don't you think? he said, _He even exhorts me to add one more mathematician to the population and the way he harps at it is phony. He's like an eccentric trying to be a circle.

Oh, come on, sir Lilia said, _all those things will dissipate in time. Let's just think about good things, okay?

And that's it. A policeman dies in our seminary. Right on the spot where we go up the stairs to the conference room. he said.

Oh, I see, that was really the reason you were sulking. she said, _Why does he have to fall down just when the lights were out.

The darkness, Lilia, the darkness. he said. _There was no scheduled eclipse. It was like an omen of sorts.

After lunch, Fr. Caluag invited Cenrick and Robespierre Verano to his office for a little time. Meantime, it was a good time for Robert Besana to get acquainted with the orphan and for the ladies to associate with the two other gentlemen guests and the passionate Monsignor. A few moments later, the seminary staff gentleman followed and Fr. Francis' face became stern.

Mr. Verano, if you please. Kindly explain to us your involvement in today's event. he requested.

_Flabbergasted, the literature teacher fumbled. _I... I don't know what you're talking about, Father.

_I won't fault you for discussing Madame Bovary Some of your students along with "The Horse Dealers' Daughter" but please tell me how you relate to the expelled students, Miguel Floresca, Santillano Vergel II and Arnel Zapanta, please.

Oh, they are just my friends, Father. he said _They're just like my children.

And then with a gesture, Peter, Carlito and Ronald projected right away the copy of what they got from Mr. Verano's desk monitor.

_This, Mr. Verano, is what you've been watching along with some classical music, when Sevillano Marquez saw you.

Mr. Verano gave a painful cry and broke into tears as the scene inside the toilet was being projected.

_They are not your friends nor your children, Mr. Verano. They were accomplices to your crime. When I asked you to be the Moderator this morning, we were buying time to get into your things. You have a CCTV installed in the restroom for you to see how the boys will abuse the victim, Sevillano Marquez. I and Cenrick have planned this with his men. And so, Mr. Robespierre Verano, how shall we end this?

The teacher knelt, shaking in agony. _Father, I have children. My wife loves me so much. They do not know this. Yes, I am bisexual monster, a gay maniac, a queer voyeur. But Father, I'm also human. I need to have a profession. I need to work for my family.

I'm sure said Fr. Caluag calmly _But not here. I have asked Mrs. Marquez about forgiveness and the involvement of people. I was just starting but the good lady stopped me short and said, she is willing to forgive everyone... anyone at all for the simple reason that God will simply grant Sevillano Marquez' dream of becoming a priest. She even told me that she was a rape victim. But she has hoped and love again and Sevillano is their third child. What do you say to that?

Robespierre Verano slowly rose clutching the priest's cassock and slowly turned away. He had no more nauseating words of hyperbole.

On the way back to the confidence room, Fr. Caluag thanked Cenrick and the boys.

_Thanks to all of you, especially you, Mang Rick. And by the way, another reason why I wanted you

to invite those ladies is because we might really have some legal issues to settle and of course, a need for the seminary's guidance counselor, too. Do you think Miss Alona could be the one?

_No, Father, I think that even if she's my friend, the "our church" attitude could be a problem. And besides, even without such an altitude, this is a Catholic institution and might be a conflict for her in the future.

Oh, yes. But would you know someone? he asked

No, Father Cenrick said _The fact is I know a good one, but she belongs to the "Feel Good" psychologists which you do not like as being modernist.

Ah, yes. the priest confirmed _I don't like "Feel Good" counselors because they tend to erase guilt feelings just to make the counselees feel better. Erasing or simply eroding guilt feelings contradicts a healthy conscience which recognizes the effectiveness of the Sacrament of Penance. Look at what the eradication of conscience has done even to this institution, it has strengthened transaggressiveness.

And they joined the lively talk in the conference room, with the jovial Monsignor laughing at Señora Dionisia's antics.



TRANSAGGRESSION

Ricardo B. de los Santos

Using the backdrop of seminary life, the new phenomenon of transgression is explored wherein the former minority group of homosexuals having been given more tolerance in society aggress in form of bullying and intimidation against those identify themselves as straight. In this story, Gilbert Vasallo, problematic student because of his mother's untimely death and philandering father is being forced into sex by his gay and pro-gay classmates and his resorting to violence for his defense becomes a reason for his possible expulsion from the school. A disciplinary panel is constituted by the Rector which brings about an unexpected result.

PHILIPPINE COPYRIGHT 2023

BY RICARDO B. DE LOS SANTOS