

SINBAD and The Jimni



Free Energy Fable
by Ozzie Freedom

Sinbad and The Jinni

Boy makes money and friends with the unlikely help of a Jinni²³⁰

Free-Energy Fable by **Ozzie Freedom**
Inspired by "Arabian Nights"

Four thousand years ago there lived a boy named Sinbad. He used to row his small merchant boat across the Persian Gulf just as his father and grandfather before him, from Bandar-el-Tahiri to Bandar-el-Siraf. But he did not call it 'Persian Gulf' – he just called it 'The Great Sea.'

One morning he got up late and had to row harder than usual to catch up. As he was rowing he dreamed of finding a magical way to drive his boat without rowing, so he could stand at the bow, feel the wind and enjoy the vast space before him.

He continued to row for hours, scanning the magnificent clouds and wishing for some magical Jinni who would tug the boat by his magical powers.



But where would he find such a Jinni – and moreover how to convince a great Jinni to serve Sinbad – a mischievous youngster who hasn't done any grand deeds yet?

²³⁰ Also spelled Genie. In Islamic Mythology: a spirit able to supernaturally influence mankind.

One moment arrived when Sinbad's lights came on: *"My father taught me to always confront a problem face to face rather than dodging it! I will do just that! Why would you learn from your fathers if you ain't gonna use it!?"*

Sinbad got up and very plainly acted what he has dreamt – he stood at the bow and observed the vast horizons before him. His mind was quiet and he was just observing, absorbing the Universe into himself with a silent request for help.

Suddenly, a ghastly burst of wind on his back nearly knocked him off the boat and he had to grab the front wedge to prevent himself from falling into the cold waters of the Great Sea.



Catching his breath, he had another instance of "lights coming on" when he realized that THIS was the sign he was looking for – the Jinni has come to him for help – and inspired just the brilliant idea he needed!

He didn't waste a minute – grabbed the big cloth used for protecting the load during storms, tied it to a spare oar – and erected the world's first sail.

That sail wasn't very efficient at all but when he went back to rowing, he noticed extra speed and felt truly elated when he arrived at the port of Bandar-el-Siraf earlier than usual.

At the port, everybody knew Sinbad and his boat. He was that kind of boy who touched everybody's life. And everybody's daughter as well. When they noticed the strange new contraption they all wanted to know:

"What's this, Sinbad??"

Sinbad said nonchalant that it was the harness for his new invisible Jinni that helped him tug the boat – and man, you should have heard the roars of laughter rolling down the little port! Heads popped out of

the Kasbah²³¹ windows and a crowd gathered to watch the fight. But there was no fight – Sinbad was laughing just as hard!

It wasn't like Sinbad to try and prove himself right. When the laughter subsided he went about his usual business and then rested at the local inn of Bandar-el-Siraf. In the early hours of dawn he woke up with fresh ideas on how to harness his invisible Jinni in a better way.

He went down to the port and built a new sail, less improvised now that it was easier to obtain materials. He then returned to sea and over the next few days experimented with various setups and how to use them in different wind conditions. The Jinni was just as big as he always was, Sinbad knew, but now the harness was getting better, that's all.



After a couple of weeks he barely needed to row on any given day and the people at the port noticed. What's the deal with the invisible Jinni, they inquired. Sinbad was reluctant to explain and only cracked prank remarks about his invisible Jinni and how great it was to cross the Great Sea with his newly recruited helper.

The mystery was starting to annoy the people.

One night, the daughter of the Grand Chief Of Port shared her concern:

"Sinbad, the people are jealous and my father is re-thinking your license to bargain here. Why don't you teach the people how to get their own Jinnis too?"

²³¹ Small Islamic town.

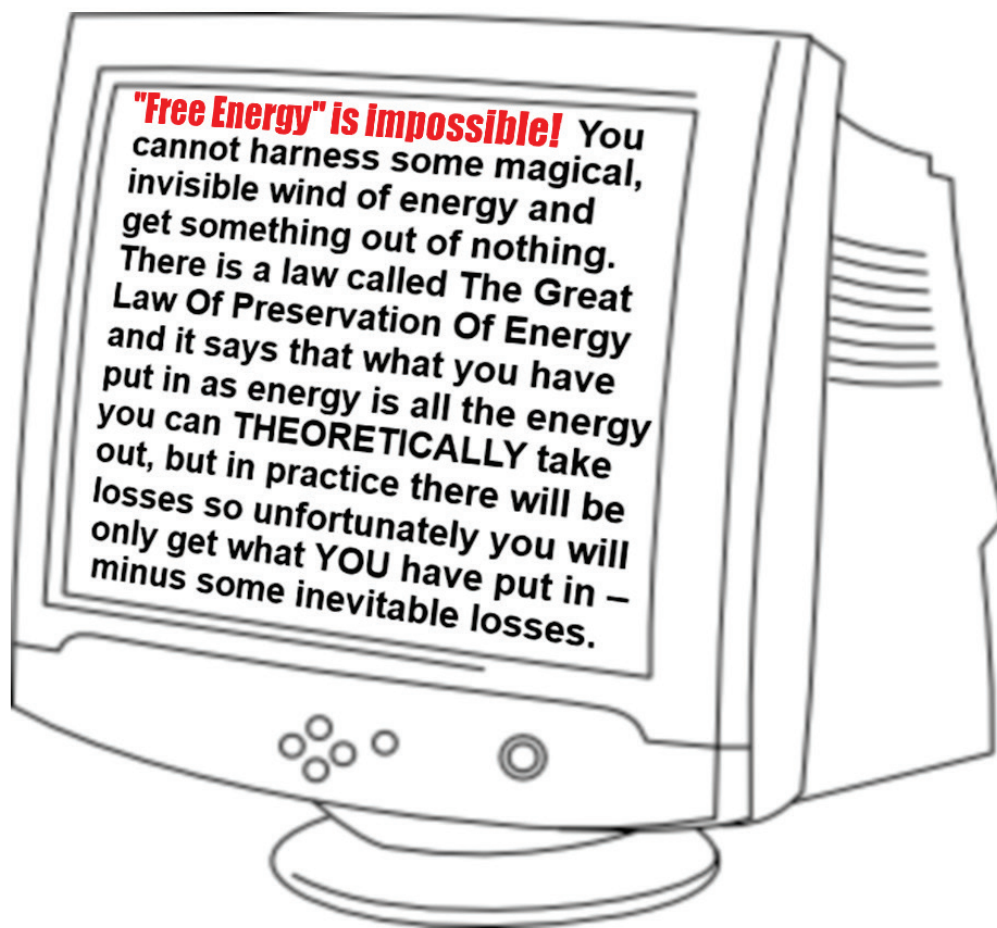


Beside every great man there is a great woman. And Sinbad listened. Teaching them how to obtain an invisible Jinni of their own was as easy as showing them how to erect a sail.

The rest is history. Many Arab merchants started using Sinbad's "Harness of The Invisible Jinni" and now crossed the Great Sea with ease.

Sinbad didn't suffer from competition; on the contrary – he now became ever so popular with the merchants. And their daughters.

Four thousand years later, one late night Professor Fockenmaster sat at his keyboard and typed a message into an information-hungry world-wide-web:



And the world listened.

Well, not the whole world. One boy (his name was not Sinbad) was laughing his ass off. He could hardly read Fockenmaster's last words through the tears in his eyes.

