After the second monk finished reading the book, it was time for lunch.

In the meantime Chris had talked to the first monk about the sights that were in this area. The two monks had apparently been stationed in this city for some time.

Now they were talking about the book while they ate.

The second monk began very directly: "Well, I can't find any conspiracy theories in this book. It is already obvious that by the bigamist he doesn't just mean a man who is torn between his first, real wife and the company , but also a neutral state in the Cold War. And that by "the Greens" he means the West and by "the Blue" the East, that is also clear. "

"I haven't seen it like that before," marveled Chris, a little disappointed that these two "know-it-alls" didn't share his secrecy.

However, the second monk had to show an exception: "The only thing is that he does not describe the B-2 as the result of the cold war, but as its cause, that deserves respect and requires a certain amount of contemplation"

After a pause, the first monk said: "That is simply the old question, whether the mind controls the body or the body controls the mind." - "So actually nothing new." - "Is the idea of a stealth bomber alone so powerful that it creates political and economic constellations that ultimately lead to realization?"

"And that he means the devil by the dice cup is also obvious," added the second monk.

"Yes, but also consultants and rating agencies," the first monk topped the exegesis.

Chris became more and more meek, as I said, it annoyed him that there was "nothing new" to discover. "There don't seem to be any secrets to either of you," he concluded.

The first monk said with a shrug: "I asked why you are so interested in this matter".

The second monk, however, thought that this story should be given another chance: "But maybe the second part is more interesting. Do you happen to have a copy for me?"

"Yes, please", Chris gave the copy to the second monk and they went into the afternoon.

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