

HE WORKED FOR GILLETTE TOO

A Colleague from Another Time

I woke up early, and thought today was a day like any other.
Then I remembered it was the day of the battle against racism that has never been won, and I thought about what a life was, and what its value could be.

The church, speaking of life, told us it was a gift.
Something we had received.
And I wondered who had made the delivery.
FedEx had no historical shipping records covering the whole of humanity.
No delivery notes either.
They only kept the one for my birth, in 1965, just to certify a great mistake.

Then, going back over my life, I managed to reach a synthesis.
It was a collection of moments put all together, a space inside which I could enjoy myself.
There were no gifts, no donations, and taxes were paid to women, as they arrived one by one.
They were, and they remained, the added value.

The phone rings. Area code +06. Rome and surroundings.
Who could it be?
I answer, hello, and from the other side a voice asks if I am Mr. Frega.

Yes, who am I speaking with?
The Vatican church of Rome. I will put you through to Cardinal T.
Hello, good morning Mr. Frega, this is Cardinal T. How are you?
Sitting down, Eminence. But tell me what I can do for you.

Are you the Scribe of Gillettenarrative.com?
Yes. If you are calling about the two posts on the Gillette orders from the nineties, the ones about the Capuchin Friars and the Nuns, I have to tell you they are true, but there are no other details to discuss.

No, do not worry. It is much more than that.
The Holy Father wants you here in Rome.
If it is about the African almsgiving matter, I have already answered the Public Prosecutor's Office of the Italian Republic.
No, not that either. He wishes to confer with you. A private conversation, one hour at most.

Very well. Let us set the day and the time.
Ah, I almost forgot. The Holy Father has prepared a US dollar bill for the kind interview, and he signs it himself. But he does not want cameras.
May I ask what we will be talking about?
Yes. The subject is: what do you think of Jesus the writer.

Answer.
He did not sell on Amazon, and for that alone he already has my esteem.
Then he never asked for money, and he has my respect.
And afterward he sold, and left everything to the others, and for that he has my solidarity.

Jesus.
A colleague from another time.
He worked for Gillette too, and only he knew it.

Ferdinando

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