

# The Public Inquisitor

What you Need to Read

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## **The Nap of a Decade ...The Sleepers awaken!**

A man in India, a Turkish small businessman, a wealthy American Venture Capitalist, they don't seem to have much in common and they really shouldn't. They are worlds apart and would not even move in the same circles yet something strange has happened and these three men, who would never meet shared an experience science can't begin to explain!

Dr. Shamshir Naik, formally of the University of Calcutta arrived at his apartment where lives alone after work one Wednesday evening. He ate a take-away meal, he watched TV, he showered and he went to bed for the night. All seemed to be perfectly normal. He woke up, ready to head into work as normal only to find out he was ten years late and had been placed on medical suspension. He woke up in The Neurosciences Institute of Kolkata, India. He had

been a guest there and subject of much study and interest for the last ten years. He had existed in a close to vegetative state coma for the majority of that time, says Dr. Shanjiv Gupta, who took charge of most of Mr. Naik's care for the ten years.

**“One morning, like he had taken a nap...he just woke up!”**

He awoke three days ago, to find himself connected to all manner of monitors and machines. Many of which were keeping him alive; feeding him, keeping his heart going and so on. Others were studying his brain and body. “Signs of life were there,” Dr. Gupta said, yesterday, after Dr. Naik was discharged with a clean bill of health. “We had to help him and find a way to bring him back. We couldn't let him die, right? Then one morning, three days ago, just like he'd fallen sleep working and taken a nap, he opened his eyes and just woke up!”

This was on June 22<sup>nd</sup> of 2019. This newspaper has been reporting on other strange events which took place in Santo Domingo, The Dominican Republic that night. Could there be something truly strange and disturbing going on? This writer would like to know!

Ankara, Turkey. Neshan Alkemet is a seller of tourist baubles and knick-knacks. He runs his own little store and museum towards the center of the tourist district of that historic city. He is also a self published author of speculative science fiction. At least someone who used his name while he, too, was asleep for ten years did.

**“He wrote my dreams down! It's like he lifted them out of my head and copied them!”**

Mr. Alkemet says he was in the ACIBADEM medical facility in Ankara for the last ten years, wired like an old computer as doctors

and specialists tried to see whether he was still alive or not. Somehow his store stayed open, was maintained and, most mysteriously of all, upon discharge, he found a set of journals, dated for the time of his absence but written in his own hand. These journals were filled with neat Turkish writing. Mr. Alkemet recognized his own handwriting. He had experienced the strangest dreams and says these journals contained accounts, very detailed and incredibly accurate, of those very same dreams! What he dreamed of was too strange for this to be coincidence. "Someone appeared to be living my life for the ten years...ten years isn't it? Yes, that I was...away. He lived my life and somehow..impossibly, he wrote my dreams down in my own handwriting. It's just like he stole them from my head and copied them! I tried to call Nasib, my regular visitor and unofficial assistant but no-one has seen him for a few weeks!"

The strange events which left both men in a state so close to death that only modern technology allowed doctors to tell the difference have yet to be explained. Doctors and scientists remain baffled.

Dr. Simon Jones, University of Sheffield, England. "These men had their neurological activity of such a low level that only the most modern and sophisticated machines could detect the brains still being alive!" The Head of The Human Mind Project based at that University said. "There is no why these men could just wake up as if nothing had happened but they just did."

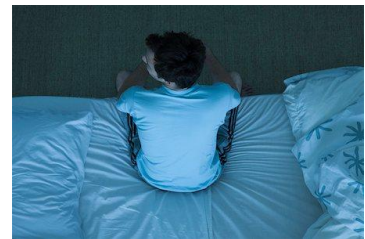
Neither of these two men is happy about the scientific and media attention. Both say their lives have been ruined by these events. Careers, marriages and friendships gone or irreparably damaged. "One cannot just be..well..gone for ten years and expect to come back again like nothing had happened. A lot happens in ten years, you come to realize and people... people change a lot in that time. They don't like to wait that long."

**"You can't just be...gone for ten years and expect to come back like nothing had happened..."**

Like Dr. Naik, Mr Alkemet is both traumatized and

confused by his experience.

As if this were not strange enough, there is a third 'Victim' of what has been popularly dubbed "The Nap of a Decade". Kaleb Aristedes is a wealthy New York businessman, having run his venture capitalist company for fifteen years prior to his 'Nap of a Decade'. Mr. Aristedes awoke the same time as both Dr. Naik and Mr Alkemet. The very same night, as we can best determine.



**"Everything moved without me, I was left behind and how am I going to get that back... how can I ever get those years back?"**

Mr Aristedes woke in Johns Hopkins Department of Neuroscience, in a similar situation to the other two men. The last of trio who have been nicknamed "The Sleepers" on social media, says his life is in ruins. His business run into the ground a vast sums of money vanished into thin air. Much of his money

seemed to have been directed to shell accounts in the Dominican Republic, he says. Federal investigators with the FBI and the IRS are looking into this matter because these transactions were authorised by a man who was clearly not 'among the living' as such at the time.

**"Someone was... living my life ... carrying out business... they were travelling the world...as me!"**

Again, as in the case of Mr. Alkemet, there was 'someone' living the life of the 'sleeping' man during his absence. This man did things in the absence of The Sleeper and left behind either taunts or clues. How is this possible and how did people who knew The Sleeper not notice? There are no reports of a substitute in Dr. Naik's life while he slept but, as you will see, it does not end there. We will come back to that later.

How safe is  
your identity?



**"Identity theft is a more and more common almost daily occurrence in today's digital world..we are at war with the criminals and it is a tough war..."**

"Identity theft is more and more common in today's digital world." Says Mike Alkismet, Special Investigator for the FBI's Financial Crimes Division. "As we become more and more advanced technologically, the easier it gets for them to find a way in. Our cell phones alone, now have almost our entire lives – including our bank and credit card information – on them. These things are wireless data sources and all you need is someone with a device which can access that source." Special Investigator Alkismet said. He states it is his opinion that a sophisticated gang of data thieves targeted these three men and drugged them, in order to steal from them and impersonate them. He, as yet, has no explanation as to why.

Only in Mr. Aristedes' case was money stolen. Investigation on the writer's part has determined that the money was not stolen

as such, just used to live the normal lifestyle of the man who could not currently enjoy said lifestyle. Aside from the trip and expenses in Santo Domingo, the thief made all the usual and habitual purchases that Mr. Aristedes had been accustomed to make himself.

**"It was like he was...filling in for me while I was gone..."**

Dr. Naik remains silent on whether a man resembling him was seen living or participating in his life while he slept. Both of the other Sleepers are more confused than afraid of the man who was present while they were not. "I never wanted to forget those dreams I was having while I was...wherever I was. " Says Mr Alkemet. "There were incredible and I remember when I awake, I was afraid, regretful almost, that they'd flee my mind before I could do anything about it. Yet here is a man who wrote them all done for me and published them online, where people actually paid for and downloaded them, by the way. I am kind of famous and I have no idea how! Business is like it never was. It's like he was filling in for me in my absence, while I

was gone. Making sure everything was ready for when I got back. He sort of messed things up so left the books and the dream journals as an form of apology."

No expert we approached could explain this phenomenon, especially not when it occurred to three unrelated men in three different corners of the globe. The FBI's theory of a criminal gang seems rather elaborate and far-fetched in opinion.

"Why would anyone want to impersonate a small and moderately successful business man like me? That rich American I can understand, maybe the Indian Chap too but nobody did anything while he was gone right?" Mr Alkemet said. "I mean the 'Sleep' itself has ruined parts of my life, I will not lie but...whoever it was...he seemed...he seemed like he was trying to help me. He had to to...you know..take over for a bit and so, left a present for me when he left?"



Of course there is always more. The events we reported in the Dominican Republic were strange

enough. A man no-one knew anything about and who could not be determined to legally exist was assassinated as he celebrated his winning the Mayoral race in that city. In the middle of his Inauguration speech he was shot by a sniper and died instantly. This is odd enough. The sudden appearance and death of Skander Draco was strange enough.



One must also remember that Skander Draco did not die alone on that stage during his acceptance speech on that night of June 22<sup>nd</sup>. The mystery of Skander is nothing compared to the mystery of his three friends. Shamshir Naik, Neshan Alkemet and Kaleb Aristedes, all found lifeless beside Mr. Draco. The doctors, the coroner and even Interpol could not tell us how these three men died. Mr. Draco was shot in the neck my a high calibre sniper bullet, the cause of his death was both obvious and spectacular. The three others had not a mark or injury on their bodies. We learned that the Santo Domingo

coroner, Dr. Alfredo Mejia, carried out a full-spectrum contagant, disease, and pathogen studies on the three bodies before releasing the remains to their respective countries. He found nothing. It was like the bodies has just had the life switch turned off.

**"Waking up from a ten year coma where everyone thought that you were dead is bad enough. Being asked later to identify your own body is much worse and very... very surreal.."**

For Kaleb Aristedes, waking up from his decade-long sleep was difficult. The strangest part was a visitor from the American Consulate asking to speak with him. "They told me there was a bit of confusion. The remains of me, of Kaleb Aristedes had been flown back to U,S from the Dominican Republic that morning and ...well I have no real next of kin, it's the life I chose to live. It turns out that I was my own next of kin and needed to go to the morgue, at my earliest convenience, to identify my own body!" He laughed, a laugh hollow of

feeling and full of fear, dread I suppose you could call it. "Waking up from a ten year coma to find out everyone you knew thinks you died is one thing...it's bad enough to have that. Being asked to go identify your own body is even worse and very...very surreal. I cannot think of a more surreal experience than that!"

This is the part of the mystery where scientists get very tied in knots. As it was mentioned, full spectrum contaminant and disease tests were carried out on the three cadavers before they left the Dominican Republic. These studies included DNA testing and DNA profiling. All three men were tested and profiled. Their DNA matched that of the Three Sleepers exactly. This was no sophisticated gang of criminals, this was no case for the FBI Financial Crimes Division; this was a case for Sully and McAlder and their Z Archive! As Kaleb Aristedes will tell anyone who will listen to him when he is drunk, he looked into his own dead eyes and the selfsame face he shaved and brushed the teeth of in the mirror every morning. He went to the morgue and identified the body of himself. "It's impossible to describe how that feels." Mr Aristedes said, his voice

a little slurred from the whisky he was drinking.

**"I was almost ashamed to be wasting the FBI's time. I had spent my own money, while I was in a coma. I had taken a trip and gotten killed somehow, in the company of a man I knew nothing about. I had died and then woken up in a hospital bed right in time to go identify my own body!"**

Dr. Naik, a life-long Hindu and believer in reincarnation has a more pragmatic view about finding his own mortal remains in refrigerator drawer in the Kolkata City Morgue. "You know how reincarnation works, right?" He asks, his eyes intense, a slight smile on his bearded lips. "You die and your soul gets another life depending on how you behaved in this life. You do well here, you get a better life next time around and...well you can work it out, huh?" He laughs and takes a smoke of the cigar

he lit without my noticing. "I got to be reincarnated twice while I was still alive! I died as I went into my coma and was reincarnated as – aha – Sham B who went to Santo Domingo with this Draco fellow. Sham B dies and I, Sham A, am reincarnated back as me again. As weird as that sounds and seems; there are much weirder things that exist in life. Reproduction for a start..." Dr. Naik is celibate, it is important to mention at this point. That was his idea of a joke...

Whatever happened on that night and the ten years prior, one thing is certain, three lives have been irrevocably changed and a deep mystery nobody wants to acknowledge came into being. Perhaps those two fictional FBI agents need to be located and brought on the case!