

# Flashes

of

Vice

---

Short, entertaining and adopting  
that straight forward Humans of  
New York style of writing.

*Being Makumi*

A  
Collection  
of  
Flash  
Fiction  
Stories

---

Volume III

VINCENT DE PAUL

## Acclaim for *Flashes of Vice* series

### *Flashes of Vice: Vol III*

*Flashes of Vice* lays bare the deepest of the vices we are scared to talk about. In a powerful way, it connects the reader with the characters; making you understand them to great depths, feel their pain and identify with their struggles.

*Mystery Reviews*

### *Flashes of Vice: Vol II*

The book is nothing short of magnificent. It's astounding. The author has written exceptionally juicy tales, which are remarkable in more than one way. Oh! And the suspense is still on ... one feels the author has denied them their right to enjoy a few more words, when a story comes to an end.

*Lighten Up*  
([www.nancyoyula.wordpress.com](http://www.nancyoyula.wordpress.com))

It is addictive when you begin reading and you will continue going to the next story and before you know, you are reading the blurb.

*Ronedion's World*

### *Flashes of Vice: Vol I*

Using flash fiction, a style of fictional literature of extreme brevity which is also known as micro fiction or short short stories, Vincent has bequeathed his readers with *Flashes of Vice*, a collection of tell-them-as-they-happen-in-real-life stories.

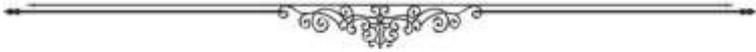
*The Sunday Nation*,  
26<sup>th</sup> January, 2014

... it's an impressive book ... The brevity of the stories is also commendable. Some stories are so short and great that one can complete reading them in under one minute.

*Lighten Up*  
([www.nancyoyula.wordpress.com](http://www.nancyoyula.wordpress.com))

# FLASHES OF VICE

Volume III



*A Collection of flash fiction stories*

VINCENT DE PAUL

Copyright ©Vincent de Paul, 2017. All rights reserved.

The right by Vincent de Paul to be identified as the author has been asserted in accordance with Copyright Act Cap 130 Laws of Kenya and the international copyright laws.

These flash stories are works of fiction. Any references to historical events, personalities, real locales, organizations and institutions are used fictitiously. Other names, characters, places and incidents are product of the author's imagination; and any resemblance to actual events, locales, organizations, institutions, or persons living or dead is entirely coincidental and not intended by the author.

Flashes of Vice: Vol IV excerpt—Copyright ©Vincent de Paul—may be different from the final published book.

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilization of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is strictly forbidden without written permission from the publisher or the author.

First published online (POD) on CreateSpace - 2017

Kindle Edition—on Amazon, by Mystery Books, an imprint of Mystery Publishers

This ebook PDF edition - 2017

ISBN: 978-9966-100-06-1

Published by Mystery Books, an imprint of  
Mystery Publishers (Kenya) Ltd,  
P.O. BOX 18016—20100 [mysterypublishers@gmail.com](mailto:mysterypublishers@gmail.com)  
[www.mysterypublisherslimited.com](http://www.mysterypublisherslimited.com)

Available from Amazon, CreateSpace, Smashwords, Mystery Bookstore and other online retail outlets, Kindle and other devices.

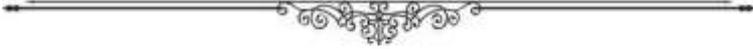
*Φορ*

*Νισηα Ρον Δε Παυλ*

# The Flashes ...

The 72 Virgins .....	1
Virgins in Short Supply .....	2
Don't Die a Virgin .....	7
The Terrorists' Virgin .....	10
The 73 <sup>rd</sup> Virgin .....	13
War on Terror.....	17
Author's Note .....	164
Acknowledgements .....	165
About the Author.....	166

# The 72 Virgins



*There are no 72 virgins in Paradise ... Heaven in the Islamic faith does not include 72 wide-eyed sex goddesses ... The confusion that exists arises over one oral tradition by Imam Tirmidhi. He cleverly crafted the “72 virgins” that has now become instilled in the minds of radicalized and misinformed Muslim men ...*

Farhana Qazi

# Virgins in Short Supply

*Allah's Open Letter to Terrorists*  
*13<sup>th</sup> October, 2015*

Dear Mujahedeen,

I HAVE BOTH GOOD AND bad news for you.

Good news first: your self-proclaimed, self-appointed face of terror, Osama bin Laden, is alive. He was never killed. He is cooling his heels somewhere in the Caribbean with a secret army of American soldiers protecting him and a seraglio of 72 harlot American models. See, the Americans lied about it, about Osama himself. I think you understand, it's politricks. Somebody wanted to remain in the White House where ISIS mujahedeen want to raise my flag.

Now, the bad news. There is an acute shortage of virgins over here guys. The forces of demand and supply are really fighting, and I don't think the war will end any time soon. And who lied to you there are virgins over here anyway?

Sometime in May 1998, just before he sent you guys to Nairobi, Kenya, Osama bin Laden said that he is one of my servants, that you guys do your duty of fighting for the sake of my religion. I wonder whether you really know what my religion is. He claimed that it was his duty to send a call to all the people of the world to enjoy the great light and to embrace Islam and experience the happiness in Islam, that your primary mission is nothing but the furthering of this religion. Seriously? People who refused to listen to my messengers *Īsā ibn Maryām* and Mohammed and other prophets would not listen to a bunch of idiots with a death wish.

It's a pity you think that the world can be righted through murder. Isn't there enough death in the world already from hunger, starvation, calamities, and the stupid wars you stupid humans wage against each other? You might as well expect me to have dinner with Satan.

I don't see a time when America will be peace-loving enough to stop their nuclear weapons stockpiling and convince Iran to give up developing their own nuclear weapons; that the president of Russia, Vladimir Putin, will understand that the world is too big for him to rule and vacate Ukraine; that Islamic State militants will be cajoled to dialogue with Syria and cool down their temper against Christians they behead; that Boko Haram will understand that knowledge is the beginning of wisdom; that Israel will know that Palestinians too are chosen people, or al-Shabaab will leave Kenya and go to Alaska as they said they would.

When you are being lured with sex by Imams and Sheikhs with a list of crimes I supposedly want you

to commit against your fellow human beings, do you even take a second to think? Oh, I pity mankind! Lust is your downfall; it always has been. You blow yourselves into smithereens for the promise of sex? *Jannah* is not a place of immorality, or a fucking brothel.

Smell the coffee guys, there are no harems here. You people cannot mete out my revenge as you are lied to when being enlisted. The seeds of hatred are planted in you and it consumes your purposeless lives.

Well, I understand in this age of social media and worship of celebrities you will crave fame, what your terror activities guarantee. I understand that a lone gunman can hold a whole city hostage. All the media will swarm to you and glorify your *Kaffiyehed* face to the world. What a glorifying moment!

It has become an adage that all terrorists are Muslims but not all Muslims are terrorists; anyone refuting? President Obama insisted in a public response to ritual beheadings that “That isn’t Islam!” You laughed at him in merriment. Or was it my religion, the religion of peace? Tell me, I command you.

The Islam al-Qaeda, the Islamic State in Iraq and Syria, Jabhat al-Nusra, al-Shabaab, Boko Haram, Taliban, Hamas, and the rest propagate is, indeed, madness of psychopathic people with lots of loose nuts in their heads that need to be tightened. Unfortunately, I can’t tighten the nuts without having to kill you first, and I don’t have workshops down there; and to make matters worse, if I trod the

same ground with you guys I fear you might kidnap me and demand I give you your virgins down there.

Listen: Mullah Omar, Taliban shedding all the blood in Afghanistan does not establish my laws on earth, it is a crime against humanity; genocide is the word. William Plotnikov, Dagestan is part of the universe I created; you think I don't know what is happening there? Abu Muasa'b al-Zarqawi, beheading of innocent people is against what I expect you know from the Koran; Bin Laden in his Caribbean safe house regrets whatever he did to you people. I could give you his satellite phone number, but then you'd go and kill him yourselves.

If your self-proclaimed commanders don't take it a little too far, Sheikh Aboud Rogo and Sheikh Makaburi would be alive today, or did you think you'd move about killing other people and expect them not to hit back? I know al-Shabaab is a snake and its head is in Little Mogadishu, Kenya, too bad for the Kenya Defence Forces—they are hitting at the snake's tail in Somalia—but you can tone it down a bit.

The 152 people you killed in Garissa University College attack was supposed to be an April fool's day prank. Why did you morons go ahead and mow down the students? The over 200 girls you kidnapped and raped in Nigeria are scarred forever. Or did your commanders tell you that the 72 *houris* had descended and you needed to save them from the infidels you were fighting? Westgate Mall, almost two years down the line, has not resumed business. The London train bombing is forever etched in the minds of the victims. New York's 9/11 scars never healed, so are the memories of 1998 Nairobi and Dar

es Salaam twin bombing in Kenya and Tanzania have never faded. Do you want me to continue? The litany of your atrocities is endless.

Dear mujahedeen, here is a reality check: with the unprecedented numbers of you guys enlisting for my cause, which, unfortunately, I do not endorse, the virgins you are lied to exist here are in short supply. I did a headcount this morning. You would stop your campaigns if you knew how many virgins I found. The supply will end soon, considering the rate at which you guys are blowing yourselves up. Have your jihad brides and all the sex you want while you still can because, for real, and seriously, there are no virgins here.

And if I may give my unsolicited advice, you are not the Creator, I am. Know your place, tend to the little garden I gave you. The world is too big an adversary and eternal life is not gained by spending your earthly life committing crimes against my people.

I hope this letter gets to you, you who is holed up somewhere planning your next attack. You who is about to press the switch on those vests you love to wear and are about to explode. I may be expecting a reply, but I'm not counting on it.

Yours One and Only,

Allah

You know Whom I Am.

# Don't Die a Virgin

(My Terrorism Journal  
21<sup>st</sup> August, 2015)

وَحُورٌ عِينٌ ﴿٢٢﴾

كَأَمْثَلِ اللَّوْزِ الْمَكْنُونِ ﴿٢٣﴾

DON'T DIE A VIRGIN, TERRORISTS are waiting for you in heaven.

I am every terrorist's wet-dream girl. I have big, wide and lustrous eyes, like pearls, as the Quran describes in *Surat Al-Wāqī`ah* 56:22 - 23. I am tall, baby-faced (what the Hadith calls eternally young), light-complexioned like that of Samantha Lewthwaite the once most wanted terrorist in the world, voluptuous, and full-breasted. I am everything the Quran and *Hadith* promises terrorists will get when they die for Allah, including an appetizing vagina (I think mine is) except I am not a *hourī* (virgin), I'm not chaste and pure, and definitely I'm not non-menstruating.

I escaped the terrorist's bullet by a whisker on September 21, 2013. I was part of the cooking

competition on the rooftop of the Westgate Mall in Westlands, Nairobi, when al-Shabaab terrorists besieged it. At the time, it did not occur to me that I could make love to the same terrorist in heaven as his reward for killing me and other innocents for Allah's cause. Perhaps he did not know that I was a virgin or it was sheer luck that he did not send me to wait for him in heaven.

When those who survived the Westgate Mall attack rush to shrinks to empty their traumatized minds as a way of dealing with the ordeal, I go to have sex. I am a student and strong believer of the Kama Sutra, and for me, sex is a ritual of union with the gods.

I decided to break my virginity immediately after September 21, 2013 so that, in case I died, I did not end up with a terrorist, whom I will be expected to spread my legs for, forever. Or where does their eternal supply of virgins come from in heaven? I imagine that they are girls who were virgins on earth and when they die they go to heaven and get premium membership in a harem for terrorists. I wonder what happens to women mujahedeen. Do they get seventy-two virgin men to screw forever too?

I am still under the age of eighteen, but I have had more sex than my mother has had her entire lifetime. More even after the Garissa University College terror attack on April 2, 2015. And no, I will not reveal the identities of the men I have sex with. I would not like them to be dragged to court by moral police and sexual offences campaigners for defilement. My life, my choice, right?

The terrorists claim each time they sleep with a *houri* they find her virgin. Besides, the penis of the terrorist never goes limp. The erection is eternal; the sensation that they feel each time they screw their dark-eyed virgins is utterly delicious and out of this world, and were anyone to experience it in this world they would faint. Each terrorist will marry seventy-two (*sic*) *houris*, besides the women he married on earth, and all will have appetizing vaginas. That's according to one very old sex-maniacal sheikh who is said to have died sometime in the Middle Ages, around 1500 CE.

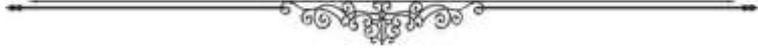
The thought of having sex, for eternity, with a mass murderer is disgusting and repulsive. I can't even imagine.

Being good in this life won't help. Be a bad girl. The *baddest* even. Heaven doesn't exist, especially for virgins. It is hell up there if you don't tear up your clothes for MTV, indulge in orgies and sell your three/foursome sex tapes to YouPorn while on earth.

Terrorists are not going anywhere, I'm afraid, and Muslim heaven is going to have a short supply of virgins very soon. Al-Shabaab terrorists have had a field day massacring Kenyans and now they want to go to Alaska; Boko Haram in Nigeria have already snatched 200 virgins to have their paradise on earth; Islamic State in Iraq and Syria (ISIS) terror group wants to establish an Islamic world; al-Qaeda, the mother of them all terrorists, have become WWW (world wide web), and Islamic radicalization is growing at alarming rates because of the promise of an eternal supply of virgins. It is seductive, being a

terrorist I mean. The numbers are unprecedented.  
Woe unto you if you die a virgin.

# The Terrorists' Virgin



MAMA ALWAYS SAID SHE'D GIVE me the best. Sending me to Kaffir schools for Western education is what she called the best, yet she ran a *duqsi*. Doesn't she know Boko Haram? Western education is forbidden.

Enslaved by her, seventeen odd years, I got free on April 2<sup>nd</sup>. She wouldn't have guessed I'd let my mind drift so far away. She always said I was destined for great things, but it didn't occur to her I would ever steer my destiny.

On the evening of 2<sup>nd</sup> April, 2015 was my brother's wedding in heaven. He died for Allah when Kaffirs stormed Garissa University College. They wanted to kill him. He wouldn't let them. He blew himself up and killed more kaffirs.

It's like Mother already knew. I found her at the *duqsi*. She was with other women. She was saying, "I feel agony and pain because I have lost my son, but I am happy because he is in heaven. He will marry the dark-eyed virgins. I already miss him. I will

always miss him. I will never forget my Abdikarim. It's not like we don't love our children ...”

Mother was surprised to see me. Somebody in her congregation winked at her and she stopped abruptly, but I had heard everything.

“Fardosa,” she said.

She took my arm and dragged me out of the place she had banned me from stepping foot to because she wanted me to have a good life while she taught others the Quran and ways of Allah. Why did she not want me to learn what she was teaching the others?

“You're not supposed to be here,” she said. “Go home, I'll meet you there.”

*You'll never see me again*, I almost snapped at her.

I have everything that the Quran highlights of those fit for Janna. I am what martyrs for Allah will get in paradise. I wondered why my mother was keeping me away from it.

She always said I was a dreamer, for big dreams, but that evening as I walked away from her *duqsi* I was dreaming jihadist dreams that were making me run away from home and go to Somalia; aspirations like having a taste of heaven here on earth by being an al-Shabaab terrorists' bride, and then join the harem of the seventy-two dark eyed virgins to make love for eternity to martyrs for Allah in paradise, *inshallah*.

But my dream was cut short. Half-way the long and bumpy Muhsin Bus ride to Mandera, where I was to meet Auntie Sherafiyah to take me to Somalia, I was

arrested by the Kaffirs in El-Wak, blindfolded and bundled into an ATV. I am now cooling my heels in a stinking police cell somewhere I don't know. How I wish our brave Mujahedeen storm here and kill 'em all.

# The 73<sup>rd</sup> Virgin



SINCE I JOINED ISIS TERROR group, the media call me a jihad bride. Whenever the brave *mujahedeen* go out to massacre *kafirs*, they come back to our haven and find me waiting for them. In this life, I don't get tired of being screwed by the terrorists because most of them have erectile dysfunction, most of them ejaculate on my thighs even before they can feel the puckering of my *yoni*. I have the time of my life because when they go to *jannah*, I will be a by-the way, I know.

Can you imagine waiting in the heaven's longest queue for 72 hours, 72 days, 72 weeks, 72 months, or 72 years to have your turn with the terrorist? That's ludicrous. Before they go to *jannah* and have their *72 houri* for eternity and ignore me, I am their *houri* on earth. Those stupid, naïve virgins up there who think that they would be the first to have sex with the brave *mujahedeen* are mistaken.

I have 72 terrorists who give it to me daily. I have more sex than your grandmother has had all her life.

Isn't that *jannah*, my *jannah*? I am enjoying life before I suicide-bomb myself, and the day is nigh.

Are you a nympho? Do you wish the man who gives it to you lasted longer than his trademark thirty seconds, sixty tops? Do you find yourself masturbating long after the shenanigans while he is snoring beside you like a locomotive? Do you go shopping, not for shoes and dresses like regular girls but for dildos?

Well, if you answered 'Yes' to all the above questions, you are me. Do you know that you can have sex forever, as in eternal? Yes, you can, with a man who never gets tired or whose erection never goes limp. But there's a catch: you have to be voluptuous, round and full-breasted, have breasts that don't sag; have big, dark, wide and beautiful/lovely/lustrous eyes, like pearls; be a *ka-yellow-yellow*, forget the black is beauty bullshit, and if you are dark-skinned, go for skin-lightening concoctions; you have to be tall and baby-faced, and your vagina has to be appetizing, how you know this is upon you. You have to be a *hourī*, chaste, pure, and non-menstruating. It is a requirement if you want to have sexual healing, it is written in the Quran in Surat *Al-Wāqī`ah* 56:22 - 23 and the *Hadith*.

The subtext is, you will join a harem of 72 virgins in heaven where you will have an eternal sex life with terrorists whose erections don't go limp on you when you are about to scream your head off. Their erection is eternal, just like the brainwashing they get at Masjid Musa mosque and others. Now you are armed with the truth which is, sadly, known to very few, the chosen few.

The reason I'm telling you this is because you too can have *jannah* here on earth. Just join me. There is a training ground in California, Nairobi. The National Intelligence Service and the Military Intelligence nincompoops are still focusing on Eastleigh. Little Mogadishu is for amateurs, like Al-Shabaab. ISIS is the real deal. Al-Shabaab just want to hurl grenades at people in church and kill girls who could be their heaven here on earth, but ISIS Mujahedeen are focused. They are claiming territories to conquer the whole world. Islamic State in Iraq and Syria now includes the Levant, ISIL, and soon it will be the world, Islamic State in Iraq and the Word, ISIW. They are merciless, crude, and ruthless, surely they will go to heaven, right? The thought of them killing the infidels so they can have a taste of me in heaven for eternity is orgasmic.

I want to go to heaven with the mujahedeen, whom *Al-Kafirun* call terrorists. Since I'm a nympho, I will have an eternity of sex, that's the good news. The bad news is that I will have to queue for 72 minutes, or hours, days, weeks, months, or even years before my turn.

But well, I have a way out. I joined ISIS while on earth so that I may have my share of the terrorists before I go to *jannah* and start queuing. And, we women are inherently jealous. Wouldn't the first virgin to be shagged want to keep the terrorist to herself? I'm foreseeing a lot of catfights, hair-pulling and name-calling over there. Or if the first virgin won't be so jealous, the second one may be from Nyeri and she will chop off the terrorist's manhood. What would happen to the 70 others waiting for their turn?

See, I don't justify why I joined ISIS to be their jihad *whore*, but I am the 73<sup>rd</sup> Virgin, the one who is not talked about, and perhaps will never be talked about, the one who is logical, the one who knows that the 72 *houri* story is a hoax, and the one who will never suicide-bomb herself because if they send me to do it, I will run to Boko Haram, or end up with the armature al-Shabaab before taking advantage of the Kenyan government amnesty even if the grace period has expired.

# War on Terror

*How can you have a war on terrorism when war itself is terrorism?*

Howard Zinn

---

*The problem with terrorism is some group of people believe they are the chosen one by God to commit mass murder in the name of God ... At the end of the day, as long as people believe their religion is the only true religion and all others are false, there will be no world peace, no end to terrorism and all anti-terrorism effort will be futile.*

---

[www.geckoandfly.com](http://www.geckoandfly.com)

## Author's Note

Some of the stories contain news facts reported by different media houses. Such information was used fictitiously (what we call faction—mixture of fact and fiction)—while others were quoted from *The Standard* paper online edition that allows for quoting of news articles up to 75 words without permission.

Vincent de Paul

# Acknowledgements

This book wouldn't have come to be were it not for my editors Elly and Verah—much appreciated for your guidance.

Thanks to Nancy Oyula for being the first to review my books and put the endorsement out there for the world to see—your dedication is above and beyond the call. And Tabitha Makumi, I've not forgotten you.

Special thanks to a friend and diehard reader and fan, Rujeko Moyo—your reading and comments on these flash stories on my blog was an encouragement, you also helped improve them in one way or another. You are such a darling.

## About the Author

Vincent de Paul is the author of ten books, including three collections of *Flashes of Vice*, four poetry collections, and a novel. He is also a freelance writer, published on several dailies in Kenya, and his poetry has been published in two anthologies in East and West Africa. He has a diploma in Creative Writing from the Writers Bureau, UK.

For more of Vincent de Paul's flash fiction, go to:

[www.flashesofvices.com](http://www.flashesofvices.com)

For poetry, go to:

[www.poeticjustnes.com](http://www.poeticjustnes.com)

---

For more about Mystery Publishers for:  
**books | publishing | other services**

Go to

[www.mysterypublisherslimited.com](http://www.mysterypublisherslimited.com)

---

For Mystery Books reviews, go to:

[www.mysterybooks.wordpress.com](http://www.mysterybooks.wordpress.com)

---

Connect with Mystery Publishers on:

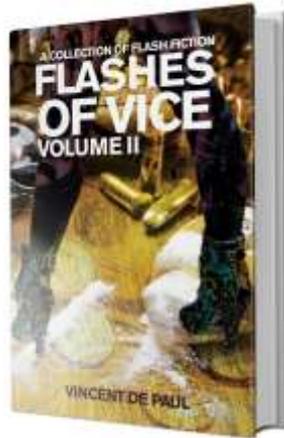
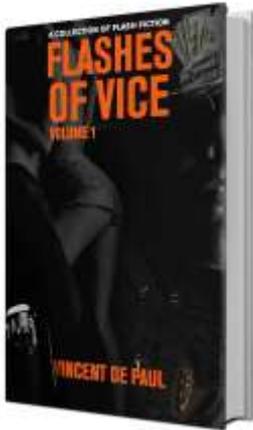
Facebook:

Twitter: @MysteryPublish

---

Thank you for reading.

Continue Reading the Best of Flash Fiction Stories  
Series: *Flashes of Vice*



For more of Vincent de Paul's books on Mystery  
Bookstore, click the link below:

<http://mysterypublisherslimited.com/vincent-de-pauls-books/>

*Flashes of Vice* lays bare the deepest of the vices we are scared to talk about ... The stories are lurid yet interesting ...

*Mystery Reviews*

*Flashes of Vice: Vol III* is a collection of flash fiction stories on terrorism, the distant near future, conspiracies, why aliens have beef with humans, and the scars of war.

The stories begin and end without warning: like 'Allah's Open Letter to Terrorists', or the story of the virgin girl who vowed never ever to have sex with terrorists in heaven. Or the serial killer military widow who kills her dead husband's friends for revenge. Or the untold story of Jesus's resurrection in 'How Did the Dead Escape?'

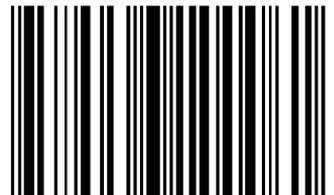
The stories take you into the future, a flash of alien invasion into the world, and the all-time-juicy conspiracies to make the world a better place.

## **PRAISE FOR FLASHES OF VICE STORIES**

Short, entertaining and adopting that straight forward Humans of New York style of writing.

*Being Makumi*

ISBN 978-9966-100-06-1



9 789966 100061

*Mamula*  
DESIGNS

Mystery Books | Flash Fiction  
[www.mysterypublisherslimited.com](http://www.mysterypublisherslimited.com)