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I dreamed of God He was crying like a baby



I dedicate this piece of writing to two doves and martyrs of peace ANVAR ASSADAT and ITZAK RABIN, bathed in their own blood by mad-about-God people. DEC 1995

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The scene : A table, a chair, a bookcase. Near the bookcase stands a man who reads, surprised by his reading. A woman' s voice can be heard.

The woman : That's enough, darling, come to bed!

The man : Sh! I am reading.

The woman : Until when do you want to read ? Until when do you want to bother me and prevent me from sleeping?

The man : I am not bothering you! You are in your bedroom and I am in the living room. You don't see the light nor hear the noise of the book I am leafing through. Why are you shouting like this ?

A pause. The man goes on reading. The cry of the woman is heard.

The woman : Don't you see by dint of reading you've lost all your hair ? That'll do now, come to bed!

The man : I told you not to scandalize people! The neighbours will be calling the cops again! They will think we are having a fight!

The man goes on reading. A few seconds later, the cry of the woman is heard.

The woman : Come to bed, don't you have to go to work tomorrow ?

The man, who was given a start by the cry of his woman, is getting excited.

The man : I'm the one who's going to work so why are you worried ?

The woman : I am worried about you because I don't want you to doze tomorrow while at work.

The man : Really! Madam is worried about me!

The woman : I should say so.

The man : There are only one or two pages left, I have gotten to Moses!

The woman : What happened to Moses?

A pause. The man finishes the book. He yawns, punches his chest and makes his way towards the bedroom.

The scene becomes gloomy. A sleeping music is played for a minute.

Alter the end of the music, a few pauses. A cock crows...

The woman : Get up darling! Have your breakfast! You're gonna be late!

The woman heads for the table. She picks up the book her husband was reading. The latter comes towards her.

The man : Hello, darling!

The woman : Hello! What was the matter with you last night?

The man : Nothing honey, I was reading.

The man shows the book his wife holds.

The woman : I know you were reading this book but I am talking about the fact that you cried in your sleep in the middle of the night!

The man : What ? What do you mean I cried ?

The man thinks during a brief moment.

The man: Oh yes, you're right. You hear me cry in my sleep?

The woman : Yes honey! But why ? Did you dream ? Did you have a nightmare ?

The man : No! I dreamed of God!

The woman : What ? You dreamed of God ? How did he appear in your dream ?

The man : He came! He was a good God! I liked Him a lot!

The woman : What do you mean ?

The man : You don't know what shape he'd taken?

The woman : What form ?

The man : A beautiful young woman shape!

The woman : Did you talk together ?

The man explains :

- Yes darling! And this is the reason why I cried.

I saw God sitting in a corner. He'd put his arms around his knees and cried like a baby.

At first I thought he cried out of too much happiness. I said to myself he's right not to Care about us. He created the world, men and all this fuss.

But I said to myself it is impossible to laugh for no reason, mostly regarding God! I moved forward. I was afraid the guards call out to me and prevent me from it.

Therefore I get closer by taking little steps but nothing similar occurred and nobody stopped me. When I got to him, I saw the worst. He was crying so much that his eyes had a stream running down.

I kneeled down before him : Oh, you merciful! What's wrong with you ? What happened? Why are you crying ?

He lifted up his head. What a face! Like the moon, beautiful, innocent, ravishing.

I felt better when I saw his face.

He told me :

- What else can I do except crying ?
- But why are you crying, my king God, you are so big and powerful and merciful...

He cried even more :

- There you are! You and your talking! And what they do! What else can I do except crying ? Didn't you read the book last night?

- What book?

- The very book you were reading and about which you were having an argument with your wife!

- Oh yes! You're talking about this play? «History of Histories » ?

- Yes, that's what I'm talking about! Have you seen what they've done to me through history ? From yesterday until today ? All they've done on my behalf ? So many buildings they've built for me? So many houses and temples? Did I need those ? Don't you see what they've done to me through history ?

- Oh, my kind God! You're right! They've done so many things in your name! Then the author of the book was right to write what he wrote ?

- What you read is just a part of the guiles and trickeries of men!

- But my kind God! You just have to deny all this, speak and lead your people!

- What ? With all my power and my splendour, I don't either have any pulpit at my disposal, nor any megaphone, television, radio, paper, nor even a fax to tell these tricksters : Enough is enough! That'll do! Let me be, until when do you want to build houses for me and turn around like asses round an oil press, I am the one who created existence. Until when do you want to go on sacrificing animals and human beings for me?

And you don't know the best bit about it : I don't have any house or temple for myself. Every temple or house built in my name has a guard! Even if one day or one night I want to enter one of these houses, the guard will prevent me from it. I don't have television, nor radio, gallery, paper, magazine to discuss with my people. And if I appear as I am, the guards of my temples, the papers and media leaders will kill me and say I am an ungodly person!

- Oh my God! You are totally right! You are having a rough time!

God cries again and even more :

- Do you understand now why I am crying ?

The man, already sobbing, falls on God's neck and cries with me.

- My God! You are so good and kind! I feel like crying for you!

Feeling sleepy

In this beautiful city of Paris, there are a thousand and one things to see. However, we, people living and working there, are expecting a public holiday in order to sleep, even if many of our fellow countrymen star up all night and sleep during the rest of the day.

We work every day and what we like most is the public holiday just after or before a Saturday or Sunday.

The French prefer to have public holidays on Fridays or Mondays in order to enjoy a long week-end and leave the city. But we, people even working on Saturdays or Sundays, are taking advantage of these days off on the weekends to sleep.

We never have enough sleep and time. Let's not talk about the night but we rather sleep at about 2, 3 or 4 am and get up as fast as we can at 8 to start the day. Nevertheless we are lucky the mother of our child is not a primary school teacher or state employee and that she gets up in the morning, prepares breakfast, dresses him and drives her to school. Our way of dressing is determined by our daughter who, from the age of 2 onwards, chose our clothes and even the colour of our tie.

Let' s not talk about her own clothes. I remember my own childhood. Despite our parents' benevolence, we couldn't choose the colour of our clothes before the age of 2. Nowadays, children choose their parents clothes.

In short, you do not have many opportunities to take advantage of public holidays and sleep as much as you like.

**I was drunk when I went to the tavern last night,
I saw an old drunk man there, wearing a pitcher on his back,
I told him : aren't you ashamed of God ?
He answered me : God is generous, drink and remain silent!
« Khayyam »**

In the arms of merciful God

... At the time of one of those public holidays when everybody lived in peace, I had a second dream. I was familiar with the scene and setting and I quickly felt that it was the continuation of a previous dream.

«We had interlaced and stopped crying. The one who first started to cry got up, wiped his tears and put his arm on my shoulder :

- Get up! Get up!

I was working and did not pay attention. This time he shouted :

- Avesta! Get up, we have to do something serious!

I was surprised and looked at him :

- Oh my Almighty God, I am not Avesta, I am Hassan Abbasi. If we are good friends you will be able to call me Hassan.

God frowned and seemed angry. He tried hard to smile :

- Am I not your God ? Why do you obey your four-year-old son when he asks for such-and-such a shirt or trousers and you oppose me. I want to call you Avesta. That's all.

- Dear God, Hassan is very cute. Although I didn't have the chance of the imam Hassan several hundreds of slave women, thousands of camels, dozens of residences, etc., I got used to my name and I want to change it into Avesta, I

need forty more years to get used to it. And many people would think I had been converted to Zoroastrianism.

God interrupted me :

- Why do you encourage people to change their name and refuse to accept it for yourself ? You wrote and asserted that Avesta existed before Zoroaster.

They will have no reason to think so. You are my friend.
Vas-Salam.

- You call me Avesta and you say Vas-Salam ?

This time, God really smiles :

- Yes, you have to speak Iranian with an Iranian even if he knows Arabic!

God deeply yawns, swirls around, spreads his arms, closes his fists and comes towards me. I was frightened. When he got close to me, with his fists closed like boxers'. God taps me slightly on the shoulder as if he was caressing his son. He hops several times and says:

- Very good, move closer, we've got to deal with the most important thing. Are you ready?

- It depends on what the most important thing is!

- Find a solution for me. Didn't you tell me all that they did on earth in my name ? We have to find a solution!

- Oh my honourable God! Why after centuries and thousands of years, you think of it now?

- You made me think about it and it was a good initiative!

- Where do you want us to start from ?

- From a gallery. You've got to help me find a gallery where I'll spread my messages from.

**Some people think about religion
Others think they have found the truth
All of a sudden, a voice can be heard :
Oh ignoramus! The path is neither one nor the other
« Khayyam »**

God and the 124000 prophets!

- If you want to add another prophet to the 124000 preceding ones, count me out!
Offended and angry, God shouts :
-What prophet ? What 124000 ones ? Where did you find that figure?

- It's the figure that you invented, you sent them!
- Who did I send ? Who? What with ? What for? Is it sensible? 124000 prophets! They say the first one was Adam who lived, six thousand years ago, in the desert of Sinai. Even if every fifty years, a chieftain declared himself to be a prophet, there would only be 120 of them! And even 240, if it happened every twenty five years! And even if, like the Presidents in France, elected every seven years, supposing that there is no re-election, they would net reach the number of 900! I don't know where the figure 124000 comes from!

- Let's admit that this figure 124000 is net correct, you are going back over everything you said. It is true that I wrote the idjtehad for the renewal of the thought but the fact of making a complete break with one's past is a matter for men and not God. The powerful and eminent God must not regret his actions and renounce them.

You are net Bazargan who, after reading « The secrets of Islam » might just forget all about those fifty years of religious struggle and told me : « My dear Abbasi, I understood the only motive for the prophecy was to attract the attention of the Last Judgement! They were net elected to teach us politics, construction, business or technique! »

- It's just as well you interviewed Bazargan before he died and that you have in your possession the evidence of these words! Otherwise, who would have believed in their truthfulness ? But as far as I am concerned, God, great and distinguished, where and when did I deny or regret? I simply say I didn't send anybody. I didn't give my signature to anybody, nor the slightest sign of recognition; I didn't interview anybody!

- Their miracles signified your seal!

- What does that mean ?

- It means that they achieved extraordinary actions!

- For example ? Did they divide the moon into two parts, did they send ships in the outer space ?

- Oh no! But one of these kindly people announced you talked to him and transmitted ten commandments!

- Did somebody witness this ?

- No.

- So you see I talked to nobody! And even these ten commandments were common among the people of Egypt - like Avesta among the Iranian people - several thousands of years before the afore-mentioned persan, moreover a hero and a valorous commander. Do you need to care what he said or didn't say? Look at what he did : he organized a people and granted them international glory and pride.

- You're right, my God! We have to look at the heart of the actions and net the words!

But it is more simple to say God said and wanted such-and-such thing! People then admit things more easily and readily obey! Because man - in spite of the power and strength he has - still has some fear in himself and needs a higher strength, that's why your spokespeople and representatives are eternal and nobody can dethrone them! But about words, I am talking to you now and you mustn't deny it tomorrow!

- Am I talking to you ?

- Aren't we discussing!

- Look at me, you're joking with me!

- What joke! We're talking to each other and hearing each other?

- You're asleep and you're dreaming! You don't see my reality and you're not talking to it!

- What difference between sleep and awakening! God is God and creator, as much in one as in the other!

God, who was angry, retorted:

- You're starting to annoy me again! I shed tears because of what the others have done to me, I'm coming to you to be comforted and you add to my sorrow.

I cut God's word short, I apologize with some panic :

- On your child's life, excuse me!

God, surprised, takes a look at me :

- Wait! On my child's life! What child ?

- The young man you sent to save humankind, who had taken upon himself the sins of your creatures and who surrendered to you, in heaven! The one who cured the deaf, the blind, the dumb and the lame people and who rose young girls from the dead by kissing them on the lips!

- Oh yes, you're referring to this handsome young man who went in your country, Iran, in Egypt, India and even went round Kashmir; he had learned medicine and cured the sick

in the villages of Israel which, then, were several centuries behind human civilization; he had reborn epileptic people who people thought dead, and was called the Saviour. You also can rise girls who died because they didn't receive enough love. Have you forgotten you also did it before you lost your hair and got bald ?

- Oh merciful God! Don't talk to me about the past, it only stirs my sorrows up. You'd rather talk about your son! By the way, how did you get married with his mother ? How come among all those beautiful Persian, Roman, Turkish, Palestinian, Bulgarians girls you went to the desert and got married with a nomad's orphan daughter.

Gad crawls again in a corner and starts to cry again :

- Who can I confide in and open my heart ?

Regretting my words, I get close to God and start to apologize.

God wipes his tears and hugs me. I have a strange feeling, as if in my arms is the first love of my life. I have the same pulsation, my heart beats quickly. I could sleep in his arms. God lets me go:

- Do you see now all I've gone through during centuries and all they've done in my?

- You don't have to worry about it! It's not worse that somebody else got married in your name with a 8-9-year-old-girl!

- Enough of this jocking, we have to do something serious!

- Serious or not, I am not prepared to play the role of the prophet, mostly if my miracle would be a book! So far, I've written several hundreds of articles and books and it would not be logical for my style to change overnight!

- What miracle? What book? You're probably referring to this half-poem half-historical book whose author was this forty-year-old man who, on half the world, made a savage

and warlike people dominate. He also transformed the language and culture of billions of people, flapped his flag as far as Europe and introduced his religion everywhere!
- It's funny! You stopped his age on the day you elected him as a prophet! When he dies, he'll be sixty.

What about this story of forty years old ? At forty years old, I also wanted the Presidency of the Republic.

Direct contact between God and his creatures!

- It's not the right time for discussing the secret of forty and of the figures. Leave that question for later. Let's go back over the heart of the issue. You had to help me transmit my messages to the population. You are a crack in propaganda and communication!

- I thank you God! But after what you said, it seems it is impossible for you to talk with the population because as soon as you have spoken, you'll be lynched by the population prompted to do so by the shopkeepers of religion!

- Why ?

- Because you deny everything! The representatives of your prophets organised marches around the world and set up machinery that will be shaken by your words!

- However, on the eve of the XXIst century, I have to talk, at all costs, to the population.

- How come you assert the distinguished character we referred to was not your son nor your messenger, but you accept his date? If you appoint me Avesta, then talk about the LXXIst century so that things take a more logical turn!
- Yes! You're right! LXXIst century. Do you see the wrong doings of habit? They talked so much about it that those were also inculcated in me.

The prophets seen by God

- Do you realise now the difficulty of the path you also want to lead me into ? In order to transmit your message, you don't need to add another person to those several thousand that you don't even recognise yourself. The best solution would be a radio station!
- Radioactive! This would kill everybody and I'd rid myself of them!
- No! Radio with no active power is a way for everybody to hear your voice without seeing you and you'll remain in a safe place!
- What a good instrument! Was it invented by one of those 124000 people who claimed to be my prophet ?
- No! This poor man never claimed to be a prophet.
- Really! Then he claimed to be God!
- Not at all! He had no pretension! Most of people listening to the radio don't even know who created it.
- You are really silly! The real miracle is that. The radio!... If you look for a prophet, he's just the creator of radio!
- You're way off it! Even the creator of the sun on earth was not considered as a prophet!
- What's the sun on earth ? I am the creator of the sun!

- There's another energy called electricity; recently, we've also been using nuclear energy power. These energies light up the nights and work machinery. Just as the existence of the earth depends on the existence of the sun, the one of the inhabitants of the earth today comes under electricity and atom.

- The person who invented all of this and competed with me can be called a prophet. Did he claim himself to have been one?

- Not at all!

- What a shame, he would have deserved it a hundred percent!

- They dealt with science, knowledge and scientists and not with ignoramus. We can make those believe what we want, but...

- There's no point in going up to the gallery. You were talking about the radio. We'd better use a means for people to see us also.

- You're right, all right for television!

- What is television?

I describe television to him and he asks me :

- Its creator certainly was part of those who claimed to be God!

- No!

God cried again :

- If at least those artists and creators claimed to be prophets, it would have increased my prestige, rather than a group of nomads and quick-tempered warriors.

In short, because God wanted his television programme to be spread around the world, I proposed him to rent a

satellite. The same questions were asked to me about the creator of this material.

In order to put God's mind at ease once and for all, I told him the time of the prophecy was in the past forever and that among the 124000 people, only a few outlived history...

The heavenly satellite was ready. It was agreed that, in the first shows, we would broadcast programmes relating to other planets and that those programmes would be interrupted to let through messages such as : « God' s acquaintance, God speaks to you, God loves his people, God cries with you, God laughs with you, God is your tender friend».

Programmes broadcast by satellite had a wide audience. Everybody watched them, mostly because they could be seen without a cable or aerial. As a matter of fact, these programmes and the satellite belonged to distinguished God who did not need at all to go through channels, machinery and regulations in force.

God and the Internet

God proposed me, on the first day of the fall, to talk half an hour a day with the peoples with the idea of preparing his historic intervention. I started by describing them history and the apparition of the prophets by starting with the book « Religion and rationalism », followed by «From Mithra to Mohammad» and «The secrets of Islam »... These programmes had a broad reception. Broadcast by Altavista worldwide, the peoples of each territory just had to press a button to listen to our words in their own language.

The Internet was also working and God managed it in person. He regularly letters and messages from the

population, to which he answered, adding each day a new element to his answers.

God was more complete than we were. Whereas we slept and ate a little, he didn't need to sleep and eat, continuing his activity without a break. He didn't even have a wife or children who would have filled a part of his time, nor an owner, who, in case of a late rent, would send a bailiff, nor the concern of the electricity and telephone bills. He had settled behind his Internet and did not move anymore from where he was seated. He also ran the programme broadcast by satellite from the Internet. In my daily shows, I announced the important discussions I had had with God who was in great form and glad about being able to contact his world by means of the Internet, telephone and fax. He was happy with my collaboration and promised to put several planets at my disposal so that I don't want anymore to rule over the fate of a country of 70 million inhabitants with so many mullas.

It was expected that during the longest night, God appears on the screens and talks directly to the peoples. Although God knows all human languages, our computer system was high performance enough to translate simultaneously a word into every language and dialect. Therefore, every earthman could understand the word of God with no problem.

Despite the fact that we answered the questions asked by everybody by the Internet, fax and direct contacts, we had set up a clever telephone system which included thousands of answers. After dialling God's telephone number, you pressed the keys from 1 to 9 and a gentle and pleasant voice announced the heavenly answers. The people who called, and on account of shyness, didn't dare to speak with God, their number was visible and God personally called them

back later. Sometimes, he happened to transfer his direct phone number on mine. If I had trouble answering a question, I also called God and there were three of us discussing while also seeing our images.

God was much more cheerful than before. He travelled around the world, taking with him his pocket computer as big as a watch, but which included a fax, the Internet, a mobile phone etc. in order to have a permanent contact with the centre managing the satellite and with his people spread out worldwide.

The longest night was way off and we also broadcast the information relating to God's acquaintance. The whole world was waiting for the Promised Day. For the first time, God wanted to speak directly with his people. People on earth was enthusiastic. Many media rose up against us, called us new tricksters. We were insulted in Holy Places and temples. However, the masses came nearer and nearer and consolidated their bonds with us.

A journey around the world in God's ship

Forty days before the longest night, God, who was in his ship, as big as a little car, told me :

- Get up, we're gonna go out and round the Earth!

I was stunned : travel through the world and around the Earth! At forty years old, I had almost visited the whole world, but travelling with God, in his ship, reminded me of my red coupé, a present I had from my brother for my twentieth birthday, that I used as a taxi and with which I drove politicians. So many ministers, deputies, presidents and even guides sat in that car!

In short, I said to God :

- Where do you want to start the journey from ?

- Since you are a nationalist and that you love Iran, we'll start by this country.

I'm starting to have doubts as to this God who is so sentimental and affectionate. He is sensitive on certain points.

For example, he calls me Avesta and why not : Mani, Mazdak; Afchine, Babak or Souchiante! Why Avesta? He wants to start his journey from Iran! Why not Mecca, Medina, Jerusalem, Cairo, India, Paris, London, Moscow or New York? My doubt was not bad but a positive one, thinking that this God might have an Iranian root. My thoughts were torn by the alert operated by God :

- Hurry up, we're gonna be late!

I jumped into the ship which cast off. In a lapse of time, the sight of Damavand mountain made me shed tears.

God bit me tenderly in the back :

- I know why you're crying, but look how Damavand mountain looms up out of the sky!

- Yes! But the people does not have anything anymore to be proud of!

When I got to Qom, God pulled up suddenly. Fortunately, I had fastened my belt, otherwise...

- Why did you pull up ?

- Are you deaf, don't you hear you're calling me ? I pulled up to see what they want from me!

God and the murderers of Imam Hossein!

The little screen of God's ship was lit, showing the mosques, houses, living rooms and bases where the inhabitants were and were complaining.

God commissioned me to visit a few centres where the people were crying in order to know about their problems. I quickly knew that it was Achoura night and that the people was in mourning.

I answered God :

- They're crying on the occasion of Achoura, the day Imam Hossein was killed. They damn the murderers and ask you to punish them in the fires of Hell.

God, who was angry, answered:

- Am I a torturer to make them burn ?

- What do you do to murderers then and why did you create Hell?

- What Hell? Am I a builder ? I don't know what I'd do with murderers! I have to form a research group which would study the conditions of the murder and make out a report that I'd hand over to the judges committee. As long as there is no proof the accused are guilty, I can't arrest them.

- There's not good grounds for arresting them because the murderers died ages ago!

- When did the murder occur ?

- 1358 years ago.

- Why, despite these means of communication, information is getting so long for reaching your country of origin ?

- Oh no! There's no delay in the information! Those poor people know from that time onwards but nevertheless go on crying!

God thought for a moment and took his stethoscope, put the earphones in his ears, placed the cupping glass on the ship's internal screen on the head of the woman who was crying.

- Do you know why this woman is crying ?

- Yes, for Imam Hossein!

- No, she's crying because of the problems she has with her husband. She says, deep down inside, why am I married to this man. If she had married the previous man who proposed her she would have a lot of goods today, a car, a house. She's crying for the promises she'd made in her childhood and that have fallen through today...

Then he stared at another girl :

- Do you know why she's crying in invoking Hossein?

- No!

- Because she's complaining about her parents who didn't allow her to go to the cinema with her friend..

Each time God stared at a person, they had a family, personal, financial...problem.

He turned towards me, smiling :

- You have cunning fellow countrymen ? They use this poor Hossein dead years ago as a pretext to feel sorry for themselves!

God cried while watching a stoning

I soon felt that God was not happy with his journey in the Iranian sky, especially when he pulled up suddenly. Above Kernan, he put a brake on again. This time, we could clearly see the inside of the city through the ship. On the central square, many men and women stoned to death a woman of whom we could only see the blood-soaked and limped head.

I said to myself God will be glad to observe this stoning scene. I was smiling and watching him.

God gave me a funny look and asked me :

- Why are you smiling ?

- I'm glad to see you happy!

- Happy, me ? Have you seen anybody unhappier?

- Why, my God ? This poor woman is being stoned to death for your satisfaction, because she acted against your orders!

- What order and what satisfaction? Am I a torturer for giving such orders ?

I started to panic while watching this God. He suddenly exclaimed :

- What are those moving black dots? Yet they're not penguins!

- These are the beautiful women, the angels of my heavenly country, Iran!

- Why' are they hidden under black fabric ? In general, even dead people are put in a white shroud!

And yet, these are alive and in motion!

- It is the chador you ordered women to wear so their beauty is not visible!

- I'm not the one who ordered women to cover their beauty! Men say these absurdities. For taking revenge on women, they stone them and claim I ordered this. I never gave such orders.

- Your representatives and the guards of your houses claim this and transmit your orders to us.

- I don't have any representative, nor house. Why would I need a house ? For sleeping, inviting people or organising conferences? I don't have a wife nor children so I don't need a house.

How can I say : enter a house with your shoes on, sit on chairs, sing, dance and enter another house with your shoes off and that the nauseating smell of feet invades the carpets! How do you want me to say to one of my representatives that men can marry four women, to forbid another to marry and to allow only one woman for the third one?

How do you want me to allow divorce for one and to forbid it for the other ?

- What an unwavering logic! What philosophical and religious lightings! What about the longest night ? Will Mithra rise again and Avesta get stronger and spread once again ?

- What's happening on that night?

- It's the night when you want to speak directly with your people by satellite and the Internet!

Gold domes in memory of temples!

God remained pensive a few seconds and I personally thought about that night. All of a sudden, the ship almost hit a gold dome. I told God to be careful :

- Is this the temple where flames still go up ?

- This is not a temple, it's a gold dome and belongs to one of your imams!

- My imams! The last time I saw these things, they were called temples!

- That's true! But it was at the time of the adoration of fire, replaced later by the one of the adoration of imams. It turns out that you haven't cared about the Earth for a long time! It crossed my mind that these domes erected the same way as our old temples in order to keep the memory of our ancestors alive.

God tapped me on the back and said :

- To be honest, temples were locating points for the ships sent on earth by my more advanced creatures.

I believe what he says to me. Therefore, in reality, temples and domes erected in heaven would have been locating

points for interplanetary ships. I am surprised and ask God for further explanations :

-I am grateful to you for raising this point. Give me further explanations. Then there would be human beings on other planets ?

- Whoever they are, they are more civilized than we are and give me less trouble!

God suddenly fell silent :

- Go on, why are they more civilized than we are ?

- Oh nothing, forget it!

- On the contrary, we're starting to discuss seriously!

- No, forget it!

- What, you first started!

- I made a mistake!

- God makes mistakes ?

- The biggest was your creation!

God's words reminded me my fathers' and my dreams of childhood : « The human being must not procreate and increase the number of inhabitants on earth, just as he must not marry a man or a woman bought by way of goods ». It's a shame we quickly exchange paternal words and dreams of childhood for the love of a beauty to whom we quickly become enslaved to! And even if it's not his case, somebody else falls in love with him. Even worse, when a child is born, both become slaves to him, sacrificing their cheerfulness and happiness. Moreover, when the child grows up, he rises up against the world and those who brought him up have then gotten older!

Free and sovereign man! Slave to freedom and to the others'power!

God, who saw me pensive, let me go and drove his ship.
But I was not ready to leave him alone and I returned to the
attack on the question of God's mistake.

- Why do you regret the creation of man?

- Didn't you read history ? As an historian, you must know
better what you've done to me and to yourselves for
millions of years.

- Why didn't you give mature reflection to our creation?

- I decided it all of a sudden, I wanted to create something
in my own image that was free and creative.

- And you can see now how it turned out... By the way, did
you create us free ? With no control ?

- I let you to yourselves. Your sixth senses and your brains
were made so that you can be capable of creating, therefore
you had to be free but without boring me stiff each time
misfortune strikes you down. When you are cheerful, you
don't think of me but as soon as you face a difficulty, you
come to me and question! Each one of you is free! But, in
society, this liberty is limited to the one of others and is
controlled that way. In other words, the people acting in a
planned and calculated way can use or take advantage of
the freedom of the others which, that way, will be limited
or diverted. If you go upstairs and find in front of you a
violent and hurried person going down those stairs and that
could provoke an accident, for example cause your fall
ending up in your injury or death, it is not the fault of God,
of your father, mother or somebody else's!

It's the fault of the one who did not use his freedom of
moving properly and damaged yours...

The Devil, the creature of God or his rival?

- Oh my God! You're complicating things. A lot of people won't understand anything about it. Forget it and rather talk to me about the Devil! What's that Devil you created and put on the humans 'path in order to lead them off the straight and narrow and lead them to this Hell in which you don't even believe ?

- Devil ? Is he also part of these thousands of prophets ?

- Not at all! The Devil is just the Same Iblis you created with the task to put himself on our path, to drive us to temptation so that you can blame us and burn us with flames out of anger, the one who drives us to cupidity, oppression, tyranny, the one from the darkness, who is unclean...

- Was I crazy to create such a beautiful man and put somebody on his way in order to corrupt him and burn him later ? Do I have stoves ? And even, faced with each difficulty I rush up to your assistance, you just have to sincerely ask for me!

- If we need you, do we obligatorily have to call for you ? Can't your antivirus aerial automatically help us ?

- This antivirus aerial you 're referring to should be installed in your computer. If someone needs my help, they just have to turn on their anti-perversion aerial I installed in it; for me a man is a man, whatever his age, his condition and social position, I'd go to their aid like parents who help their children in any moment of their life when they need them.

- Stop it or I'm going to cry. With the kindness, generosity and sincerity you're showing, you can't be a torturer, Khayyam did say...
 - Be respectful and rather say : Hakim Omar Khayyam Neychabouri.
 - Do you know this fellow countryman ?
 - What? Of course I know him, I brought him up!
 - At last, somebody you accept!
 - I also accept you, I accept every man.
 - It's funny you don't recognise Iblis and the Devil, but you recognise Hakim Omar Khayyam.
 - I've never had the honour of knowing them!
 - What about Ahriman? You don't recognise him either ?
- God suddenly gets up and says :
- Where is he ? Where is this accursed Ahriman?
 - You know him then ?
 - Of course I know him!
 - Doubtless you personally brought up this Ahriman and every evening has a secret discussion with him during which he gives you the report of his intrigues!
 - Me ? Just wait for me to lay hands on him! Where is he ?
 - I don't know where he is! I'm only asking, now you recognise it, why did you create him to get men in a mess?
- God interrupted me with rage:
- Yes I know him but I never created such a vile element. He is my powerful rival, capable of insatiably driving men to perversion and depravity, just as I can help you in the way of goodness, purity and joy. I've been looking for Ahriman for millions of years to get my claws on him.
 - For destroying him ?
 - No, never, I'm not an Ahriman killer! Actually, I cannot kill him! His power is as great as mine! He is indestructible like me! That's why I intend to discuss with him and find a

way to establish peace and tranquillity on earth. As far as I am concerned your creation was complete. Now it is your responsibility to use your reason and intelligence in order to fight against Ahriman because he's not my creature. I didn't create anything else than kindness, purity, tenderness and love. He's my greatest rival! His strength and power in evil and infamy are equal to mine in purity and kindness!

- My God! Your words are driving me crazy. So far, I thought everything that exists comes from you, even the creation of Ahriman! Why does the one who was born in unhappiness, dies in unhappiness and who only knows grief and suffering come into the world ? And why others are born in wealth, affluence, joy and power and relegate them to their descendants at the time of their death! How unfair it is! You tell me you want to negotiate with Ahriman whereas you ask us to struggle and destroy him! Why do you negotiate and do we make war ? You are more powerful than we are so you just have to fight and destroy mm! Moreover you claim he is everywhere, follows us constantly in order to drive us to perversion, but you can 't find him...

God seemed angry and interrupted me:

- I created the first man and I made a mistake.

But beyond the first man who was created, it's not my fault when a poor person is born! His father and mother, who are at the origin of their birth, are the ones to blame! I gave them reason so that they could think. If they don't use their intelligence and give birth to a creature just for satisfying their desire, what do they accuse me of ? This Ahriman spread throughout the world like a virus whose destruction would amount to yours. Ahriman is not an individual or an only virus but an unlimited quantity which abounds, how

could I destroy them all ? Besides, he'll never be completely destroyed and as soon as your attention is being distracted, he stands in front of you. That is why man constantly comes and go between good and evil. You see a man who, for years, was the symbol of goodness and is suddenly attracted to evil. On the contrary, a man who incarnated evil for a long lime sides all of a sudden with goodness, casts out Ahriman and gets me to himself! However, Ahriman watches him at every moment.

- Why did you create the first man? Didn't you simultaneously create temptation ? And why didn't you create him in order for Ahriman not to penetrate into him ?

- Mister Avesta! What are you talking about? I created the world and existence! You are a man of science, do you know the billion men you are not even equal to a minute atom in comparison with the whole Creation! Do you know the number of galaxies I've created and managed for billions of years ? Do you realise the responsibility that demands your own sun around which nine important planets turn : Saturn, Mars, Venus, Mercury,...

And the sun is only one of the billion stars which include several planets and the sea of stars, the cornets, etc. This unity constitutes the existence in which your solar galaxy is just grain! And now you're talking to me about creation of man that I created in my own image, to whom I gave power and freedom so that he can play the role of God and be superior to animals... Unfortunately, I realise this creation was just a game! Besides I knew and wanted to see in him a sign and an image of myself, wanted him to be a free and an initiator, free and creative, different from animals.

- As long as man was not aware of multiplicity, you played with him a lot! Like children with their parents! Parents immensely like their children's childhood and treat them like clever and speaking dolls, exactly like the behaviour of a child with their dolls! But the parents' delight is even greater! However, as soon as the child starts to grow up, speak, become aware of things and be free..., the parents pay the joys they had in their childhood.

- However, we pay more or less! And my situation is different from the parents' one!

- What a difference! Parents explain their procreation the same way, increasing everyday the population on earth! Your desire to play was transmitted to all of us and we act this way despite our deep down inside. Then you're the initiator and the one to blame because you were at the origin of the first creation. Why do you want to burn them now in the flames of Hell ?

God answers :

- I already told you : I don't have a hell, I am not a torturer who burns anybody. Can't you see I'm the one who's burnt and who's crying ? I bear the sins of all of you and I have a hell in myself in which I burn. As far as you are concerned, your paradise or hell is in your world. If you did good, your soul will live in peace and the end of your existence will be fine! If you did evil you'll live the end of your life in sorrow and sadness! If you were men different from animals and with, in yourselves, the spirit of good and purity, then your soul will live in peace forever.

God also preaches :
Think well, speak well, practice well,
the first and last word

After uttering these words, God bursts into tears. His grief is huge. I hug him and console him : - I apologize for distressing you. You really miss your son because he said the same thing : he'd come to bear all the men's sins. I'm afraid nobody understood. Other people before him had talked about goodness, sincerity, power and intelligence; they'd said you were merciful, good and clever, that you were neither a torturer nor a killer, you created free men for them to be as creative as you. Creations of men like electricity, telephone, radio, television, interplanetary ships, satellites, the Internet... all have a divine nature. When you observe all of this you must be proud of your clever and wise creature. Ignore the billion sheep and observe your creatures.

God gets up, wipes his tears, smiles and gays :
- Your ancestors were better. Their intelligence and science were superior to the others, even in the field of God and existence. You said it in verse:

With good thought, the word of God and good deed,
Fereydoun Farokh was glorious,
The wise men followed suit
And the devil was captured
With those, look for the way to heaven
A way that leads from heaven to Gad
These few words constitute the philosophy of existence and
Mithra is the beginning and the end of every thing.

Is God the sun and the origin of the Earth energy?

*He created me from the start into anguish And life only
increased my amazement*

We were forced to leave and didn't understand

The reasons of our birth, existence and death

« Khayyam »

- Praise be to God who is great and merciful, we are confused. It's a shame I didn't have a tape recorder for recording your warm voice when declaiming my poem. You were right to talk about Mithra, the God of the sun, that is to say yourself.

God smiles and gays :

- They were right because your existence depends on the sun. As from the origin, the earth was a boiling mass, detached from the sun. Progressively water appeared and its surface solidified.

Today, it lives thanks to the sun whose death would cause yours and the earth's.

- What wise and philosophical words! We studied history, literature and eastern and western philosophies for years without being able to discovering these questions. I now understand why we must adore you!

God, who was surprised, asked :

- Why ?

Because if you are the sun and our basic factor of life and energy, we have to adore you, whatever the philosophy of your existence, our creation and the Ahriman myth.

God was surprised and said with his pensive manner :

- It doesn't seem quite wrong! I am the sun and I give you life and energy, you should be pleased with me and thank me.

- By the way, if you are the sun of the earth, what do we have to think of the sun of the other galaxies?

- In that case, are you insinuating there would be other Gods ?

- Maybe we could call them Ahrimans and consider them as your rivals!

I dances with God

God, happy with these words, started to dance. He took my hand and also led me into it. I protested, saying I couldn't dance but God didn't want to hear. He danced and made me dance. Holding a glass in his hand, he sang:

- Oh, Avesta!

Your wine waiter who loves wine Your merciful
resurrection

It's me, it's me

Your Almighty God

Your sun and serenity

It's me, it's me

Your guide and leader

Drinking and adoring wine

It's me, it's me

I am the weight of the whole world

I am the being and the nothingness of the world

I am the beginning and the end
The sun of the world! It's me, it's me
The love of the world! It's me, it's me
God was singing and was dancing, drunk. I thought of the
gazelle who runs away, followed by a tiger or a leopard and
who says to herself :

Don't run behind me!

Don't jump, don't watch!

Don't tire me!

Don't hurt me!

... I also have my love

Somebody waiting for me...

We were dancing, drinking and I was deep in thought... All
of a sudden, God stopped, he seemed to listen...

He lent an ear.

- My God! What's the matter?

- Yes, a plot is being fomented!

- God forgive me! Against me, for dancing and drinking ?

- Against you ? You're not worth it. But against me! You
can't help opening your trap when you're with me ? And
why for dancing and drinking? All the prophets that you
know and don't know danced and drank and went so far as
to promise virgin girls and boys! Didn't you refer to
Avicennes about the benefits of wine. The syrup doctors
prescribe to children and adults is nothing but more
concentrated wine... Forget all of this and let's try to thwart
this plot!

- Who could foment a plot against God ?

- Those who put me in the state I'm in for centuries,
afflicted and saddened me!

- Who? The prophets ?

- No, they lied years ago, but their spokespeople and heirs
who live off them and hold the power.

- Who claim to be the spokespeople of Your Excellency!
 - Am I dumb to need a spokesperson ? Ahriman's soldiers claim to be me and my representatives! Ahriman knows I'm very busy and then takes advantage of my difficulties. He almost runs the whole world.
 - My God! Talk to me about the plot! What is about?
 - It is a big international conference in which leaders of all religions participate.
 - Where ? When ? What leaders?
 - In Jerusalem! Two days before the longest night! Leaders of all religions.
 - They plot against your historical message. You've got to be watchful!
 - What do they want to do ?
 - Murder! They want to murder you and they'll saddle me with the murder and say Avesta murdered God because you will, through your speech, shake the world economy and the harm done to those in the religion business, to tradesmen, politicians, multinational companies could cost billions of dollars, maybe some of them would even commit suicide or get killed by their rivals. Your direct contact with the peoples will cause the closing of many « shops» in the world.
 - Then you will become my Siavash and your complete name will be Siavash Avesta!
 - Enough of this joking!
- Indictment of murder is extremely serious!
- Who said God's indictment of murder is serious ? Who, in this world, Cafes about me ? Nobody! Despite all this hubbub, I am lonely! Stand at a crossroads and insult me, nobody will prevent you from it! At the very worst, they'll say you've gone crazy. Maybe some people would even say you are very clever for treating God like this. On the other

hand, your least reproach towards a prophet or a religious leader will cost you a lot.

- I know, from all sides, fatwas will rain on this irreligious person, this blasphemer, this atheist!

- Anyway, we have to do something!

- What do you want us to do? You're the Almighty, who would dare to take you for a ride? God was seriously worried and I was amazed at his torpor. I was probably mistaken and he was looking for a solution for fighting them! God's struggle against his creatures. It's not very surprising, this looks very much like everyday arguments between parents and their children!

Suddenly, God shoke me and said :

- We have to go to the base, it seems the date of the conference was brought forward. Things are getting serious!

We quickly go to the base. On the way, I talked with God for a long time :

- It's just as well that they united to fight against you!

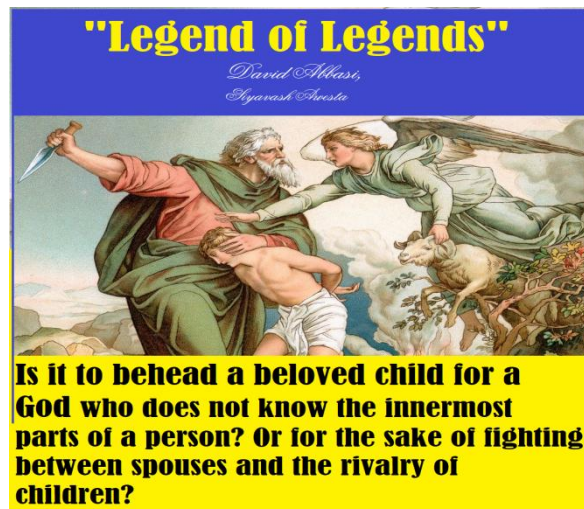
He answered, in a mocking manner :

- They've always united. Having the same basis, they were united in the principles. As soon as we arrived at the base, a violent explosion rang out. The flames and smoke invaded everywhere... All of a sudden, I found myself in my bed next to my five-year-old daughter's. I didn't want to accept my waking, up. I forced myself to fall asleep again and continue my dream... that was impossible... sleepiness had left me.

But this legend is going on...

This is the same book or "legend of legends" that the man is initially reading

First Dream of the Play The « Legend of Legends »



In a grand and lavishly decorated scene, the king is seated on his throne, with the minister beside him.

King of Susa – Has that little man caused another commotion in the city!? Has he deceived the women and children again!? What is this ailment he suffers from!?

Minister – Your Majesty, it is the pain of love!

King of Susa – What love?

(The minister is bewildered and astonished.)

King of Susa – Do you not know what Seida has done in Sidon!? That little man will corrupt the entire city. It is best to exile him from Susa beyond the waters, into the desert.

(The little man is brought on stage, and the King of Susa addresses him.)

King of Susa – All the people are complaining about you. With what you have done in the city, you have endangered our thousands-year-old civilization. We will abandon you in the desert, so if you can survive, then so be it. If not...

Little Man – Your Majesty, what am I to do all alone in the desert!? At least send a little girl or a young lad with me so that I do not die of loneliness!

King of Susa – After what you have done in the city, who could bear to spend a day and night with you!?

Little Man – Your Majesty! Popak! Popak is a beautiful girl who has never known a man!

(The King of Susa glances at the minister and asks him:)

King of Susa – Who is Popak?

(The King then addresses the Little Man.)

King of Susa – Very well, we will entrust Popak to you.

Minister (smirking) – Your Majesty, it would be better to say that we are entrusting *him* to *Popak*.

King of Susa – But you, Little Man, must promise us that you will treat this girl as a child and will not harm her!

Minister – Your Majesty, did you not say that he has no regard for young or old? How can he be trusted in a distant desert!?

(The King of Susa leans in and whispers to the minister.)

King of Susa – You are right. It is best to strip him of his manhood!

(The minister retrieves a goblet from backstage and, smiling, hands it to the Little Man.)

Minister – Drink the last wine of Susa.

(Then he whispers to the King.)

Minister – Your Majesty, this wine will take care of everything and turn him into a harmless woman.

(The scene transitions to the desert, where the Little Man and Popak appear after wandering for some time.)

(The Little Man approaches Popak but suddenly realizes that he has no desire for her!)

(He speaks to himself:)

Little Man – Am I not the lustful Little Man of Susa!? Why has my desire for women died!? And before a beauty like Popak, no less!?

(Time passes. Popak grows a little older, and the Little Man a little older still. This time, Popak approaches the Little Man, but he flees, muttering to himself:)

Little Man – What has the Lord of Susa done to me that has robbed me of my manhood!?

(Popak approaches the Little Man with charm and grace and says:)

Popak – I have no one in this barren desert but you. Why do you flee from me?

(The Little Man, evidently searching for an excuse to justify his inability, responds:)

Little Man – Do you not know? I promised the Lord of Susa that I would not touch you. I cannot break my promise.

(Popak, saddened, withdraws to a corner. Suddenly, she feels a dark, hairy hand on her shoulder. She turns around and looks at the hand—it belongs to a tall, black man.)

(At first, Popak is frightened, but after a few moments, she falls into his embrace, and they become lovers.)

(Popak, who still desires the Little Man more than the black man, shares the Little Man’s problem with the black man.)

(The black man gives Popak a herb and tells her to have the Little Man consume a little of it every day. After one year, he will regain his manhood.)

(A year passes, and the Little Man is restored, but Popak is pregnant by the black man!)

(Popak’s first child is a black daughter, and a few months later, her second child (a boy) is born from the Little Man—a tan-skinned boy.)

(The Little Man realizes that the Lord of Susa had drugged him to strip him of his manhood. Enraged, he shouts:)

Little Man – Now we must think about the children! After these first two, we must have more children so we can build a generation and take revenge on the Lord of Susa and the people of Susa! I will turn his life and the life of his people into misery! I will change history and everything about it! I will make it so that all his civilization and achievements are attributed to me and my descendants. I will ensure that history sees me as the origin and the beginning of everything! (Sarcastically) You will see, you scoundrel, what I will do to you, your history, your nation, and everything else...

(Popak gives birth to two more children (one girl and one boy).)

(The Little Man addresses his children (all four of them):)

Little Man – Go, divide yourselves however you like! We must increase our numbers!

(The tan-skinned boy says to his father:)

Tan-skinned Son – Dad, I don't want that black doll! I want the fair one!

Little Man – There is no black or white! You are four, go and do whatever you want! I want a generation! So that we can destroy the King of Susa!

(The Little Man's tone is comedic, rhythmic, and exaggerated.)

Two puppet boys, one named Bill and the other named Keel, get into a fight over the black doll and the white doll. Keel throws a stone at Bill's head and kills him.

- "Now both the black one and the white one are mine! After all, life needs a bit of variety!"

(The tone is comedic...)

The puppet generation is increasing, and children, men, and women keep entering and exiting the stage. The scene almost takes on the appearance of a busy and bustling street.

Every now and then, a fight, a theft, a sneer, or someone falling to the ground is seen. These movements last about three minutes until suddenly, in the middle of the stage, an old man with a white beard appears, and everyone except the old man leaves the stage.

- "Oh, Grandpa Puppet! Where are you to see your descendants?" (Comedic tone) "Come and watch! Chaos upon chaos! Up and down! Every color of the rainbow! A carnival city!"

"I'm fed up with this generation of yours! I can't stand them at all! I've settled so many of their fights that now there's no one to settle my fights with my wife!" (Comedic tone)

A woman enters the scene, grabs the old man's beard, and drags him backstage.

- "Come on! How long are you going to sit in this ruined place and handle the fights of these savages? Get up and come take care of me for once! You useless man! If you don't fulfill your husbandly duties, who am I supposed to complain to?" (Comedic tone)

Noah Junior: "God help us! Another one will soon be added to this cursed puppet lineage."

Thunder, lightning, and signs of a storm... The old man steps onto the stage and shouts:

- "Disaster is coming! The world is about to be flooded! We must build a ship and take a pair of every creature aboard... Kids, get up! Bring wood, planks, and ropes!"

After a few minutes, with the sounds of rain, storm, and thunder, the stage lights up. The old man lies half-naked in a corner of the stage. Three sons enter, and one says:

- "Look at Dad!"

Two sons exit from the other side of the stage, but the first son sits by his father's head, caresses him, and in a feminine tone says:

- "Daddy dear, what a man you were, and we didn't even know! I adore your masculine body! A flood had to come for me to discover this!"

The stage darkens and lights up again! The son stands up, ties his belt, and in the same effeminate tone tells his two brothers:

- "You have no idea what a beauty Dad is! Oh my God! I finally got what I wanted!"

His brother cuts him off and runs toward their father. The father, still in the same dazed feeling, embraces his son. While the son tries to cover him, the father says:

- "My darling, where did you go? Stay with me! Be with me! Let's shake the foundations of fate and create a new generation!" (The old man's tone is comedic and drunken)
- "Looks like you had a good time too, Dad! Maybe you made a new discovery yourself?!"

The stage darkens and lights up again. The old man sits in the middle of the stage, with all his sons standing behind him. The youngest son, who had been intimate with him, stands behind his father, swaying and playing with his hair and beard like a barber. Others glare at him, while some enjoy his actions as if they are the same as him. The old man begins to speak:

Noah Junior: "Oh dear puppet ancestor! Where are you to see your lineage?! What a generation we have! We've multiplied so much that we've outpaced the population of the city of Susa! And this is

just the beginning, Grandpa! We're going to write history for them, teach them, educate them! Who knows, we might even change their customs and make them like us! Maybe we'll even replace the names of their kings with our own! That would be the easiest and best thing to do!"

The old man stands up while finishing his last sentence, affectionately caressing both his youngest son and daughter, both of whom respond with playful affection.

The stage darkens and then lights up, showing a desert scene with a mountain slide projected on the wall.

From the right side of the stage, a young man enters, and at the same time, a young woman from the left side approaches him.

- Dash Abram: "Sari dear, I'd die for your height! I'd die for your lips! I'd die for your eyes! When will you cure my pain? When will you fulfill my wish? You've killed me, sister!"

Sari: "Oh, oh... Shame on you! Why don't you go after your cousins, your aunts' daughters, your uncles' daughters?! I'm your sister!"

Dash Abram: "And I'm always right here by your side!" (Comedic tone) "Who cares about cousins and aunts and uncles?! A light that shines at home is wasted anywhere else!"

At this moment, they grab and embrace each other and... sleep together. Afterward:

Sari: "Dash Abram dear, what have you done?! You changed my whole world! What a sweet thing! Such a delightful treat! And you never told me you were so talented!"

Dash Abram: "You haven't seen anything yet, sister! This is just the beginning! We need to create a generation to build the world!"

- "I'd die for that generation! I'd die for your looks and curls!"

At this moment, a dance begins, accompanied by work, farming, and livestock tending. A few more people enter the scene.

After a few moments, the music stops, and Dash Abram is seen speaking with a stranger.

Dash Abram: "Really?! Are you serious?! They give cows and camels?! Pistachios and nuts?! Do they also give slave girls?!"

Wow, that's amazing! I'll trade one Sari for a fortune and get a few slave girls in return!"

Stranger: "Yes! Having a beautiful sister or daughter in that country is a huge advantage! People even bring their daughters and sisters from other lands to make a fortune!"

Dash Abram: "How does it work?! I don't have a sister anymore; I married the only one I had! Tell me, how does one profit from having a beautiful wife?!"

Stranger: "Simple! The king takes the beautiful woman, executes the husband, and because he's a king with many connections, he doesn't touch married women while their husbands are alive! If someone has a beautiful daughter or sister, he gets her and gives the family cows, sheep, and donkeys!"

Dash Abram: "So it's good to have a sister or daughter!"

Stranger: "Absolutely, Dash Abram!"

Dash Abram (thinking): "Damn it! I only had one sister, and I married her! This wife of mine hasn't even given me a child yet—no son or daughter—and she hasn't brought us any cows or sheep, only expenses and nagging!"

Suddenly, an idea strikes him, and he happily runs to his wife.

- "Sari dear, Sari dear!"
- "What?! What's the matter?!"
- "Pack your things! We're going on vacation!"
- "Vacation? Where?!"

Dash Abram: "Oh... A place that hasn't even been invented yet! A trip! Fresh air!"

Sari (puzzled): "But why?"

Dash Abram: "Because over there, we can trade beauty for wealth!"

Sari (stunned) stares at Dash Abram... The stage darkens and lights up. Sari is now in the king's palace, prepared for intimacy. After the act, the king drinks from a cup. Sari smirks, having poisoned it. The king collapses, and Sari happily escapes from the palace...

The scene changes, and Dash Abram is having fun with a girl. The sounds of cows, camels, donkeys, and other animals can be heard. Sari runs towards Abram, breathless. Abram is suddenly stunned upon seeing her and asks:

- Sari, what are you doing here?!

- What am I doing?! You scoundrel, do you think that with the cows, camels, sheep, and donkeys you got thanks to me, I would let you enjoy the world while I rot in that wretched place?!
 -
 - My dear, what wretched place?! You are the wife of a king!...
- Sari cuts him off!

Sari: What wife of a king?! He has two or three thousand women like me, and I only get my turn once every four years! And even then, he adds ten or twenty new ones every day!

At that moment, she pushes the girl in Abram's arms aside:

- Get up, get lost! The lady of the house is here!

Sari throws herself into Dash Abram's arms.

Dash Abram continues his marital affairs with both the young girl and Sari until one day, Sari realizes that the girl is pregnant.

Sari: What's in your belly? Why has it grown?!

- It has grown, so what?!
- What's inside?!
- You fool! How do you not know? There's a baby in there!
- A baby?!
- Yes, sweetheart!
-

Sari rubs her stomach with both hands and asks herself: Then what about me?! After all these years, why has my belly never grown?!

The young girl sways and giggles, leaving the scene joyfully. She gives birth to a boy, and Sari, filled with sorrow, withdraws into a corner. Dash Abram tries to console her, but it is useless.

Elsewhere, the young girl plays with her son, singing a song to him:

- Oh, my dear son with golden curls! You came from the other side! You arrived in this belly! But these old women, these hags, are delusional! These old women are useless! You are a child from beyond! One day, we will go to your father with all your charm and grace...

- Sari, secretly listening to the song, realizes that the girl was already pregnant before sleeping with Dash Abram. She falls into deep thought and understands that the problem lies with Dash Abram. This means she, too, could conceive from another man! After some contemplation, she runs off the stage.

Lotfi is indulging in pleasure with his two daughters and two sons when Sari, panting, enters and whispers something to him.

Lotfi says:

- Don't worry about it; I'll take care of it.

Lotfi lifts his two sons and whispers to them. Suddenly, the murmur of people is heard, followed by loud cries:

- Lotfi! Lotfi! Lotfi is no longer loyal!

Lotfi asks the people:

- What do you want?

The people respond:

- Those two young men! (The men's tone is effeminate.)

Lotfi places both hands on the young men's heads and affectionately says:

- Leave me alone with these two beautiful angels; why do you torment me?

The people: You've had your fill! Now it's our turn!

Lotfi takes the hands of his daughters and throws them towards the crowd, saying:

- Take my beautiful daughters and let me be with these two heavenly beings!

The crowd does not accept and pulls the two young men toward them.

The two young men, full of charm and flirtation, attempt to kiss Lotfi goodbye. At that moment, someone whispers in Lotfi's ear:

- That mountain will erupt in a few days and burn the entire city. Leave the city overnight, and we will meet in Dash Abram's tents in a few nights!

The city's king learns that Lotfi took the two handsome youths to his home before presenting them to him. That night, his soldiers arrest Lotfi and throw him into prison.

In prison, Lotfi realizes that the foundations of the city lie beneath the dungeon. He speaks with the other prisoners and tells them that a volcanic eruption will soon destroy the city. He suggests making gunpowder from plaster debris and charcoal to blow up the city's foundations, killing everyone and ensuring their own escape. The prisoners agree and get to work.

The scene flickers between light and darkness. Sari is laughing and flirting between the two beautiful young men. Dash Abram, now old and frail, enters. Sari quickly composes herself, while the two young men discreetly fasten their belts. Abram asks:

- Sari dear, who are these young men?!

Sari shrinks into a corner, and the young men step forward. One stutters, while the other firmly declares:

- We are the messengers of your Lord!
- My Lord?!
- Yes! The one who gave you everything!

Dash Abram: Who? That king who took Sari as his concubine and...

- No, dear, the Supreme Lord! The one who controls everything...

•

Abram, suddenly realizing the gravity of the situation, says:

- Oh, welcome! Please, sit down! Let me wash your feet! Let me give you food! What a pleasure! What brings you here?
- We have come to bring you good news!
- Good news?! What good news?!
- The news of a child!
- A child?! But I already have a child! Have you not seen Khodadad? He is a fine young man!
- Yes, but he was born to a concubine! You will have a child from Sari!

- From Sari?! That's impossible! We couldn't do it when we were young, and now that I am old and weak?! That's absurd!

The other young man, sneaking a glance at Sari, murmurs:

- You may be old, but this beauty is still in her prime!

The other messenger punches him, signaling him to be quiet, then continues:

- This is the Lord's will. Just as the concubine bore a child, so will Sari. Next year, you will have a son!

Abram mutters to himself:

- What new trick has this damned Lord played on me now?

Sari, in a corner, is quietly laughing.

Abram looks at Sari and asks how this could be possible.

- As I said! This is the Lord's decision, and you know that whatever He wills, happens!

The young man places his hand on Abram's shoulder and says:

- Abram! Rise and care for your wife! Let her child bring joy to your lineage, so they may always be happy! And let the world be theirs!

With the birth of Sari's child, the rivalry between the two women intensifies. Sari demands that Abram get rid of Khodadad.

Sari: Everything you have is thanks to me! That night I became the king's concubine, so all of this should belong to my son, not to the son of a concubine!

Abram, old and weary, takes Khodadad by the hand and leads him towards the mountains...

(Story continues with betrayal, divine interventions, and the eventual fate of Dash Abram's lineage, shaping the world's history.)

Old Bearded Man: We must find a way to save our people! If Dash Abram were among us, he would never have allowed our people to be enslaved for even a few days, let alone for years, with our children imprisoned in Egypt while we do nothing! We have convened this secret meeting after many years to find a solution.

Young Man: I suggest that we send one of our beautiful daughters into Pharaoh's harem, just as we did with King Pers when we sent Esther into his arms, and she saved our people from Babylon...

Old Bearded Man: No! No! We can never do that with the Egyptians! They are loyal to their women, and besides, they hold a historic grudge against us. Smuggling one of our daughters among them is a difficult task.

Second Young Man: Ah-ha! I have found it! Their army commander, who has returned victorious from many wars!

Second Old Bearded Man: Very well, what can we do with him?

Young Man: Many things! He is an ambitious man. We can promise him kingship over Dash Abram's descendants, and he will be tempted and join our cause!

Old Bearded Man: No! No! He will never abandon the grandeur and civilization of Egypt to rule over a barefooted people.

Young Man: Ah-ha! Another strategy! His nurse was one of our captives. We must have her tell Moshe that Pharaoh pulled him from the water, and in truth, he is one of us and must help us!

Old Bearded Man: Yes, that is a good idea! I have even taught him a little sorcery, and I will also offer him my two beautiful daughters!

Young Man: A very clever thought! It is best to start with your daughters and place them in his path!

Old Bearded Man: Yes, we shall do so! By the way, how is the underwater tunnel coming along?

Young Man: Nearing completion! By the time Moshe is fully on our side, the tunnel will be ready!

Old Bearded Man: Excellent! That, too, will become one of Moshe's miracles!

Young Man: Indeed! Blessed be our God, whose mercy and grace have always been upon us. Once we defeat the Egyptians, we will destroy their history, roots, and existence, and we will raise the name of Dash Abram everywhere... We will wear their shoes and leave them all barefoot!

(The Young Man pauses for a moment and then says:)

Young Man: But what if Pharaoh sets his venomous snakes on Moshe?

Old Bearded Man: Snakes?! That trick is simple! We were the ones who taught it to the Egyptians! We will teach Moshe something greater, so he will surpass them. Moshe's snake will be a dragon that devours all of theirs!

Young Man: We must also prepare other plans in case the dragon trick does not work. Moshe must have more advantages...

Old Bearded Man: All of Pharaoh's servants, workers, and nurses are ours. With the influence our allies have woven throughout the city and Pharaoh's palace, we will devise ten tricks. If one fails, we will use the next, and we will claim they are all Moshe's curses and the power of our God.

- By poisoning the Egyptians' drinking water, we will show them the first sign of our God's wrath.
- By making it rain blood over Pharaoh's palace, we will terrify his relatives and soldiers.
- By poisoning all their livestock, we will kill their sheep, cows, and camels.
- From plaster residue and coal, we will craft gunpowder-like material and set Pharaoh's palace ablaze.
- By poisoning school meals, we will kill their children.
- We will hide the rotten, foul-smelling corpses of dead birds in palace and city crevices so that ants, flies, and locusts will swarm and torment the Egyptians.
- And our final operation before leaving this land: at night, we will attack the homes of all non-Israelites and slaughter their eldest children to weaken Pharaoh's army.
- On the last day at noon, everyone must borrow gold, silver, and jewels from their neighbors under the pretense of attending a wedding, so we leave this land with great wealth.

Young Man: But how will we distinguish our own people from outsiders when we go to slaughter them?

Old Bearded Man: Very simple! On the night before, every household must slaughter a lamb and mark their doors with its

blood. This way, during the attack, our houses will be distinguishable from the others. The lamb must also be roasted and eaten to provide enough strength for our escape.

Young Man: A brilliant trick! Once our people are free, the children of Adamak and Dash Abram will once again rise to great power.

Old Bearded Man: Power, wealth, and wisdom belong to us! We have always remained united, working secretly and systematically since the time of Adamak, through Dash Abram, David, Solomon, and up to this very day.

(The Young Man, excited and cheerful, starts clapping and singing:)

Young Man: "The world is ours! The world is ours! Over there, they weep in sorrow, while here, we feast on roasted cattle!"

(The scene fills with men and women who sing in unison:)

"Today and tomorrow, we reign supreme! Gold and silver belong to us! We are the rulers and the Pharaohs!

With Dash Abram's children, we are always victorious! If anyone dares oppose us, we will straighten them out! If they sleep, we will wake them up! Whoever stands with us shall be kings and ministers! Whoever stands against us, we will raze their homes to the ground!

Calamities will rain from the sky! We will march in grand processions! Prisoners and captives will suffer! They will be deprived of their women!

If you are not with us, you are nothing! You will vanish! You will be crushed by the train!

Over there, they weep! Here, we rejoice! The world is ours! The world is ours!

If anyone doubts, let them know well: Dash Abram is our king! The whole world is made of gold, And the gold of Shiraz is in our hands!

In every city and land, Dash Abram is king! Dash Abram is king, and a true king he is!"

(As everyone remains absorbed in singing and dancing, the scene gradually darkens, and the curtain falls.)

(... Just as this legend—the legend of legends—has continued and will continue, so too shall our play...).

David Abbasi

David Abbasi, also known as "Siyavash Awesta," began writing for magazines and newspapers such as *Caricature*, *Khorasan*, *Nabard-ma*, *Aftab Shargh*, and *Mardom* at the age of 14. He published his first book, *The Ridicule of Our City*, at the age of 16.

The newspaper *Ershad* was published under his leadership and editorial direction in 1979, making him the youngest founder, editor-in-chief, and director of a newspaper in the world at that time.

After a year, *Ershad* was banned for publishing critical articles about the Islamic Revolution, opposing religious fundamentalism, and advocating for a democratic and secular society.

Although the publication was officially banned, it continued to be printed and distributed secretly for another year. However, in 1981, Islamists attacked the newspaper's office and his home, arresting and executing many young people, colleagues, and supporters of Siyavash Awesta. This forced David to flee his country.

Tens of thousands of people have fallen victim to the repressive Ayatollah regime from the 1980s to the present day, including Siyavash Awesta's father and many of his supporters.

In 1982, he settled in Paris, France, while continuing his work as a writer and journalist.

To this day, Siyavash Awesta has written more than 140 books and thousands of articles in different languages, and he has produced over seven thousand radio and television programs.

Even today, he does not feel safe in France and is regularly attacked by extremists and religious fundamentalists.

Upon reviewing the attached documents, we can see that from 1985 to the present day, in 2025, these threats, physical and verbal attacks, and raids on the radio and television studios and offices of "David Abbasi" Siyavash Awesta have continued. Over the years, Awesta has filed dozens of complaints with the police. Despite photographic and video evidence, as well as individual testimonies, and despite taking his cases to the courts of Paris multiple times, there have been no significant results.

David Abbasi, also known as Siyavash Awesta, has been placed under the protection of the French police multiple times. Four specialized officers from the Ministry have guarded him with an armored vehicle.

However, Awesta has always urged the French government to ask the Islamic State, with which it maintains strong political and economic ties, to stop sending terrorists to France, rather than simply providing him with bodyguards, which would only restrict his activities. Unfortunately, over the past forty years, around forty Persian intellectuals, as well as many French citizens, have fallen victim to Islamist terrorism.

If you ask artificial intelligence to introduce David in a few lines, it will respond like this:

David Abbasi, « Siyavash Awesta », is a writer, journalist, historian, and intellectual ... He is known for his work on Islamology, secularism, the history of civilizations, and his critique of political Islam.

□ Books

David Abbasi is said to have written over 140 books in multiple languages (French, Persian, English). His works cover a wide range of topics, including the history of Iran, Islam, politics, Persian culture, and secularism.

□□ Radio and Television Programs

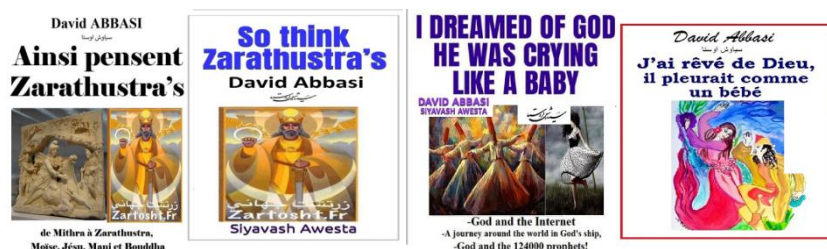
He has produced more than 7,000 radio and television programs covering political, historical, and philosophical themes.

- He has hosted programs on *Radio Ici & Maintenant* in France.
- He founded *Mehr TV*, a channel broadcasting via satellite.
- He has been invited to numerous television and radio shows in France and internationally.

David Abbasi is a controversial figure, criticized and threatened by extremist groups for his stance against political Islam and his advocacy for secularism.

David Abbasi – Siyavash Awesta is an writer, journalist, historian, and intellectual known for his critical views on political Islam and his advocacy for secularism.

1. He was born in Iran and started writing for newspapers at the age of 14.
2. At 16, he published his first book, *The Ridicule of Our City*.
3. In 1979, he founded and directed the newspaper *Ershad*, which was later banned.
4. After facing persecution, he fled Iran in 1981 and settled in Paris in 1982.
5. Abbasi has written **over 140 books** in Persian, French, and English.
6. He has produced **over 7,000 radio and television programs** on history, politics, and religion.
7. He is a strong critic of **Islamism** and promotes **secularism** and **freedom of thought**.
8. He founded *Mehr TV*, broadcasting programs via satellite worldwide.
9. His work has been recognized by prestigious French institutions, earning **multiple awards**.
10. He introduced terms like *Political Islam* and *Islam of France* in public discourse.
11. He created the *Mithraic Calendar*, currently at the year 7761 (2023).
12. He has faced multiple threats and attacks from extremist groups.
13. The **French government has provided him police protection** due to security concerns.
14. He continues to influence debates on Islam, history, and geopolitics.
15. Despite challenges, David Abbasi remains a **vocal advocate for secularism and democracy**.



Only for one of David Abbasi's books :

Regarding the more than 140 books that David Abbasi - Siyavash Awesta has written in different languages (English, French, Persian, and Arabic) over the past fifty years, many personalities, artists, university professors, and politicians around the world have shared their opinions and praised his innovative, rationalist, and humanist works.

What you are reading here represents the views of dozens of personalities, but only for one of David Abbasi's books.

The book "Aiin Awesta" Persia 7000 years of civilization

Some headlines and excerpts from over one hundred introductions written by the greatest thinkers of Iran and the world for the book "Aiin Awesta" - "Iran with more than 7,000 years of civilization history" Persia 7000 years of civilization (Aiin Awesta) Written in 1982 by David Abbasi » "Siavash Awesta"

Some of the titles and a summary of more than a hundred prefaces written by the greatest thinkers, artists, and writers from Iran and around the world for the book Ayin Avesta – Iran with More Than 7,000 Years of Civilization, also known by its English title, Persia: 7000 Years of Civilisation (Aiin Awesta).



Excerpts from the Titles and Contents of the Book Ayin (Aiin) Awesta
Siavash Avesta has been writing on these topics for fifty years and has discussed them in his radio and television programs in multiple languages.

Brave young people and dear benevolent friends, generation of artificial intelligence!

You are well aware that today, all intellectual conferences, messages, and tweets advocating a return to ancient Iranian thought and culture—the Land of Persia—as well as historical critiques of political Islam and the damage it has caused to Iran and the world over the past 1,400 years, were first revealed in this book, Ayin Avesta – Iran with

More Than 7,000 Years of Civilization, along with dozens of other works by Siyavash Awesta.

These books, published in Persian, French, English, and Arabic, are all academic, innovative, and research-based. You can find them at: **Zartosht.fr**

Here is an excerpt from the titles of this 300-page book, which has transformed global thinking:

- *The Kaaba in the village of "Mecca" and the city of "Petra" was an Iranian Aryan fire temple – "The House of Saturn (Bait Zuhal)"*
- *What is the difference between Ahura Mazda, the God of Iranians, and "Allah," the God of the Arabs?*
- *The Prophet "Adam," exiled 6,000 years ago from Susa (Elam) to the Sinai Desert, was not the first man*
- *Hafez addresses the Prophet of Islam: "Look at the beggar of the city who has taken the place of our kings! He has become the 'leader of the assembly'"*
- *Hafez, Omar Khayyam, and hundreds of former "Muslims by birth" from 1,400 years ago to today*
- *The great philosopher Zoroaster, enlightened defender of workers; Mani, innovator and opponent of superstitions; and Mazdak, egalitarian thinker*
- *What does it mean to be "Aryan"?*
- *Aryanism is not a race, but a symbol of purity, freedom, kindness, and hospitality. Only the Arabs have historically hated this name because they associated it with Iran. This resentment stems from the reprisals suffered by Muhammad, his four caliphs, and his descendants Hassan and Hussein for invading Iran and massacring millions of Iranians—an oppression that continues today, keeping us under their yoke and financing their conflicts with the Jews at our expense.*
- *The primary cause of historical hostility between Islam and Judaism lies in the wars at the beginning of Islam and the attack on prosperous Jewish tribes and fortresses like Khaybar, Taif, and Banu Qurayza... This hatred, born out of jealousy towards the intelligence and wealth of the Jews, persists to this day.*
- *Iran is the second holy land of Judaism, as 33 Jewish leaders and prophets are buried there.*
- *Secrets and discoveries about Iranian history and civilization: Mithraism and the 7,700-year-old calendar*
- *Full text of the Iranian wedding and marriage ritual*
- *According to "Zurvanite" beliefs, the Earth is under the rule of Ahriman (the spirit of evil)*
- *The legend of the "Saoshyant," the Messiah, and Moses as "saviors"*
- *Darius, King of Iran, founded a medical university in Egypt*
- *Work hours, wages, rest days, insurance, and retirement in the teachings of ancient Iran*
- *Ancient Iran was the "guardian of world order," and today, the philosophy of the Avesta and "Iranian elites and geniuses" guide much of the world*
- *Scientific and practical evidence that Iranians never truly converted to Islam*
- *Degrading and insulting meanings of common Arabic names among Iranians*
- *The influence of Mithra and Zoroaster on all religions and philosophies of the world*
- *The son of Mary was chosen by three Zoroastrian kings and leaders (the Magi) as the savior of the Jews. They provided him with funds, a journey to Egypt and Iran, and a scholarship. Jesus Christ studied in the school of Mithraism and returned to Israel to liberate the Jews from the Persian Empire, which, according to the Bible, ruled 140 nations.*
- *Mithra descended from the Pamir Mountains in Tajikistan without any divine intervention, to awaken wisdom.*

- *In Avestan philosophy, Ahriman is not a creation of Ahura Mazda.*
- *The world's greatest philosophers, such as Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, and Pythagoras, declared that they were inspired by Zoroastrian philosophy.*
- *Names of global thinkers who praised Zoroaster*
- *The Avesta was not just a book—it was a library of 120 volumes covering various fields of knowledge and science*

Abridged Excerpts of Over One Hundred Prefaces, Letters, and Messages of Encouragement and Gratitude Written by "The Greatest Persian and World Thinkers" for the Book *Aiin Awesta – Persia: 7,000 Years of Civilization*, written by David Abbasi Siyawash Avesta, Leader of the "Neo-Zoroastrians" of the World:

French Political Figures:

- **François Mitterrand, President of France:**
"Your courage and boldness in writing about historical facts are highly admirable."
- **Michel Rocard, Former Prime Minister of France:**
"David Abbasi, who leads the Avesta Institute, is a prolific writer covering history, philosophy, and international politics. I have known him since the 1980s as a philosopher and historian exploring rationalism and secularism through a socialist approach, bringing a unique perspective to his writings."
- **Nicolas Sarkozy, Former President of France:**
"'Persia: 7,000 Years of Civilization' is a magnificent book, simple to read, and worth reading."
- **Jacques Chirac, Former President of France:**
"Your writings remind me of the famous poet Saadi..."

Military and Security Experts:

- **General Hassan Manii, Former Deputy Minister of Defense under the Shah:**
"M. Abbasi's writings are our only reference today."
- **General Henri Paris, Adviser to Two French Ministers of Defense:**
"If I speak today, dear David, it is to congratulate you. I am very pleased with the honor you have received."
- **Pierre Marion, Former Director of French Intelligence (DGSE):**
*(Asked by a journalist why he granted an interview to David Abbasi, he replied:)
"Oh, an interesting question. You must know David Abbasi... To accept his invitation, you set aside your vacation, take a flight, and come to Paris."*

Cultural and Media Figures:

- **Parviz Sayyad, Iranian Filmmaker in the U.S.:**
"After touring the world with my plays, I realized his books were bestsellers, and he was the most popular author."

Reza Fazeli, Actor, Writer, and Director:

"Siavash Avesta has taught us so much. He has created a small Iran and a small Tehran in the heart of Paris, representing our 7,000-year-old culture and civilization."

Roland ARIA

President of the European Academy of Arts France

In 1981, unfortunately, his newspaper was banned. But in 1982, President David ABBASI, a man endowed with freedom and a democratic spirit, was forced to leave his country and sought refuge in a democratic nation—France—where he has been a political refugee since 1983.

In 1985, he created the newspaper *L'Étoile*, the first classified ads newspaper (of which there are many now), which also included television program listings, similar to others today. In 1986, he founded the Franco-Persian Cultural Association, and shortly thereafter, he established the only Persian video library in France, along with the radio program *Soleil de Perse*, which has been broadcast every morning.

In 1986, he also created a commercial branch specializing in computer-assisted advertising, a unique initiative in France at the time. A few years later, this service was recognized in the *Yellow Pages*, which dedicated an entire page to promoting computer-assisted advertising. That same year, he officially established *Édition Étoile*, which had several points of sale in Paris and its suburbs, primarily focused on advertising and modern desktop publishing (DTP).

In 1991, he organized a theatrical production inspired by the book *Lettre des Rois*. This play was performed in about thirty cities across Europe and Canada, featuring musicians, set designers, and prominent artists.

In 1994, after years of research and investigation, he created the Aryan calendar of the year 7017. The French scholar Mr. Greshman made significant efforts to highlight 7,000 years of Persian history and art, as well as this Aryan Persian calendar date, which was recognized by a majority of the Persian population. Similarly, many newspapers in the United States, Canada, and Europe adopted the year 7017 as their official date.

From 1986 to 1995, he produced and organized more than 150 events, including music concerts, traditional Persian festivals, and theatrical performances featuring some of the greatest Persian artists.

He continues his countless activities, notably managing the only Persian video library in France, which presents all the latest Persian music and videos from the United States. This video library is also accompanied by a large and well-stocked library of books, magazines, and more.

Jean-Philippe BIRON

Director of CHAMBRE & SÉNAT

If we are all gathered here tonight at the Senate, it is to celebrate the awarding of the *Arts, Sciences, and Letters Academy* medal to our mutual friend, David ABBASI.

This distinction recognizes him as a passionate advocate of secular thought, a role he played in Iran and continues to uphold worldwide through his many activities.

His mind is teeming with inventiveness—his work in developing concepts such as computer-assisted advertising, the *Fax Service* (which he pioneered before *La Poste*), and the *Internet Point* (established before the rise of cybercafés and Internet cafés).

Yet, always, and now more than ever, he seizes every opportunity to express his faith in the existence of a Great Architect of the Universe, whom he addresses in his own way—just as we each have our own way—but who remains the same for all.

Madame Odette Aria, Vice President of the *National Association of Collaborators of Ministers and Parliamentarians*, kindly asked me this evening to say a few words. I am honored to conclude by congratulating David ABBASI on this new distinction, which joins many other prestigious honors, recognizing the part of his career already dedicated to serving society.

Jean Polles

President of the Grand Prix Humanitaire de France

Excerpt from the speech of the President of the *Grand Prix Humanitaire de France* during the awarding of the *Gold Plaque* of the *Grand Prix Humanitaire de France* to Mr. David ABBASI at the *National Circle of the Army, Navy, and Air Force*:

"You belong to Iranian nobility. Your father, Sheikh Abbas, was a historian and a secular Islamic scholar. You yourself are a historian and writer—one cannot exist without the other.

In 1994, you founded the first self-service Internet point. You are the author of over 65 books on history, art, and music, including several in French.

You have written screenplays for films... You are a television and radio presenter, here and now... You have always remained at the forefront of current affairs..."

Roger Hernu

Brother of Charles Hernu, former Minister of Defense

David Abbasi is a writer and historian who courageously and wisely reveals the hidden secrets of history, particularly those of political Islam.

Anyone who listens to his words or reads his books will be captivated by his knowledge. However, if someone is a fanatical Muslim and considers reading his books as *haram*, they will be horrified to hear his name as a critic of political Islam.

International Intellectuals

The Lines of Influence of Iranian Culture and Civilization in the World

Professor Houshang Seyhoun

(President and university professor, architect, painter...)

Regarding the valuable book *Aiin é Awesta*, what I can add relates to the ancient and rich culture and civilization of Iran, particularly in the field of architecture. Thousands of years before Islam, we had a brilliant and extraordinary architectural heritage, whether during the Achaemenid or Sassanid eras. Our architecture was unparalleled.

The most significant architectural phenomenon of the Sassanid era was that this art flourished and radiated, holding a prominent position not only in Iran but also extending to the West and European countries, even reaching Spain through various channels.

Aiin é Awesta: The Encyclopedia of Iranian Civilization

Professor Aman Manteghi

Poet, lyricist, writer, filmmaker, and military officer

The book *Aiin é Awesta* was initially a booklet published several years ago, which the author gifted me at the time. What I remember is that this booklet was incredibly dense and covered a wide range of topics.

Moreover, the author deviated from the booklet's initial subject to explore many other historical aspects—highly significant topics. This booklet resembled a condensed encyclopedia, briefly presenting common historical facts. Since it lacked the space to provide extensive documents and evidence, it seemed that some information was derived from the personal discoveries of Mr. Siawash Avesta. Today, this book has been published in its fourth edition, spanning 300 pages.

The Books of David Abbasi, Siyawash Awesta Should Be Taught in Iranian Schools and Universities

Massoud Sepand

Writer, poet, and television host- San José, USA

I have known Siawash for over 7,000 years. Even before history was written, we were familiar—not just with him, but with all the Siawash, Cyrus, and Rostam. Together, we knew Cyrus Aryamanesh, Persepolis, and even the alleys of Mashhad.

Without ever seeing each other, we made pilgrimages to Pir-e-Tous and studied Iranology in its sanctuary. We were classmates, and our teachers were Hafez, Saadi, and Rumi. We drank in Khayyam's tavern and walked together in the gardens of Nishapur. We recognized each other's footsteps, even in the streets of exile.

I don't know if you have ever smelled the oil of Mashhad. Its scent cannot be found in any perfume bottle or rose garden. Siawash and I have smelled it. Me, Siawash, Sara, Ehsan, and the guardian of Shahrabad know it. Even Ali's grandmother, when she visited us in Shahrabad, carried that oil's scent in her scarf.

Today, my heart and Siawash's beat for the smell of Mashhad's oil, for Shahrabad, for Tous, for Iran, for the grave of Ali's grandmother.

This is how Siawash takes up his pen, linking the grandmother's grave to Tous, then Persepolis, before arriving at the *Avesta* and soaring towards Zoroaster's *Gathas*. He discovers wisdom in the sky of ancient Iran and learns humanism through Zoroaster's words. Then... he receives the *Humanism Award* in France.

This honor, Siawash owes to the kindness of Ali's grandmother, to Ferdowsi's *Shahnameh*, to Hafez's tree of friendship, to Rumi's love, and to Zoroaster's teachings.

Glory to Siawash Avesta, recipient of the *Humanism Award* and author of numerous books, including *The Order of the Avesta*. I dedicate my poem, *I Am Aryan*, to him.

In an oral message, Massoud Sepand also added:

"I hope that one day, all of Siawash Avesta's books will be taught in Iranian schools and universities."

Siawash Avesta Has a Significant Impact on Raising Awareness Among Iranians in Exile

Dr. Shahrokh Ahkami

(President of the New York Medical Center, writer, founder, and editor-in-chief of Heritage of Iran magazine)

One of the greatest honors and blessings I have received in publishing *Heritage of Iran* over the past nine years has been getting to know remarkable cultural figures, Iranologists, and true lovers of Iran.

Without a doubt, one of the most outstanding and dedicated individuals is Siyawash Awesta (Dr. Abbasi). Those who have heard his warm voice and seen his charisma on screens worldwide, as well as the passionate readers of his numerous books and articles, know that for over twenty years, he has played a pivotal role in raising awareness and educating Iranians in exile.

One of my favorite books, which I recommend to every Iranian concerned about their roots, is *The Order of the Avesta, Iran: 7000 Years of Civilization*. Fortunately, this book has been republished thanks to Siawash Avesta's efforts and the high demand from readers.

I Lived in a Land That Has Been in Love for 7,000 Years

Alireza Mebodi

(Poet, writer, and radio and television host)

Siawash Avesta, dear Abbasi, in relation to the new edition of *The Order of the Avesta*, I searched for something appropriate to write. Seeing my hesitation, my family advised me to send the *Norouz* poem, which perfectly aligns with this time of year.

"I was raised in a school where all the students were in love."

"I studied in a school where the benches faced the full moon."

"I lived in a land where birds carried seeds of love in their beaks."

"A land where justice flowed through the soil, mountains, and sea."
"A land that has been in love for 7,000 years."
"A land that remains in love for 7,000 years."

Aiin é Avesta: The Result of Years of Research and Effort

Fereydoun Tofghi

(Radio and television producer, Director of Radio Darya under the Shah's reign)

With my best wishes for Mr. Siawash Avesta, who has dedicated the precious years of his life to writing and speaking about Iran's ancient culture and civilization, offering his compatriots dozens of valuable books, including *The Order of the Avesta*, the result of many years of research and effort.

This talented and courageous Iranian researcher and writer has never stopped his work. Since I have known him, he has been driven by a profound love for Iran and its ancient civilization and has never ceased to fight to preserve and spread its values.

As an Iranian, I would like to express my gratitude and respect for the efforts and choices of this talented writer and researcher. I wish him a long life blessed by Ahura Mazda and hope he continues, with his enlightened thinking, to fight against darkness and ugliness. With my greetings and deep gratitude to Siawash Avesta, I extend my best wishes for his happiness and health.

Tribute to Siawash Avesta

Dr. Kourosh Ariamanesh

(A guiding light and promoter of wisdom, the Zoroaster of our time, writer, and editor-in-chief of Payam-e Ma Azadegan, former Deputy Minister of Education under the Shah)

Radio Avaye Iran, led by Mr Abbas "Siavash Avesta" in France, has reached its eighth year of existence.

Those who work in the media know how challenging it is to run a radio station. Maintaining such an initiative outside Iran, despite the indifference of many compatriots, is a remarkable achievement.

We warmly congratulate our dear friend, Hassan Abbasi "Siavash Avesta," along with all his dedicated and dynamic collaborators. We hope that one day, this radio will be broadcast in Iran itself.

In recognition of his commitment to Iran's 7,000-year history and *The Order of the Avesta*, we offer this writing as a historical contribution.

*"Let us learn about ourselves, our ancestors, and our Iran,
To abandon slavery, humiliation, and submission to foreigners,
And to reclaim our dignity and greatness."*

Avesta and the Poets!

Dr. Khoshnam Avazeh

(Writer, poet, and researcher)

"Aiin é Avesta – Iran and its 7000 Years of Civilization", written by Hassan Abbasi, is above all a passionate declaration of love for Zoroaster, Mithra, and ancient Iran—even prehistoric Iran.

So devoted to this cause, Hassan Abbasi even changed his name to Siavash Avesta. Furthermore, he established a specific historical calendar that goes far beyond the imperial calendar: according to him, we are currently in the year 7026 of Iranian history! For Avesta, the religion of Zoroaster is a cult of rationality and wisdom. He emphasizes that Zoroaster primarily attacked the priests, whom he referred to as *Daeva* (demons). Among the author's interesting discoveries is the assertion that Allameh Tabataba'i, the

renowned Shiite theologian, was, towards the end of his life, drawn to the cult of Mithra and dedicated his poem "*The Way of Mithra*" to the Aryan world!

Aiin é Avesta, the Only Spiritual Guide

General Hassan Mani'i

(Deputy Minister of Defense under the Shah)

One cannot speak of Siavash Avesta and his book *The Order of the Avesta* without mentioning the man himself, his innovative spirit, and his ideas on rationality.

A Word About the Author of Aiin é Avesta

Davoud Ramzi

(Writer, poet, and radio/television producer)

January 2004 – Los Angeles

In *The Order of the Avesta*, Siavash Avesta is like a raging torrent, cutting through rocks and bends, moving forward relentlessly. He is like a cup overflowing with the sweet wine of knowledge, brimming with ideas, writing and speaking passionately, extracting forgotten truths from Iran's past and interpreting them with his prolific pen.

A sharp and impartial critic, Siavash Avesta examines Iranian history and culture with a clear-sighted gaze.

He is an tireless thinker, a fearless warrior, and a passionate lover of his homeland's history and culture.

Aiin é Avesta and the Values of Freedom

Dr. Massoud Shahrokh Mirshahi

Oncologist, professor, and researcher at the University of Paris, President of the Roudaki Association

In this book, Siavash Avesta explores various religious and historical perspectives by gathering diverse sources and presenting them in an accessible manner to the reader. Iranians who read this book will develop a new vision of their country's cultural values and ask themselves many questions, encouraging them to deepen their research.

Message from "Khoram" to "Siavash"

Dr. Khoram Rashidi

*(Writer, actor, musician, and editor-in-chief of the French-language magazine *The Lands of a Thousand and One Nights*)*

Whenever I think of the two words *Siavash* and *Avesta*, historical memories flood my mind, filled with beauty and meaning. The blood of Siavash symbolizes an eternal truth: "*The innocent blood of a butterfly does not let the flame live until dawn.*" As for *Avesta*, this sacred book of the Iranians has served for millennia as a moral and intellectual guide. If only a fraction of Iranians defended their culture as Siavash Avesta does, we would not have fallen into our current decline...

Aiin é Avesta by Siavash Avesta

Dr. Nasser Enteghad

Writer and radio/television producer

For decades, Siavash Avesta has worked tirelessly to promote Persian culture, language, and literature. His journey is long, and many mysteries remain to be unraveled within this rich civilization.

Siavash Avesta, the Tireless Intellectual

Dr. Ezzatollah Homayounfar

Writer and poet – Adviser to the Prime Minister – Deputy Minister of Information and Agriculture

Winter 2004 – Geneva

Among the most active figures in the "political and cultural" struggle over the past twenty-five years of clerical rule—which can be described as "the plague of our history"—is Dr. Siyâvash Avesta.

His latest work, *Ayin-e Avesta*, has been published and widely received. This 300-page book consists of 192 chapters.

I offer this poem to Siyâvash Avesta on the occasion of the third edition of his work:

"This country that is destroyed!

This country that is destroyed is not your Iran,

This is the work of Satan, not of God."

We Are the People Who Taught the World Tolerance

Dr. Dariush Homayoun

Writer, translator, editor-in-chief, and founder of the newspaper Ayandegan

Minister of Information and Tourism under the government of Jamshid Amouzegar

Son-in-law of General Zahedi, Prime Minister under the Shah

Mr. Siyâvash Avesta, I have read your book *Ayin-e Avesta* and sometimes watch your programs. I fully agree with the idea you express at the beginning of your broadcasts:

"We have transmitted the science of civilization to others, and we are the people who have given tolerance to the world."

Tolerance, not as mere "endurance," which implies distance and rejection, nor as "indulgence," which suggests submission out of necessity, but as a true acceptance: *what you consider right for yourself, consider it also for others.*

This thought, found in Judaism as *"Love your neighbor as yourself"* and in Christianity as *"Do not do unto others what you would not want done to you,"* stems from the same philosophy and worldview.

My perspective also aligns with yours regarding Zoroaster:

In Zoroastrian teachings, a high ethical system is established to build Man and the World, to establish Paradise on this very Earth. Concepts such as Hell, Heaven, the *Chinvat Bridge* (equivalent to the *Sirat* in Islam), and *Saoshyant* (the savior who will appear at the end of the three-thousand-year cycles) come from this same historical perspective, which, according to Hegel, makes the Persians the first historical nation in the world. These ideas were later adopted by Judaism, Christianity, and then Islam.

Siyâvash Avesta, the Explosion of New Ideas and a Pioneer of Intellectual Renewal in the Islamic World

Dr. Massoud Ansari (Dr. Roshangar)

(Author and translator of 43 books – Holder of three doctorates (Beirut, Iran, and the United States))

Head of Public Relations for the National Police

Professor at the Universities of Tehran, Beirut, and Washington

Winner of the Best Book of the Year Award granted by the Shah of Iran)

It can be rightly said that Dr. Siyâvash Avesta is one of the bold and dynamic pioneers of intellectual renewal in the Islamic world. His works, particularly his latest book *Ayin-e Avesta*, are among the major writings in the fight against superstition.

With this book, Dr. Avesta successfully accomplishes three essential historical missions:

David ABBASI I dreamed of God, he was crying like a baby

1. Through rare and unexplored documents, he demonstrates that Iran, the founder and pillar of world civilization, fell into regression with the Arab invasion and the imposition of Islam.
2. He highlights Zoroaster's spiritual and educational philosophies, contrasting them with the dogmas of a desert religion, and shows how the fundamental principles of Zoroastrianism (good thoughts, good words, good deeds) were destroyed.
3. Through rational argumentation, he proves how the Arab invasion and the imposition of Islam prevented the progress of the Iranian people, who were once the driving force of global innovation and culture.

If Only...

Master Shojaeddin Shafa

(Modern-day Zoroaster – Adviser to the Shah

Initiator of the 2500th-anniversary celebrations of the monarchy and the Imperial 2500-year calendar

President of the Cultural Council and Imperial Library)

If only we had Siyâvash Avesta during the golden years of Imperial Iran!

One of his most remarkable contributions is the creation of the 7000-year Aryan-Mithraic calendar.

• **Dr. Ezzat Homayounfar,**

former diplomat of the Shah of Iran, writer, poet in Switzerland:

"Mr. David Abbasi is tireless, always working relentlessly..."

• **Professor Seyfoddin Nabavi,**

cardiologist, advisor to the Prime Minister of Iran under the Shah, Nobel Prize nominee:

"Read the writings of Mr. David Abbasi to uncover the secrets of ancient and contemporary history..."

• **Dr. Aria Manesh,**

former deputy minister, writer, university professor (assassinated in Créteil in 1996):

"We congratulate Mr. Abbasi for his secular efforts in service of our people."

• **Dr. Rahnaverdi,**

writer, TV host in the United States, wrestling champion, MP, and governor:

"Beyond his cultural and intellectual contributions, Siyavash Avesta is a man with a great heart, filled with immense kindness."

Mehdi Bazargan

Founder and Secretary-General of the Freedom Movement of Iran – author of books aimed at politicizing Islam and youth – and the first Prime Minister of Khomeini's government:

"I had never heard the term 'political Islam' before, and well, it is an innovation and a creation of Mr. Abbasi."

(It is worth noting that later, he called from Tehran to Paris to tell Siavash Avesta that he had been wrong for fifty years in politicizing Islam, and that Islam was not meant to teach us politics, cuisine, architecture, economics, or governance.)

Dr. Mostafa Mesbahzadeh

Senator and founder of the Kayhan newspaper:

"When the mailman brings me the newspapers in Paris, I place Kayhan on the shelf and first flip through Nimrooz to read the latest article by Siavash Avesta. I was therefore deeply saddened to learn that, after the end of the contract for the advertisement of his book, an inappropriate article had been published, and I extend my apologies to him."

Mehdi Rezaei

Murdered son of Mohsen Rezaei, commander of the Islamic Revolutionary Guard Corps of Iran – political refugee in the United States – assassinated in Dubai:

"Mr. Avesta, I inform you that young and old in Iran follow your broadcasts. People have become aware and now know that we once had a great and glorious culture and civilization, but these mullahs have set us back 1,400 years. Young Iranians are no longer Muslims."

Mohammad Fereydoun Rouhani

Murdered son of Hassan Fereydoun Rouhani, seventh president of the Islamic Republic of Iran:

Question to Mr. Siyavash Avesta: "If I want to marry a Zoroastrian woman, do I need to convert to Zoroastrianism?"

Avesta's response: "As you said, if you are from the Fereydoun family and your father wears the white turban, then you are already Zoroastrian. Besides, marriage and love are bonds between two people and have nothing to do with religion, belief, or faith."

Professor Siavash Azari

Writer and journalist close to the King:

"The value of human beings is revealed when friends and acquaintances speak about them. Thus, with no familial connection, I can affirm that Dr. Siavash Avesta is one of the noblest, most respectable, and most cultured men of our time, and I have admired him for many years."

Torab Soltanpour

Writer, founder, and editor-in-chief of Akhtar and Ahang-e Siyasi magazines:

"Siavash Avesta has unveiled the hidden secrets of Islam and shown us the way. Let us hope that our younger generation, through these teachings, will profoundly transform the mindset of our society and turn towards its glorious seven-thousand-year history."

Vigen Dardarian

Singer, actor, and composer:

"This Dr. Abbasi is an example of humanity. He is so kind that one could look at him endlessly."

Cyrus Sharafshahi

Writer, journalist, founder and editor-in-chief of Sobh Iran newspaper – Los Angeles, and television producer:

"Dear friend Mr. Siavash Avesta, with your new and fascinating words, I wish you a long life and success."

Professor Akbar Golpayegani

Known as the "Golden Throat," the Shah's favorite singer:

"Mr. Avesta has rendered an immense service to Iranian culture. I always pray for his dignity and the health of his family."

Madam Azar Shiva

Actress and initiator of the global MeToo movement (fight against misogyny in cinema):

"Siavash Avesta is both humorous and, at times, quick-tempered."

Dr. Manouchehr Razm Ara

Thinker, cardiologist, and last Minister of Health under the Shah:

"I have great respect and esteem for Master Siavash Avesta, and I am proud of my friendship with this Aryan and Zoroastrian Iranian."

Morteza Farzaneh

Journalist and photographer:

"Master Siavash Avesta has many qualities, and his friendship is precious."

Parviz Ghazi Saeid

Writer, journalist, editor-in-chief, and radio and television producer:

"I have known Professor Siavash Avesta for a long time. Since his youth, he has undertaken an admirable return to ancient Iran and its seven-thousand-year history, reviving forgotten beliefs and denouncing modern tyrants. His work through the media, his research, and the publication of his books are the result of tireless efforts. A great salute to this companion in the journey and in exile."

Madame Sussan

Popular singer

"In all these years of singing, wherever I have gone, I have never met a person as kind-hearted as Mr. Siavash Avesta (Abbasi) and his family."

Farhad Mehrad

Singer and composer

"I, Farhad Mehrad, transfer the production and distribution rights of my album *Barf* in cassette, record, and CD format to Mr. Siavash Avesta (Hassan Abbasi), owner of Shahre Farang Publishing House in Paris, 66 Avenue des Champs-Élysées." (*Signature*)

Aziz Nesin

Satirist and great Turkish writer

"When I see your enthusiasm, dynamism, and efforts, Mr. Siavash Avesta, I remember my youth... but I have a complaint against Iranian publishers who, for years, have translated and published my books without paying me royalties."

Mr Mohammad Ali Fardin

Iconic actor and director

"Avesta, my dear, you have dedicated your entire life, work, and fortune to art, cinema, and theater. A big thank you."

Madame Homeyra

Great voice of Iranian music

"Mr. Siavash Avesta (Abbasi) and his family are unmatched in hospitality and friendship, a legacy of our ancient civilization."

Madame Mahasti

Singer

"Dr. Abbasi's (Siavash Avesta's) contributions to Iranian history and culture, as well as his countless acts of generosity towards our exiled artistic community, deserve recognition and praise."

Madame Shakila

Singer

"I want to especially thank Professor Siavash Avesta for his efforts and kindness. We have always learned so much from him. According to his writings, 'Arya' is not a race but the name of the peoples of the Iranian plateau, meaning 'pure in thought, benevolent, noble, and courageous beings'."

Leila Forouhar

Singer and actress since childhood

"Mr. Siavash Avesta (Dr. Abbasi), you are an active Iranian and a successful figure in both business and culture. You have proven that through hard work, one can succeed anywhere in the world while still serving their people and homeland."

Behrouz Vossoughi

Actor

"Mr. Siyavash Avesta has achieved something in the Iranian arts that no government has ever been able to accomplish. He produced the grand theatrical play *Another Rostam, Another Esfandiar* across Europe and Canada, featuring more than twenty artists. This play was performed in the most prestigious and luxurious theaters of Europe and Canadian cities. I am deeply grateful to him."

Siavash Bashiri

Writer, journalist, founder, and editor-in-chief of Partow Iran newspaper

"Mr. Siavash Avesta has given us a new identity through the 7,000-year history of our civilization."

Hadi Khorsand

Writer, satirical poet, founder and editor-in-chief of Asghar Agha, and showman

"I am very grateful to Mr. Siavash Avesta (Abbasi). His controversies and provocations have given me a certain trust in him. I feel that a man must have great confidence to be so adventurous and disruptive—whether on the radio, in newspapers, in stores, on the streets, or during gatherings."

Ardeshir Zahedi

Son-in-law of the Shah, former Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Iranian Ambassador to the United States

"My dear friend Siyavash,

It has been a long time since I last heard from you... This is a wonderful opportunity to write to you and express my gratitude.

I have spoken highly of you to my close ones, my niece, and some members of my family..."

Massoud Kimiaei

Renowned screenwriter and filmmaker in Iranian cinema

"My sister, Iran Khanom, who taught us everything in Iran, asks us to remain silent and listen attentively whenever your television programs are broadcast via satellite from the United States."

Iraj Pezeshkzad

Writer, diplomat, and author of the famous novel *My Uncle Napoleon*

"My sister in Iran often tells me about your television broadcasts."

Pouran Farrokhzad

Sister of Forough and Fereydoun Farrokhzad

"When you appear on television, I feel as if I am at home with my sister Forough and my brother Fereydoun..."

Prince Gholamreza Pahlavi

President of the National Olympic Committee of Iran

President of the Equestrian Club

Special Aide-de-Camp to the Shah

President of the State-Major Inspection

Member of the Regency Council

Official Representative of the Shah in dozens of international forums

President of the Football Confederation – Brother of Shah Aryamehr

"Mr. Avesta, since the day you gifted me this Faravahar pendant, I have never parted with it. We are part of your circle consider me one of your own."

Princess Leila Pahlavi

"The Joan of Arc of Iran," daughter of Shah Aryamehr, assassinated in London

"This 7,000-year-old calendar is my identity. Every time I pass through an airport, I place it on the counter first, so that the officer knows my roots come from a land that is 7,000 years old."

Maestro Milad Kiaei

Composer and Conductor

"Maestro Siavash Avesta, with all my respect and greetings to you, a noble man and passionate lover of culture, who keeps the name of Iran alive abroad with all your devotion. I humbly thank you in my own way.

Your faithful admirer,

Milad Kiaei."

Prince Alireza Pahlavi

"The Zarathustra of our time," second son of Shah Aryamehr, assassinated in the United States

*"My initial goal was to become a musician. But after reading *Ayin Avesta (The Rites of Avesta)*, I realized that it is not just technology or music that matters, but that music itself has a 7,000-year history in our civilization. From that day on, I changed my path and devoted myself to pre-Islamic Iranology, ancient Iranian languages, and the philosophy and rites of Zarathustra and the Avesta.*

(He had resolved to liberate Iran and knew that such a choice required the ultimate sacrifice. In the summer when his fate was sealed, he had planned to hold an Aryan-style wedding with Princess Raha Didevar, coinciding with the birth of their child. He had

confided in Avesta that the most beautiful event after death was the cremation of one's body and that his ashes should be scattered in the Caspian Sea, so that at sunrise and sunset, they would travel with the wind and waves from north to south of his sacred homeland.

Precious writings of this modern Zarathustra on the history, languages, and philosophy of ancient Iran remain. Let us hope they will be published soon.

Many writers and thinkers from around the world have written in detail about the works and ideas of "Siyavash Avesta" David Abbasi. Among them is Master Jean-Pierre Allali, an internationally renowned French scholar and writer, who has dedicated several articles to David Abbasi, "Siyavash Avesta." Some of his writings include:

- "Sacred David Abbasi! The Dandy with a Thousand Faces"
- "Radio Ici & Maintenant: A Jewel in the Crown of David Abbasi"
- "David Abbasi, the Thinker with a Thousand Faces"

These articles testify to the importance of David Abbasi's intellectual journey and contributions.

Here are some excerpts from the many writings and articles by Professor Jean-Pierre Allali about David Abbasi "Siyavash Avesta":

Jean-Pierre Allali:

Academic, Writer, and Journalist

Editor-in-Chief of La Terre Retrouvée & Tribune J

Deputy Editor-in-Chief of Tribu 12 magazine

Vice President of B'nai B'rith Europe

Secretary General of Licra

Member of the Steering Committee of CRIF



David Abbasi is a linguist fluent in multiple languages and runs his own radio and television network, broadcast worldwide via the Internet and satellite. He has often been consulted by various international television channels, which have dedicated numerous reports to him:

TV5, I24News, Alarabiya, Alhadath, Pars TV, Azadi TV, RT...

For 45 years, fundamentalists who have infiltrated the world under various identities and nationalities have attempted to silence him through various conspiracies. They have fabricated false identities under his name and created associations and groups using the same names as his media institutions. If you search the Internet today for the name of *Mehr TV*, which he founded in 1996, or *Radio Avaye Iran* and *Khorshid Pars*, created in 1984, you will find dozens of single-person entities using these names. By checking Internet censorship archives, you will see that many websites associated with him have been hacked or officially blocked in some countries under orders from Islamic authorities.

Distinctions and Honors

David Abbasi has received numerous awards in recognition of his work and innovations, including:

- Distinction from the *Académie des Arts, des Sciences et des Lettres* in France
- Gold Diploma of the *Grand Prix de l'Humanisme* in France
- Gold Medal of Merit and Recognition in France

Dozens of global personalities have also written articles praising his efforts, including Senator **Henri Caillavet**, recognized as the father of modern secularism and one of France's greatest legislators. He authored laws on abortion, media regulation, organ donation, euthanasia, etc. He wrote a valuable preface for the French book by **Siavash Ousta**, titled *Women and Wars in Political Islam*.

"Five French Presidents, as well as Prime Ministers, Ministers, and Parliamentarians, have always praised and encouraged David Abbasi's writings and work. His expertise in Islamology, his critique of political Islam, his contribution to understanding the political issues related to Islam, and his commitment to promoting secularism and cultural dialogue have been acknowledged by the highest political authorities in the country. His dedication to freedom of expression and the promotion of democratic values resonates with leaders in France and worldwide. Many recognize the significance of his intellectual and cultural contributions."

Since 1980, **David Abbasi** has coined numerous concepts and terms, including:

- *Political Islam*
- *Islam of France*
- *Secularism + God*
- *A Critical View on Islam*
- *Petrodollar*

Who Really Is David Abbasi?

David Abbasi! The Dandy with a Thousand Faces

David Abbasi, also known as **Siyavash Awesta** (سیاوش اوستا), is a writer, journalist, and critical Islamologist, recognized as the *first writer, producer of radio and television programs, and critic of the politicization of Islam and political Islam*.

Born in **1957 in Mashhad, Iran**, he currently resides in **Paris, France**. He is the author of **over 140 books** in different languages and has written more than **2,000 articles** in French and Persian.

David Abbasi is a **polyglot**, fluent in multiple languages. In addition to **French**, he speaks **English, Arabic, Persian, and Turkish**. His command of these languages allows him to communicate and share his ideas with a diverse audience, facilitating his work as a writer, journalist, and historian. This linguistic ability also enables him to conduct in-depth research and participate in international academic discussions on history, politics, and society.

"In 1983, he founded the *Franco-Persian Cultural Association (ACFP)*, which brings together thousands of artists from cinema, theater, fine arts, journalism, and literature, among others, of Persian origin, exiled in Europe and the United States..." At the same time, he created *Radio Soleil de Perse*.

David Abbasi has also organized and produced over **400 artistic programs, plays, and various festivals** in prestigious venues such as the **Eiffel Tower, Bois de Boulogne, Palais des Congrès de Versailles, Théâtre de Paris, Casino de Paris, Théâtre Adyar, and the Châtelet Auditorium**.

He is also recognized as the **inventor and first popularizer** of several terms and expressions, such as *Political Islam* and *Judeo-Christian Civilization*.

For **43 years**, **David Abbasi** has faced numerous attempts by fundamentalists to silence him. **Forgeries and impersonations** were used by extremists who adopted his name, associating it with criminal actions and appearing in the media as if they were David! **A look-alike of David Abbasi** was even fabricated...

They also created groups **using exactly the same name** as his association and radio station.

For example, the leader of the **fake ACFP association** had the same last name (*Abbassi*) but his first name was **Ruoholah**, and he lived in Montreuil, falsely claiming to be **David Abbasi!**

Additionally, the wife of the security agent at the Islamic embassy in Paris **founded an association named "Soleil de Perse"...**

There are numerous examples of such frauds perpetrated by fundamentalists.

Due to all these **identity thefts**, **David Abbasi** had to **change the name of his association and radio station several times**.

Since 2011, **ACFP, ILP** have been renamed "**Institut Awesta**".

Since 2020, **David Abbasi and his daughter Morgane** have been chosen as two of the three directors of the **Radio Ici et Maintenant** association.

In **2023**, following the death of **Didier de Plaige (Garanger)**, the philosopher and president of the association, David Abbasi was chosen as its **president**, marking the beginning of yet another **fraud attempt** with the creation of a **fake association**. Legal interventions resolved the issue.

Since **1984**, David Abbasi has hosted **a free radio program on Radio Ici et Maintenant**.

In the year **2000**, he founded **Mehr TV**, broadcasting satellite programs worldwide via Telstar & HotBird satellites. **(To mislead David's audience, today you can find more than five channels called Mehr TV on YouTube alone.)**

Approximately **3,000 of his programs** are available online: [YouTube Channel](#)

In **1990**, David Abbasi created the **Mithraic Calendar (7700)**, **which he publishes annually**. We are currently in the year **7761 (2023)** according to this calendar. He has written three books on this subject in English, French, and Persian.

Recognitions by International Figures

Many international figures have written articles in his favor, including **Senator Henri Caillavet**, considered the **father of modern French secularism**, who wrote a preface for his book *Women and Wars in Political Islam*.

"Five French Presidents, along with Prime Ministers, Ministers, and Parliamentarians, have always admired and encouraged David Abbasi's writings and work. His expertise in Islamology, his critique of political Islam, his contribution to the understanding of political issues related to Islam, and his commitment to promoting secularism and intercultural dialogue have been praised by the highest political authorities in the country."

Journalistic Activities

In addition to his writings and radio broadcasts, **David Abbasi is an active journalist**. He has contributed to numerous newspapers and magazines as a columnist and analyst, sharing his knowledge on religion, politics, and society.

Areas of Expertise

David Abbasi is renowned for his critical studies on political Islam and history. His research and analyses have shed light on many aspects of Islam, particularly its interaction with politics and other civilizations.

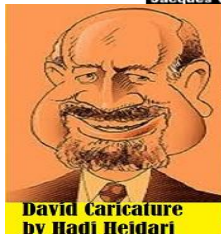
Public Lectures and Conferences

As a **renowned writer and Islamologist**, David Abbasi has been invited to give lectures at universities, academic institutions, and international forums on topics related to **political Islam, history, secularism, and sociocultural issues.**

Commitment to Secularism

David Abbasi actively defends **secularism and freedom of expression**, advocating for interfaith and intercultural dialogue in France and beyond.

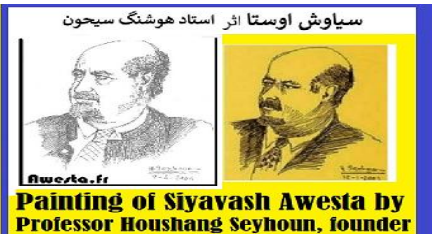
More details: *For more information, search for David's name on social networks Google, Instagram, YouTube, and Facebook in various text, photo, video, and book sections.*



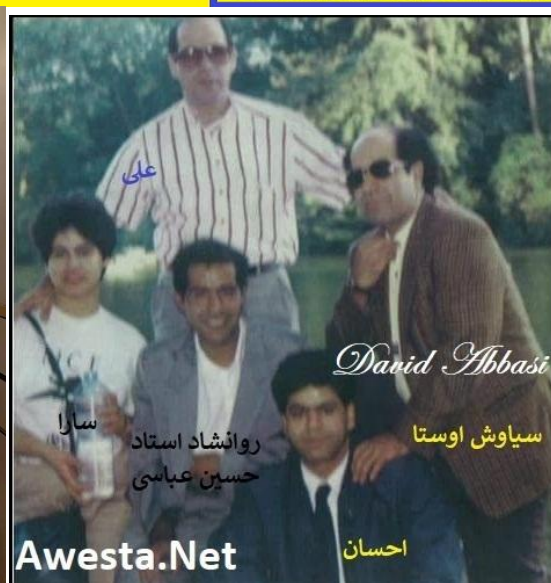
David Caricature by Hadi Heidari



Image of Siyavash Awesta, painted on a seashell by Master Marshall Shokohi, resident of the Philippines



Painting of Siyavash Awesta by Professor Houshang Seyhoun, founder of Tehran University of Fine Arts



Here's the list of books by David Abbasi, also known as Siyavash Awesta,

1. ****The Buffoons of Our City**** (play written at 17)
2. ****The Shiites, Pioneers of Popular Struggles**** (written at 21)
3. ****Al-Mu'allim for the Iranian Revolution**** (in Arabic, written at 24)
4. ****Is This Justice?***** (in Arabic)
5. ****So It Was, My Brother**** (translation from Persian to Arabic)
6. ****Islam Without Clergy****
7. ****Religious Tyranny**** (work of Kawakibi translated from Arabic)
8. ****Beyond Shariati**** (speech on the 10th anniversary of Dr. Shariati in Paris, with new critical perspectives)
9. ****When Freedom Becomes a Bludgeon****
10. ****Woman! Rise Up for Your Liberation!*****
11. **And He Too Is Gone!** (speech in memory of Mohammad-Taqi Shariati in Paris)
12. ****Innovation in Interpretive Thought: A New Interpretive Approach to Counter Legalistic Islam****
13. ****From Mithra to Mohammad - The Religious Evolution in Iran, from Mithraism to Zoroastrianism, Mani, Mazdak, the Arrival of Arabs in Iran, and the Formation of Islam.**
14. ****Religiosity and Rationality - A New Study on the Struggle Between Religious and Rationalists in Iranian History****
15. ****The Book of Shahr-e-Farang**** (collection of Shahr-e-Farang publications)
16. ****The Quran, a Poetry in Persian Style**** (fifth edition) - A new study on the poems of the Prophet of Islam compiled after his death and called the Quran
17. ****The Legend of Legends**** - A play narrating the birth and exile of Adam and Eve simply and concisely
18. ****A Mission Named Samad!***** - A comedy on the propagation of culture and the creation of artists by the Islamic Republic of Iran
19. ****Conversations with History**** - Several interviews of David Hassan Abbasi broadcast on Avaye Iran radio
20. ****Homa**** (letters from secular Persian writers)
21. **Persian History and National Identity-Two speeches prepared for Washington and Tajikistan**
22. ****The Fellow Citizen**** - A play predicting the 2 Khordad elections
23. ****New Colonialism and Terrorism**** - Speeches in the United States and England one year before Khatami's election
24. ****The Pen Is My Deposit!***** - Forty articles by Siavash Awesta (David Hassan Abbasi) approaching his 40s
25. ****I Dreamed of God! He Was Crying Like a Baby!***** - A book defending God and revealing the deceptions of the clergy
26. ****Xerxes and Esther**** (scenario)
27. **The Book of Ershad-Collection of Ershad publications in Paris (second series)**
28. **The Book of Homa and Keyhan Javani-Collection of Ershad publications (third series)**
29. ****The Book "Keyhan Javani"***** (issues one to fifty)
30. ****Meeting in Paris- A scenario on the victory and defeat of Iranian immigrants**

31. ****Regret of Khomeini?*** (7 \$)
32. ****The Secrets of Islam*** (10 \$)
33. ****Seven Interviews*** - A collection of several interviews with French personalities such as the Prime Minister, Minister, and Senator
34. ****Persia: 7000 Years of Civilization***
35. ****The Quatrains of Omar Khayyam***
36. ****I Dreamed of God! He Was Crying Like a Baby*** (7 \$)
37. ****I Dreamed of God! He Was Crying Like a Baby*** (4 \$)
38. ****The Legend of the Revolution of Year Seven Thousand*** - History of the Iranian Revolution and unveiling of global and internal conspiracies for the fall of Iran
39. ****The Seer*** - A scenario on the disintegration of families in the West
40. ****Terror in Paris*** - A scenario on mysterious assassinations
41. ****The Cult of Avesta*** - A new study on the cult of Zoroaster
42. ****The Legend of the Savior and the Beautiful Kashmiri*** - Biography of Jesus Christ, trained in Iran, Egypt, and India, returning to his country for a revolution against Rome and to save the Jews
43. ****This Is My Will!*** - Engineer Bazargan's answers to Hassan Abbasi's questions and admission that he fought for 50 years for Political Islam in vain
44. **The Book of Shahr-e-Farang-** Collection of Shahr-e-Farang publications in Paris (25 \$)
45. ****Hafez, the Libertine of Shiraz-** A brief and new biography on the divine poet
46. ****Women in Islam*** - Explicit verses from the Quran on the correction of women and their treatment as fields
47. ****Conversation with Sheikh Ali Tehrani*** - In this conversation, Sheikh Ali Tehrani issues a fatwa for the execution of Ayatollah Khomeini and other Islamic regime leaders
48. ****Women in Islam*** - Preface by Senator Henri Caillavet
49. ****Why I Ran for President?***
50. ****Political Islam and Islamic Protestantism***
51. ****Persia: 7000 Years of Civilization***
52. ****From Avesta!*** - Collection of articles by Siavash Avesta published in the past two years in Nimrooz newspaper
53. ****Dozens of Mehr TV Programs*** (each 7 euros)
54. ****Two Thousand Hours of Radio Programs by Siavash Avesta (David Hassan Abbasi) in Persian and French, Ready for Broadcast***
55. ****Agenda of Year 7014 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
56. ****Agenda of Year 7015 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
57. ****Agenda of Year 7016 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
58. ****Agenda of Year 7017 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
59. ****Agenda of Year 7018 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
60. ****Agenda of Year 7019 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
61. ****Agenda of Year 7020 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
62. ****Agenda of Year 7021 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
63. ****Agenda of Year 7022 Persia*** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)

64. ****Agenda of Year 7023 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
65. ****Agenda of Year 7024 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
66. ****The Cult of Awesta, Iran, 7000 Years of Civilization****
67. ****Women and Wars in Political Islam**** - Preface by Professor Henri Caillavet
68. ****Khayyam and This Worn-out World**** - A new study on the life of Omar Khayyam and the legend of his three school friends
69. Ali Shariati, the Great Deception of the Century, a Gifted Storyteller and Enchanter.
70. ****My Story and My Homeland's Story**** (forthcoming)
71. ****Prayers of Awesta, 14 Prayers for Different Life Moments****
72. ****Fourth Edition of The Cult of Awesta with Benevolent Texts from 20 Scholars of the Aryan-Mithraic World and the Complete Text of the Gathas****
73. Over One Hundred Hours of TV Programs by Siavash Awesta on DVDs and Tapes.
74. ****Agenda of Year 7025 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
75. ****Agenda of Year 7026 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
76. ****Agenda of Year 7027 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
77. ****Agenda of Year 7028 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
78. ****Agenda of Year 7029 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
79. ****Agenda of Year 7030 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
80. ****Agenda of Year 7031 Persia**** (Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda)
81. ****Dialogue with History David Abbasi**** (25 €) with Henri Caillavet, Pierre Henry, Jacques Vergès, Robert Ménard, Michel Charasse, Roger Hernu, Daniel Gélín, Mehdi Bazargan, Pierre Marion, Abbas Gharabaghi, Jean-Pierre Raffarin, François Lebel, José Bové, Ari Benmenache, Eric Halphen, General Henri Paris
82. ****Islam Top Secret!! The Two Sides of the Coin**** (new expanded edition)
83. ****I Dreamed of God! He Was Crying Like a Baby!**** (Persian, Arabic, French, and English editions)
84. ****The Legend of the Revolution of the Year Seven Thousand**** - History of the Iranian Revolution and unveiling of global and internal conspiracies for the fall of Iran
85. ****The Seer**** - A scenario on the disintegration of families in the West
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97. ****Persia: 7000 Years of Civilization****
98. ****D'Awesta!-** Collection of articles by Siavash Awesta published in the past two years in the journal Nimrooz
99. ****Dozens of Mehr TV Programs**** (each 7 euros)
100. ****Collection of Siavash Awesta's TV Programs from 2006 to 2012****
101. ****Collection of Siavash Awesta's Radio Programs in French****
102. ****Part of Siavash Awesta's Radio Programs from 1986 to 2000****
103. ****Interview with Dr. Manouchehr Razmara****, last Minister of Health of the Shah and brother of General Razmara
104. ****Interview with General Fereydoun Jam****, son-in-law of Reza Shah the Great, revealing his relationship with the Shah
105. ****Interview with Senator Kazem Jafroudi****, a key, sensitive, and mysterious figure in the transfer of power from the monarchy to the Islamic regime
106. ****Interview with Fardin**** and his last wishes
107. ****Interview with Farhad Mehrad****, singer of "Gonjeshkak Ashi Mashi"
108. ****Interview with Jacques Vergès****, controversial lawyer in France, in French
109. ****Interview with Mr. Robert Baer****, former CIA director
110. ****Interview with Mr. Ahmed Ben Nouri****, Minister of Information and Security of Habib Bourguiba, two months before the Tunisian revolution. Many believe Mr. Ben Nouri's revelations played a significant role in Ben Ali's rise to power and ignited the first flames of the Tunisian revolution.
111. ****Interview with the late Reza Fazeli**** with Siavash Awesta on "Zalke al-Kitab" and the praise of the Quran for the book Awesta
112. ****Interview with Parviz Sayyad**** with Siavash Awesta on the fact that Iranians never converted to Islam
114. ****I Danced with God**** - This book is a collection of several books by Siavash Awesta and his scattered writings
115. ****Agenda of the Year 7077 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda in memory of the 77th anniversary of Reza Shah the Great
116. ****Mithra the God of Light, 2nd Edition****
117. ****Dialogue with History, 2nd Edition****

118. ****Seyed Ali Khamenei and Hashemi Rafsanjani: Two Sides of the Same Coin**** - The game of good and bad cop between two friends of 50 years
Collection of fifty articles written by Siavash Awesta published in "Ferdowsi Today," edited by Professor Abbas Pahlavan
119. ****Agenda of the Year 7033 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
120. ****Agenda of the Year 7034 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
121. ****Agenda of the Year 7035 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
122. ****Agenda of the Year 7036 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
123. ****Agenda of the Year 7037 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
124. ****Some Taboo Topics on Islam****
125. ****Agenda of the Year 7755 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
126. ****Agenda of the Year 7756 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
127. ****Agenda of the Year 7757 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
128. ****Agenda of the Year 7758 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
129. ****Agenda of the Year 7759 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
130. ****Agenda of the Year 7760 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
131. ****Agenda of the Year 7761 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
132. ****Agenda of the Year 7762 Persia**** - Aryan-Mithraic pocket agenda
133. ****Dialogues with History, Volume II****
134. ****Islam Is Not a Religion, But a Political Party****
135. ****Some Taboo Topics on Islam****
136. ****Iran: 7000 Years of Civilizations****
137. ****All About Political Islam****
138. ****Iran: 7000 Years of Civilization****
139. ****Thus Thought Zarathustra****
140. ****So Think Zarathustras****
141. ****The Birth of His Majesty Adam**

Some of the books written by David Abbasi « Siyavash Awesta »



I DREAMED OF GOD HE WAS CRYING LIKE A BABY

DAVID ABBASI SIYAVASH AVESTA

-God and the Internet
-A journey around the world in God's ship,
-God and the 124000 prophets!

David Abbasi سیواش اوستا

J'ai rêvé de Dieu, il pleurait comme un bébé

David ABBASI سیواش اوستا

Ainsi pensent Zarathustra's

de Mithra à Zarathustra, Moïse, Jésus, Mani et Bouddha

So think Zarathustra's David Abbasi

Zarathustra جهانی Zartostht.fr Siyavash Avesta

Panoramiques

L'islam est-il rebelle à la libre critique ?

David Abbasi **Origine de la terreur en Islam**

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David Abbasi, fondateur, rédacteur en chef des journaux: Erchad, Homa, Kayhan Jahani, Shahr-e Fanang

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11 MESELS DE POLITIQUE ET 9 ANNONCES

1983

شهر فرنگ

1983

ارشاد

بیست امام شیطان! پوزسیون فمیلیال!

Journal ارشاد - هما - شهر فرنگ و کیهان جهانی

Erchad

Islam de France

Maitre Jacques Vergès

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قدم امانت من است

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آمن اوستا

با نامی سرانجام یافته فریادها، جوانان آریایی، سرودهای کهنه، سرودهای نوین و زیارت و زنجیری و فریادی و آرزوی دست خراش، سالنامه آریایی نوشته "سیواش اوستا"

ترو در پاریس

و ادع فرین

آزاد و جوان و جوانان، آریایی ایران که به آفرین آریایی دست یافت

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سیواش اوستا، مؤلف: سیواش اوستا، مترجم: سیواش اوستا

اجتهاد خودداری در اندیشه فقهائ استانی در عقیده 1983

علی شریعتی

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میزاری خودگردانی

1983

زن همدیف مرد

برای رهایی بهایز

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آوستا

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David ABBASI

Dialogue avec l'Histoire

Ont été invités de David Abbasi sur son chaîne de la Radio et Télévision

Islam de France

Leur terme-solam politiques et islam de 21 siècle ou 21e siècle et un lieu pour la nouvelle France pour l'islamisme

la Naissance de sa Majesté Adam

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David ABBASI I dreamed of God, he was crying like a baby