

A.B.NICHOLS

**PETER NORCH CHRONICLES
THE CURE**

To my parents,
who have always encouraged me to keep going.

“If Earth were the best planet in the Universe
on which to live...
...mankind would have no right to live there!”

Peter Norch

Prologue



Portside Tower – 30th floor
Cape Town – South Africa
2035

When I look out of the large window in my lounge, I see a sick world. And the root cause of this sickness is called mankind. It is rotten to the core, corrupt even at the uppermost political and industrial levels, and as cynical as those that rule us. Power and a thirst for conquest have altered how we see things, legitimizing the unlawful and immoral. Anyone can fall slave to it, but by the same token anyone can fight back against it.

I am caught in the middle, between those that fought for the good of man and freedom, and those who have thrived on power and notoriety for a long time. My name is Peter Norch. To be honest, I've lost any urge to remember my date of birth, but I do know that I hit forty some years ago.

Once upon a time, I was well-known and highly thought of. People all over the world had heard of me; I am the person that changed the laws of science and medicine forever. But now I am just one of the many outcasts that inhabit this new world.

I live in Cape Town, but my origins and facial features reveal that I am American. My homeland is a blurred and painful memory, and I have no desire to return there.

The United States of America, together with some of the world's most

powerful nations, have helped make this planet the post-holocaust world it is today: the result of the terrible events that decimated mankind, wiping out all the principles and values that had separated man from the animal world since the dawn of time.

Now there are just over six billion of us, distributed across the five main areas known as Borders. We felt a need and duty to redesign the geopolitical map in the wake of the disastrous events of the last six years, and the ruinous New World Order enforced between the end of 2020 and the first months of the following year.

The memory of those tragic events is still vivid; nor could it be otherwise, as I am the one who triggered humanity's decline. That is why I have decided to find a solution. The time has come to change the course of events.

But first I want to tell you my story.

The characters and events portrayed in this novel
are fictitious.
The implicit truths are not.

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