

Monsters From The ID

Deep within us our IDs lurk. IDs, the primitive beast from whom we evolved, the beast waiting to be free, yearning to be unleashed. We are unaware until it emerges—not even then. It is not us but makes us it. The ID beast is freed by anger, lust and other strong emotions—behind them all, power. Power enables its brutality. IDs create wars.

Professor Krell, an expert in psychology, thoroughly understood the ID. Newly employed by the government, his role was to keep lusts for power limited. It was tough work but someone had to do it. Professor Krell's own ID loved it, thriving in the midst of power. He suppressed urges to encourage war, to pass damaging legislation. His work conflicted with his conscience.

He already had a difficult personal life, the only area he could channel his own aggression. His relationships rarely lasted more than a few months. His partners found it difficult living with the Beast. And it now grew worse. Living alone yet again, he had no outlet. Every day at work was dominated by temptation. He began to think of evil things he could manipulate the government officials into doing, or simply not prevent.

Professor Krell fled to a small Caribbean island where no one lived, there was no internet, barely a dock for a small boat. He could not be corrupted here! He was safe! He would no longer have to struggle to suppress his inner beast.

They followed him.

Egos were running amuck without his assistance. A war was certain to be launched. Forced by his conscience to return to work his conscience dreaded, Professor Krell felt unpleasantly aroused. War was hard to resist when you did not have to fight yourself.