

“”He has let us all go,” Nostradamus remarked looking back at the mountain that housed a fortress. He would not have done the same; and because of his nature suspected a trap ahead.

Boudicca forced herself to look back.

HE had ordered her to go.

And she went.

She would beg no man to keep her.

At least he had been promoted up from beast!

Now she knew she had fallen in love with him.

But she was Boudicca Tzu.

And a human woman.

The bandaged Bran Llyr came to see her off with his lover Branwan. Boudicca had become good friends with them, requesting and reading the books of their history with them while King Mingo Drum made war in the purple skies.

Many human/alien truths about the Bird men became lies as she read.

She learned that the Bird men had always been Bird men.

Bird men first.

Human mutants second for as soon as they had been discovered the human/aliens saw a dream come true; FLIGHT.

Glen Zowanski’s Star Dust Corporation had moved in his genetic department wanting their genes to twine with human/alien genes.

Bird man



Illustration 55: Man has always dreamed of flight.

Flight was big money.

Zowanski's dream was to market them except the Bird men took offence at being asked to donate their genes for cash or booze or drugs.

It wasn't manly or womanly.

They were not race horses!

So Star Dust ended up in the kidnapping business to get what it wanted.

Bird men were just big chickens.

Then Star Dust found out Bird men could impose their wishes upon certain animals on Tara 6. At once Bird men were caught and fooled about with and a mess of things was made.

One result being the Rock Dwellers under King Dumezillian.

Then the age old conflict between pioneers and natives broke out into many wars that reached their apex in the Tara 6 Wars.

Bird man

But the Bird men called them the Wars of Survival as the Madrawts had come along as well and if you asked any Bird man if the wars had ended would be told “No.”

Once all the planet had been covered in Bird men cities. Now only about a quarter of Maonos was theirs these days.

And the genes developed by the Star Dust Genetic Corporation had gone into the gene pool of the planet.

FLIGHTLESS Bird men.

And the Bird men civilisation was on the wane of collapse.

And they retreated to the wilderness and took their secrets with them and became secretive.

So much so that none in imperial society tried to defend them against the claims of ‘barbarian savages’.

Until Mingo Drum Vercingetorix had been elected War Leader of the Bird people and allied himself with the Great War Lord Tzu Strath in the fight against the Madrawts.

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And Tribune Cedric departed with counter peace terms and two unwilling Bird women.

Keira and Gwenda who had bewitched him with their beauty. He had convinced Nostradamus that they were needed for information as they were close to Mingo.

“Remember the ants?” Henry had said.

And Tribune Henry showed a darker side of himself that lurks within us all, and if we are not careful it emerges triumphant. And his cravings for these two women would bring a future ill.

Bird man

To join his harem and be suspended from the ceiling in cages.

FOR THEY WERE BIRDS.

And had convinced Mingo Drum the two Bird women would show Tzu Strath the Bird people were not savages but beautiful people.

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“They believed they were created before all other forms, did you know that?”

Boudicca asked.



Illustration 56: In the beginning a bird chick emerged from an egg and summoned chaos to go and order in the universe.

Her company had guessed Mingo meant a lot to her because she constantly speaking about him.

Bird man

“They were created after the good spirit created the Heavens and more gods to help him run his creation. Princess and princesses of Heaven they call these gods.

Angels?

Then the gods of the planet were made to enforce order and law. Mostly spirits of the rocks, trees and waters. Very caring they were towards their environment because of this.

So Diviciacus branded them worshipers of rocks to whip up anti Bird man feelings,” Boudicca moaned.

Tribune Henry knew the problem. It had been the same when the imperialists had first come to his world. His people worshiped water as they believed all life came from the sea and lakes. But now they knew there was no water god sitting on a throne in Heaven.

That was just a way of expressing their belief in something.

But Diviciacus had branded them primitive and needing enlightenment and sent in his shamans.

Trouble, it had caused the War of Missionaries, Neptune 6.

Millions had refused to refute their water religion and so died at the flaming stakes, until Tzu Strath had arrived and stopped it.

He owed his life to the War Lord.

The Bird men were lucky the Star Dust Corporation had started the wars and not Diviciacus.

Now he stared at Boudicca, trying to guess if Mingo had lain with her?

“But the adults know that gods don’t sit about Heaven pulling their fate lines. It’s all too do with the spirit, just like Diviciacus says, spirit possession,” she babbled on.

Bird man

Nostradamus looked upon a Bird thunder god totem carved upon a rock face they passed through a narrow chasm. Trophies hung from metal wrings set in the walls.

Madrawt heads.

Some spirit possession he thought.

“They also know that Heaven although a mirror of their own society doesn’t exist like that. I think they believe that when they die they roam as spirits in a spirit world and about us in the physical world?

Maybe if they were winning instead of losing they might still believe in their after world.

Mingo himself will cease to exist when he dies for like his people, when they cease to exist so will the memory of him and their after world,” Boudicca.

Cedric Henry knew his master would have many problems with his daughter when they got home.

She was a Bird lover.

She was unhinged.

She was believing in fairies.

“They also see Mingo as Mahbon reborn, a young god who was created to be a spirit on Maponos when the gods were made to keep order; it means the son of Light.

He’s supposed to bring back a new golden age out of darkness. Unfortunately Mahbon sacrificed himself for the good of the species. The enemies of the Bird people nailed him to a tree and they have adapted the story to fit their enemies of today, humans and Madrawts.

They see Vercingetorix as the reborn Mahbon just about invincible with super human powers.” Nostradamus but felt sorry for Mingo Drum Vercingetorix, he had met

Bird man

the beautiful Boudicca. And knew in his soul a woman could destroy a way of living; hadn't two North American Indian women done that, if you were a North American of course?



Illustration 57: Trouble is Boudicca did believe in fairies ever since reading Peter Pan as a child, well her nanny read, she listened.

As told me Vern Lukas by

Nostradamus.