

Bird man

Flee Diviciacus Flee?

“Kernwy closed the door behind him quietly so that no one would hear him leave.

He shuffled away in glee muttering: “The dung head’s going to get it at last.”

He was going to get washed then spill the beans on Diviciacus.

Behind the closed unlocked doors Diviciacus lay blind folded. He was experimenting to heighten his other senses during extreme moments of pleasurable stress.

“Find me a desirable,” Diviciacus had instructed Kernwy who saw his chance at last to even the score on evil.

And brought him a young fair Madrawt girl.

A favourite cousin of Lord Madrawt of course.

And Kernwy doped her just like **most** of the others.

And now she lay dead, tortured too death by the psychopath Diviciacus.

So when Diviciacus finally came out of his drugged stupor he expected to find a cleaned up room by Kernwy!

But fear has its limits and Kernwy now driven mad by participating in butchering victims as his master supposedly explored spirit possession and flight.

The Madrawts would find her sprawled across Diviciacus’s bed naked and very dead butchered like a sheep in a butcher’s shop.

For in his dream world Huitzilopitchli had commanded Diviciacus to eat the organs of the sacrificial flesh for his god was tired of hearts.

So Diviciacus ate and then slept well.

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Lord Madrawt himself stood glaring at the priest who was now sitting crossed legged smoking a fresh weed.

“A thousand cuts then crucify him,” Ce-Ra shouted.

And it was the pain of nails being hammered into palms that brought Diviciacus out of his dream world.

He looked for Kernwy but found him not.

For Kernwy was watching from a safe place, for even in his master’s last hours he feared Diviciacus.

Then the guards came for him for Ce-R wanted rid of his human priests.

“What has happened?” Diviciacus asked Kernwy who was hung from a wooden beam by his fingers.

The place of execution was lonely for Ce-Ra feared his people’s reaction to seeing their High Priest of Huitzilopitchli executed.

His people feared Diviciacus more than they did Ce-Ra who was the last remaining offering of value to Huitzilopitchli.

Whereas Diviciacus spoke to Huitzilopitchli just like that.

But Ce-Ra had seen too much of life to believe that his sacrifice would avert the disaster befalling his race.

Therefore Diviciacus was to die in secret.

Kernwy must die also in case his tongue talked.

The executioners must die also, no witnesses.

And the killers of the executioners die.

And it was Ce-Ra who exploded bombs in their craft.

And only Diviciacus was left alone to throw abuse at Kernwy.

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And Kernwy ignored his master as his fingers lengthened and ached with his body weight.

Above them carrion birds and it were these circling birds that attracted Mingo Drum.

Now seeing two humans he landed and went to their aid scared off the vultures that had been picking Kernwy's entrails out.

Cutting the assistant priest down he then freed Diviciacus and was amazed the man did not faint when the nails were pushed through his palms to free him.

He was dealing with Diviciacus wasn't he?

Gone were the faces of Diviciacus and Kernwy under the thousand cuts so none had eye brows, noses, lips or ears; so Mingo did not recognize them.

Poor poor Mingo Drum had so much pity for these two humans.

The one nailed to the cross would live, he would like to become this brave man's friend and together plot their escape from this hellish Planet Madrawt.

As for the other, he sat there with useless hands watching his innards that the vultures had pulled out.

Mingo wanted to kill him, what could he do for him, he could take him where?

These were condemned human slaves, P.O.W.'s Mingo presumed or the result of the flesh market.

So Kernwy gave Mingo a pathetic bewildered look that said "Why me, it was him that cut hearts out off people, why me, why me?"

"We cannot do anything for your friend," Mingo presumed they were also friends.

SILENCE.

Bird man

Now Diviciacus knew who this Bird man was and was keeping numb, life was precious, he got to sacrifice people.

Now Diviciacus reached for Mingo's short sword.

Mingo halted his reach.

"I should do it, he was my friend."

Now Mingo admired the man more, he was about to kill a friend to end suffering, the man must be a mighty trooper in battle, worthy of Mingo's friendship.

Now Mingo gave him his sword and only at the last moment did Kernwy realize that it was he who was about to die.

Now the back of Diviciacus was to Mingo so Mingo did not see the eyes of Kernwy or he might have questioned.

Eyes that screamed "Scum murdering scum, stop him Mingo stop him and let me tell you who he really is."

Now Mingo thought the man Diviciacus a good man and there weren't many of them about for they ended up dead like good Bird men did.

He had liked the hunchback Nostradamus and he had died too.

Boudicca looked what happened to her and his son.

And Tzu Strath was totally warped and lived.

Only the good died young.

Death, he didn't want cloned like the humans craved, death was only the beginning of a new life in a new dimension.

But his faith in his bird gods had been weakened by the slaughter of his people.

So he saw nothing wrong in what Diviciacus was doing in releasing his friend's spirit into a better life without pain, where even I.O.U.'s were honored.

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But Kernwy wasn't getting a chance to tell Mingo death was final, he had seen too much under the hands of the psychopath that was about to slay him.

And the words did not come out of Kernwy's mouth for Ce-Ra had ordered it removed for Kernwy in an effort to put all the blame on Diviciacus had shouted much.

Now he couldn't shout at all at the one person who could save him.

And Diviciacus knew it and stuck the sword deep into Kernwy's midriff and helped the innards wanting released to flow out.

Kernwy was horrified.

Mingo swivelled about and was to take the blooded weapon from Diviciacus whose eyes were full of false tears.

Mingo understood brave men could cry, he did when his heart broke.

All men had hearts, only a fools heart was made of stone for it deprived one of seeing the beauty in the first leaves appearing in spring on the trees, especially the pink cherry trees and the strong smell of their perfume; wonderful.

And was to take the weapon but Diviciacus threw it away supposedly in disgust but in reality he wanted Kernwy in pain for he knew Mingo would end Kernwy's misery with the weapon quickly.

Kernwy he wanted to suffer for as long as possible.

And when Mingo walked with his back to Diviciacus the later shouted, "Madrawts we must flee," and ran for Mingo and took his arm and dragged him away.

Now Mingo did not want to leave the other man to a slow painful death and wanted to return and kill him.

Bird man

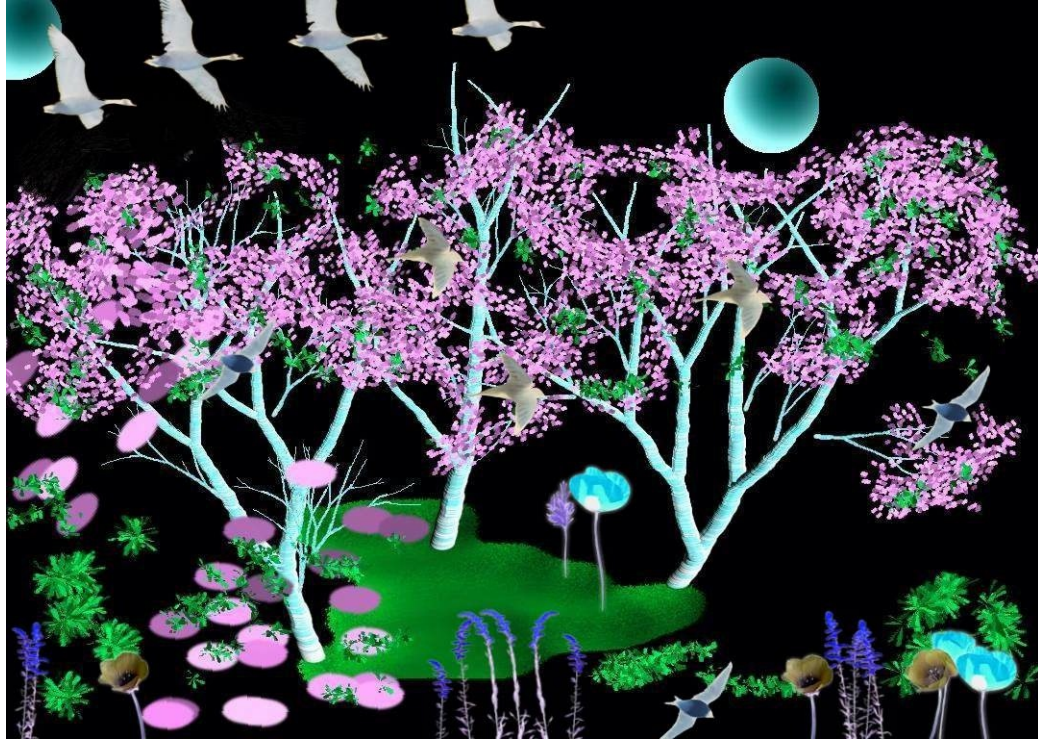


Illustration 91: Sweet perfume of cherry that litters our streets, hallelujah

“Madrawts coming up the hill in hover craft, they will be here in a moment, we must flee, please I don’t want to be crucified again, my friend is dead, I have killed my friend” Diviciacus lied and Mingo did hear the hum of craft but it was buses and lorries for a highway was nearby, and Madrawts picking fruit from nearby trees he mistook as troopers, and he was still not strong and Mingo seeing the back of Kernwy hoped he was dead.

So did not see the eyes of Kernwy watching his innards as he sat bow legged and the circling vultures coming to eat him all up.

Diviciacus had had plenty practice with a knife so knew where to cut to prolong agony.

“Dead, I slew my friend with a sword, what have I done, let me fall upon your dagger or better give me it to attack the approaching Madrawts who will be here soon,”

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Diviciacus,

So Mingo took his new friend and flew off the back of the hill to safety and as Kernwy was dumb he never heard Diviciacus as vultures had landed near him and began to eat him. Madrawt vultures weren't like vultures back on Earth, they preferred you fresh not dead and bloated.

And remembered his hands were useless and could not scare them away.

So Kernwy the man who had wanted to rid space of the psychopath Diviciacus was dead,

“He goes to another realm to face judgment for his part in the sacrifices, but that one act of betrayal to Diviciacus, might tilt the scales towards leniency,” Vern Lukas, “and when you think Kernwy could have walked away but didn’t, he stayed so made his bed with Diviciacus so shares the same fate for he Aided the monster....*The Outer Darkness*

And Mingo Drum understood why his new friend was moody and silent, his friend had died and did not realize the moods were caused by dark plans stirring in the head of an evil man.

Who still roamed our worlds, Diviciacus was back with a vengeance.” Vern Lukas