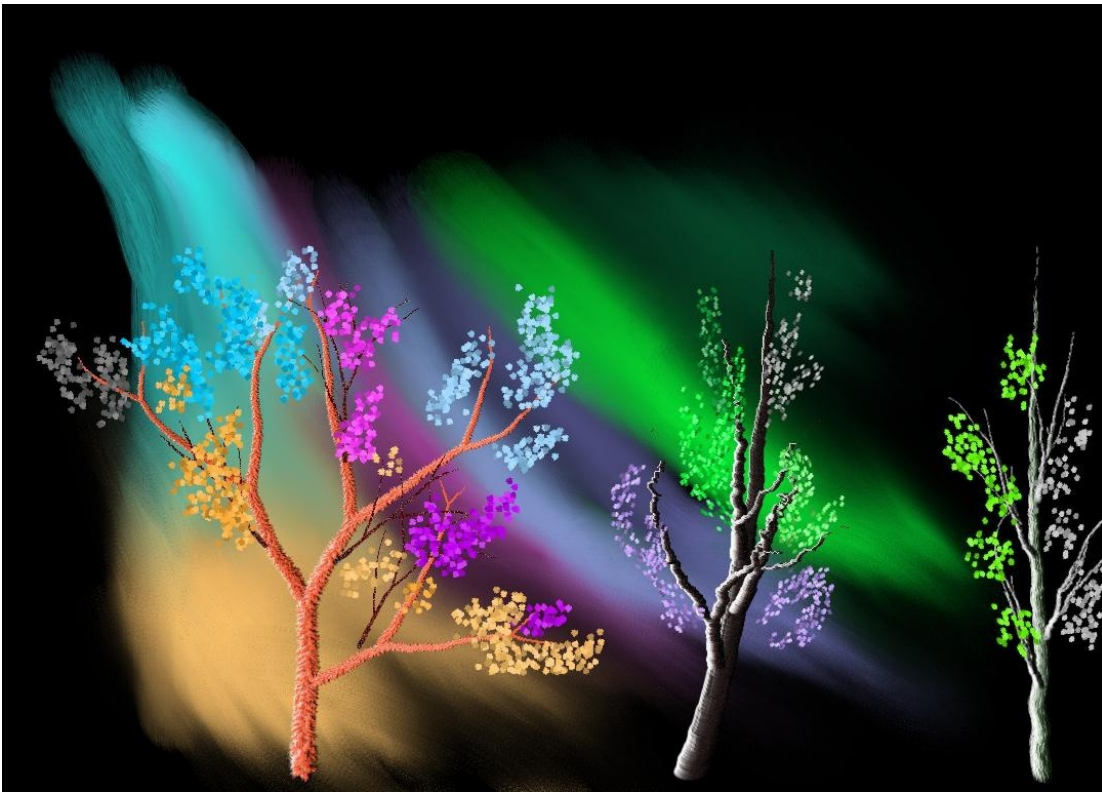


The Man

Domo Bye Byes

Colour backdrop New Jupiter: Aureoles Borealis, (Northern Lights Effect) like a giant fireworks display from above.



*Illustration 10: Aureoles Borealis, (Northern Lights).*

“Do you know what I do with spies?” Aelfric Europe asked his Major Domo. Of course he knew, he worked for the robotic creep didn’t he? Already he could smell the bath filling up with nitric acid as the fumes hurt his nose.

NEON LIGHTS

First he did be given to that fruit cake Posidonus who he could hear turning on the water taps to sluice his operating table.

And before the Major Domo could reflect any more the more two muscular men took hold of him. Now he wanted to live and struck one of them but broke his knuckles, the man was a robot whose chin was not bone.

But the other hit him from behind winding him and when he came too found himself on Posidonus's table and the water was cold underneath him.

Looking up he saw Posidonus hiding under a green mask so he spat into it.

In return Posidonus thudded a scalpel into the doomed man's stomach.

He didn't need too; he was reading a book with the other hand, 'Eye Micro surgery.'

But then Posidonus was a fruit bat wasn't he?

And then something was discovered, "He's a robot!" Posidonus gasped and that brought Aelfric back.

A robot, the Major Domo was a robot, how could this be?

"You have betrayed me?" Aelfric's lips were trembling in disbelief, "I am the saviour of our kind, how could you betray me?" Shock was setting in, robbing Aelfric of reason.

Then he went berserk and dismantled the major Domo and deprived Posidonus of an afternoon's leisure.

Down to the last copper circuit he stripped off the main boards and everything went for a bath.

“Robots must not kill robots, until today,” Aelfric mumbled as he dropped the head last into the bath.

As he dropped it it spat back at him, made a big splash and Aelfric jumped back for nitric was burning his clothes and living skin.

“Some robots are better equipped than others, they must rule, not all robots are equal, some will go to Robot Heaven and others won’t,” Posidonius heard Aelfric shout as he attached living tissue patches to his burns.

Posidonius wasn’t the only fruit bat about was he?

‘Only robot can kill robot,

Human cannot kill robot.

Robot can kill human,’ and seemed to solve the problem of what Aelfric used to believe in: ‘Robot cannot kill robot.’

And Aelfric neglected to mention to Posidonius that a cyborg was being assembled to replace the human Posidonius.

That was alright, robots could kill humans.

A quote from Tintagel’s Chronicles would be appropriate here, “Put not your trust in machines.”

“Tidy up Posidonius for I want too speak about Prince Vespa and the coming meeting of the emperor’s new allies,” Aelfric commanded as he dropped a soft strawberry filled chocolate square into his mouth.

His perfect teeth bit into the choco centre and the fruit essence escaped while Posidonius with his rubber gloves on mopped quickly. He always wore gloves as he

was afraid of what he might catch dissecting the specimens. They had life threatening germs and Posidonius should have been included amongst them.

He was also sad that Aelfric had found out the Major Domo had been a robot as robots could take decades to terminate. Aelfric might never have found out and if he had? Perhaps it was just as well then the bath had been used and 'Robot can only kill robot' had been applied.

Posidonius preferred showers anyway.