

And John Wrexham took pity upon Nannaha giving medicine that stopped the river blindness and killed the parasitic worm causing it.

"We want to wash for we are women," Leah also and Wrexham sent an escort with them to fresh water and they bathed and washed their clothes.

And only The Elder saw him and Cameron Black ride out with misgivings.

"They are beauts," Cameron to John not believing lizard women could be desirable and available at the spring.

"Yep, they sure as hell aren't described like that in folklore," John answered.

"Nope, things big ad fat with fangs hanging from purple rubbery lips and udders dripping kids, those ones are almost human, man I need a drink," Cameron replied.

John Wrexham nodded; he needed a stiff drink like men did when their world went crazy.

"I work hard and play hard," he to Cameron on the way back, "I also think I am a fair man, never hurt no kid and treat women kind," and remembered what he had seen bathing and now coveted Nannaha and Leah.

"I agree there John," Cameron and none said fair to human kids and women, lizards was something else. And Fermanians liked human kids as veal.

And women for fun and dinner after.

Mungo

Lets face it, the races hated each other and tried their hardest to exterminate bugs.

A human was slave and sweetmeat to lizard; their gods said it was OK. As long as it was human.

Lovely.

Sweetmeat.

And to humans a lizard was alligator belts and a stinking carcass under the red sun.

To Peelock humans were tradeable merchandise for Fermanian goods.

To Peelock Fermanians were only good dead when they weren't looking.

Both sides raped when they looted and burned each other. They sometimes made the husbands look; something was wrong on both sides.

John Wrexham and Cameron Black could be forgiven?

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"I am grateful to a human, something I have never been for I must learn we must share this planet in peace," Nannaha to John standing submissively in his tent, alone and full of evil intent.

And her painted blue eyelids were closed so the human could not see the lie twinkle there.

And John Wrexham who stood tall amongst man things felt his heart melt for Nannaha and swallowed drink to hide it; she was some woman even if a dirty lizard.

Mungo

“I must learn to respect your race,” and he held out his hands in friendship and was a lie for his below parts were thinking for him. He needed to reproduce, with anything as long as it was female.

And Nannaha understood, the races would be equal as long as humans were masters and had nothing to fear. She also knew it was the Fermanians who were the established masters here and as long as it remained that way, they would be equal with the humans when it suited, like when it was fashionable.

She also understood this man never paid for what she had offering, he was too important in his own heart for that.

She saw in his eyes that John wanted to know what it was like doing it with a Fermanian called Nannaha? She looked real human except for the scales.

“I am beautiful, Lord Artebrates will pay a ransom for me, I am a Noble’s woman,” Nannaha closer and unclipped the gold fastenings to her washed white silks and took John’s hands.

He could have said no, but then he remembered Leah at the pool and was weak where his flesh was strong.

Later.....”Why does Leah hate you?” As he drank again to wash away the taste of lizard for he no longer lusted; she tasted like chicken.

“She is Mungo’s woman although she was a court whore. She hates me because I know her filthy past and am her better. Now I am her slave because she is Mungo’s

Mungo

harlot and beats me, or when I was blind led me amongst cacti so I would stumble and hurt,” Nannaha lied for she was frail and lost from the light in her genes.

And John thought Mungo something else and Leah a strong cruel woman needing conquering, maybe by a strong man like himself; maybe he was letting drink do his thinking.

He also never noticed Nannaha lace his drink with rape date drugs and nasty mind bending additives, but they did make him high and feel like a man again so in the end ask for more; and she had a price, NAHANNA.

“She got scales yet is human?” He asked meaning Leah and Nahanna knew what he meant so hurt.

“We can make her type without cloning from shuttling genes in viruses in a vat bubbling tissue,” Nannaha looking up at John's stubbly chin, “arms and bones sticking up and the stink is bad, he is neither lizard or human and has no soul, doesn’t know what love or pain is?”

That ape with the walking stick is crazy to say she is Mungo’s woman; Mungo is lion yet man thing and for future kings of the humans Mungo’s woman must be a human. I read the papyrus books,” and they did not write this.

How can Leah's son sleeping on a hummock for his swishing tail, rule you?” Nahanna said these things to John.

“Gad you telling me she wasn't born natural like I was?” *Notice he didn't include Nannaha for she was a Fermanians hatched from an egg.*

Mungo

“Out of a vat, no mother or father, she is like the walking dead.”

And a mazarrat sang, “We are all the children of the Oneness of the night so Nannaha lies, and even the walking dead and were wolfs.”

“What sort of man is Mungo?” John feeling the heebie jibies from listening to the mazarrats..

“He is not man but lion thing and will be your master,” Nahanna meaning harm but actually told the truth; *for once*.

“No freak is going to be my king. I am my own master; I fought lizards for my land. I don’t believe in kings; damn what has come upon me! I just lay with a lizard,” and beat Nannaha for he did not feel clean, and was the first time he had ever hit a woman but Nannaha wasn’t woman, she was lizard, *a sex toy*.

“Destroy Mungo John,” Nannaha wailed and he liked her idea, “it’s Mungo’s fault you defiled yourself in my arms,” she and he knew she was right and enjoyed kicking the reptile some more for she was just a reptile slut.

It made him feel sexually powerful. He had too have her again to prove who was master and who the lizard. His last words, “I got a lizard as a mistress, I am as crazy as this Planet New Uranus.” But never mind don't feel sorry for him for all that exercise, Nahanna fed him poppy seed, crushed of course in drink so he wouldn't notice.

That was all right, he wasn't a Fermanian so in her gods eye had done no wrong.

Mungo

“Nahanna didn't mind anything that happened to her, she had plenty practice enslaving General Artebrates, *but if I ever beat her she will know a difference*” The Elder sang but John was too spent to mind the ape that was a mazarrat.

Mazarrats didn't know how to write or use words, they was stupid mongoose.

Later Nannaha went to the number two human boss, Cameron Black.

“You are a snake with legs so what makes you so sure I want to lie with you?” He looking at her putting down his drink; men were men who rode the pha so knew how to work and drink hard then play hard.

“I saw it in your eyes,” and with that she advanced upon him disrobing in the dim light and he saw she had a human body and because it was dim, did not see the scales and did nothing to stop her; Nannaha was right about him, he was a man and never noticed she had a tail.

Later.....”Mungo will kill me if he knows I slept with you Cameron Black, you must protect me?” This lady sure did get about?

“Possessive is he?” The drink asked for him, “I had a sneaky suspicion he was taking you, someone pretty like you always has someone,” and he stroked her tail thinking it turned her on; and he was wrong, it was a cooling mechanism provided by what made her.

They was both aliens living side by side for many a year and never said, “Hello.”

Mungo

“More than that, Mungo sells both lizard and human women to Fermanians, don’t tell anyone I told you this, I don’t want you harmed Cameron Black for knowing that,” and Nahanna did not feel bad about lying.

But Cameron Black decided to tell John which was what Nannaha wanted.

Later.

The Elder walked with Leah who was swelling a bit from child when John and Cameron met them.

“The comets say one will be a warrior and another full of wisdom,” The Elder as one of New Uranus’s moon satellite planets glowed bright green.

John looked at Leah and even carrying child found himself wanting to find out what her soft scales felt like? She was after all a lizard a sexual play thing.

And Nannaha seeing crept through red moon beams to get closer for she was wicked.

“She must not lose the child, it is Mungo’s,” The Elder to himself, who saw he hadn’t made an impression with the humans, *after all to them he was an ape with a walking stick, a mongoose that ate snakes.*

And The Elder knew the man he was speaking to saw him as a baboon still in nappies and resisted the urge to throw ripe juicy fruit at him.

“Yaw ah she carries eggs with human babies in them, WA WAH scaled humans with tails and snake tongues,” Nannaha moaned.

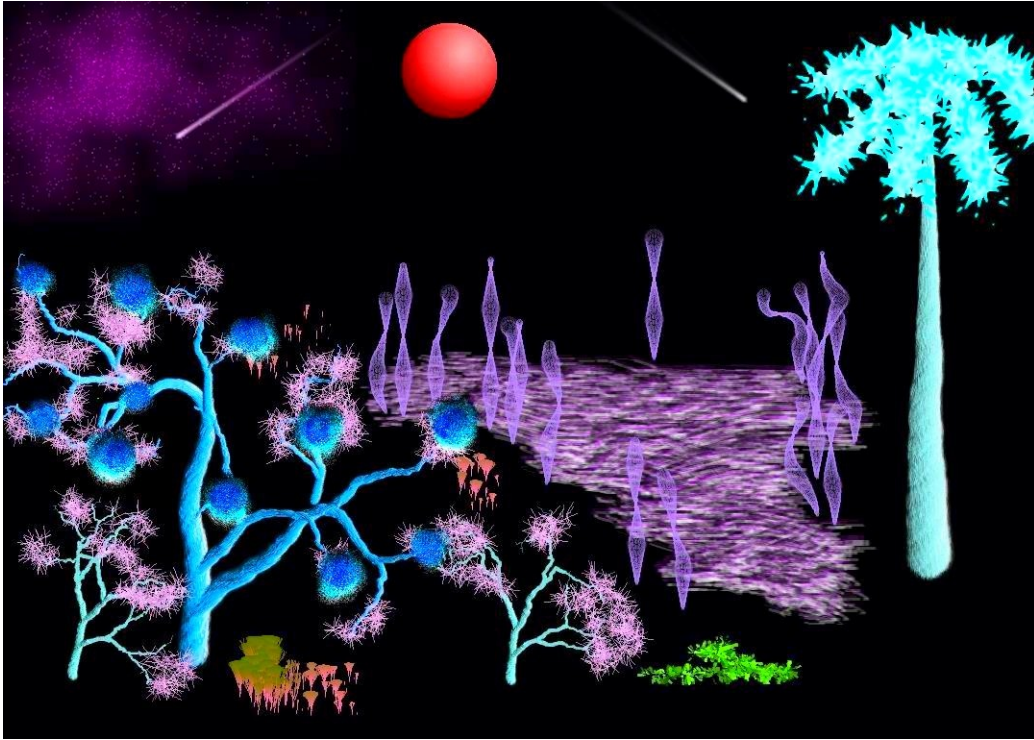


Illustration 17: The red moon

And The Elder promptly used his staff on her and was stopped by men who saw proof of Nannaha's beatings and they didn't like it, "Mungo beat Nahanna," but they wanted something else so Nahanna was OK..

"Man look at the baboon fly," for they had roughed The Elder up and swung him by his limbs and then let go.

"Zoom," he went.

They were men and it felt good to protect a defenceless lizard female, especially one who was free with her charms.

Mungo

Here The Elder made a bad mistake, he told Leah to leave fearing for her unborn for Nannaha was wailing Mungo would kill her.

“No one will kill you Nahanna, come with us,” John **ordered** and they left as warriors attracted by the nose began to approach.

“This way,” Nannaha, “Leah went this way,” and the humans sheepishly followed for she had cast a spell upon them, it was available sex and they had been drinking.

And Leah was found by Nannaha in a rose thorn bush circle finding the peace within good and the flower smells uplifting.

And this was The Elder’s bad mistake, telling Leah to leave for now she was alone.

“What do you want?” Leah asked angry her privacy had been invaded.

Nannaha answered for the humans, “You.”

Now the humans had drink in them and disgust for Leah who was a lizard female carrying human babes in egg shells and saw her as something needing put down.

Leah, a monstrous parody of humanity deserving no respect.

Why they respected their lizard enemies more than they did Leah at that moment.

So showed themselves for she was not one of them but a play thing.

“I carry child,” Leah protested disgusted and the Giver of Life in her making woman special would remember all when they passed over.

But they were drunk and showing themselves and stripped her caring not too look at the sky and see all the stars and wonder what worlds were theirs?

Mungo

They had listened to Peelock perhaps?

“Then be good to the human men,” Nannaha and gave the men more drugged spiced drink to fuel their passion. Never mind these were men who would blame the drink and perhaps not need drink?

Their god was on their side?

And if things got sticky, Nannaha, *she was just a lizard any way.*

Tasted like chicken.

“We going to cut those monsters out of her John?”

Leah collapsed into a foetal position defending her babies.

She had been given a womb and it was an oven of life, so the men were wrong.

Why that born wicked Nannaha drew Cameron’s dagger and lounged at Leah but John stopped her.

He wasn’t drunk enough for this butchery; he wanted to sleep with that lizard Leah that is why.

“Cut her belly open and destroy the monsters in her,” Nannaha urged Cameron and seeing John had not agreed took back the dagger.

“Guess we will leave camp,” John knowing they had done wrong and hell did follow.

“Did you not enjoy me, I am Artebrates Noble woman, Leah will kill me for sure now, take me with you?” Nannaha shouted which made it easier for The Elder to find them.

Mungo

“You are a lizard,” John replied slobbering and drooling.

So Nannaha exploded in a frenzied rage and clawed the man.

And that’s when The Elder arrived and beat Nannaha with his stick for Leah. And the two men watched Nannaha get hit and did nothing to stop, only Leah stopped it; *no one scratches big John Wrexham.*

“No lizard out of her belly will be my king,” Cameron.

“Another time, another place,” John knowing Mungo was nearby.

“One will be warrior, one will be wisdom,” a mazarrat sang somewhere nearby.

Why men wondered if their future king was at their feet.

“Damn this world, I want home,” John meaning Earth.

And the answer lay in a fast approaching bright star.

And when Malachi and Mungo returned from a scouting trip they found the humans and their riding pha gone.

“Leah for you I will kill them,” Mungo promised then roared and his roar was heard by those who had left for mazarrats a hundred at a time copied the roar and made sure Mungo's anger was heard..

Now Angus Ogg and the remaining human warriors looked at Malachi and the lizard Berserkas to see if they were about to fight each other?

“They are full of Nannaha’s lies and drugged drink, leave them Mungo,” Leah and was why she was called Lady Leah.



Illustration 18: Riding pha and rider

And hands on weapons relaxed and relieved sighs were heard.

Then she picked up a grass grub and gave it to Mungo saying, “Do you understand there is more glory here than in one strand of your hair Mungo?”

The Elder smiled, of course he saw where the unborn ruler with wisdom would come from and he looked at Mungo, poor Mungo was only the vehicle of change and felt pity for him; Mungo was a shuttle gene.

Mungo's life had already been mapped out before he had been born.

Mungo

“You also need John Wrexham’s men to help destroy all that is evil in Telephassa City,” Leah again, “and to show all men and lizard can fight together so die together so can live together.”

“I need no one, I am lion thing,” and Mungo roared and went to sulk alone.

He wanted to kill the men who wanted to defile his Leah and had been stopped. And a grub was more beautiful than him, what was Leah talking about and maybe if he had stopped sulking and danced he might have understood; because once he did.

“Lady Leah,” a Berserka and kissed her hand and soon all the lizard's had walked by kissing her hand for she was saintly to them.

“I must try this,” Angus Ogg and kissed her hand for the wrong reasons. He found her hand soft and not scaly and sweet smelling for Leah rubbed flowers on her body. And because he was real close managed to see Leah was curved in all the right places. He also saw why John and Cameron had desired her; Leah could stir a man's loins.

