

“It is Carman and she clutches her belly,” Ono in lion tongue for Carman was in danger of miscarrying.

And Ono with what lions still lived attacked her on her howdahed triceratops and was speared.

And The Elder let a single tear fall from his left eye.

“What ails thee ape?” Malachi without malice for he was happy, Mungo had Leah back and he hoped they could cheat fate and retire to live happy some place.

He with his Ono and Mungo with Leah.

But Leah wanted Conn her son with her.

And since The Elder did not reply Malachi looked and saw Ono lying in a ditch with a spear in her side.

And he rent his brass armoured plates from his body so was almost naked.

“Nodegamma,” The Elder and Malachi screamed knowing fate had won and drew sword and charged the enemy intent on falling across Ono’s body dead.

“My mother is dead?” And Mungo clutched his temples and fell and there was no harpist to soothe but Leah who took his long brown curling kiss curls and yanked his head back and with bronze sword shore them off.

“Eaaah,” Mungo and Leah threw his face into the brown dust and waved her trophy.

## Mungo

And Artebrates saw her waving Mungo's locks in the air told his men to look, and they did, and knew without his hair Mungo had no strength and renewed their attack.

Brown dust was everywhere so none could see properly.

"Why Leah?" Mungo asked.

"For Conn's sake, now he will be given to me for I have killed his father," she replied.

"He still lives," The Elder behind and hit her with his staff so she fell.

"Hit not again for she is my life," Mungo begged.

"Fate is your life," and the mazarrat hit Leah again.

And Mungo roared and The Elder saw he was doomed as Mungo lion thing ripped open his belly so he saw inside and what he had eaten earlier.

Then Mungo picked The Elder up, wanting an end to the prophecies that controlled his life so was to crash the mazarrats against boulders.

Now Mungo saw Malachi also fall with many lances stuck in his body across Ono his love.

"Use the bomb now, go to the Incorruptible One," The Elder for now Mungo had no reason not too.

And Mungo listened and paused then threw the mazarrat aside.

At this moment John Wrexham rode up to Mungo, "Your head will decorate my wall."

## Mungo

“Like Sasha’s and her white coat makes a fine rug under my cold feet,” Cameron Black added also arriving.

“Mungo hated by all but used by all to kill Fermanians,” Peelock also here.

Now what did Mungo have to live for?

So he jumped upon Peelock and opened his throat with his lion teeth, then leapt away before the others could shoot him dead.

And Peelock made strange gurgling sounds as he fell off his pha and none of his new friends attempted to help him.

Anyway he did not have the Incorruptible One these days to save him.

And Peelock rolled under his new friend's pha and the hooves went into his soft face.

Now it was Moragana the human ape thing that saved Mungo for she loved him with a burning possession.

“Mungo I always love,” she called as she jumped from a wild desert primrose bush and took the white laser light intended for Mungo.

And Mungo fled and that was what Moragana wanted, her love to live.

And John Wrexham was a cruel man as testified by all the Fermanian carcasses that littered the Red Plain shot Moragana several times with his laser.

He was running to the Incorruptible One.

## Mungo

And behind Mungo the battle was going bad for the humans for Artebrates was in their rear and Carman in the front until Cadfael arrived with twenty thousand free humans and fought Artebrates.

“If only Carman would show herself and lead the reserve into battle,” Artebrates hoping his queen would and save the day as human wild men hacked.

“I am sore,” Carman for she lay on a couch for she had lost Cathbadh’s daughter from her tummy and the egg lay broken in a bowl so could not help.

Now Vinki had been ordered by Carman to bring back the head of Mungo for revenge, so he rode pha surrounded by Berserkas to where he had seen Mungo flee.

“I hate the bitch for giving me this impossible mission,” Vinki moaned.

“Oh brave and fearless tailless one your name is Ben han,” the mazarrats sang as he stood with sixty Berserkas in front of Vinki who managed to make the rear as battle commenced.

And Carman knew what she was doing sending Vinki to the forward lines!

Axe against laser but Ben han stood and still fought with one arm till a laser white light passed across his throat and his head rolled off his body.

And he fell dead and died a brave man full of valour.

But he was dead and no good to anyone now.

So Vinki came forward again and with his remaining men pursuing Mungo he felt confident for as long as he had others fighting for him he was brave and fearless as a Fermanian was supposed to be.

## Mungo

And the red sun began to settle on the horizon and the cold of the night was felt on the breeze and **time stops for no one** in a battle.

So Fermanians shivered and withdrew from battle and the humans were glad for they could retreat to see their wounds and get badly needed reinforcements from settlers on the Red Plain.

And the dying screamed for the Fermanians warmed from cooking fires went out and sought sweetmeats to celebrate Nodegamma that was going badly for their enemies.

But the home cities were far from the Red Plain so many did say, “Where do we get reinforcements from and our supply lines long?” And that was the other reason they sought sweetmeats for their rations were cold and besides, “Fermanians always victorious took from the land unopposed,” a mazarrat sang but times had changed.

\*

“Why didn’t we help,” a second officer asked Captain Clinton.

“We can now, we have finished entry and a mile up, send down parties to rescue isolated pockets of humans only, make sure they don’t bring back any lizards and see if contact can be made with that Cathbadh?

We can rearm the humans and send them back.

No lizards are going to get the better of us humans, see that mass of cooking fires, get the battle computer to lock on and cluster bomb them.

Damn lizards, who do they think they are?

## Mungo

Humans?”

\*

Mungo ran through the green lighting illuminated night knowing the gods of the Fermanians or of his own people did not exist.

“But Mungo never danced to his people's gods, just the Unseen One,” a mazarrat called to him.

“Damn mazarrat,” his reply.

About a mile ahead he could see John Wrexham's ranch lit by the flame of Telephassa City but he wasn't going there, he was heading for where he had hidden the Incorruptible One.

Now **three quarters of a mile** and the sky became blue and Mungo thought he saw a shape running across a boulder.

**Half a mile** and Mungo saw more moving about the gate houses to the deserted city he headed.

**Quarter of a mile** and lightening hit the a gate house and Mungo heard screams, then the green light from Heaven after the lighting illuminated all and Mungo saw monkey people lurching, those still alive.

And Mungo reached the gate house and did not stop but ran onto the road his ancestors made striding upon dying and dead monkey people hit by the lighting.

Mungo didn't hate them; just saw them as disgusting imitations of the humans he hated.

## Mungo

And Ono appeared and Mungo was alarmed thinking this was who tormented his mind so he needed a harpist “I am not a ghost Mungo.”

“I saw you fall, you are a ghost.”

“You saw a lion fall and it was not me.”

“Malachi was his friend,” a mazarrat sang and Mungo saddened.

“Malachi loved you so much he went and got killed,” Mungo and Ono saddened.

“Why have you come here?” She asked.

“To use the bomb and end the Fermanian war that has taken Malachi and all my loved ones from me,” Mungo.

And Ono thought and saw his reason so said, “Ride my back and we shall get the bomb quicker,” and together they reached the deserted palace that once housed the governor of New Uranus ten thousand years ago, entered and went down a damp stairway

“Gallow Gate Station,”

was written above in big faded words in human.

Down went Mungo and Ono never knowing a mile behind raced the hunchback on a pha and on one pha a tied prisoner and on another Conn the boy.

“I am sure he has gone there,” the hunchback confident that with Leah back Mungo would be free of the demon that made his mind crazy and not use the bomb.

But Leah hissed and snaked out her tongue, she was going to meet Mungo and part of her mind did not accept she had loved him once, he was enemy.

## Mungo

And nearby an explosion collapsed a fast reactor, civil war was raging.

And The Elder with bandaged abdomen was above Gallow Gate Station and sang, “Artebrates was the tool of Mungo, it was Artebrates who brought down judgement upon Telephassa, the ending of the old to dust and the growing of seeds from the dust of new life, it is the way,” and then was told by a young mazarrat Leah was coming, “Will I get to Mungo in time?”

And far below Mungo walked with Ono up to a green marble mausoleum where the Incorruptible One lay.

“Listen Mungo, a ship is coming from Earth your home planet, look into the computer’s screen and see,” the holy corpse and he did and saw a bright star shaped like a rotating ball.

“My world is here amongst the lions,” he replied to the Incorruptible One.

“When the ship arrives humans will come in vast numbers because Telephassa cannot oppose them because Telephassa will be gone, I chose you well Mungo, now you must use the bomb to help them arrive, and I am fate Mungo.”

And Mungo always remembered his friend Malachi trying to escape fate and raised his copper sword and struck at her throat but she was the Incorruptible One and shielded by unseen forces so the sword flew away.

Then he remembered Sasha and his grief tormented him so he took a gun and fired at the Incorruptible One who had fated their deaths.

And the bullets went everywhere so Ono was almost killed.



## Mungo

And he remembered Leah who he had spent a life time searching for and all because this Incorruptible One had fated it!

And Mungo saw a large switch and intuition told him to pull it and shut off her power.

And he did so.

The lights went crazy and the earth shook.

\*

Now Carman was wanting to leave for Telephassa for she ached for the dead child that had been within her, and looked upon her city far in the distance where it should be; and behold saw a flash there instead and the flash of light soared towards her and in seconds she began to wither and topple and crumple as ash and then was a shadow upon the burnt grass.

And she never knew what hit her and thousands of Fermanians ready to do battle became shadows also as the flash burnt everything in its path.

“The great city Telephassa is no more, gone are the evil Fermanians,” mazarrats sang.

And the flash from the doomsday bomb killed many humans watching the battle from high ground and those whose land was low survived.

What of Leah, it was luck that she and others were behind embankments and solid walls or below ground.

## Mungo

“Mungo is more than a murderer, he is an abomination for what he has done,” mazarrats would sing for now they wanted Mungo to feel so guilty he would throw himself on his sword.

But what were the baboons who pretended to be mazarrats up to?

And back to the Incorruptible One where Mungo threatened the air and walls with his sword.

“She was the bomb Mungo, she chose you well,” The Elder too late reaching him.

And now saw The Elder had an army of armed mazarrats behind, above and next to him.

“All Telephassa is gone all ash, a great hot wind blew over them,” The Elder and at that moment John Wrexham appeared and fired into the thong of baboons that is how he saw mazarrats without respect, easy kills.

But these were no longer the mazarrats who had always served with their songs and thousands came upon John Wrexham and he knew what terror was when they took hold of him and pulled this way and stretching his body to places it did not want to go.

“They have killed John, what gives with these monkeys?” Cameron asked pleased for he was now Boss and shoot a few mazarrats but they numbered like grains of sand on a beach.

And the mazarrats were dying for a secret and they wanted it a kept secret, this was their underground city.

## Mungo

“Argh,” Cameron Black as a lasso went about his neck and he was lifted off his feet.

“And all the king’s men couldn’t save them,” the mazarrats sang, “Humpty dumpy sat on a wall, Humpty dumpy had a great fall.”

Rushed the men of the ranch that had followed their leader John Wrexham and although hundreds were slain by sheer weight of numbers killed them.

And The Elder his innards bandaged back into his body was carried in on a giant leaf by mazarrats shouted..

“The humans haven’t landed yet, who knows how humans think?” But he did, “Fall upon your sword Mungo, all your friends are dead,” he urged for the secret mazarrat city must be kept a secret, “This is Experimental Planet 16A, it was us who implemented a war between human and Fermanian and put ideas of a Wild One about for our future domination.

Now the world you knew is gone, all gone above, left to us mazarrats to inherit, fall upon your sword Mungo and be with Leah and Sasha

And Mungo grieved but also angered and picked up the sword.

“This is Planet Mazarrat,” The Elder encouraging and ordered mazarrats make a clearing and Mungo saw his cubs from Sasha held above drums of something vile, ready to be drowned.

But at this moment Leah and the hunchback had come behind the mazarrat thong and the hunchback hearing shot The Elder in the head so his brains flew out.

## Mungo

And a mazarrat threw a lance and it entered the hunchback and stayed there showing it had exited out his back and that is all.

So the little man crumpled to his knees happy he had sent the one who had destroyed the Fermanian race to hell.

Now surely the mazarrats would slay Leah and Mungo for they had assumed the power of the Unseen that Mungo danced too and did exist; because they could not make a single star yet had destroyed life on a planet.

“I am a probe the voice of Captain John Clinton, lay down your weapons,” and those mazarrats that attacked the droid were killed by atomic fusion weapons so a great host was slaughtered and the rest fled for without The Elder were leaderless.

“We are left,” Leah hissed and took her son Conn and fell at Mungo’s feet so he could wipe his feet on her hair as she had been taught to do in front of men, for she was a comforter, a woman only.

And Mungo lifted her up and for one moment she wanted to bite him for Cathbadh had done his gene shuttle work well.

But love surfaced that love in all and cannot be killed.

“Carman is dead, Telephassa is rubble, let us live in peace you and I and,” he went to get Sasha’s cubs, “my children?”

“Are you my daddy?” Conn asked.

“Yes I am the lion man thing.”

“Am I too kill you?”

## Mungo

“No I am your daddy.”

“That is a good thing for you are a mighty warrior and I like you,” Conn and Leah hissed.

*A hiss tells a lot!*

“One cub shall be wise, which?”

“One cub shall be a king, which.”

“One cub shall be a mighty warrior, which?” And Mungo meant all three of his children.

**Cathbadh**

And the human marines found Cathbadh by using a spectrogram build up resonator so his anatomical make up was detected and imaged on a screen.

“How innovating?” Captain Clinton mused seeing what else was in Cathbadh's room for he was in the dungeon.

And The Elder is needed to comment but is dead and there are no mazarrats aboard ship.

“What now Long John Silver,” a caged parrot sang on bridge, kept rather than a canary to test oxygen levels for assassins could interfere with computers.

“What the heck?” Was the torturers last words as a marine stunned him with a stun probe, but this one was designed to kill and electrocuted the torturer with two hundred thousand volts. He jumped and frizzled and got the human marines in a hungry mood as grilled lizard smelt like chicken.

## Mungo

And Cathbadh was taken aboard a cutter and sent back to the human ship.

Captain John Clinton had had a whim, Cathbadh would provide him with everything he wanted to know about killing lizards.

“**Many thanks** Captain Clinton, I will be made governor of my people?” Cathbadh using a hand held speaker to his throat as his tongue was too swollen to let him speak.

That was all he got to say as he was a lizard so was sent to the ship's vet and quarantine.

“I am not a mazarrat,” Cathbadh complained as they shoved and squeezed him into a metal cage where dogs usually went and here he stayed until he was transported down to Captain Clinton's side in a wheel chair in the ruined palace of Carman.

“Will I be made governor of my people?” Cathbadh asked.

“You will not, you will stand trial for acts of barbarism against humanity,” Clinton replied and Cathbadh looked out the crumpled observation platform and saw a burnt rose tree and a noose and himself hanging there choking, going blue till he died.

“What’s it all been about captain? I had plans, we all did, I should be Emperor Sess Cathbadh, my little daughter gone, vaporised.

The Senate Chamber a pile of stone with cuneiform and hieroglyphic drawings, tell me captain please?”

And since the lizard was begging, “The plans of mice and men are nothing,” the captain throwing Burns poetry at him, but since human culture had been suppressed it meant nothing to Cathbadh who was in shock and mourning.

Artebrates was covered in red dust and it was hard to notice his military medals and steel breast plates as he had buried a son.

“Egal,” was carved in a rock slab above the grave.

“You I always thought a monster but died a man to protect his living seed in Conn. A thing I never did and wish I had or my many children might be at my side.

I cannot say I loved you but should have called you by your name, Egal and not hunchback,” and started to pat the soil flat when another spoke to him.

“Remember me Artebrates, it is I Nannaha,” and he turned and saw she was still beautiful.

“Desire me Lord and Master and take me into your household?” Nannaha and enticed him so he thought her a harlot seeking his last coins and was not suspicious of her real intentions.

And she bowed and kissed his feet and put his soles on her hair in submission and then lifted her head so he must bend down and kiss her.

And when he was bent and she felt his old wrinkled lips on her soft full red lips she cut his throat and it made a cutting sound as if hard paper was being cut..

“The hunchback was worth a million of your kind,” so saying epitaph for Egal and she left seeking the remnants of her people who had fled Telephassa and Hurreva for Fermanian settlements still standing at least a years walk away outside the nuclear blast.

## Mungo

It had been the doomsday bomb, a very big bomb.

And she could walk a year whereas a space ship would get to Huverra in an hour.

\*

And Leah hissed and gave Mungo a silver cylinder Egal had given her and Mungo could not read so gave it back and with his family rode lions into Telephassa and Captain John Clinton was told, "A man riding a lion has come to talk with you."

"This must be Mungo whom Cathbadh has told us much, that he is a bandit, whether human or lizard still a bandit, a murderer, one who dislikes the rule of law, so I must see this circus act for myself," Captain John.

Already Cathbadh had woven much malice so the Fermanians might be avenged?

And there indeed was a wild man on a lion and strange looking children rode others.

"Bloody heck were creatures?" Captain John and no one laughed at his side for he was serious, what the hell were they?

And that woman with the green eyes, a stunner but she was sticking this snake tongue out of her mouth.

What the hell was this planet? Hell? A Hammer Horror film set?

And the place soon filled with the smell of wild beasts.

"Needs a bath," Captain John and his junior officers laughed then but stopped when they saw Mungo wasn't laughing.

And Mungo handed him the cylinder and Captain John ordered a soldier to fetch a lizard who came at the end of a bayonet, fearful and dirty also.



## Mungo

“Enkalla,” Mungo roared and Enkalla who was the soldier smiled hope when he saw Mungo; for Malachi was Enkalla's brother remember!

“Read this,” Captain John ordered and he did and grinned, “It is about him, want to know who he is, ask him,” Enkalla having got his pride back in the presence of The Wild One.

“Mungo and release my friend Enkalla here,” was Mungo’s reply.

And Captain John observed the savage human here was used to authority and giving orders.

“He is The Wild One and did all this,” Enkalla waving hands about the destructed city.

“When you tell me what the cylinder says you will be released,” Captain John also realising Mungo was illiterate; an illiterate baboon, now were we heard that before?.

“It is the will of Egal and he gives his mother’s inheritance to his daughter Leah, and the inheritance is that she is a descendant of King Sess,” and Enkalla fell on his face, “Mighty One,” and Leah slipped off the back of a young adolescent lion and fell on her face.

“Sasha’s child, Mungo’s heir, King of the Red Pride,” and wiped Conn's feet on her hair.

Now Captain John thought of ordering Leah’s arrest for he wanted an end to lizard dynasties and Mungo saw it in his eyes.

## Mungo

“Mount Enkalla,” and Enkalla broke from his guard who lounged at him with a foot long bayonet and Captain John kept silent, but not Mungo who with a roar leapt and landed between Enkalla and the human guard.

“Where is my son Akkad?” Enkalla asked and Mungo asked for him.

“Who the hell is Akkad?” Captain John answered, “Kill them both,” an after thought.

And for answer Mungo leapt at him and had a dagger at his throat before any knew what happened.

“Bring his son to him,” Mungo ordered not liking the new humans who did not like him either.

And the smell of Mungo was so close captain John's nose was seen to wrinkle.

“Take this lizard to the holding pens to find his son if he is still alive, you just about killed everybody here Mungo with that bomb,” Captain John wanting fresh air.

**And time does not end** on New Uranus and eventually Enkalla found Akkad and rejoined Mungo and they mounted pha.

And Mungo took Captain John hostage till they were outside the first ruined defensive wall of Telephassa, that wall that belonged to a serrant and here let go of Captain John.

“Am I free to go?” Captain John seeing wild jungle ahead hoping he was not going to be freed there.

A snake at least sixteen feet was slithering into it away from them.

## Mungo

Also something big and hungry was roaring in there.

“No one harm this human, I give him life and a sword too protect himself from serrants,” Mungo shouted.

“Can I trust you?” Captain John not liking the bit about serrants, what where they?

“I could have broken my word to Red Hide but did not so killed him for Sasha,” Mungo replied.

“Is Malachi alive?” It was Abel the hunting lion.

“No Malachi is dead brother,” Mungo.

“Then I will fight you for the kingship of the pride now that Red Hide is dead,” Abel.

And Eve, Abel’s sister sniffed Captain John and licked her lips so the human knew he was dinner.

And Leah hissed not liking these two lions so near to Conn, and Eve roared at her so Captain John wondered what type of insane asylum he had entered.

*He had entered Cathbadh's world of the shuttle gene,”* a mazarrat in the jungle.

And as Abel and Mungo fought an evil Serrant came out of a burrow and took Eve by the throat for she was watching Abel and was dragged into a burrow.

But Eve was too big to go all the way in.

“What was that?” Captain John horrified.

“A Serrant,” Abel and begged Mungo to stop the fight so he could help Eve his sister.

## Mungo

“Who am I?” Mungo asked first.

“Lord and Master and swear to serve thee,” Able so Mungo released his bear hug on the lion’s neck and Abel begged Mungo to crawl in the serrant’s escape hole and free Eve for he was slimmer than Abel.

And Mungo found the second hole and with a lighter, (once he would have used flint, but New Uranus was full of technological advances like abandoned nuclear fast reactors and a burning city called Telephassa and mazarrats that lived underground and were armed and dangerous,) made fire and entered the hole.

“Wa wa wa it is Mungo again,” the Serrant hissed.

“Thee I will skin this time,” Mungo warned.

And the Serrant let go of Eve’s throat and Eve bit the Serrant so hard the Serrant knew it might die now.

“Spare me Mungo and I will tell you where Vinki is your enemy,” but Mungo knew the enemy was the Serrant who would bite Mungo as soon as it could.

And Mungo stuck his dagger into the lion bite and twisted so the head of the Serrant came away from its body.

After that since nothing was holding the whole body as one Cathbadh's stitches came loose and all the serrant's interesting inside bits came out and the burrow stunk and steamed.

“Let us go topside,” Mungo to Eve who wiggled backwards and was free again in the beautiful world of sunshine and sky and butterflies.

## Mungo

Then Mungo left the damp dark world of the Serrant and above rolled boulders over the two holes making it a tomb for his enemy.

“I said I did skin the Serrant and I will be back,” mazarrats sang nearby.

“Are you Batman or something?” Captain John and Mungo wondered when he did meet this Batman?

“We ride,” Mungo and mounted a lion covered in brass armoured plates and rode away so all Captain John saw was the sun glinting his eyes as it was reflected off the brass.

“Who the hell does he think he is telling me what to do?” Captain John.

“Malachi was his friend,” a mazarrat.

“Enkalla also,” another.

“He isn't your friend,” another sang from a giant purple pea flower.

“He will bring judgement upon humans,” also was added to a new song.

“He is The Wild One,” another.

“The chosen one.”

“This crazy stinking planet,” Captain John regretting his orders to come here and walked back as a human scout craft approached.

And they fired at a group of armed mazarrats killing many.

Advanced humans had arrived on New Uranus.

“And the Planet is Mazarra Captain John and belongs to mazarrats,” these baboons were able to sing.

## Mungo

\*

And Captain John awoke one night and found a papyrus book written by one called The Elder and finished by his young pupils.

“Mungo,” the book was called.

Mazarrats were in cages also for Captain John liked the way they sang, so one was added next to the parrot on the bridge and saw many wonders and sang about them.

“These baboons build underground cities, don’t be crazy lieutenant?” Captain John.

And Cathbadh, “That wheel chair wasn't meant for a lizard to be pushed around in all day, get rid of him,” Captain John and the lizard was wheeled to the edge of an open sewer one of many that ran through the once glorious city of Telephassa, and here the wheel chair was up ended.

And Cathbadh full of sores from beatings rolled into it and lifted his head up from the sludge, his lips dripping the foul smelling disease ridden affluent.

None would help him out, there was none about anyway for Captain John was executing lizards for crimes against humanity. And what Fermanians Cathbadh did see where emptying their bladders and bowels into the sewer he was in.

He managed to get to the sewer walls but they were slimy with green mould and wet and steamy with fresh urine.

“Has the world gone mad?” Cathbadh managed and he had guessed right, the Fermanians above where now the slaves; and the slaves weren't much elevated in rank

## Mungo

for captain John saw them as illiterate superstitious people needing rounded up, deloused and educated.

Educated to take orders from him, they were all a long way away from Earth.

He also ordered Cathbadh's body to be burned and his ashes scattered on the wind so cloning would be impossible. Did we mention Cathbadh got several diseases that finished him off within a week.

And it was the new slaves who went down and pored petrol over Cathbadh and set him alight.

Well so much petrol was used the ashes were carried away in the smoke and many of the new lizard slaves went up in smoke as well.

Petrol was something new too them! Poor lizards and the air stunk of fried chicken!

And as for those who died at Nodegamma, their bones are bleached and dry.

"Where's the hell Nodegamma?" Captain John.

New place names would start appearing and road signs in human tongue and road side quick food outlets.

'Mcpherson's Burgers, the best and juiciest ever,' and pet mazarrats played the fool to get given them by their new masters and out in the wilds mazarrats who always learnt new tricks quick sizzled burgers, as well as carried weapons and lived underground and chiselled carvings on tree bark and stones.

Don't worry about the killer of killers and the dinosaurs, the doomsday bomb took care of most of them, and those that survived, well advanced humans where here now,

## Mungo

a zoo had been built; they would encourage rich tourists from Earth and the rest where pushed into the remaining Fermanian lands not discovered by humans yet.

“Pity you got rid of Cathbadh,” a cheeky mazarrat and Captain Clinton cursed all baboons.

And what ever happened to Vinki and his remaining Decurion?

“Roll away the boulder,” and Vinki’s Berserkas did and the Serrant smelt bad.

“Cousins help me for I am sore wounded and fear I am dying,” the Serrant hissed.

And Vinki allowed the Serrant to come into the fresh air for he had watched events from a distance.

“Take me from this place for you have riderless pha and I will serve you as I served Cathbadh,” the Serrant begged not wanting to be left here for Mungo to return and skin it.

“Cathbadh was my enemy cousin Serrant,” and Vinki gave orders to skin the Serrant, “a fine soft skin to make a fine soft body warmer,” Vinki holding up the glistening skin and he mounted a pha and rode in the opposite direction Mungo had gone, happy he had got one up on his enemy Mungo who had wanted the skin too.

“There are Fermanian cities still and we can copy the mazarrats how to live underground,” Vinki and a mazarrat sang it and all mazarrats knew Fermanians must must die, especially Vinki before that Lord got his idea accepted.

There was only room for one specie underground and it was already there having singing lessons.



## Mungo

And Captain John heard and said, “This is one stinking crazy planet,” and saw himself as another Julius Caesar and the place a wild and woolly Gaul to make or break his future and fortune for Gaul was rich in gold mines.

And many times he awoke when he heard a man lion thing roar.

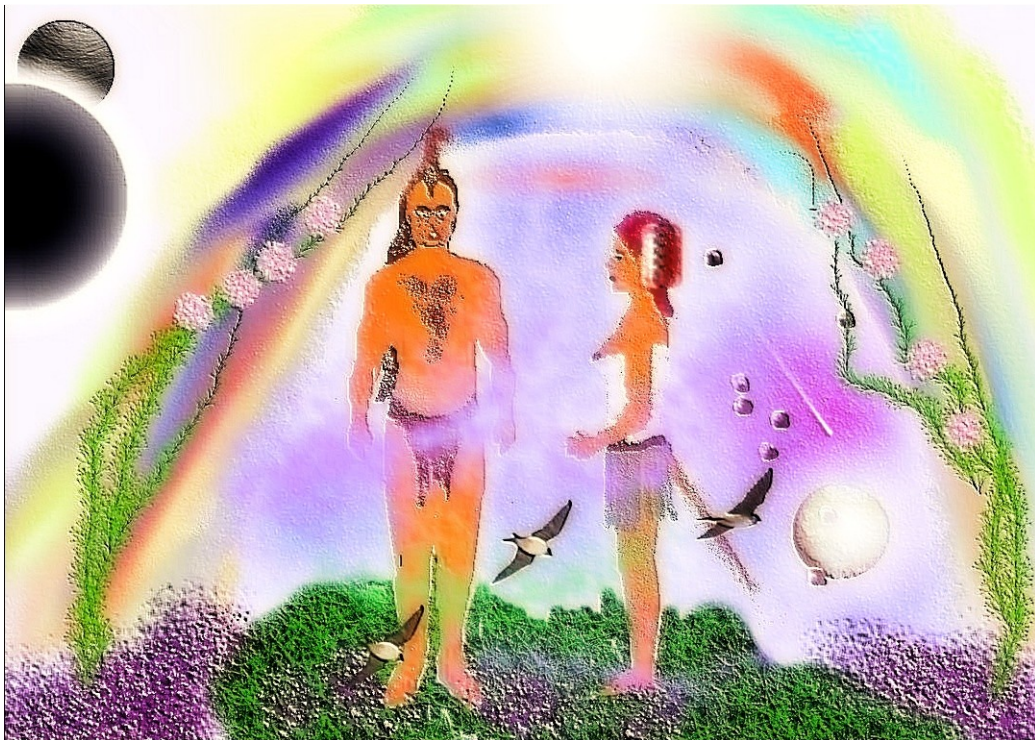
And The People of Red Town started going to school to read and write and become advanced humans but still saw mazarrats as baboons.

“The Wild One will be bring judgement upon humans,” mazarrats sang.

“Vinki was his friend,” another added.

What was that?

\*



*Illustration 37: Under a rainbow the couple would start a new race, a new beginning, "The Wild One," mazarrats would sing still.*

“Enkalla was his friend,” mazarrats sang.

The trouble makers seemed organised again, they had an idea that Enkalla should take over from Malachi. Why not keep it in the family but who had given them this idea?

Her name was The Prophetess and she had crawled into a laboratory and drunk some fizzy liquid in a vial and changed an awful lot.

She looked human and was smarter than The Elder as shuttle genes had given her a bigger cerebellum so she could have bigger dreams like humans.

She dreamed of a mazarrat empire right over the whole Planet Mazarra. Of course it would need a ruler and saw the job as hers. Since she had human genes in her so morning for The Elder was limited; he would have become a political rival and need done away with. The mazarrat people could see him as a martyr and her as his natural successor.

It was songs that did this for her just as songs helped Bonnie Prince Charlie whip up support for when communication is bad songs do the job. They plant ideas and keep them alive.

“The Prophetess is heir to The Elder,” a mazarrat song went.

“Bloody baboons,” Captain John said waving to the crowds as he was driven down a Telephessian Appian Way where Fermanian gardeners were watering imported roses.

And The Wild One headed into the wilderness away from Huverra City that any fool could guess was next on Captain Clinton's hit list.

## Mungo

“Where too?” He asked Enkalla.

“To Sumerkad, a city one months walk north from here. Wait to you see it Mungo, it is arboreal, highways hundreds of feet off the ground and well hidden from balloon ships,” Enkalla replied.

And an eves dropping mazarrat shook its head, Captain Clinton he had heard from a caged mazarrat on a space ship's bridge didn't need seed balloon craft to fly.

Already human engineers had a factory going assembling flying craft, not bright yellow like Mungo's stolen craft; but silver and needle shaped and flew so fast if you blinked an eye you didn't see them.

But they carried weapons that churned up the soil and anything on it.

Yes the mazarrat shook its head, **time had not stopped** for anyone to catch up with the new human arrivals.

“Hiss,” and Mungo looked at his woman and wondered if she still was. He sometimes saw her as a snake and although no longer swallowing Cathbadh's potions, the reversal process would take a long time unless speeded up.

“And Cathbadh had gone to the gutter,” a mazarrat would inform Mungo annoyingly.

And Leah was more shapely than ever and Mungo lusted for her often and did he dance any the more the more?

**He was Mungo the man lion thing.**

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Mungo

