

Mungo

Leah

Lord Artebrates was happy; his number two comforter had new life in her belly, he hoped. Also he was happily delirious too because Mungo had stopped howling and roaring. “Tomorrow I want you Nannaha to make Leah beautiful for we go on safari and will bait Leah out for Mungo to see, and Malachi will kill him and now I will sleep” and Nannaha hated Leah for her soft human complexion.

“Yes I will make Leah beautiful and when she is staked out I will cut her wrists for blood will surely bring Mungo to eat her, then I will be first comforter,” for she read papyrus books on Mungo and not all said he was a tolerant jungle lord, but a cruel sadistic eater of Fermanian livers stuck in lances.

Now where did they get that idea from?

And Artebrates dreamed on poppy seed seeing Leah adorned in strips of silver, for these lion folk pined for such trinkets so Mungo would come to steal them.

And Leah would be scented in flowers and not properly attired so Mungo could see her tantalising flesh.

Then Malachi would take steady aim with his laser rifle, never mind his hunter’s bow, he wanted Mungo dead.

And Mungo said, “I am man thing,” and Artebrates awoke screaming.

Mungo

Now Mungo heard Artebrates calling for Leah and she was brought him by the hunchback. And better Mungo heard Leah speaking to the hunchback from behind red silk curtained windows.

“Leah Leah are you man thing woman?” Artebrates asked from his bed his Fermanian tail swishing.

“Most of me my Lord and Master,” she using hands and with good sense knelt with bowed head which subdued Artebrates.

“He will come for you won’t he?” He and Leah warned by the hunchback agreed.

“Let me see her as she is too go tomorrow, yes that is what you must do Nannaha and make Leah stand on her veranda with Malachi ready to strike Mungo when he comes,” and Artebrates fell back on his bed full of poppy and Nannaha prepared more poppy seed to smoke for she was bad.

“Let us arise and do our bidding,” Nannaha told Leah and they left Artebrates alone eventually for Leah did not trust the other woman so did not want to leave.

Now Nannaha was glad she had been bidden to dress Leah for she would beat Leah so pushed Leah so she fell.

“Why so rough Nannaha?” But Leah knew Artebrates had forsaken her and her position was vacant.

And Mungo overhearing raced ape fashion on the castle red wall to Leah’s room and entered and hid under the bed for Leah did not have a tail so did not sleep on a hammock.

Mungo

“You are privileged our Lord has chosen you for this honour,” Nannaha lied and the door slid shut for it was activated by voice and palm print.

“I am not afraid of Mungo,” Leah answered which made Nannaha furious for she was.

So dressed Leah roughly and with a blade cut Leah’s right arm as she was dumb could not scream.

“Good red blood for the lions,” Nannaha smirked and Leah replied with hands,” I will dress myself,” but Nannaha stronger dominated and tied Leah’s hands behind her back.

So Artebrates could not see the cut.

And to enforce upon Leah she was forsaken as lion bait to trap Mungo.

Nannaha was now favourite comforter.

And Leah cried for she felt betrayed by her Lord and Master.

“Not ringed yet either,” and proudly Nannaha showed Leah her numbered belly ring which meant she was owned by Artebrates. And Leah was glad she was not ringed as she did not want her body pierced.

She was made the way she was made and liked her body the way it was.

Now Nannaha was a cruel bully and began to paw Leah as if he she was Artebrates; saying bad things about Mungo eating her, how when she was dead Malachi had been ordered to skin her and stuff her, so she could sit in a corner of Artebrates room, remembered as the girl from the vats who had trapped Mungo.



Illustration 9: Lord Artebrates believed in setting examples.

And began to hurt Leah so Leah fought her rope, until Leah could take no more and kicked Nannaha hard between the legs so she fell.

And Nannaha **gazed under the bed and:**

“A man thing is hiding under your bed, what evil do you do behind our master’s back?” Nannaha shrieked, ignorant of Mungo’s identity and prodded Mungo with her dagger.

A bad mistake.

Mungo

For Mungo rolled out the other side and stood with a smile for Leah that vanished as he saw her state and roared forgetting where he was and ripped apart the vine rope against Leah's soft skin and wrapped silk about the cut arm..

"Ya I am locked in with a were-lion creature, may the gods help me," Nannaha shouted and ran for the door to unlock, but forgot it only opened to Leah's palm print and silent voice which she did not have.

So banged like a crazy on the closed door.

"Wa I am being eaten," as Mungo took her long black hair pulling her backwards.

"I am Mungo foolish woman," he locking her in a silver cupboard and Leah dressed and armed herself with copper cutlass.

"Wa I like games," Mungo thinking wrong that she had been playing with Nannaha for he had no idea how man thing woman things got close apart from kissing and how Sasha got cubs.

Which was a pretty good idea then!

And Sasha said the Fermanians did it with snakes in public, against walls, in toilets, anywhere, there was no place scared from a Fermanian on heat. *So Mungo had the wrong idea didn't he?*

"Mungo, Leah, we do now?" Thinking his luck was in, silly boy.

And Leah was horrified.

And that's what happens when Mungo listens to biased interests and something else which isn't his head?

Mungo

Now Leah pitied Mungo for she was a comforter trained in the use of weapons for she must protect her Lord and Master against assassins so could have fought Mungo.

But stood and cheekily let Mungo have a good look, after all that is what he had come for.

But he had come for more.

And she slapped his face.

And Mungo jumped back imitating Nannaha.

And Leah cut the air with her cutlass, of course missing Mungo.

Also contradicting herself she guessed Nannaha had been correct, Mungo would eat her?

Both idiots.

And Leah cursed the day the geneticist had foiled her speech genes for he had been drunk.

And an awoken mazarrat sang sweetly about what was going on for it was excited.

It was no way to treat the wife.

And Mungo jumped high as Leah swung the cutlass at his ankles.

“Wah, I love you more, I like the Fermanian way of doing it but when do we kiss,”
and Mungo pattered out his lips.

And light entered one of the two coconuts and Leah comprehended what Mungo was up to.

And she was heart broken.

Mungo

For Mungo saw her as comforter only.

Now she swung the cutlass with deadly intent to cut Mungo too shreds.

And Mungo rolled under the bed and jumped across the table.

“What is going on in there?” The hunchback demanded for mazarrats were singing everywhere *“That is no way to treat the wife.”*

