

Oneghus

Coolers

Scenario: Hesse City *catching up with events that have past****SOUNDS***
Vehicle horns**Hesse City wakens**

Joshua watched his caged brethren Slitherdromed as he waited for Oasis unawares of her capture. Saw his men's resentment because Oasis was of special birth and he was doing nothing to save their doomed brethren. He couldn't, it would blow his cover. Did he hate himself for it? Who knows? He was above being a general. He followed his own orders and his orders were to save Oasis, alright?

So with eyebrows knitted he retired beyond Hesse City to wait; away from Slitherdrome.

And a soul was summoned in front of Master Indigo Sess in the ziggurat surrounded by love birds.

Indigo Sess was a medium as well as Oneghus, but a physical medium and used his gift for the Occult for he demanded spirits to serve him. A stream of ectoplasm came out of the top of his cranium WHILE HE WAS AWAKE, another advanced gift from his maker God.

"Where is Joshua?" He asked Peter as a Devils Coachman's black jawed beetle watched him stroke his pet python that was content not to eat Sess; after all dinner, a chained six year old waited near by.

666 that older boys harm little boys.

And Indigo Sess like Harbo was two hundred years old and entered the priesthood at a senior rank.

It was rebirth gone wrong as The Beast was in charge these days, bad souls re-incarnating were guided by The Beast to progress in badness, not to learn lessons and go onwards towards the loving light and be advanced spirits of love and light. *"But to be retarded spirits living in the Outer Darkness where it has been*

suggested they become so dark not even an atom of light can exist in them, so vanish into nothingness; the death that the man Jesus spoke of. The one some Innocents claim is the son of God while other Innocents

SOUND

Funeral March

say this can not be so as God cannot divide into two parts. But the hatred of each faction towards each other had fostered the rise of The Beast who loves war, disease, ignorance, illiteracy, wanton abandonment, hate and the such where one hurts another," a whisper.

Besides, Indigo's papa paid well.

Oh Indigo the little rat faced man quickly became High Priest by means available; bribery, extortion and assassinations with Satan's blessings. "Worship darkness Indigo," Satan and he did drooling at his rubbery purple lips.....gene therapy.....on beautiful sex bombs {notice gender not identified} or Gothic punks, by the way Indigo was one of the later so big deal.

And Indigo decided to try Peter in Satan's court as an example to others and further his crawling career. He could see himself giving brilliant oratorical speeches through hologram news cubicles. Would demand Peter's damnation to the remotest Outer Darkness. He could see Oneghus coming to argue for Peter's soul and so expose his innocent leanings.

Since he did not know Oneghus had done that anyway, just had suspicions. Hated Oneghus who was handsome, brilliant and powerful and could get women without demanding them from FEAR.

SOUND

And Satan would reward him with Oneghus's imperial post, and who knows emperor himself one day? Oh little man Satan's mind was connected to mind that people see in the night sky above as stars so would eventually give him a post; in India unblocking the sewage drains manually with his hands, feet and body. Humans have white intestinal worms as well as dogs and they did drip from Sess from past, present and future as all are one, no escape rat face and apologise to real vermin.

Pastoral daydreaming orchestra music

And Indigo saw himself draped in imperial yellow and putting FEAR into that fat sneering grovelling slurping jackass Lord Hesse and never questioned why he was like that. And Indigo's

cobble wobbles exploded with nervous strain as he bit away purple painted nails and twisted his purple lips at the taste and spat away.

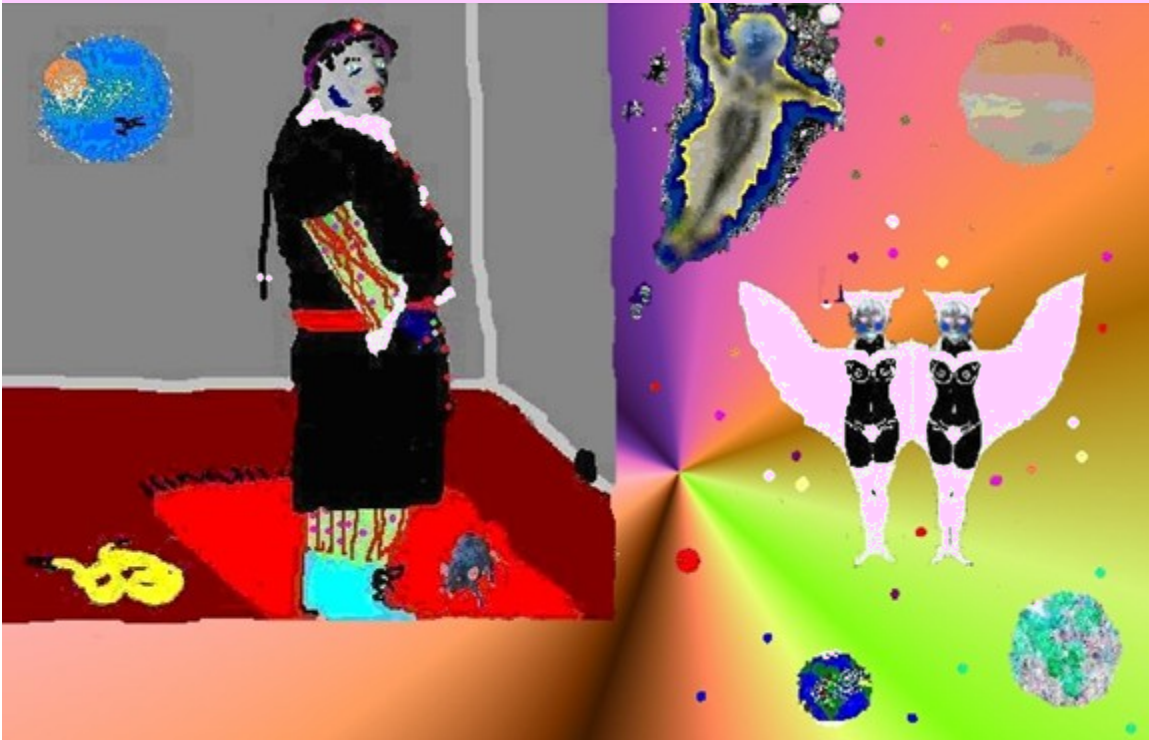
Rotten rubbish smell

Ended by dabbing his green rouge cheeks with scented tissue.

"Oh 'tis hard work being good," and giggled, did a twirl showing his ankles as he lifted his priestly black gown, felt embarrassed sensing he was being watched so behaved himself.

And never realised he was being watched by his great aunt come back as an extension of the living spirit.....AS A LOVING SPIRIT.

The difference between him and Oneghus was that Oneghus was born a strong sensitive whereas Indigo was not and had spurned meditation to develop it. "Exactly what I want," Satan knowing mediums do not follow the written word but the spirit that makes the wind blow, the stars stay in their ordered positions, "if they could read they did break the first commandment '**Thou shall not kill**'".



**Maybe if Indigo Sess saw the invisible worlds
About him he did stop his evil.**

"Lord Sess," Sess drooled over his name but short lived.

"Lord Sess," was an underling groveling near with a holographic message from the emperor.

Sess snatched it away and turning farted the remnants of his cobble wobbles over the underling.

“Thank you thank you,” the man etching away into the shadows.

A human gaunt face with long brown straight hair appeared out the hologram, the lips repeating
“Do not try Peter, let Oneghus do so.”

Indigo Sess was furious with the face of Harpostrex, Chief of Secrets now seeing his ambitions collapse.

Indigo went into the shadows.

I mean the man had sharp finger nails and the underling never screamed once.

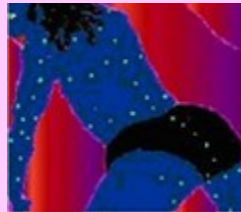
“I hate you Harpostrex and you Mistress Oppo. May Harpostrex tire of you and fling you into a dockland brothel, to be screwed over and over again. And you know, the image of the woman getting laid on a beer drenched drinking table excited him.

“Oh bugger this,” and he did exactly that to the underling who never complained twice. Indeed Indigo was a child of The Beast?

SOUND

Happy he was now doing what he did best, happy Satan's Chief of Secrets, Harpostrex was on Earth so would not have to explain his motives of the trial to this man. So Indigo ran his long fingers through his long black greasy hair because he felt anxious over the Harpostrex's name.

Strip tease music



**And Indigo Sess proved Orthodoxy wrong, men can be raped.
Never minds, ignorance made The Beast feel good.**

Hated it when Harpostrex visited and stayed with Mistress Oppo. Life was not safe when the two of them where at work under the title 'Chief of Secrets'. Mistress Oppo was adept at extracting secrets from her Satan's opponents.

SOUNDS

Screams of secret police victims

Now let's see, and Indigo remembered Priest Enghus Ogg who had slandered the bitch and ended up mutilated as his seed was not fit to bare fruit and his testicles irradiated in an irradiate wave machine so that not even an imprint of his genetic make-up could be traced in the ashes of his

burnt body.

Charred after they had drawn him upside down as he was not fit to be drawn upright for he was not a fit being.

Then hung several times till he was blue in the face, then his limbs amputated and what was left allowed to live in a reinforced glass cage till he was almost dead, then set alight and his ashes swept up and irradiated.

Priest Ogg would not be cloned again.

And knew Oneghus Brown knew a secret that they could destroy your flesh, but not the spirit and what they cut off you grows back in the spirit world, animal or human, plant as well. HOPE

And grudged Oneghus a smile of admiration for it meant there was hope for Indigo if he ended up like Priest Ogg.

This made him ask, "Why my master Satan who is Darkness tell us fleshly destruction meant no eternal life in Satan's spiritual kingdom?" It was a tool to control minds with fear.

Indigo was a normal man of this harsh period so shuddered over his thoughts of treason and patted his tuft of fur, the mark of The Beast, 666 hoping it had not picked up his thoughts.

Somewhere something called spirit did and his thought was registered and would be played back to him at death and hold him in good stead.

Somewhere Satan was able to register his thought in the darkness that was spirit without much light and smiled that *Indigo was a normal man.*

"Ah the pox on both of them," Sess cursed throwing the holographic message against a tapestry of Rad and was reminded of the deliverance prophecy when Prince Astrod of Hesse would rise from his grave with a new golden age.

Astrod the Deliverer would come from the stars and have the scales of justice and a sweeping sword in his hands.

That two comets would arrive.

With a sneer Indigo remembered Raddite followers were saying the deliverer was amongst them.

Delivered against Satan.

So in a rage he tore down the tapestry as had not been told by the mysterious Dr. Yokel or Satan

that two comets had appeared.

SOUND
Planetarium music

After all, Indigo was JUST a normal MAN, too unimportant to be told.

So he went his way not understanding why his emperor wanted Oneghus to try simple Peter who was already dead.

Dead by his hands.

So groaning he sought Mistress Oppo to do some crawling in the hope the bucket for Peter's death could be put at someone else's feet, like Oneghus's.

So cheered on his way.

And Satan would let him live.

For he was more simple than simple Peter.

*

SOUND
Cocktail music

"Come in Indigo, I have been expecting you," the sultry blond softly.

And Indigo was not surprised she knew he was coming.

But guess what? She didn't, she just used those words and they had the same effect upon

Indigo: **crushing**. Everyone spied on everyone and was a growth industry on Hesse Planet. Just then Indigo shooed a fly off his right sleeve.

One of Dr. Yokel's metallic spies, its eyes digital cameras.

Come to complain about Oneghus Brown again have we?" And her lips didn't part and Indigo hated her for it. She just lay propped up on a sofa, her red lush lips glistening, and her 'melons' ripe for Indigo's hands to pluck and squeeze like grapes.

Expensive perfume
Smells

Her midriff bare down to her micro fibre sky blue pants, her transparent white silken pantaloons.

The metallic fly had heat sensors, it could read Sess from his body heat. Miss Oppo didn't....."I have the power Indigo," she spoke into his mind warning him to dump his indecent thoughts.

He was not her lover Harpostrex; Sess was just a little man with big ideas and something small

between his thighs.

**SOUNDS
SIGHS**

And stuck a left hand into his robe to turn on his magnotorc whose magnetic field would block her telepathic middle eye probe. Then stripped her in his mind, and she was aware of it and uncomfortable.

**And because we hate him we
laugh**

And mentally humped her so quick it was disgusting, a waste of beautiful womanhood.



**“Someone please give Indigo Sess a napkin
too wipe his mouth,” Mistress Oppo pleaded. Smell of sexually used sheets**

'You smile Indigo; Dr. Yokel manufactures those magnotorcs, doesn't he?'

And Indigo finished her reply mentally, "And you laid him for its secrets, bloody great, might have guessed," and hated the melons he stared at for Yokel had spoiled them with his bad breath and pools of drooled saliva.

."You will try Master Peter Innocent, your Emperor so wishes, you may go now," and never let on his emperor already knew he had killed Peter.

It was his punishment and reminder he was just a little man.

SOUND

Guillotine falling

So there was no point in telling him any more the emperor had wanted Oneghus to try Peter and thus expose his sympathetic leanings towards that hated cult.

And added her own punishment for his mental rape said, "I have the power," and put a stun gun into his bulge.

PAIN

PAIN

And stunned him so good needed her body guard android to throw the crumpled heap into the garbage disposal unit.

To be crawled upon by roaches for almost a whole day till the pain and swelling eased off enough for him to slither over the edge of the giant bin, and thud five feet onto a sleeping tramp, who half drunk took offence to this disturbing priest and beat Indigo good.

And Mistress Oppo cursed, Indigo would enjoy his misfortunes, sexual pain was a pleasure to be sought from religious priests like him. "Especially from you," her power read his mind in the basement below. He shaking said, "I will remember it as one of the best encounters ever sweet heart."

Unlike Indigo she controlled her mind so did not add, "What an age we live in, too afraid to think, damn our emperor." And the SPIRIT that en clothes us all, that unconditional love that accepts us at death for we are its children whether you like it or not, registered her good thought of treason against Satan.

And Satan being darkness where there is little light did not pick up her emotion, for her emotion was a spark of light.

And the spirit that is light is also darkness, the same for the same cannot be divided or the Kingdom of Heaven will fall; just that Satan too was a child of spirit, a child of the light that had rejected light. A prince of a heavenly principality that now STINKETH PLENTY.

Understand Satan did not make the moons, the stars, the races of the dark holes the gateways to heavenly worlds beyond, Satan just had more of that POWER than Mistress Oppo.

And here is your proof Satan is darkness,

Satan kills,
enjoys killing,

SOUND
drunk singing

109
has no right to kill,
for Satan did not make the
things Satan
kills.

Ahhh, bloody darkness, 'tis everywhere were our species allows bad thoughts to develop, to destroy life
in the name of GOD when we don't know God for God commands

'KILL NOT'

*

"Has that moron gone?" A strong male voice behind the encircling arms about Oppo's bare midriff.

"Yes," she accepting the furry arms that turned her effortlessly to face her lover and her red
lush lips opened against his hairy chest.

The guy was huge.

Indigo Sess should think twice before messing with this man's woman.

SOUND

Exciting arousing pole dancing music

And was stripped so that there was no opposition to the ram's snout that buried itself onto her
breasts and fed. Another Dr. Yokel product to heighten the sex act, everything was possible through
gene therapy, why they *irradiated* Priest Egg in an effort to wipe out any trace of his genes; no clone.

"My empress," his animalist voice.

And Mistress Oppo shoved the human head away, so that masses of golden curls fell over her
painted fingers. Tomorrow she did swallow genes for coral pink hair; Oppo liked to startle people.

She looked hard into the brown eyes of the goat for human love.

Only saw the excitement of the animal.

At the moment she was just another female ready or not for his lineage. Gad he stood over her
drooling, panting, his muscles sending waves across his fur.

Then literally pounced on her.

Mistress Oppo screamed but enjoyed every minute.

"We play my father's game well. Soon I shall be emperor. I will pluck my short sword between his
ribs and kill Satan's body of flesh.

Then catch his spirit and cast it down the bottomless pit prepared for him since creation," each word becoming more strained as he worked on Mistress Oppo.

"Emperor Appomax," she sighed.

"My Empress," he grunted back and sounded like a goat bleeping.

Now things got wild because he threw her about into every position talons ripping flesh so she bled and healed quickly.

Skin grew quick thanks to Dr. Yokel.

Thanks to him too the scars would be gone too leaving lovely soft tanned flesh for Appomax to lust again.

Beast marks, 666.

And another Dr. Yokel product, limitless sex.

And as she copulated in the position of the beast with a beast, many levels below Master Indigo Sess grasped an important thought.

His emperor did not want him to replace fat Lord Hesse.



Appomax was a demon

SOUND
Howling and grunting beastly cough