

Oneghus

Insect

Scenario: Harbo's cages

Colour: Blue sky, yellow sand.

**SILENCE****Bring water**

"Boss look what I found under some clothes," Cullen mirthfully holding a small squirming figure in front of his massive sweat soaked yellow vest.

"What is it?" Wong unbelieving as the It peed itself in terror.

"Another product of Dr. Yokel's Animal Physiology Department loose," Estor piped up.

"Err for once I think you are right," Icon replied.

"Shall I put it down?" Cullen.

"It? It? Who do you think you are talking to ape?" The It kicking Cullen's belly.

"Drop it," Oneghus.

"Gladly," Cullen.

"Thud."

"I know you and you have no jurisdiction over me," the It shouted quick on its feet and kicked Cullen again.

"The It has grit," Estor and It kicked him. Then Wong tripped It up and It rolled in the dust and Wong jumped it, pressing his right foot into Its' buttock to stop It rising.

"You are as bad as Harbo," the voice was soft and commanding.

Oneghus and the others looked and saw the girl Harbo molested and her beauty took away their speech.

"The small man answers to Insect," she advised as Insect squirmed away from Wong to stand beside her, gratitude in his eyes.



**Insect emerges from the shadows like the spirit  
of Scrooge**

"Urm," Oneghus cleared his throat, "another Innocent, perhaps her brother?"

"No no no I am Insect, a mutant from the Outer Moon Sot and you see, I will be on my way."

"Not so fast white skin," Wong shoving him into the yellow dust, "you would be wise to show respect to the great Imperial Judge Oneghus Brown here, whose planet you are on," Wong hissed into the small man's ears.

"Yes and if you want me to believe you are not an Innocent you had better explain well," Oneghus hoarsely for the air was dry.

And Insect imagined Slitherdrome so much babble vented from his mouth as he explained his circumstances.

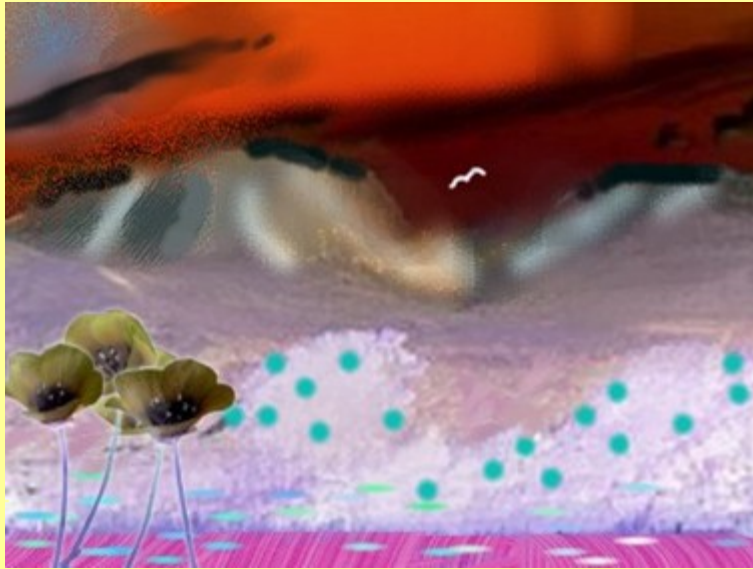
And Oneghus mounted in the hope here temptation would make him ride far from the Insects mouth that was worse than his kick.

The Insect it seems was a poor traveler caught by Harbo and thrown into this overcrowded cage and had no idea what it was like to be confined with so many women, who spent all day and night chattering driving him insane.

He just wanted home to his Cooler moon Sot.

And grateful to Oneghus for freeing him and would put in a good word for him with his ruler, the High King Ursa Mingo as he was his chamberlain.

Lo Oneghus looked the dust covered torn clothes of the little man over. The open blue dyed coat was sable from the far away northern snowy Blue Mountains and was open at the front revealing a dirty open orange shirt and easy to see Insect suffered from the heat for his skin was blistering.



### **Blue Mountains**

Also his brown leather trousers rolled up and taken off his green boots which with tied laces hung from his muscular neck. His red hair was ablaze with yellow dust and half his hair was in a pig tail and the rest a mess.

Oneghus looked into his intelligent green eyes trying to make up his mind to believe,

It was possible for the Innocent religion to have reached the Kingdoms of the Outer Moons.

"And what are you doing on Hesse?" Oneghus squinting his grey blue eyes for Insect was amusing.

Insect didn't answer but became worried as he thought desperately for an answer.

"What all mutants do, raid, steal, burn, take slaves," Oneghus answered for him.

"Surely a case for instant justice," Icon coolly as he twiddled a whittled down sliver of stick between white teeth.

Lo Insect rubbed his chin with a right palm, he knew Icon was

correct and the judge was no fool, he knew all about Oneghus's instant justice.

It was deadly.

**Guillotine sound**

Suddenly Insect knelt pleading mercy and like a mouse began to smell.

"Amusing Boss," Cullen picking Insect up by the collar, "I like him, I need a kitchen porter," and laughed.

"For the meantime white skin, you can help Cullen until we reach Hesse City," Oneghus and a white skin was an off worlder for Hessians were blue.

"Well ape show me to the desert locusts that you want peeled," Insect referring to Cullen.

"His mouth is as bad as his stink, Cullen just make sure he doesn't touch my locusts," Estor very serious for the desert locust of Hesse was at least a foot long and cooked tasted like chicken for Yokel had introduced reptile genes into their make up.

And so bantering with the kitchen porter readied to leave for fabled Hesse City.

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"My body burns for something I don't know what," poor Cernurex holding the cramp at bay in her tummy with her hands.

But didn't work.

And felt chills pass through her bones so curled up.

"I must get out of this house or Master Lugson will think I am diseased and beat me, even kill me for he is allowed or worse sell me as slither food," but was unable to move so waited for her doom lying behind the kitchen door.

"Drink this sweetie pie," and the voice of Madam Loo floated **SOUND** through Cernurex's bubbling brain and sure enough stability and **Snake hissing** vigour came back.



**“Help, I want out of the Land of the Yellow Submarine”  
And Judge Oneghus Brown knew how to deal with wicked drug dealers  
He saw them as pigeons, vermin, disease carriers,  
“Who can do such an evil thing to a child for profit?” He would scream just before executing  
those responsible.  
No mercy given then none shown.**