

Oneghus

Satan

Can you understand?

The dragon emperor sat on his gold throne back on Planet Earth. He had dispatched his second fleet and had much faith in it. It was vast consisting of ships of all classes from escorts to giant battle wagons, did fill the whole of Earth's atmosphere to parade in front of him to bless it and promise those who sailed great rewards.

As the Earthlings and other intergalactic life forms chanted hymns and praises to him, the Dragon Emperor whose colour is red, got up leaving the seven headed god on his throne and walked down the flight of stairs, past images to himself and entered his private chamber.

"I am the Lord Satan,

Lord of Darkness,

Ah how I love myself Lord of Sadness.

Some say I am Wotan,

Odin, Lug and sun hot Belenos.

My breath pours out essences of evil.

That twist and turn and creep like weevils.

Like the horns on my other image Cernunnos.

To eat deep into your little souls.

Who art thou, thou two legged things?

Who unlike me have no scaly wings?

And unlike me, hide in no dark holes.

When the Princes of the Heavens roar.

I am one; find me at God's sibling court," he sang.

Can you understand?

The court is spoken of in the Innocent holy book where God's sons meet and here I was allowed to tempt Job; kill all his sons and daughters. Why blame me, I am not the Boss of Heaven. Now if Job had worshipped me I would not have wasted those daughters would I?

But Satan lied about being any one of these Princes of Heaven the sons for he like others only wanted to be worshipped and not worship God so does not deserve the a principality in the Heavens; so got the Earth.

Now metaphysically he changed: "From the grey sea the coiled dragon had come, and from the cold sea the dragon would become himself."

This was the dragon's merry ditty.

"My friends and I have waged continuous war against mankind and this day I have won, Ragnarok has come.

Oh blessed day, when evil they think shall sink under cruel one eyed Odin's warriors and Valkyries lances.

But in truth their vamp plates which protect their hands, when their lances couched, I will break by my frying breath and send them a roasting to my ten hellish domains.

And Satan Prince of Darkness was looking forward to meeting Oneghus who had turned Hesse into a Serbonian bog that swallowed up his armies. As if he had borrowed these armies out of the Nile Basin itself.

Now a vast tank of Austrian crystal, filled with sea water was right in the middle of the room.

Into this tank the emperor sank himself frothing and then stood and got out.

Changed into Lord Satan, ten feet high, naked and wet.

Can you understand?

The ram's horns on his head glistened and to dry himself, flapped his wings,
stretched the talons on his massive hands in union with his heaving woolly chest.
And shook and stamped his cloven feet and swished his serpent's tail

"Oh I see you want to see me in the flesh do we?"

From a coiled dragon he changed into



And stood on his rubber duck

Then dematerialised like so:



And became his old self again smelling not of roses but of something?



Yes how can I help you?

“Ah how powerful I am,” he staring in a bronze mirror. He liked this classical Indian antique as it reminded him how long he existed.

An old friend of Emperor Nero, Hitler, Dementia and Pol Pot yes he was.

Now on the wall facing him two stuffed European Bison heads now extinct. These being the last breeding pair and he had had to have them too decorate his wall.

And Lord Satan pulled the right one's horn.

With groans a hole appeared in the floor belching sulphuric smoke.

"Wonderful, I feel home already," he gulping what to him, fresh air.

Ignoring heat that could fry eggs he descended a flight of stairs visible to him.

"There are things about us that exist but we cannot see," he laughing ignoring the spectrogram of coloured light he entered reaching new dimensions of existence. And a whole regiment of Praetorian Guard was waiting for him. Black robed angels similar to the two that had Oneghus.

Lord Satan's elite, born to fight for the Prince of Darkness who is Lucifer, a Prince of Light just like we are children of Light but descended to be Lord of the Outer Darkness, Chief of Cities there and Chief of Chiefs of Darkness. Yes the devil is an entity like the Christ spirit, light that must exist to provide a safe heaven for those who like darkness, the children of darkness who are also children of light.

But light of another shade, a crinkling blackness.

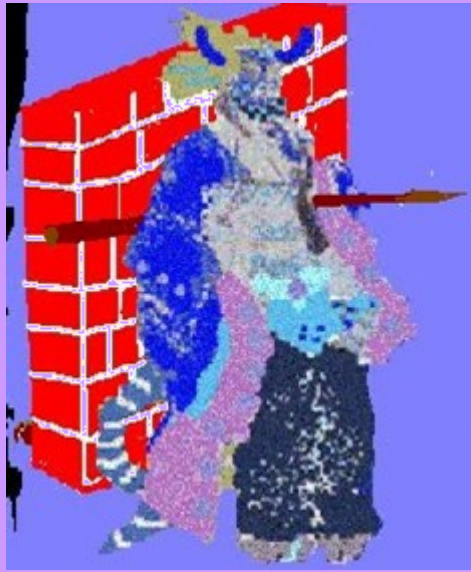
And Lord Satan knew all his praetorian pets by name.

And with this guard descended into the billowing smoky heat to hear the wailing and gnashing of teeth belonging to countless billions of souls, sent to the void where there is little white light for white light is present in God's kingdoms elsewhere.

Here light is black, alive and crinkling like stars; black light but still part of God. Just black from all the black minds living here full of black deeds.

"How happy I am to be amongst you," he addressed them as his escort of black robed angels cleared a path for him to be amongst them in the void.

In this dimension matter as we understand it is not important but the **energy of thought**, which enables Satan to move through walls and space.



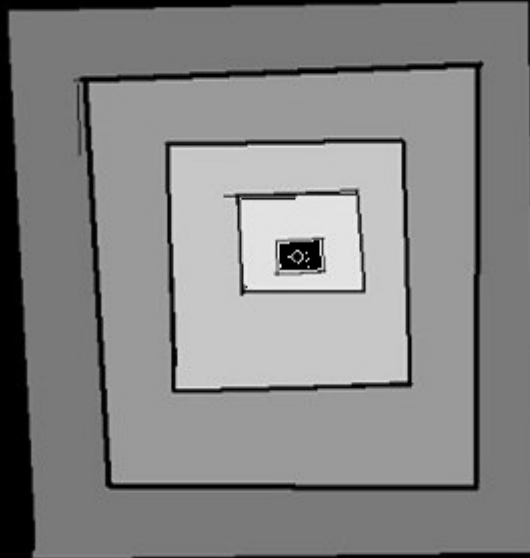
Survive wooden stakes in the heart

*“The universes about us are more spirit than matter,” a whisper and “it is true, every action and intention, from the heart, the soul is judged at death **for thoughts are alive** for the stars above you are twinkling minds looking down at you, our unseen witnesses of our foul deeds.”*

And Lord Satan ignored it for in spirit the Amiga is both Amiga and Omega.

The middle point is a dot and in that dot everything created seen and unseen and at the same time Amiga and Omega exists in that dot and at the same time there are no dimensions in that dot; and lo you would walk from one end to the other and never reach it and at the same time reach either end of the dot just like that, in one moment float to the top and a door opens and you fall into another dot in a denser dimension where matter has attracted itself to itself and because you are heavy sink and fall through a door into place where there is little light because this is the Outer Darkness of the original dot; and all dots entered through doors are at the same Amiga and Omega just like that.

347
Alpha and Omega



**A dot with no dimensions and the Outer Darkness is black
Where teeth chatter and moaning spirits heard,
Where gold is tinsel and spirits so deformed they grow knobbly
Appendages that appear as horns**

“There are thoughts and memories floating about everywhere you go,” Satan complained in general and waved a right hand to clear the air of some near him.

Before his pink eyes Satan willed a door to open made of light muslin mist and enter a reddish light and the trees here deformed and red too.

Quickly his cloven hoofs carried him through the door onto the ectoplasm pods Wong and the others struggled to master. His guard followed him and along with Satan dematerialised into electrons till only their minds existed.

As fleeting ghostly shadows they zoomed along the thought roads seen by the heroes we know and love.

*

The five heroes veered right following the unseen pods that would lead to the main thought road Slayer had taken.

“What’s this coming our way?” Wong.

“Better move quick,” Icon.

Bearing down the ghostly images of Satan and company.

Like tumble weeds Oneghus’s heroes were caught in Satan’s moving thought, the magnetic pull almost tore them apart but at the same time put them into unconsciousness.

Satan was aware of them, but did not stop for at this speed it was dangerous as it might scatter his atoms that where vibrating faster than our solid ones we all know and love. And it is this fast vibration that allows spirits to move through walls.

And when a PC is as fast as 50000Hz then on the monitor we will see spirits and talk to them for knowledge is allowed by God.

SOUND

And Horns blared, symbols clashed and the metallic sounds of many glockenspiels

A right din

whose hammers banged against metal bars and tubes that hung from a central bar was heard.

Such the noise welcoming Satan home.

“Our god and Lord,” Slayer and Apollyon giving a lead to the chaos hordes.

“Father I worship you,” Appomax and Satan knew he lied.

“Where is this impetuous judge who rocks my kingdom so?” Satan.

“Here Lord,” Slayer and led him to where Oneghus lay naked with dumped tapeworms upon him representing man’s loathing of nature.

Then the Lord of Darkness looked about the red chamber and said:

“Ah ha beautiful Oasis,” for she was inside a bottle.

And Joshua was hanging by chains from stalactites.

Lo Lord Satan ran his taloned right hand upon Joshua.

Then bored of this Satan sought Oneghus and using physic surgery drew out his soul.

The captive ectoplasm wanted free like a bird, but the more the struggle, the more satisfied Satan with this game and placed the soul in another crystal bottle so it could watch instead.

*

Outside in the void Icon and the others saw Xeroxes, winged dogs of hell with praetorian riders pulling nets.

And the prophet went to Castle Vaduz. He also took Oasis's new pet Zeetor; The Beast was fast but others had noticed the animal.

One was Harbo, remember that corrupt soul?

The other Zacross Zarpod.

Fishers of men and women



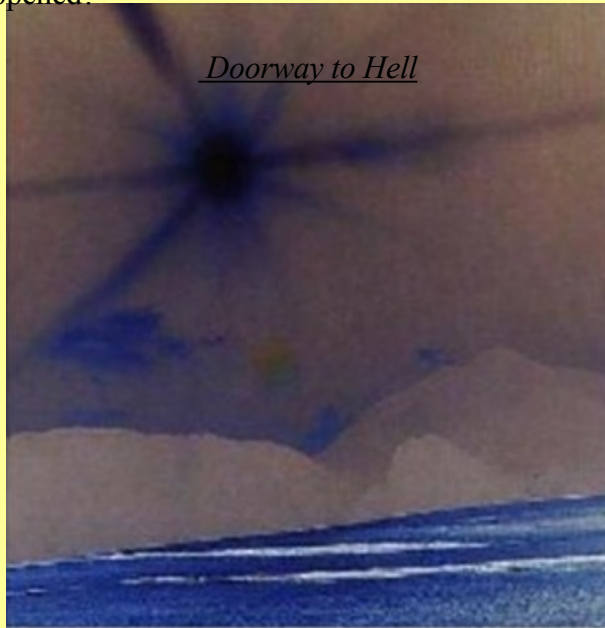
Just throw a bone in front of number 19 bus to take care of Rover here?

And Zacross remembered, Hagi had been told what the prophet intended from a colonel amongst Rattray's staff.

A traitor?

And amongst the charred castle the prophet found the doorway to hell.

And scumbag Harbo was about to plug the holy man in the back with a single shot when it all happened?



A blinding light then a tongue Harbo did not recognise.

Harbo shielded his eyes. Then as soon as it began it ended, The light, the voice.....gone.

The prophet stood over a black hole from which red clouds wafted and before he entered, pointed his staff at Harbo who was suddenly pushed flat down.

Towering above him Zacross who had come to dine.

The prophet saved his energy and turning vanished.

"I must find Oneghus," Zacross remembered and left a terrified relieved Harbo wiping sticky saliva from his cheeks, then mounted the now abandoned Zeetor and bolted for Hesse City screaming: "The world is upside down. They are all

mad. Only Harbo is sane. I will feed Zacross to a slither. Damn the prophet.”

*

Satan's home.

Background: *wallpaper with souls pushed against souls as Satan just hung this range to cheer himself up.*

The Insect being of the build not attributed to heroes easily infiltrated the remains of Slayer's army, surrounded by demons, ghosts, souls and the un dead; he was a very frightened Insect and now stood peering between the muscled legs of a winged brown pig faced demon.

“Take the wench out,” the Lord of Darkness who is Satan who is The Beast who is the emperor dragon who is all evil ordered.

And horrible ugly creatures more ugly than pig face secured Oasis top a slab.

Insect felt



huff and puff and blow his demon away?

Now who's afraid of a demon that goes “Oink”?

Lo Satan crossed the red stone space, deliberately taloning Joshua for effect.

His home needed screams to brighten it up, to remind lesser demons of their place; he was heading for Oasis.

Just then the heroes arrived.

Diverting Satan.

“I know you vengeful friends,” Satan and with his hands parted the net containing them.

Wong was immediately on his feet blocking the kicks of dark angels.

“So games?” And Satan sent a bolt of evil mind force into Wong knocking him sideways. “Here Lord Slayer a new toy,” Satan continued.

Slayer tried a kick but Wong caught the foot and twisted sending Slayer head first into the red dust at Icon’s feet.

Icon got to stamp Slayer a few times on the head Yob style before Apollyon came in fighting.

“Deal with them,” Satan to his guard realising they were trouble and should be terminated.

So it was then a fight in hell not seen since god Odin had been here.

So confident was Satan his back was to the fight as he advanced upon Oasis.

Such then the surprise when one of his pets thudded next to him. Glaring he turned, glaring he screamed, “Enough enough, get back I order you back,” so his guard retreated allowing Satan and the heroes to glare at each other.

One glare hate.

Another glare defiance.

Satan was good at spirit materialisation so that ectoplasm solidified about our heroes, trapping like imperial flies.

Once again Oasis became his loving attention and Satan aroused her easily because Fantasy drug was still within her system and Insect hated all Coolers for that drug, but should have cursed its creator, Dr. Yokel.

What's this?

And The Beast Satan lay with Oasis but did not consummate the union. He was demonstrating his power to Oneghus who was still in his soul state and Satan wanted him in his physical state so pain could be felt.

Do you expect us to believe that?

Now Satan broke the chains binding Oasis for they were made of bones not steel.

“Dress her for her wedding,” Satan ordered and a scurry of deformed creatures came out of cracks and dungeon entrances, deformed from corruptive thoughts, so that horns grew from them, and bulges and lumps making once beautiful people into horrendous monsters out of books on demons.

SOUND

Strip music

“Let my kingdom see,” Satan shouted meaning let Oneghus see.

And Satan picked up a red crystal of hell and it grew in his hands, then he placed it upon the ground and it became clear.

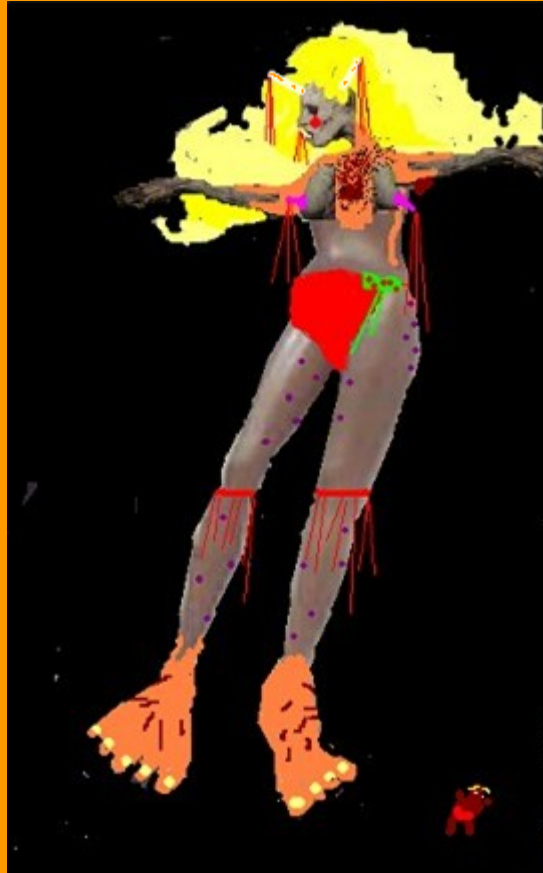
And so it filled with faces from his realms, all swearing fidelity.

And these gifts were given him;

A varnished coat made of Innocent finger nails.

A gold crown, man's greed and alive with serpents. The snakes a symbol of man's evil and filth.

Belles from the Outer Darkness



"I am yours for the asking kiss kiss kiss"

A giant staff made of men's bones....man's mortality.

An open chest of rhodium and a million souls of the recently damned flew out, those that died with little light blossoming in them so gyrated to the Outer Darkness.

"You are free of your cage Oneghus," and Oneghus's soul entered his body again so like Lazarus lived again.

"Bind him," and Oneghus was bound, just in case,

Satan remembered what trouble the heroes had been.

"Look at him," Satan ordered, "this one sent Innocents to Slitherdrome, and he thinks he is better than us."

The spectators laughed and pleased Satan held up a hand for silence.

“I now believe in a Spirit of Love, of Creation, of Light that all people who love goodness believe in,” Oneghus shouted back, “your fate is sealed Lucifer to remain here in the Outer Darkness with tinsel as gold, its faint glow you will call light, the darkest pits you will call dark and the brightest you will see in the grey areas bordering the darkness. For gaiety timid laughter over your weak humour, for your subjects love will be their loneliness, and since you will eject those who come down from above to offer your soul progression to the upper layers of light you will refuse out of hate, and therefore slide towards the edges of your kingdom and merge, drift away into nothingness, true death where light no longer exists. Goodbye monster,” and Oneghus laughed and Satan had listened because he knew Oneghus’s words were true and the truth has a way of making all things stop and listen.

As soon as Oneghus stopped speaking the spell of truth left Satan who showed Oneghus his frustration over truth by beating Oneghus.

Then calmly sat on a throne two jabberwocks, luminescent monsters of hell carried for him. The throne was made of every metal and was living sin committed throughout time.

SOUND

Tibetan music
Fair ground organ

Now horns and glockenspiels blew and banged for Oasis returned as a bride.

Her blue black hair ablaze with gems, her green eyes surrounded by gold eye lining. Shiny boots made from the dragon’s own scales protected her feet from the hot floor. A blue transparent muslin robe from her shoulders representing the sea the dragon came from. A symbol of the union of chaos and flesh.

Satan marries on the cheap



Is that a rose petal or ?

Her last garment was a silver thong representing sex that man prizes above all else.

Satan clapped and made dancing beauties appear showering Oasis with rose petals that withered on the hot floor.

Being his own High Priest, Satan said the marriage vows. And as he ranted the skins of Innocents where littered on the floor as a carpet.

Their own robes he cast at Oneghus.

So confident was he because Oasis was being forced to drink Fantasy Drug from the rose petal throwers until she drank freely, her mind taken over by proteins.

And just how many queens has Satan had? What happened to the others?

“A son of mine will be born,” Satan then his voice went into a rattle and

shouted at Appomax: "You Brutus?"

"Not I father," Appomax terrified for a dark cut had appeared in Satan's left shoulder blade.

Who was "Et tu Brutus?"

The Insect stood there with a dagger dripping black blood that was sin, the free ticket to the Outer Darkness.

And he again thrust the dagger into Satan's left eye just as the prophet entered and Zacross Zarpod rushed by to save Oneghus and saw something that made him howl.

An Ur, a desert friend of Zarpod's caged.

The Ur held out big ugly hands.

Zacross recognised him as Yaw and all thoughts of saving Oneghus vanished from Zacross's simple one problem mind. So Zacross broke the cage, problem solved; now he remembered Oneghus and sought him with a very angry Ur at his side.

And the green furred Yaw of the Urites the monkey man coughed and barked in the fashion of his people and vent his wrath upon the praetorians.

"Protect The Deliverer that one there," Zacross shouted at him.

"Protect The Deliverer," Yaw copied swinging the leg bone of a praetorian against two others.

Now the Insect jumped on passing Zacross's back and crossing the chamber, leapt and freed Oasis.

Now the prophet's staff filled Satan with sparks and blew Satan into the Outer Darkness.

“Ook ook,” the ape said.



Which means pass the bananas

As for Apollyon, he sent a green thought line zig zagging towards the prophet but light is more powerful than darkness and reflected the green light back onto Apollyon who smouldered before igniting and screaming went into the Outer Darkness.

Now Slayer that miserable son of hell aimed a laser at the prophet and as his trigger finger closed a massive beak bit off his wrist.

As his pistol smouldered on the hot floor Slayer looked up at Zacross crunching his hand.

Slayer swore unimaginatively and vanished.

Now that simple beast would have followed but remembered Hagi's words, “Bring Oneghus back to me but try and kill the prophet.”

Now there are sexual deviants and sexual deviants and Appomax was several types and seeing an opportunity to copulate with Oasis began to do so

for he was evil.

And it is said evil begets evil and is why the jealous Captain Merlin cut off Appomax's glory for he alone wanted Oasis for sons and daughters.

As Appomax, poor Appomax who always seems to get the worse of it glared the prophet touched his nose with his staff.

Oh goody gum drops the evil Appomax's head filled with light, so much he could not cope with it for he did not love light but darkness.

"Mercy," he groaned seeing angels descending towards him offering him eternal progress for his soul if he would repent and hate dark ways.

"I will give you the same mercy as you gave the nurse Rachel," the prophet replied.

"How do you know?" Appomax asked.

"The Spirit of Creation Love knows all."

Now as Appomax began to wither Wong and the others had been freed by Zacross under Oneghus's instructions or The Beast would have let them be. Yaw approached Zacross holding two praetorian helmets.

Zacross put a hand on a shoulder of Yaw.

"No more loneliness for Yaw," Yaw touched.

The smile upon Zacross got bigger and he hugged Yaw, "No more cage brother Yaw."

"We must leave," the prophet advised.

And they did that by bursting out into the Hessian sunshine where a simple minded beast remembered, "the prophet," so took him and flew away to Hagi.

Later above on the surface, free



“Believe me, I have tried communicating with Zacross with telepathy but nothing,” Insect flabbergasted.

So Yaw slipped away into the night, worried that his friend Zacross would annoy The Deliverer and be put back in a cage, and all Zacross’s friends too, and he was a friend.

“Something amongst this junk must work,” Estor rummaging amongst war wreckage, piling what would be a self made craft in a heap beside him.

As Estor satisfied the blue print in his mind, Cullen and Fluke caught game and cooked it.

Luckily Oasis was still away in her own world, so did not grasp her father was kidnapped. Luckily for Oneghus whom Oasis lusted after. Luckily for Oneghus they were not alone so got courage to overcome his lust and behave honourably.

“You love me Oneghus?” One night she asked as Estor welded wing sections together while Wong sat guard.

“Yes,” he replied knowing as did the cosmos that they were meant to be together as soul mates for such couples do exist.

And a shooting star crossed the dark Hessian night whispering to the twinkling stars above, “some say soul mates is the same soul split and is why are attracted to each other and rejoice when union takes effect so the soul is one again, but that is only heresy of belonging to whispers.”

And they kissed and fantasy drug passed into Oneghus.

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“I wonder if the judge is all right?” Fluke.

“Very quiet?” Cullen leaving gnawing a desert rodent; very tasty done over an open fire coated in wild honey. Beats wild locusts coated in honey.

“Maybe something crawled up out of that hell hole and grabbed them? Better go and see,” Fluke.

“Looking for us?” Oneghus asked coming out of the darkness with Oasis by his side.

And while Estor built their craft home these two escaped from the others nightly and Oasis wondered if all were down to the drug or to her own soul seeking love, and knew her father would use the staff on both of them.

And somewhere Yaw was very excited, he had found The Deliverer who would allow Urs to walk the streets of Hesse City again. He would follow Zacross who needed looking after; Zacross he remembered always was one to lose his balance easily. After all Zarpod’s and Urs were friends; Zacross would do the same for Yaw.

And Zacross howled as a beacon of sound for Yaw to follow.

SOUND

And Yaw coughed and barked and a camped Frie caravan was within earshot, **DOG COUGHING** and the Frie put out their fires and huddled together fearful these creatures would eat their riding hounds.

DOG BARKING

“This is the work of Oneghus,” one whispered and all agreed and feared Oneghus.