

370  
Oneghus  
Arena

Harbo planned to poison Hesse City with evil and bring down Oneghus and while studying Mingo Start's map he noticed the arena had a sewer underneath.

He would investigate for vermin are attracted to such waterways.

And had equipped himself a gang out of Indigo's ransom. Why, he even wore a thick gold coin ring on a finger to inflict damage in a punch. And the gang doubled as pushers, pimps and loan sharks.

Evil men.

**SOUND**

Foolish men who now shifted the sewer lid underneath Sagor's ship.

**METAL SEWER LIDS RATTLING**

And Sagor heard the scraping against the broken hull and presumed a slither come for him so cursed Satan and his wife for giving him beautiful daughters to tempt him into sin and his captain for steering into Slitherdrome: but blamed not himself.

"Hello Boss."

"Harbo Satan gad it is really you," Sagor as a real slither banged its pink nose against the heat proof windshield of the ship.

"Better leave," Harbo said confidently, "and Boss the lads will lift the cargo."

Sagor didn't suspect anything as Harbo wasn't using dominant tones. Why Harbo was in a humorous mood, he knew who was Boss? Besides Rattray's troops who had come and rescued the immigrants would return for HIS cargo, he wanted away fast.

"What will you do?" Harbo asked Sagor as the slither attacked the ship.

"The emperor will retake Hesse, he must, thirty percent of his wealth comes from here, I must escape, I still have trading interests Galactically," Sagor rambled on.

Harbo looked at his former boss, hope belonged to loonies, the world was real,

gold bought power, Harbo had gold, armed men, he controlled the sewers, and Sagor had no wealth on this planet, Oneghus had confiscated it.

And the Innocents wanted Sagor's head and Harbo would collect it, an easy thing to do as he had him..

"I want you to meet someone?" Harbo said.

"Who?"

And Harbo led the way into his world.

"Oh no," Sagor gasped as he scraped his head against sewer roof, and panicked so much he was sure he felt his blood boiling; this place was DISEASE. "Harbo you must get me DNA antibiotics."

"Yeh sure Boss," Harbo really liked this humouring game.

**We flush and give a snake a new home**



**Is that Freddy the rat?**

\*

One day to assemble the Hessian battle fleet and into two transports Oneghus cramped ten thousand men.

These ships were much larger than the Nasa Discovery.

And Rattray looked at his friend who had become a demigod. Oneghus who stood with legs braced apart, hands on hips with that piercing look in his eyes as the wind

and rustled his brown curly brown hair.

How easy Oneghus made things, what he wanted he made happen which explained his calmness. And Rattray looked at the blue hot sky and felt at ease, yes he was glad he did not have Oneghus's responsibilities. He was a soldier, hoped chance wouldn't interfere and his men would carry the day. Oneghus was a dreamer, an empire builder; had to be for he was The Deliverer.

"Have you met God?" Rattray asked.

"No idea," Oneghus replied.

"I remembered ancient Innocent warriors had red crosses on their uniforms, you know it is obvious their God is helping us," Rattray

"Then we will put yellow on our uniforms," Oneghus.

"Would the men agree? What would Joshua's men say?"

"I am Oneghus."

Not on uniforms, Oneghus wanted God, but in men's hearts.

\*

Outside the gold palace of Astrod, Prince of Hesse, Hagi and The Prophet watched the night sky fill with lights of the fleet as it blasted off for Sot Moon.

Beside Hagi, Zacross whose simple mind could not understand what wrong he had done by snatching the prophet. After all Hagi had ordered it, but Hagi sought not to explain his motives to simple Zacross who now felt ugly and rejected.

And Hagi had whipped again.

Hagi did that when he was scared and that made Zacross scared too.

Zacross was scared because he had stolen the prophet.

"After Oneghus has defeated the relieving imperial fleet you will fetch him here," Hagi repeating the order once more for Zacross.

Lo the Colonel Raddite spy had informed him of Oneghus's decision to wear yellow. Hagi was not amused, if anything the face of Rad entwined with the Wisdom Tree should have been chosen.

Now Hagi doubted, was Oneghus The Deliverer or an Innocent? And inside the ruins Yaw wanted answers too.

Was Zacross ill, possessed by an unclean spirit or had he a mate? Yaw knew about the trouble mates brought and how they made you act crazy.

"Look at the face of the only god," Hagi at the prophet.

"I look at the face of God Innocent who I sin against. If he had not wished you take me, then I would not have been given you," the prophet.

Lo Hagi raged and behind a veil and soon appeared again wearing a shaman's mask and cloak of skulls.

**SOUND**

**Asian Indian snake charm pipe**

**Clatter of many teeth**



**Asp want to asp bite your asp**

The drummers knew the routine and beat skin drums. And Hagi twisted about the room before beating the prophet. No one blasphemed against Rad, especially the prophet, he would contact the colonel and lay a trap for Oneghus and Oasis and settle things once and for all, right here in the palace.

And Hagi saw Yaw of the Urs and almost fainted. He had to rub his eyes in case he was dreaming, and Yaw thought Hagi crazy for he had skulls hanging from him, but also was afraid of Hagi, Hagi knew how to whip.