

400
Oneghus
Run

Scenario: Oppo's pink bedroom.

Oneghus found Oppo waiting for him.

As soon as she opened the door fantasy drug was sprayed into his face.

"What am I doing?" He asked himself over her, he should be helping Icon.

One of her free hands offered him a drink full of more vile hypnotic drugs that entered his nervous system.

RUN Oneghus RUN.

But the rabbit didn't, we are talking sex here, a beautiful available woman, drugs and unnatural and natural hormones. A world so free it was a miracle anyone grew up with any morals.

But what were morals?

"Men wrote them onto books to make sure their lineage was theirs and not the milk man's," a whisper.

Oneghus's head swirled.

Mistress Oppo swelled with pride, she had him hook and sinker, he was just like others she had mastered, men were all the same, their mind swung beneath their legs, then blamed women for their weakness.

"Would Oneghus like to know some secrets?" She taunted.

Oneghus looked at her full red lips. He had never seen lips like hers that beckoned for a kiss, was Yokel at work here too?

Run Oneghus.

"After if and only if you please me I will tell you where Sala is and a bonus secret for being a good boy," oh Oppo full of herself.

What is our lad doing? Hey wake up Oneghus, don't put your hands there? Think

of Oasis and what she will say to you?

“How lucky you are to have two beautiful women Oneghus?” She had turned off his mango torc and was inside his mind.

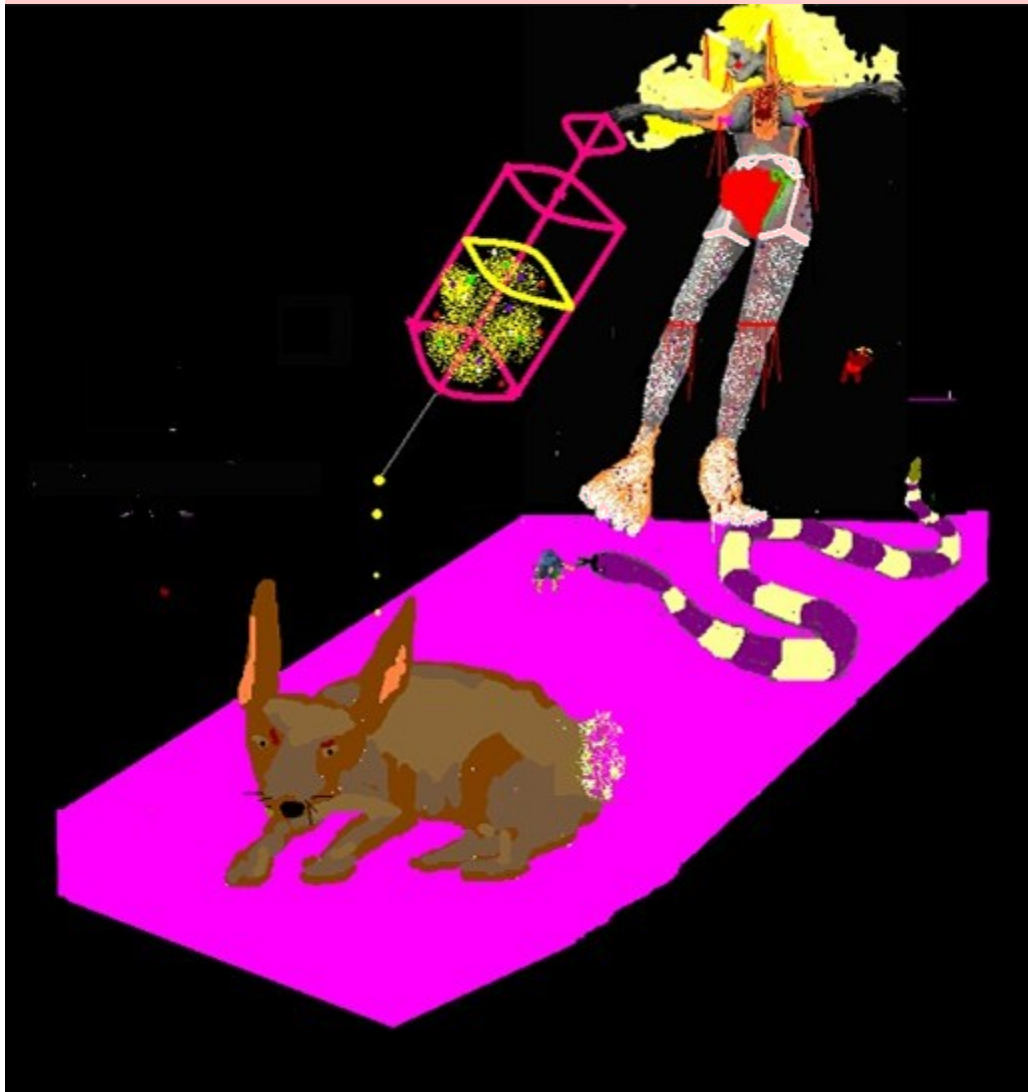
She had his mind, the bit that would survive death.

Run rabbit run.

Her legs like a pythons were entwining him.

Run rabbit run was much weaker now.

Run rabbit run



A snake sheds her skin

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Oneghus found himself outside mounted on Light. His memory was a blank but

not his subconscious which would feed him what Oppo wanted and when.

Oppo had bugged his mind.

“Run fast my faithful hound run fast,” he urged the white beast for he knew where he was going.

To the S.S. Jewel of the Desert and Sala’s camp.

That was one secret Oppo told him.

And a hound bounded away with a rabbit on its back. The rabbit had long ears that tapered in the slip stream and its eyes looked like the eyes of an eagle.

“Another secret Oneghus, you are addicted to XY6ABIL.”

Oneghus shivered with fear at the thought of returning to her for more, only she had a supply of XY6ABIL.

Memories of the night flooded his mind; something below twitched.

“Oasis help me,” a man screamed from the top of a bounding riding hound.

“And what will Oasis do? Forgive the man or cook the rabbit?”

Ever fancy riding a wolf?



Light howls and better hang onto hats

Oppo stood in front of her long bronze mirror; she preferred it to a modern mirror. The bronze gave a polished golden hue to her reflection. It made her imagine Zeus and Mercury gloating beside her while Aphrodite waited outside for an audience.

Oppo chuckled, she was very happy, her future looked bright and secure.

"I have the greatest man alive," she beamed, "I am beautiful, tell me mirror," and the mirror did, it had a good A1.

From her knees, "Thank you Dr. Yokel, XY6ABIL was worth every penny invested in it," and "thank you XY6ABIL."

"Did anyone mention the spirit of creation?"

And a Hessian green bottle landed on the mirror just where her red lips were and walked. It had obviously been eating something smelly for it was leaving a brown smudge.

In anger and judgement she got a slipper and ended its physical existence.

Now Hessian green bottles are three inches across and this one was pregnant.

And one of Oppo's pet hatreds was flies.

And it only took a fly to land on her clean beautiful skin for a frenzied panic attack.

And the mirror an extension of that soft skin and it was withering in larvae.

Oppo vomited and crawled to the bath where the image of a little blond girl trampling fields of foxgloves had returned weeping.

Oppo's bravado had left her.

Her new lover a colonel had informed her Zacross was going to kill Oasis on Hagi's orders.

It was getting near his appointment; she had better tidy herself up and hoped her

robot maid had cleaned the mirror.

“I should have been born a man; it is terrible what we woman have to do to survive in a male dominated world?” She imaging herself with a manly anatomy in front of the mirror.

“What the hell, admit it, you love your work, it’s the easiest job around, men deserve what they get.” She hated all men except for Oneghus and that might come under possession. Oneghus was the only person who had never really wanted her, she had had to work hard for him, like a university degree, it was not thrown away easily.

And subconsciously her right hand rubbed her belly as she watched it grow big and bigger and bigger distorting her figure.

She was smiling, a child would trap this man, bring him to her always and his power.

“And not once did the thought of what IF since I am allying myself to a public enemy, what IF The Beast Emperor won? She knew her man, had studied men, knew this one was a winner,” and the whisperer was saddened.