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Oneghus
Early Sunset or the End

The marriage between Oneghus and Oasis was a mighty affair, Yokel made fine weather and the sky was blue with wisps of white cloud floating thereabouts.

Oneghus put on Earth military clothes for the wedding



And in the other world marriage occurs so does sex.....MIND

The old palace was now restored to its grandeur, but without the luxurious fittings and trimmings. As Wong had said, “Boss, we will always see you as Judge Oneghus Brown.”

“Don’t worry about it friends, I am not angry. Frankly, I find it difficult to fit into this princely mould.”

“Well, that is why we call you Boss,” Icon answered for all.

“I am not offended nor will I forget I am humanoid and suffer vanities,” Oneghus replied.

Astrod's Palace restored**Towers habitats for wild life**

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Lord Milando's fleet was still blockaded upon the hot Planet Vortrix.

The Khronika was denied requests for Dona's freedom by his Emperor, Satan.

The Ziggurat of The Beast was abandoned and green weeds grew up its sandal polished steps.

"The first Hessian War has ended," Wong to Oneghus as they looked down the palisaded causeway that led from the old palace to the Mountain Gate.

"For now," Oneghus answered.

"What has it all been about?" Cullen asked.

"Humanity," Oneghus answered and dug his parted legs into the sand, put his hands on his hips and that strange eagle look filled his eyes. "Yes, I am coming soon and bringing my recompense," Oneghus quoted the Christ conscious spirit.

The two religious men Hagi and the prophet had moved forward with the arrival of the generals and overheard Oneghus's quote.

Hagi smiled, the prophecy of deliverance had been fulfilled. The Raddite Empire was about to be built and knew he must consult his bag of lizard bones to see if it

would be Oneghus or his son Rolan who would be the first Raddite Emperor?

The prophet saw it as the start of Judgement Day, the final battles to come against The Beast and the coming of his God and the establishment of New Jerusalem on Earth; a time when Heaven and Earth are no longer separated. God lives amongst his creation again.

And from an abandoned ziggurat two pairs of eyes watched and listened with spying equipment.

The eye's owners had lived here a long time.

The Chief Assassin smiled; glad he had not left the planet: his master Satan still needed him.

But Colonel Wok was disgusted with himself. He would love to throw himself at Oneghus's mercy but was too afraid of Oneghus's justice.

His mind was ill and showed through his wrinkled face and grey hairs.

But the assassin was fed up of Wok's remorse and planned an accident. There were many serpents living in the cracks amongst the steps such as the Rock Python that would digest all evidence of Wok's existence.

These two men were the throw of the dice, the elements of chance, and the hidden factors of luck that influence our daily lives, "*so we think?*" A whisper.

"*Would they succeed in their evil plans? If it is not written then they will not.*" The whisper knows just how much we follow a road that was planned for our feet a hundred thousand years before we were born.

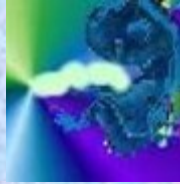
As said, we have an appointment with birth and a set time to die and how we are to die. "*You agreed it before you were born so don't complain,*" the whisper.

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Dr. Yokel married Mistress Oppo who lived in a day dream that her son was not Yokel's but the future ruler of Hesse as he was the son of one of her lovers?

“You are mad,” Yokel would throw at her and demand the use of her womb.

At 8 weeks Yokel respected life



“You are right, you do need a shrink,” he would shout but Oppo knew they both needed a shrink.

And Yokel was happy as he got to play with her and deliberately interfered with her fertility cycle and knew she carried a son of his in her womb. It would be everything he was but more, brilliant, handsome, athletic and oratorical, a leader, a strategist, and as he told her.

“You are watched continually,” and a plastic fly buzzed on the ceiling, “so never try and harm my baby or I will cut him out of you and use an artificial mother and not bother to sew you up but throw you to the dogs,” he told her often.

Thou Shalt not kill Yokel's son at 24 weeks



Instead Yokel mended genes so normal babies were born

And Oppo knew their marriage was not born out of love. She also knew as the

mother her sons would come to her as sons do; Yokel had a lot to learn about sons.

And Yokel was content and heard the rumors of galactic empire and knew he would be the helmsman with his transportation machines. And laughed for he remembered the swinging fat body of Lord Hesse from the public gallows in Victory Square.

Lord Hesse had been hung on a Tuesday and cremated straight away to protect against cloning and resurrection. And that day had become a public holiday like Sagor's Slitherdrome but the difference was fat Hesse was to swing as the victim this time.

They wanted to see him hang, wanted to know if he was brave or terrified like the Slitherdrome victims who emptied their bowels and bladders when death came in the form of a hungry slither.

They saw and were happy for he went without dignity soiling and begging mercy till he dropped through the trap door and someone had put a neck support on him so his neck didn't snap so he was garroted instead, real slow going blue then black.

And the citizens knew Oneghus wouldn't behave like that, Oneghus was a god, like the others, Wong, Icon, Estor, Cullen, Rattray, Saltmire, Plot, Joshua, demi gods out of the celestial realms.

Even Hess's wife had asked and got a seat in front of the gallows and Lord Hesse saw her smiling as the black hooded executioner pulled the lever to send him to the Outer Darkness.



The neck was not broken, also Yokel had inserted a slow deflating pad, Hesse would suffer

Poor Lord Hesse believed in an afterlife, well Satan existed and so was a terrified man. He had taken countless lives, corrupted children, given no alms, lied, murdered, given no mercy so could expect none from God that made the stars. And when he dropped he saw the smiling face of Appomax.

Now Oneghus had pardoned Lord Hesse, but the mob had rioted and the order of law had broken down and he knew one man must die for all their wrongs.

“It was Hesse’s appointed time to die, Oneghus was only the instrument appointed eons ago to do it”.

So the mob threw Hesse’s body into a cart pulled by riding hounds and took him through the streets, and by the time it passed under Mountain Gate it was buried under thrown trash.

Hesse was indeed loved?

And Oneghus knew that fate awaited him if he failed the populace and it turned upon him.

“And I Estor who is Oneghus’s scribe does now put down my pen from parchment . I leave you all with Oneghus’s tunnel, that bright place that awaits us all when we meet our appointed day.

Stare at the Heavens and look for the light that we share with the divine. And beware The Mark of The Beast, 6666. Live good lives so when you die you do not gyrate to a place you have earned with your cruelties but to the upper levels of light that Saint Paul saw where in level three he was told the secrets of Heaven.”

And the howl of a Zarpod rent the air.



An Urite coughed.

A Bee Bear blew wind and grunted in the fashion of his kind.

Postscript: A centipede with a camera in it flashed back images to Dr. Yokel who was so moved by the girl’s beauty he rescued her. Upon finding out who she was he was delighted to have Madam Loo’s favourite in his possession.

Not quite right in his relationship with Oppo he hid Cernurex away in another part of the city but with liberty: a key to the door, and allowance which gave some independence.

And Cernurex could look over Hesse City from her balcony and for once knew some happiness.

“I want a child,” Yokel had told her and Cernurex having been brought up to be bought saw nothing unusual in Yokel’s demand, he was buying her body. Would

Cernurex make a good mother?

“I have thought about that, I have many in my employment who know how to keep silent and free Cernurex of motherhood and at least I will have no competition from Oneghus for Cernurex will be all mine,” Yokel admiring the gold torc he had bought Cernurex as a softening present.

And Cernurex was no fool, Hesse City being a mining planet had strong banks and she had a good head for sums even if Yokel took over the orange juice.

Yokel needed to control.

Cernurex was somewhat happy.

The sun was setting and the moons of Hesse where rising.

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“Oneghus,” the whisperers called.

And Oneghus listened to the staccato fast voices that hammered the vault of his skull.

“You choose this life before you were born and followed your path well. But now it is time to stop the executions for the revengeful spirits will come back and seek mayhem amongst the living.

Stop the prisons that are full of malcontent spirits; heal the wicked and close down all gin shops for alcoholism is a fog between man and spirit kind. And Yokel can make it easy for you, he has invented a computer faster than 50000 Hz; fast enough for spirits to be seen and heard on a monitor. Then man must listen that there is no death, wicked actions are witnessed and paid back

Thou shalt not kill. ”