

Oneghus

Conversion

Oneghus knew he had publicly denied The Beast knowing the tattoo on his forehead had sent a telepathic message to the dragon for the mind is separate from brain.

Oneghus knew he could secure his life by ordering the execution of Oasis, for she had been the only one to hear his betrayal. And then he would make amends with his master by executing every innocent found. The police cells were full of them, their doctrine of love was spreading like plague.

And let's not forget groveling red knees and the dragon's feet wet with Oneghus's kisses as he Kow towed the night away.

The thought sickened Oneghus.

The dragon's scaly feet stunk of cheap of sweet perfumes that choked.

He also knew that a few days more travel would find them all at the solid gold gates of Hesse City with their gargoyles of the dragon and his kind.

The ways of The Beast had been troubling Oneghus and all he had needed was a push.

The push of a man with a conscience.

The push of a rebel.

Of a revolutionary.

Now the red dragon Satan who gives power to the many headed god, summoned the Chief Assassin.

He got a simple order, "Take the fastest one man interplanetary sleep jet available, go to Hesse and kill Judge Oneghus.

Who was the Chief Assassin? No one knew for so good were his cosmetic disguises only the dragon knew. Therefore obediently he left passing Satan's courtiers with a wicked grin letting panic grip each as they pondered who his victim was.

Yes his purse would be full before he left Earth this night as these stupid personages feared his vials thinking he would take them off his list.

Fools, he would take their jewels and bed their women and make sure he wasn't going to Slitherdrome in their place and belched in the face of a pretty young blonde in a pink toga and matching leather boots.

"Fleas, big black fleas," he rasped scratching his armpits. Then he picked his hair and stuffed his fingers down her cleavage saying "Nits."

She swooned but was caught by her male companion who forgot himself and swore at the assassin.

"I know her face and her name as its business and I'll be back for her later," he told the man and patted him on the back and as he did so, a ring emptied pox serum on him.

He would die slowly unless he found the assassin or Dr. Yokel who would cut him in on his share on the serum.

Later that night a door on the one man interplanetary jet opened in a lonely space dock.

Pink leather boots were thrown out.

Then a pink toga.

Finally the blonde girl.

And somewhere in Hesse City a man was dying of pox as carbuncles sprung up over his face.

Dr. Yokel was away pursuing his favourite hobby, bug collecting.

And the assassin took a sleeper to induce hibernation and a waker to waken prior to landing on Planet Hesse.

All made by himself.....there were assassins about.

Sweat broke out on him as he took his sleep.

Not the first time a sleeper had been tampered with.

Or ship.

And an assassin would waken just as his ship plunged into a sun.

"Gad, think about something else," he moaned as the sleeper worked and dream of death all the way to Hesse and couldn't waken.

"Shit," he moaned showing he was just a little man after all.

In big trousers.

And his jet would overtake Sagor's tub but not Slayer's imperial fleet, they would arrive Hesse same time.

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Oneghus at the next camp led Oasis to a secluded cacti.

"The dragon is evil and I have read the Forbidden Books through my position," Oneghus bravely to her.

And weighed each other up, neither wanted a fight. Either did the mongoose trying to sleep in the hollowed out cacti nearby.

"What gives with you judge, one second for The Beast the next hour for us innocents? "She was wanting to know were she stood with him; same boring story, girl meets beast, ignores the warts and sees beauty in his soul, and she is the only one who does.

"I am an imperial officer," Oneghus could be immature at the wrong times.

"Yes yes yes," she grunted back.

"Let's put it this way, I am sick of evil and this light keeps glowing in my forehead," he replied tapping his third eye in his forehead.

"Is this a sick trap? Win the girl and she leads you to the prophet?"

"No no believe me, I too am a resurrectionist."

"You follow the fish? You pray to Jesu Innocent? Make me laugh some more, please and those fat worms in Slitherdrome make them laugh too."

SOUND

Angels singing

"One does not have to know God to believe in the dead rising. I just know it happens in an instant when you die." For Oneghus knew from knowing from knowing just like that. It was the medium ship of knowing again.

And Oasis knew too she would make Oneghus believe the dead only rose in faith through God Innocent and that was knowing too. And her eyes were twinkling too and that was a woman's knowing too she had him.

And the mongoose twinkled it's nose for it smelt a sand cobra slithering towards Oneghus and its eyes twinkled too, it knew too lunch was served and that was the mongoose way of knowing.



**At death ALL travel down the
Valley of death to
The Light**

Yes she would change him for he was equal to Joshua in standing. Men followed Joshua and he followed his wife Helen. Oneghus in time would follow Oasis, she had decided.

She had too admit he had nice open blue grey eyes.

"And Jesu Innocent said He might save the world, John 3, 17." Oneghus.

.She sighed, my how the fish squirms when hooked.

The cobra was ten feet away.

None heard it or saw it raise its eyes.

Reptilian revengeful hate for the extinction of the dinosaurs flowed out of snake eyes at the humans.

And the reptile lacked knowing or would know it was lunch.

The mongoose snapped its neck just like that because SHE belonged to the dominant mammalian order.



A bad snake amongst the desert cabbage

And Oneghus had never experienced falling in love.....gad this is turning into a Mills and Bloom Book. And in a last ditch effort to extract himself said, "The prophet and The Beast both work miracles so which has the ear of God?"

And the word PROPHET made her rebel against all the written laws in the Forbidden Books and the prophet's insistence she marry an innocent or go to a fiery hell so airily replied.

"Follow the living spirit as the wind does and you will know."

And Oneghus Brown smiled, there was hope for this innocent.

And the last of the cobra went past the mongoose's lips.

And Oasis concluded the pale grey blue eyes in front of her were too dangerous too look into, so averted .

Life was cruel too her, why couldn't Oneghus be a cobbler and an innocent, just someone acceptable. And guessed correctly men like Joshua and Oneghus were past being ordinary and she was long past being an ordinary woman. Circumstances had shaped their wants and made them who they were. And she was a powerful beautiful woman attracted to a powerful handsome man and she wanted sex.

Guess, and the big monkey just stood there looking like he had lost his peanuts.

And the monkey knew who had the ear of God.

WHOEVER SHOWED COMPASSION for compassion was LOVE.

And that red scaly dragon his emperor had none.

And Oasis's mind began to build walls between them, I mean she knew he was boring a hole in the top of her head with her eyes. The monkey was in imperial yellow that dripped red innocent blood. But the man in front of her certainly did not have any horns that innocent camp fire tales told. Where was his tail or cloven feet. Her walls were crumbling, what was she too do? Someone give her the answer.

Someone give the dumb gorilla an answer too for the monkey had evolved.

And a male mongoose attracted by a female in heat had arrived and was doing a courtship dance in front of the burping female who was more interested in digesting the snake.

And the pair of idiots watched the male mongoose jump upon the female.

Oasis didn't know where too look and looked at those big blue grey puppy eyes of the gorillas

Both had a good laugh.

And they were talking, worse confiding in each other like a couple of teenage kids. Hey these adults so should be acting their ages; and worse no chaperon.

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"Will you ever forgive me?" He asked as the pink sunset sank below the horizon, tomorrow would be a fine day.

"Jesu Innocent forgives me everything, you should become an Innocent," she replied confident he would.

"Only God the living spirit forgives," he replied and she forgave him his blasphemy.

And that's when the tattoo on his forehead got him. She might have kneed him for he was on the

ground but instead put her hands on his head. You know she was a natural healer and this was her chance to work.

Pink sky



Hallelujah
Surely there is life after death for all men

And the pain left Oneghus and The Beast felt the love and reeled back on his throne in more PAIN.

Eventually he stood up, "Your love is more powerful than my emperor, you know what he will do too me?"

"Skin you slowly on a screwier."

Oneghus never flinched.

"You deserve it" she added for all the dead innocents.

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She knew he loved her so could get away with anything.

She had better or he could find another girl.

It was called powder puff power.

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And a beast howling for its master ripped the night open. And they who heard it knew it was a Zarpod who only howled when the deliverer was amongst men while evil people shivered.

"I see a golden city in the blue sky many times that has helped me to know 666 is bad," he said as a rodent gerbil jumped by. There was a fat tasty sand beetle come up for some moonlight leg rubbing too attract a mate.

But guess the gerbil heard it and was really hungry, like she was fat with unborn for she had multi wombs.

"And see a brilliance, a man.

Not with eyes like us.

His eyes are burning jewels.

His hair aflame.

His robe white.

His face strong.

His sky city coming back.

His new Jerusalem.

His father is light.

He is my brother in spirit,

For our father is the creator spirit,

the common spirit of unconditional love.

The spirit that animates all things,

that makes the cow my distant cousin,

so know that I should not kill,

cow or man.

Did I or your prophet make sun or moon?"

Oasis had shut her ears to such sorcerer's words. Why was God Innocent punishing her by making her love this witch, no worse, warlock?

"This is what I see at the end of my tunnel of light that I see in the sky. Believe me."

Oasis sighed, she had some straightening out job on her hands. As soon as they reached a town his yellow robes were going for a start.

"Life's a bitch," Oasis added as the gerbil ate the beetle and as it licked its paws clean a night owl swooped down and took it away, it had hungry young ones not far away. And proved her right about God punishing her for loving Oneghus.

"No life has choices for us, take the wrong turning and life becomes a bitch. Learn your lessons

like the owl and the lesson will not be repeated.

The gerbil failed and now is dead and its spirit has become part of the spirit that engulfs us all."

Oasis sighed again, and his tattoo was going with gene plastic surgery too. Then he could start reading the written word of God and get things right about how to live on God's wonderful planet.

And Oasis looked at Oneghus's solid jaw and wide forehead, his beak nose; but it was his grey blue eyes that showed his beauty, a mirror to his searching soul and when he looked at you, riveted you. Not forgetting his long wavy brown hair good for running fingers through, oh and his hairy chest, a mass of brown, and she wondered if the rest of him was as primitive. And last, his large orange cod piece; for an Earthling he was handsome.

"Where did you get the scar?" Meaning the one on his right temple.

"Ester has sang about it, Hesse City is full of his songs," Oneghus not wanting to tell Oasis it was from an Innocent before he killed the man in a duel.

And Oneghus smiled as he remembered street urchins who played Oneghus and robbers, darn good propaganda for his side.

And his silence made her the more determined to be his master even if he thought men were masters till the day they died. God made women smarter than men and that was fact.

Somewhere a slave sang "Is he Rad's deliverer, is he the one to lead us against The Beast," and the sweet female voice drifted to her ears. Yes she had heard of the Raddite shamanistic prophecy. That their winged god Rad would send a new Hessian Prince Astro to bring back the Golden Age.

"He will deliver the serpent into hell,

He will show no mercy for The Beast showed none.

He will come when the third star falls.

He will come upon a white mount.

He will be a man of justice.

He will be a mighty man of war,"

the slave sang from the Book of Rad section 52.

"At first I thought The Beast a deliverer from war, famine, earthquakes for it brought lightening bolts and none dared to defy his peace. Yes the principalities of the Heavens were happy and I was one of the happy. I got a law degree and joined up in the foreign law legion. I did away with trials, The Beast's written law was god's law. An eye for an eye was my motto and soon all villains feared me. Their rotting corpses filled locked cages along roads.

And my master saw in me an eager tool to terminate all opposition.

Yes I was doing god's will showing no love to those who broke the written law. Ha ha what a fool, 'tis the living spirit that is God not the written words of men.

God is Love, I was executing God's children. None of us knew The Beast as the Anti Jesu come anti Innocent come anti God believers as all expected that being to be a man.

**Not a beast,
Who kissed babies,
Gave you warmth,
Gave you food,
Gave you a job,
And brought peace.**

He was a real red dragon who stood for the law and worked miracles. Truly a god come to live amongst men and none objected to the mark, **666**.. "

"I am a zombie of chaos,
My will is not my own.
I must further the distance,
between the dragon and myself.
The dragon is Outer Darkness.
And now I rebel against IT."
It with no name.
Against whom?
The Beast had no name,

the dragon had no name.

There was Emperor Satan the First.

It was Satanic law that none should know the spirit name of The Beast or dragon. Also never to mention the Forbidden Book of the Innocents.

heat from a hand too close to a fire



If you treat each other as brothers and sisters you could escape The Beast?

But Oneghus found and read the book.

And knew the three were the same spirit and flesh.

Knew all three were personifications of darkness.

Knew the three were actually one.

One third was Emperor Satan 1.

He had someone to rebel against.

Guess what? He was no longer a zombie of chaos.

He was Oneghus Brown whom urchins played Oneghus and robbers.

SOUND

Children nursery rhymes