

The Man

Master Priest and other loose ends

And The Master Priest developed the wrap engine so the ships of Po Lee had travelled across space so fast they went undated.

“Augustus is lost?” The Master Priest upon hearing the fate of his emperor and knew it was time to fill his crocodile leather suitcases and seek employment elsewhere?

And he took down a portrait of Willmina, “You were good to me in my old age,” and packed it away. He must hurry as he knew the engines did fall into The Man’s hands and he did be here on Augusta very soon.

Then there was the sound of chimes as his door bell went.

“I wonder who that could be; I haven’t booked a taxi yet?”

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And The Man being told it was stale mate between the FAMOUS 5 and Aelfric crawled up the exit tube to wards his prey. It was a very dangerous thing to do, if the tube came out he would be impaled by its nose.

“Hello there,” he said emerging from the exit and squeezing out between it and the tube.

Aelfric didn’t need to turn to know who it was.

He dropped Willmina.

“Murdering basd?” Zagor Blue skinned shouted.

And since he didn't have a hostage used his bionic legs to spring him to a roof beam above where he sought escape.

And The Man seeing he could do it knew he could also.

"Must you follow me," Aelfric and lounged a foot out towards The Man.

The foot was grasped and twisted.

There was a snap.

Aelfric screamed.

The Man pulled with all his strength and the foot came away.

The Man pulled and jerked this way and that snapping wires and freeing ball bearings so they rained on those below.

The Man threw his trophy away and it fell into the shadows.

The Man lunged for the other foot that was doing its best to kick.

The Man felt it in his face but was not put off.

The Man took the foot and twisted and jerked and pulled with all his strength.

Aelfric screamed begging for mercy and as the foot came away dripping human blood and hydraulic fluids Aelfric grabbed ceiling wires and pushed off into space.

And found his body weight too much and the wires began to rip free from the ceiling as Aelfric descended fast.

And in the shadows one picked up his thrown away feet.

And tucked them under his arms.

And followed Aelfric's descent wanting to get to the robot before anyone else.

And this one was hidden by the shadows so we do not know who it was.

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And The Man seeing the wires had failed the robot would fail him descended as quickly as he could conveniently and when he was near the ground jumped for his feet and ankles might not take his weight from a higher jump.

And he saw Willmina standing there unharmed,

“Mcer shut his eyes and caught her in her fall and landed her gently,” he must be a god?” Morair the Nobleman amazed.

“No ESP and Aelfric is getting away,” Mcer replied embarrassed, he never got used to the applause and wonderment. So it was Aelfric went into the shadows because the last wire ripped from the ceiling landed him there into waiting arms.

“Get me out of here,” Aelfric demanded.

“You are heavy and I am doing my best,” Posidonus replied slipping them both into a hidden wall chamber and freedom.

Now outside.....”Where did the buggers go?” Zagor Blue Skin.

And Pyoo-ur the Sister opened fire with a laser machine gun and made thousands of holes in the wall and all thought as she, so blasted walls and doors, ceiling and floor for secret compartments.

And Posidonus because he was using his body to support Aelfric was unharmed.

But Aelfric was hit many times so human blood and cyborg fluid ran from him making him dizzy and weakening him.

“We are almost there,” Posidonus quipped and Aelfric began to worry the evil runt would try and operate on him. He was having nothing to do with it and pushed

Posidonius away. A good thing for the doctor as a chunk of plaster blew off the wall and hit him on the back of the head, covering him in bricks and mortar.

“Let’s go in, they must be there somewhere,” The Man.

“I think I know where they are going,” it was Mcer’s voice and Posidonius knew he had to hurry.

And those under stress get adrenalin rushed so he carried the robot to another locked doorway and entered it, throwing the robot heavily down summoned a remaining droid to carry Aelfric to his destination.

“Make sure I am not disturbed,” Posidonius told the droid who went to guard the main door to this compartment. And Mcer knew of its existence because Aelfric and wanted him here.

“All is ready, already prepared for me, thought you did get rid of me would you and you cheated me out of my prize,” and threw Aelfric’s two feet into the special bath.

Aelfric wasn’t sure where he was, but his brain was telling him that was his bath for is unwanted guests and what was Posidonius up to?

Hydraulic fluid squirted into Posidonius’s eyes blinding him momentarily.

That was all Aelfric needed, a few seconds and there was a big splash and he pushed Posidonius in.

“Arg,” Aelfric hissed as acid splashed onto him burning him.

Behind him an explosion and the door was kicked in.

Standing there Zagor Blue Skin ahead to make sure no bobby traps would kill The Man. In front of him a nightmare, Posidonus had managed to stand up in the bath in an attempt to get out.

“And The Man behind Zagor shot out his eleven fingered bionic hand and arm and hit Aelfric in the chest so he balancing on his ankles fell easily backwards into the bath toppling what was obviously Posidonus.

“Argh,” Aelfric screamed as his circuit melted and he could not get up as Posidonus was now on top of him; so together both melted away amidst much stink.

“Out of primeval chaos came matter from the actions of light that is the word and mind of creation and back to chaos our bodies go,” The Man so saying words over the acidic grave of two evil beings.

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Backdrop: The Man did use the new wrap engines and he did not fight every planet on the way to Augusta, the imperial capital but by passed them all. He went straight for the heart of the corrupt empire and took it. With no emperor and heart the empire fragmented with this Count proclaiming himself King of Pluto and that Duke ruler of the Milky Way and that Tribune promoted himself to an Earl and ruler of the Moons of New Uranus and the aliens seeing the borders of the empire unguarded invaded and took much of human chartered space for their own.

The Dark Ages had arrived and in the far flung corners of the empire learning was pushed aside and replaced by FEAR, FAITH and PAGANISM and inflation and a

barter system replaced the central banking system and the steady imperial dollar Po Wei had built up over a long life time.

But now fast ships had brought The Man to Augusta so war ravaged the Apian Way and all where disgusted when they saw the crucifixions.

So none felt sorry for what had happened to the Emperor Augustus when he had been torn to pieces by the mob.

“This is the house I rented for him,” Willmina assured them all outside a house with a walled garden.

“I wonder who that could be; I haven’t booked a taxi yet?”

Then the door was knocked off its hinges’ onto The Master Priest.

Opening his eyes he looked up into The Man’s face and trembled and there behind him his monstrous mutant body guard and what was she doing here. He had been betrayed; as soon as he could he did remove her picture where he had packed it away.

And then the FAMOUS 5 pulled the door off him and yanked him to his feet.

“How do we get rid of him making sure he doesn’t come back?” The Man asked.

“Give him a bath,” it was Nesta and all looked at her amazed at her cruel and wicked statement, but it was the truth.

“Proclaim me your regent here dictator and my troops will swear allegiance to you,” Willmina said.

Now all had come to know Willmina as an honest woman, even Nesta who being a woman did not want the likes of this saint near The Man. He was a man after all and

so liked the idea of leaving Willmina here in Augusta since she had no emperor to swear loyalty too, she would swear to The Man.

But the problem was with all the mopping up it was not safe to venture out into the streets with The Master Priest

“Then we must kill him here, burn him till nothing is left, sweep up his ashes and bathe them,” The Man and The Master Priest had a funny turn listening to his fate. You just didn’t describe one’s execution in front of one did you?

What are the times coming too?

And Zagor Blue Skin picked up The Master Priest so Pyoo-ur the Sister could slit his throat, then he and Red would turn him upside down so he did bleed like a chicken and surely be dead?

And as the knife was drawn across the evil vampire’s throat he arched back and kicked out so Pyoo-ur the Sister tumbled backwards and then he somersaulted so he dislocated his shoulders, never mind he was The Master Priest and they popped back in and he was free and running for his life.

That is when he found the power of thought and mind was like a fist hammering into his back so he span across the floor.

And “What ghost is here to kill me?” When he saw the knife with no human aid float towards him.

He did not know about Mcer and the ESP.

And slithering he got to where he wanted, an exit tube and pressing the button flopped in and just as the tube sealed the knife went in with him.

It had belonged to the mutant warrior Pyoo-ur the Sister so was designed to look wicked and was at least a foot long; more an ugly looking dagger.

Then the tube existed just as those representing VENGEANCE reached it.

It shot far and none saw it land, if it did?

“We must search for him, he is an evil spore,” Willmina.

“I have no way of telling if the knife stuck him?” Mcer.

“We will know if he lives when young women appear drained of blood,” Red one of the FAMOUS 5.

“We will stay and help Willmina hunt him down,” Zagor Blue Skin.

“Follow him where ever he appears,” The Man adding “and evil spores multiply and will be with us till the end of time?” The Man saying an epitaph for evil.