

## Coachman

Who stole the sparkle?

And a wind blew the Viking ship south east so it bounced upon the waves and all aboard were green except the Vikings. Yes the Vikings who were continually drunk for that was how Vikings crossed the choppy sea, out of this world so rolled this way and that knocking their heads senseless against wooden planks with these sounds, “Snore.”

So never knew a thing and why the sea gulls took over the crow's nest; and ship.

“Squawk,” meaning, “we are the boys” and “squawk,” “seagulls rule,” and “squawk,” “death to humans,” “squawk,” “Eat at Yummy Oriental Takeaway.”

So leaving the over crowded crow's nest to feathered power:

The bird way to travel so missed all the excitement of a sea voyage. Yes missed the huge dark shadows swimming under the boat; dark shadows that belonged to fins cutting the waves.

“Get me out of here, I want home,” The Chancellor and was ill over The Druid.

“Idiot,” The Druid and was to throw a dried salamander on The Chancellor to turn him into a red brief case with legs but was ill and Servant was just standing there all green for he was sea sick.

“Why me?” Servant not understanding that a servant is a useless thing so answering his question. And being a useless servant was ill on two dogs who in desperation to get away from the smell of two hundred polar bears in a confined bilge room had arrived at the spot X.

Spot X in front of Servant for everything is meant. So Servant had a choice, too move or not too, so stayed put for he was a servant.

So what happens next, what do you think Goldilocks and Bunny think of Servant being green on them? Will they like the dog back home fetch a paper towel for Servant to clean up on? Stopping to have a refreshing cold drink from a toilet bowl. Would they lick Servant to bits in their joy to serve a human being to bits and is the answer but what bits.

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“Argh,” Servant managing a scream just before he was ill again on the bits the dogs held.

“Move it hounds,” and was Wodan in a hurry to be ill over the side but a well fed king was in the way, Neptune trying to slide over the ship's rails and sink back to his home where lobster in runny butter sauce waited to be eaten; followed by prawns in a rich cream thousand Island dressing, followed by flat fish in the richest parsley sauce ever, then ice cream covered in a gallon of dark chocolate with double cream poured over it.

Yes Neptune was very ill; he had clogged up arteries; used to eating the best while you huddled by the road side waiting for a coach to come that would never come. And to pass the time ate dried green bread spread in thick lard to make sure the rock hard bread slid down your throat without complaint.

The complaining did come later when the lard worked through your body; just as well there was thick bushes near by.

“Yucky,” Neptune and unable to see for he was covered in Wodan's XXX contents so stumbled onto Goldilocks and Bunny so Servant's bits were dropped.

“I need bandages to save my bits,” Servant heading for the bilge room to find a first aid kit.

“Snore,” and “giggle” from the bilge room as fourteen hundred bears slept and made little cuddly cubs.

“Do you know who I am?” Neptune looking down at dogs that now had his bits and the dogs twisted here and snapped there and gnawed too for they was amazed Neptune was still standing. “Grrr,” and “sniff,” from the two dogs about to get what goes round comes back.

Yes readers and listeners and them trying to escape, the dogs tittered and giggled and it is true. They knew when to let go and play dead since Neptune had this trident in his hands. A magical trident for he was a god Neptune was, almost as bad as Wodan; a divine alcoholic. So stuck his trident out to make a dog kebab, a kebab that spoke, “Why me?”

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For Servant got places others never reached but at least he didn't reach the bilge room.

“Gasp,” Useless bumping into Neptune so he toppled forward and Nameless slid off the trident and with these exact words staggered into the bilge room, “Not me again?”

“That sparkle isn't worth this?” Useless lying for he was quick real quick for his hands had shifted the pockets of Neptune just in case the sparkle was there.

“Here a funny dwarf,” Neptune who was straight and knew what to do with funny minded dwarfs.

“No not in there, I am afraid of the dark,” Useless being thrown towards the bilge room.

“Here he has the sparkle,” Wodan lying making sure Neptune went into the bilge room and never came out.

ANYWAY ADMIST THE HORRID CHEWING SOUNDS OF HAPPY WELL FED CONTENTED DOGS: “Ship ahoy,” Dieaslave distracting Bornaslave who did all the thinking and so slipped away to find Eagor.

“I will follow him,” Cindy out of her red coat so revealed much youth.

“Cur,” and “%^\*&(\*^&^&,” for she had nice ankles.

“To think I looked like her once,” Granny not realizing she could cast a spell on herself to mask and hide her wrinkles for she could think of not naught but a sparkle and handsome bronzed surfers to rub sun tan lotion on her legs. “Prrrt,” the sound of Granny's broom as Granny always said, “Why walk when I got one of these?”

And the new ship flew the stars and stripes and was full of Yanky Doodles so made much gobbler sounds for it was the 4<sup>th</sup> July.

“Food,” Bornaslave drooling not knowing what real food was after a life time eating beans and runny gruel.

And in a pocket Dieaslave held a clue to who had the sparkle, a red dainty shoe.

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“Eagor why don't you come when I call for you?” Dieaslave asking his friend.

“Suck suck,” as Lula Bell fed.

“Ha he ho,” Eagor unable to answer Dieaslave.

“I see a girl friend comes first over your best chum, bo ho,” Dieaslave winning an Oscar.

“Suck suck,” so “ha ha,” the reply.

“That idiot can't have the sparkle?” Cindy in the kitchen doorway meaning Dieaslave.

“Who called my lad an idiot?” Lula Bell feeling humiliated her man had been called a name.

“He did,” Cindy pointing at Dieaslave who naturally trembled, “and you an onion peeler.”

“Your friend called you an imbecile, a red headed zombie with smelly socks, so I demand you rip his ears off,” Lula Bell and sobbed, “Screech,” for girl's knew how to sob.

“Tickle me Lula Bell,” Eagor annoyed Dieaslave had interrupted his girl friend's feed so while Dieaslave had his lugs ripped off, Cindy searched him good for the sparkle.

“This red shoe isn't mine and he has no underwear,” Cindy looking at Dieaslave who should have been screaming but was smiling.

So with indignation at being used for nothing Cindy walked away.

And Granny above, “She must have the sparkle,” so zoomed down to frisk her.

“Lovely, that's right shake Cindy up side down,” Lancelot showing he was born a son of Adam and was about to die one.

“Gee up and you are too young to look,” Durno whipping his mules who had been learning from the bears so now there was a hundred mules and took offense to being whipped. And because all the men, monsters, animals and birds was watching Cindy upside down none saw the USS Revenge come alongside.

“What is that smell and sound?” The Druid recognizing gobblers for he read Asterix and Obelix novels.

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“Chew chew,” the sound of gum above him as sailors looked down upon Cindy for sailors had tattoos on their chests like “MUM,” and on their bums “Roger,” for they had wives in every port, and girlfriends stuffed in their hammocks.

“Save me from this woman who has escaped from an asylum for cannibals for I am an exotic belly dancer,” Cindy in one breath to the sailors for Granny had taught her well. Yes the chewing got closer for sailors knew everything about belly dancers.

“Here I am a witch,” Granny being pulled off her broom stick and tittered for the sailors were all bronzed from sun bathing on the deck; so did not turn them into slugs.

“Splash,” Granny been thrown into the sea.

“Halp I can't swim,” Granny hoping a bronzed sailor did dive in and rescue her then she did play dead so he could give her the kiss of mouth.

“Bye Granny,” Cindy being taken aboard the Revenge.

“Halp,” Granny as the biggest fin ever came to eat her but Granny saved herself for she was a modern independent woman. “How do you feel being a jolly rubber dingy?” Granny to the new rubber dingy with a fin as a rudder for Granny always said, “Waste not want not,” so also had shark fin soup. “Delicious,” Granny.

ANWAY: “My woman has been stolen by them New Yorkers,” the sheriff drawing his six guns for he came from Texas.

*“And what is wrong with Texans?”* Aslop starting world war six and answered himself, *“They eat refined beans so have a high methane level.”* For Aslop liked his wicked shark infested custard jokes for was an imbecile in disguise.

“Captain, terrorists on the port side,” a sailor who knew everyone in the world was terrorists.

“Kill kill kill,” the highly trained captain.

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“%\*&^^&%\*&\$,” the Vikings taking offense that a rocket had landed in their boat and made a hole. Yes a big hole so the sea was rushing in.

“Someone has the sparkle?” The owner of the red shoe laying down a red herring.

“Dieaslave,” Bornaslave wanting revenge.

“Splash splash,” the Viking ship occupants trying to get Dieaslave and threaten to throw him into the sea unless he gave them the sparkle, “splash gurgle,” as the sea had flooded in.

And Eagor with Lula Bell on his back so she would not get wet, and holding Dieaslave in a hand for he was one who worked down to detail so knew he wasn't finished teaching Dieaslave not to call Lula Bell an onion peeler what ever that was, for Eagor had never seen an onion for they reminded Dracula of garlic.

“Terrorist aboard ship captain,” the gum chewing sailors for Cindy was aboard so had orders to take her to the brig and interrogation.

“Here where is everyone,” the sheriff holding his smoking guns. Yes not a sailor in sight.

“He has the sparkle,” he who had the sparkle lying as he sent all against the captain for he hoped that did be the end of them and used two dogs to interrogate him.

“Ha ha I will make good my escape now,” he who had the sparkle and hid in the laundry room where it was warm, dry and smelt of soap suds. “Paradise,” he who had the sparkle and exchanged his clothes for clean new ones. “Why is everything pearly white, is there no red stuff amongst these unmentionables?” So a clue is given to who had the sparkle.

And outside a port hole not ninety nine sea gulls but a thousand for they had got their mates. “Squawk,” the sea gulls wanting the sparkle back to hatch into a beautiful baby sea gull. And the smell of roast gobbler affected all.

“Gobbler just like mummy cocked,” the sheriff, seeing the Santa Fee River and mummy with a plateful of roast gobbler and sweet corn and refined beans of course for methane effect.

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"I will risk a nibble," Dracula as his fangs trembled for the smell of the gravy was good and he knew he could suck suck that up.

"Get off my ship," the captain but was ignored for he was speaking to coach passengers.

And someone used the elf's pointed ears to keep drumsticks on.

And Durno made up with the many mules for there was much sweet corn about and mule droppings so the captain wasn't pleased.

"Who are you?" He asked and chewed gum.

And Lula Bell was bloated on ketchup for it was red stuff and Eagor ate ten gobblers for he needed his strength when playing Monopoly with Lula Bell.

And Granny was wondering when a nice bronzed sailor did come and rescue her from her dingy so missed the gobbler feast.

"Who said you could eat?" The Druid reminding Servant he was a useless servant so turned his plateful of gobbler and sweet potatoes into soggy green peas. But don't worry this is a happy story and as soon as the druid looked the other way Servant threw the mushy soggy peas out a porthole; onto Granny who liked soggy mashed green peas for she had gums for Granny was eighty three.

And Useless being small coming up to waist height managed to pick pocket many Vikings. "Cur not a penny amongst the lot of them, where is the Viking gold and come to think of it, where is the sparkle?" Then Bornaslave thinking hard how to murder Dieaslave and claim his beans bumped into his back, with a sharp knife needed for carving white meat off a gobbler; so Useless screamed just as he was swallowing a nice tender bit of parson bottom covered in cranberry sauce so went blue. For Useless knew that was the tastiest gobbler part to eat.

"Ga," Useless trying to cough up the bottom.

"Ga," happy he had found another who spoke his language.

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"I will stuff my chain mail full of gobbler bits and thingamajigs," Lancelot who being a failure went hungry often; but not today. And Nameless mumbled by mumbling as servants mumble so tripped Lancelot up.

"Squeak," Lancelot sitting down heavily.

And H.M. followed Nameless for H.M. needed his food tasted and then fed to him on his silver spoon.

"At last silver?" Dieaslave who stole it just like that for he knew he needed expensive cosmetic surgery to win the heart of Cindy.

"The fool hasn't realized I have bribed the fates to bring them together," Eostre eating gobbler on a cloud.

"And I am Wodan and the fates know who I am," Wodan stuffing his chariot full of gobblers to take back to Viking Heaven and breed them. He did be mega rich, he did call his gobblers, Bernard Wodan's Southern Fried Secret.

And below in the laundry room he who had the sparkle had found a Halloween outfit for the Yanky Dandy's loved their Halloween and pumpkins.

"No one will recognize me in this rubber mask," an imbecile as he put Frankenstein on. "What is that yummy smell?" For even down in the laundry room the 4<sup>th</sup> of July was eaten so followed his red brief case to the gobblers.

"What is that the sound of high heels on a warship's corridor?" Cindy bored of the same attention from the stereo typed sailors who knew only how to give her chocolate and stockings for a wink wink in the cupboard. And Cindy knew all about wink winks from selling pressed flowers for pressed flower sellers who sold their stuff on darkened street corners met the wrong type of customer. Just like these three hundred sailors who now lay exhausted asleep at her feet.



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"I need an idiot to carry my merchandise, the stockings, chocolates, comic books and a free ticket to a cosmetic clinic," so thought of Eagor but how to get Eagor. "Oh Dieaslave come here honey and bring some gobbler too," in her sweetest nightingale voice.

"My intended calls me," Dieaslave many decks above and came drifting down the corridors on Cindy's voice.

"Get to work bum," Cindy meeting him.

"Who are these sailors?" Dieaslave who never thought.

"Teachers sleeping off a Teacher's Reunion class 48," Cindy and smiled and squeezed his cheek to make everything better.

So Dieaslave carried all her new merchandise, cars, plastic models, washing machines, fur coats on his back and thought these thoughts for he could not think, "Compared to them teachers I am a wart on two legs, I need the sparkle to either marry Cindy and always wear a brown paper bag on my head, or make a run for it to Cuba and live off the sparkle and eat bananas for the rest of my life," so suddenly fell at Cindy's feet groveling for he was good at that.

"Marry me and share the sparkle?" The fool when Cuba and freedom was just so near.

"Of course sweetie, sparkle first," for Cindy did not let emotions get in the way of business.

And outside the sound of high heels on a ship's corridor.

"Eagor help me carry this stuff?" Dieaslave seeing he who had the sparkle in the monster mask and red high stilettos.

"Who do you think I am?" And swung his red brief case at Dieaslave for The Chancellor was not a servant but a monster mask in red high heels.

"Ouch," Dieaslave.

And Cindy saw the shine of a sparkle in the maze of red petticoats so ditched Dieaslave with these words, "He had a big wart and I can live with this strange man who likes red socks," then

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when she had the sparkle did take a fast rowing boat to Australia and do what Granny did.

“I smell money,” Granny fed up waiting to be rescued by a bronze sailor so paddled the rubber dingy past many fins wanting to shred her to pieces and the horde of sea gulls who poohed her twenty thousand times.

“Will someone get rid of them sea gulls,” Granny hardly able to move for sea gull stuff dried quick. “Halp halp,” Granny again forgetting she had spells for she was obsessed with bronzed men and sun tan lotion as well as a sparkle.

But was ignored because she was eighty three and shows what is wrong with society when a poor defenseless granny is left in a sea full of fins.

And The Chancellor because he was a highly paid civil servant allowed Cindy to hold his arm as he walked to a magic machine; a magic machine to whisk him away to the moon where he believed aliens and beautiful alien women lived. For The Chancellor was a science fiction fan and an imbecile.

Yes a highly paid civil servant who liked beautiful women lounging on his arm so we who, paid him could be envious.

And Cindy being a pressed flower seller in darkened cold street corners fleeced every pocket till she found the sparkle. “It needs disinfectant and as soon as we pass a bit of deck this strange man who likes red lipstick on is going for a swim,” for Cindy was a pretty freckled girl who knew next to pink red was best when selling flowers. “Pink makes them wink but red makes them blind and mugable,” for she remembered Ganny's lessons well.

“Splash,” as he who liked red shirts went into the drink.

“Hallo ugly,” Granny not trusting men who wore red for Granny had lived a long time; and had gone through a lot of bronzed surfers and sun tan bottles.

“Halp halp,” The Chancellor being given a bottle of sun lotion.

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And we all know who has the sparkle?

“Not me,” Dieaslave.

“I will give you this sparkle if you cast a spell to put me back on the moon,” The Chancellor then realized he had been fleeced by Cindy.

“What sparkle,” Granny getting impatient but now remembered she had spells so turned herself into a black haired pin up.

“Give me the sun tan lotion,” The Chancellor wanting to show what tricks he had learned in his job.

“Pure ugly,” Granny and sent him back to the ship where Vikings seeing a strange man in a monster mask wearing red earrings went berserk and beat the day lights out of him.

Then Eagor who was afraid of the new competition; then Lula Bell who wanted the new monster and for the competition to know who wore the trousers.

“Damn, this monster mask seems stuck to my face,” The Chancellor so screamed much as he pulled it off.

“Eeek,” Lula Bell terrified of the ugly man for all Chancellors must be to fit the job.

“The tax man, Eagor do you need told twice what to do?” The Oiler seeing a way out of his tax problem.

And Eagor needed told twice so did nothing.

“Eagor is my name,

Tra la la.

Lula Bell likes me.

I am thick as toast.

A happy monster.

What is toast? Tra la la.”