

Coachman

Then two Dogs

As every story teller knows animals steal the show. So why no talking monkey or dog that knows circus tricks like Dieaslave. Just two ordinary dogs the public can identify and love. Dogs like their neighborhood dogs that chew their bicycle tires, pee in their cold drinks and drink and eat what they find in the latrine. Dogs that snarl at you if you refuse them into your bed. Dogs covered in fleas. Dogs with law suits for chewing the postman good.

Dogs that play with your kids. Dogs needing a ball thrown for them and the kids to be taught how to chase the ball OR ELSE.

Dogs needing sticks thrown out in the middle of a roaring river and watch your kids swim out and fetch the sticks OR ELSE.

Real smart dogs that you want neutered out of revenge.

Dogs that we can give names, Rover, Fred, Lassie and Maggot. Dogs that eat our food and never mind they are kind dogs that let us eat their food. Dogs we secretly loath but instead buy toys. Not rubber chickens but live ones. Dogs we buy steel files for so they can file their claws to ripping talons. Dogs we have to brush their teeth a pearly white so their fangs sparkle and all the neighbors see them fangs and fear robbing your house for THE DOG LIVES THERE; not you. You are down in the coal cellar in a dog basket with gnawed bones as company OR ELSE.

Dogs with names like Goldilocks and Bunny who know how to pronounce “Grr,” and “sniff.” Dogs that never learned to read or write so have this complex about news papers and tasty delivery boys on bicycles; so makes them nervous in decent company. So nervous they become paranoid thinking everyone knows they can't read or write; so make things worse giving off a stinking wind and then jump on your leg thinking they are smart; or worse the girl friend's stockings and larder them good. Notice not the wife, she is in the laundry room washing your

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socks and doggy blankets OR ELSE.

Dogs that can't tell the difference between you and that cute poodle next door.

Dogs that are eventually beaten off with a crow bar so revenge festers in their doggy minds. Why they shred the carpet and poop all over the kitchen floor and rip the minister up when he visits. A minister who now expects a big donation for a new church bell OR ELSE.

And dogs who have brains so go for the small humans who can't fight back. Yes we are speaking about Useless and Bornaslave here really. Tasty bone cracking snacks that are unpaid extras who get one line to say heaps, "Why me?" Extras who never get paid OR ELSE "Grrr sniff" waits for them at home.

Dogs that want adopted by Useless and Bornaslave so are just attention seeking that is all. See this is a happy story so don't fret Useless and Bornaslave are always mended good and the vital parts never eaten.

Dogs just showing Useless and Bornaslave affection by gnawing them good. Why just look at how they lick Useless and Bornaslave before savaging them. Acts of love and now Useless and Bornaslave just love being torn into easy to digest chunks for they crave affection denied them by that hussy with the pretty ankles and red hood.

Dogs that are riddled with parasitic worms so now Useless and Bornaslave are too.

"I hate them dogs hate them hate them hate them," Useless after he had had a good look about just in case them dogs over heard. "All I want is my sparkle and them dogs are in the way," he said as he lay bear traps about, poisoned ivy, fly infested rump steak and blow up poodles with super glue places. "Ha ha, now to call them over," Useless showing why he was called Useless.

"Oh Goldilocks here boy tasty snack for you," the nasty tasty useless dwarf and pointed at Bornaslave. "Oh Bunny look at Bornaslave wanting to play with you," the nasty tasty dwarf and crawled under a bucket to hide so his feet stuck out. Yes and why he was called Useless.

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“Grrr,” and “sniff” was soon heard and also another sound.

“I am getting richer,” Oiler out of bear traps and: someone said, “I hate Dieaslave more than them dogs so will call him over so he can sample the traps I have laid out, this well I dug and filled with crocodiles bought from Oiler for Dieaslave to look down as his type are always too curious and curiosity killed the cat so Dieaslave will be no more, Ha Ha Ha he he he ho ho ho, and this cement bag to throw down the well onto Dieaslave to make sure he is finished HA HA HA he he he ho ho ho, and these chocolate cookies make a path straight to the well and now to get Dieaslave here. For Dieaslave loves chocolate cookies. Oh Dieaslave it is your honey bunny Cindy,” Bornaslave smearing red lipstick on his lips and on his head, a Cindy wig bought from Oiler about to sell him a 49DDD bra stuffed with melons to complete the disguise.

“Dieaslave is a Son of Adam so know he will be completely fooled by my disguise,” Bornaslave and why he was in red high heeled girl shoes and black knitted stockings.

But another idiot was nearby, Servant muttering “I hate that druid who uses my skin to grow mushrooms for his meals and see what I bought from Oiler,” and Servant showed a jar full of poisonous salamanders and newts a druid needs for potions. “Deadly they are and Oiler sold me this pill to swallow so I don't get poisoned and mmm tastes like a mint humbug.”

And Oiler said to The Druid of The North, “By this bag of hum bugs and I will tell you a secret,” Oiler full of deadly greed.

And the druid took the bag of humbugs and turned the Oiler into a fat ballerina with unshaven arms pits.

“Tell me or I will not tell you how long the spell will last,” the thieving druid who never paid for anything. And Oiler told him all his recent sales and the druid left him with these words, “By the way I added a monkey tail for effect.”

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“For effect for effect,” Oiler doing a mental and tore chunks out of the earth and his hair so screamed.

And Nameless was following Useless for where the dwarf went so he went for he knew the crafty dwarf would lead him to the sparkle and Cindy his bride for he wanted her to be Mrs. Nameless.

And Nameless would never be remembered for he had bought from Oiler itching powder to throw on Useless and while he itched frantically did beat him with a broom bought from Oiler till he told him where the sparkle was. A broom Oiler had found at Granny's feet while she had a nap for old folk isn't as athletic as us young ones.

Yes all chewy extras needed to spice up the story for what is a fairy tale without pirates, blood and gore for someone else has the copyright on the speaking donkey full of jokes?

“Oh Servant?” The druid sweetly not letting on he knew all for Oiler had talked.

“Yes master?” Servant trying to figure out how he would get the druid to open the jar and hold the amphibians.

“Open the jar and hold the amphibians,” the druid and like a good obedient servant Servant did so they crawled all over him and places they shouldn't so saved him visiting the vet.

“What have I done?” Servant not feeling well and was amazed the druid was sucking mint humbugs just like the one he had sucked too ward off poison. “I am done,” he added and holding the salamanders and newts wondered away.

ANYWAY: “Here that idiot Servant will spoil my evil plan,” Useless and came out from his bucket and was a stupid thing to do for Goldilocks and Bunny was in front of him licking Bornaslave who was trembling all over; poor terrified Bornaslave who we must feel pity for.

“He he,” Useless trying to be funny just before he was shredded but being Useless managed to free himself and run into his bear traps.

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“Ha ha,” Bornaslave and ran away but slipped on an escaped salamander and fell down the well with the salamander.

“Here is a well full of water so will let the amphibians go in the well so they can find some happiness sob sob,” Servant and poisoned the well and what was in the well and who would drink from the well. And seeing a bag of cement lying nearby threw it down the well with these words, “Can't have a bag of cement lying about as someone like me might trip on it.”

Then the dogs fed up of the same old tastes they got out of a dwarf chewed him.

“Don't eat me I am poisonous,” Servant telling the truth.

“Grrr sniff,” for the dogs did not believe him so because they tore him to bits they was up all night with tummy aches. So was Servant for not only did he have a sore tummy but it took all night to bandage himself for no one wanted to touch him for he was poisonous.

“Whimper,” from the two dogs; shame.

But Granny woke and said: “What bum stole my broomstick?” And Oiler pointed at Nameless who was searching the pockets of Useless who was to gnawed up too protest.

And beside Nameless a broomstick the evidence.

“Hocus Pocus,” Granny so the broom beat the living daylight out of Nameless before Granny put him to work peeling big onions that she wanted with poisonous amphibians to make love potions for at Granny's age they was needed.

“I am poisoned as well as beaten up,” Poor Nameless holding a newt.

“Howl,” the naked man changing into a cuddly were-wolf that ran up to the dogs and licked the dogs places how dogs do; then he found some dog pooh and ate that; so shows a down side to being a fearless were-wolf. And since there are too many characters it is time for wolf to disappear so if we all say “GET LOST WOLFY,” just like he is erased.

For he has ruined the image of WOLFMAN who the films want to turn into a handsome star.

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For a passing gypsy wagon with lots of gypsy dancing girls showing lots of ankles was passing. And the old gypsy was playing Tarot cards and saw the wolf man.

“A were-wolf, a soul cursed by The Chancellor for not paying his taxes, I must take pity on him, quick wolf man come and hide in my wagon before the angry villagers find you,” the old gypsy woman with bad thoughts for the nights was cold and Wolfie nice cuddly and warm.

Don't fret if you miss all the howling and baying Wolfy does under the moon any time you want he can be brought back into the story. All you need is to send in a suitcase full of salamanders, newts, snakes, spiders and rabid bats for we have run out of herbal ingredients for potions made and sold.

And look Cindy under her red hood is feeding the dogs with sore tummies Cod Liver Oil to make them all better for Cindy is full of heart. What a kind caring girl just fit to marry one of these imbeciles.

Cindy comforts poor dogs as she is an animal lover so why ignores them. Poor dogs you want put down so do you want to do the bad things to Cindy's leg you want to do? Of course she has pretty legs but them two dogs know what you want to do so watch every move you make so in a bad move retreat to the wife.

A wife who has given you 16 kids so don't look like the sexy kitten you stole from her father's camp and rode into the moon light to make 16 kids.

It is called stretch marks so you go off and eat a Bahia hot Persian curry to cool off as after eating that you want too stay in the outhouse for the next 12 days so the there will be number 17.

It is called contraception but Cindy still wasn't safe as many imbeciles was on the loose who didn't like hot curries.

Why Dieaslave was at her toes drooling over them with these words, “I am yours,” so out of kindness let him clean them, so the bum deserved what he got: colic.

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Why Bornaslave crawled away for nearby two dogs that loved her now as she had pretty ankles.

Dogs that had done doggy things about them pretty ankles to say 'This is our territory so beware.' So Cindy stank of dog pee but never mind Mr. Oiler had lots of cheap perfume to sell her.

But the imbeciles was made of everything smelly so was Sons of Adam and could not keep away from them pretty ankles smell or no stink.

“Yawn,” from them pretty ankles for pretty girls like to show how they think of imbeciles and showed a pretty yawn as who ever made pretty ankles did so to attract druids.

“I must have Cindy,” The Druid of The North foaming and clutching his heart as testosterone flooded his body; a body needing a warm hot water bottle and a jug of hot milk to keep him awake all night.

Yes all the imbeciles knew Cindy knew where the sparkles was but had forgotten they was that: imbeciles.

“I am not called Servant for nothing,” Servant applying for a job as a coachman's assistant for he believed that would enhance his CV with Cindy for he was just a collector of poisonous amphibians so needed more experience work wise to get near Cindy to steal the sparkles.

“I let Servant dream sometimes,” the druid shaking a jar of poisonous amphibians for Servant to catch, catch yes for the druid was shaking them onto the floor for he knew Servant needed excitement in his life.

“I must learn to grovel like my most hated friend Dieaslave,” Bornaslave so cleaned Cindy's two friends the dogs with a comb and shook all over for them teeth was real near.

And behind him hiding behind a red brief case The Chancellor with these words, “Squeak,” for he lived at Number 11 so was allowed to squeak as he taxed your water, the air your breathed

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and your pooh by weight!

And two dogs eyed him really wanting to gnaw him good for they remembered gnawing bread covered in goose liver before a Stealth Tax sneaked in and bread went up for the yeast had been taxed 200% and not the bread so the brewers was hated not HIM.

But the dogs was wise and saw through him so gnawed good the bits under the red frillies he wore.

“No more Bone Tax,” he squeaked but the dogs was used to his stealthy fibs so gnawed away.

So you see GOODNESS COMES OUT OF PLACES,” and them dogs as a reward was never put to the vet.

And you also see how pretty Cindy is so pretty all her coach companions are thinking of ways to sneak past them two dogs who was devoted to her. And bits of gnawed bits about them.

A right ear that Useless had to regrow for this is a happy story.

A left bum that made sitting for Bornaslave difficult but see he sat on a cushion so be happy.

A foot but Servant always hobbled in the presence of The Druid so don't worry.

A thumb but Nameless had nine left so was content with life.

But nothing of Dieaslave for Eostre had given him a bad of doggy biscuits to give the animals so why he was close enough to wash her feet.

SO ONTO MOSCOW