

“Here how come we don't get to look out portholes at the planets?” Useless starting to think so smoke came out of his ears in white cute puffs.

“Because some of us have to **wash** dishes,” Dieaslave looking out a porthole for he could answer quick.

“Why is Useless allowed to lick the inside of the pots and pans?” Bornaslave who was born jealous too.

“He is so small he can get inside the pots and pans and lick them sparkling clean,” Dieaslave thinking too fast for he had used a dangerous word.

“Here what about that sparkle?” Useless coming out of a mushroom soup pot then looked pink as he saw green scared crocodiles in the dish water.

“Hick,” Careless nearby and the crocodiles was real for, Careless had let them in free for he said, “Flower love rules,” for he was a hippy and yes his hair was long and dirty and an escapee from the draft board. And on his shoulder a termite ridden guitar with no strings for Careless just imagined them at will.

“Yes the sparkle I need it too escape,” Servant fed up being a servant as he wiped the dishes dry using Bornaslave's vest tail. A tail that in quiet days rested about a bum, a bum that had never seen a bath in years.

“No one will hear me or see me sneak away and find the sparkle,” Nameless.

“And where are you going, the sink is blocked and you are so intelligent only you can crawl in it and clear it?” Dieaslave for the drains was big in a space ship to handle all the ship's waste as mules was aboard.

“Well I suppose I am intelligent,” Nameless stripping down to his shorts to enter the

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drains proud he was smart enough for the job. It meant everyone else was thick as toast.

Just then Useless managed to drain the sacred green Nile crocodiles down the sink to add another blockage for Nameless to clear.

“I am out of here,” Useless for he wanted the sparkle and had had enough of being torn this way and that by them crocodiles; quite right, poor little man.

“Oh Useless, Cindy dropped the sparkle down the loo by accident,” Dieaslave knowing Nameless did need help against them hungry washed crocodiles.

“Shhhhhh and when I get it tell no one and will give you 70% of the sparkles worth,” Useless who could never do sums so was happy he was getting most of the sparkle.

“Time to find Cindy and the sparkle that can pay for the wedding,” Dieaslave doing sums for weddings cost money and knew Cindy being a pretty ankle would want a reception for a thousand guests, a honeymoon in Hong Kong and the numbers of his bank account. Yes Dieaslave was not the every day kitchen porter.

And as he left the kitchen he heard laughter.

“Ha ha he ha,” come out of a cabin.

“What must you do Egor?” Lula Bell asked.

“Fix someone good ha ha .” Egor showing himself up as a petty criminal.

“Yes but can you remember who?” Lula Bell asked.

“Ha ha ha he no,” Egor who was brought up not to lie.

“That idiot needs a new brain,” Dieaslave whispering for he knew the idiot had some temper and did rip him from limb to limb if he heard. So Dieaslave tipped toed away.

“Squeak,” a lose screw in the metal floor board.

“Egor he heard everything, fix him,” Lula Bell so Dieaslave ran back to the kitchen for he could think.

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“I will leave my shoes next to the sink plug hole and he will think I am down there. Then he will jump in, wrestle the sacred green crocodiles and save them others who I get tried thinking for,” Dieaslave and was a lie for he loved being idolised by the kitchen staff.

“Hi ho sneeze I smell the blood of an Englishman,” Eagor thinking he was still the brain inside the giant's head in Jack and the Bean Stalk for Frankenstein got around for his anatomical thingamabobs.

“Now the monster is gone I will attend my love,” Dieaslave and washed his hands in Fairy washing up juice so his hands did be nice and soft and smelling fine for Cindy; for he knew he must be a man for once, and throw Cindy in a sac and throw the sac onto the coach and harness the mules and the first planet they landed on they was off.

Into the sunset.

Into a new world.

With no oxygen.

Full of aliens.

Nasty ones that ate you.

A sun that was too hot.

Rivers of ice.

And gravity that squashed you good.

And giant birds the size of a house.

So had to run hither all day long,

To avoid what ever that rained down.

But would be home from home.

Home sweet home.

For Dieaslave wanted his Cindy happy.

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But Lula Bell was in front of him and asked: “Faggot what have you done with my Eagor?” So Dieaslave looked about for the faggot for he knew he was a kitchen servant.

So Lula Bell flipped out her teeth; the ones to suck the juices out of Dieaslave who said: “Oh dear I am for it now.”

But someone was out exercising the mules.....”Gee up.”

“Enaw,” the many replies as a coach thundered down the corridor and over Lula Bell. But not Dieaslave as he was favoured by Eostre and needed to win a bet. And don't be upset it was only a coach and not a wooden stake so Lula Bell did be OK.

So Dieaslave sneaked ever so quietly.

Above his head Lula Bell but he was too busy sneaking to notice.

“That squirt is too smart for his apron,” Lula Bell now completely recovered just like I told you she would. “Eagor where art thou?” She screamed loud like an annoyed woman. And on the apron body hair and beside her Dieaslave rolling about in much pain.

“Here get out of my way,” she said to Dieaslave and kicked him good so he flew away; and if you seen the size of shoes milk maids wear then believe me Dieaslave went at the speed of light. Right against the opposite wall, where he slid away making good an escape from the lunatic milk maid.

And Eagor down in the drains wrestling with crocodiles pretended not to hear for he was having fun.

“Eagor not stupid ha ha,” Eagor and punched a crocodile for he knew Lula Bell in that tone of voice wanted him to do chores.

And as Eagor cleared the drains Useless, Bornaslave, Servant and Nameless got out of the drains.

“Where are we?” Useless.

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“Is dark and smells of wet dog,” Bornaslave.

“I don't like this place,” Servant sneaking away but bumped into something big and furry.

“I am going back to the drains,” Nameless but tripped over Bornaslave and fell across something muscular.

“Grrr sniff,” so explains where this lot where but we knew that already but out of kindness neglected to tell them.

And where was Cindy?

“Help will no one save me from this wicked man?” Cindy lying across a mule.

Enaw,” and the mule drooled for it was descended from sea anemone and flushed stuff into the sea for it was a male mule and Cindy's ankles dangled across it's snout. For whom Adam was made Adam's mould was not cast aside but used to make mules and lions and tigers and fluffy white bunnies.

And the mule galloped off from the sheriff who said, “Drat.”

And as he drew his rusty six shooter to plug the mule that had forgotten his place a whip sailed through the air. The whole whip for Durno was getting old and full of knuckle bending arthritis so couldn't walk far.

“Ouch,” the sheriff after the whip handle collided with his head.

And could Durno made good his victory? No for his back ached as he tried to straighten for all them years hunched over on the drivers seat whipping them no good hairy mangy mules had left him that way.

“Gawd help me,” Durno but there was no miracle for Durno so he slowly fell sideways and lay there with his feet moving.

He was riddled with mule air.

That set bones solid.

So Durno had none.

And unable to stand.

## Poor Durno the mule Skinner?

“Mmmmmm mighty nutritious,” they had heard Durno boast of his cooking.

“Blooming ungrateful mules,” Durno hissed.

“Hey we must get off this ship quick for them dogs is learning new tricks for us,”

“Dieaslave those dogs are dreaming of me,” Useless for them dogs was whimpering and drooling something.

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So Dieaslave sat on Useless and dug his heels in and shouted, “Hi ho silver and away yippee hi ho let's go dwarf.”

“Enaw,” for Useless had been about mules to long and without thinking ran after the crazed mule and Cindy.

“Here what about us?” Nameless shouted really loud.

“Yes what are we to do,” Servant shouted even louder.

“Yes we are you friends,” Bornaslave's voice was like thunder.

“Don't shout and be grateful for my advice,” Dieaslave shouted back.

“Don't shout boys mighty good advice,” Careless tripping as he tripped by on torn metal decking for Cousin Jackie knew a hundred screws cost more than one screw that could do the same job as the hundred.

“I isn't listening to his advice, I will shout as loud as I want,” Bornaslave shouting really loud.

And Careless tripped away down a ladder.

“I must think why Dieaslave told us not too shout,” Nameless so sat down instead of following Careless.

“If Bornaslave can shout loud so can I,” Servant and did for gnomes have no brain stuff. And if you don't believe me pick up a garden plastic gnome next time out in the garden and rattle it; and you wont hear brains getting bashed this way and that. Besides all them rattlers wonting to rattle gnome thinking material have left what's in there mush.

So explains why Servant was thick.

So because they never took the free advice of Dieaslave let them two mean dogs know they was nearby so got a gnawing that did last them till Xmas which was only a few days away.

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And as Dieaslave chased after his true love Cindy came out of her faint and spied him.

“Oh dear Useless is a fast runner and will soon catch me for Dieaslave is using spurs,” Cindy and being as quick thinking as her intended added: “Enaw enaw enaw enaw enaw,” so the crazed mule speeded up and took a corner too fast so crashed into an escape capsule.

“Quick Useless into the next escape capsule,” and Dieaslave dug the spurs in.

“Eyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa,” Useless jumped and jumped and jumped and jumped right into the escape capsule.

“Here fetch,” Dieaslave and threw a used bit of chewing gum out of the capsule. Madras curry flavour to make sure Useless did fetch.

“Heavenly,” Useless sitting on the cold deck as Dieaslave jettisoned away after the crazed mule and Cindy.

“Sniff grr,” coming close to Useless who being in heaven heard harps and not the thumping music.

And Wodan above laughed: “See the drain cleaner is no better than me.”

“Would you want to be stuck with that dwarf in a capsule designed for one, with a dwarf who hasn't had a bath since he was a baby?” Eostre calmly knowing she had won before she spoke for women are always correct.

And Wodan did not reply but sent his wrath onto Useless so he stunk of juicy mutton steaks with a hint of rosemary.

“Grrr sniff,” the dogs loving the hint of rosemary.

**ANYWAY:**

A smell of sulphur.

“And I joined this stupid story to foil and spoil Xmas,” the tiny devilish man and added, “Ha he he he,” as deranged minds do.



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“Ha ha ho ho he ha,” another laughed behind him in the shadows in a broom closet with a broom as company.

And the broom was too close too Oiler and was purring.

“Ha ha that devil from the underworld must go for Xmas is my best season to sell shoddy toys made by cute green kids on the moon,” Oiler and pushed the broom away for he was descended from the pits of an active volcano.

“Purr,” Granny's broom hurt and broken hearted for she was descended from Eve and rose petals.

“Ha haaaaaaa ha,” and was a laugh of a baritone and was Cousin Jackie on a stairway above and added, “That tiny devil is so tiny surely I can buy Eagor to mangle him and throw him out a porthole and if I promise Eagor a free tin of biscuits to throw Oiler out too; for Xmas is my best time to sell fortune cookies at Xmas parties.”

“Ha ha ho he,” and was a good hearty laugh as Lula Bell tickled him in the shadows so Eagor the monster was in a good mood and would throw them all overboard for free.

“I remember that devil well, he was the one who introduced me to Dracula centuries ago. Centuries of sucking rats and sleeping in mausoleums, Eagor will do him good for me,” Lula Bell teaching Eagor the meaning of romantic and added, “I remember my first dolly mummy bought me at sixteen to play with and if fell to bits and was an Oiler dolly,” for a woman scorned wants REVENGE; here or in the afterlife, didn't matter as long as she got revenge. Preferably by hanging you upside down by places for starters. “And Cousin Jackie I will get Eagor to make him eat his fortune cookies for they are full of bad jokes that made me unhappy.”

And as a crazed mule and Dieaslave headed for Mars so did the rest in a moment too.

They never asked for Mars,

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To win the lottery yes.

But Mars no.

They watched the news

So knew the place was hot.

And didn't work for NASA;

so wasn't on overtime,

OR insured.

But was frontiers folk

all the same.

“Who pressed all engines stop?” The Druid asked sweetly.

“You mean we are going to die?” Lancelot and drew his sword to pierce the idiot who had stopped the engines.

“I will shoot him dead,” the sheriff annoyed he had been jilted by Cindy and could not face up to the fact a mule had replaced him; a crazed mule.

“Will suck him dry suck suck,” Dracula sucking on a rat that NASA had sent up for weightless experiments.

“I will have the crumbs Dracula leaves,” that grovelling elf.

“I will get broom to broom him till he can't sit,” Granny always thinking of men's bottoms to the end.

“Ha ha ha,” Egor and he stood there with the bottom to stop all engines and was still in a good mood.

“What has the monster done,” The Druid and sent a spell to turn Egor into a monster as punishment but Egor was already a monster the stupid druid; even stronger language is needed for Egor grew twice as big because of the spell.

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“Oh goody goody gob suckers,” Lula Bell happy with the new Eagor for he was twice as big places too.

“What has that idiot druid down?” The sheriff so The Druid made his nose grow so big the sheriff had too wrap it about his waist.

“BANG BANG,” as he shot the nasty druid full of holes.

And the little tiny devil jumped with joy for he was bad.

And was his fault everyone was exterminating each other to rid the world of idiots; a good thing yes. For the little tiny devil stunk the place up with sulphur smells so Eagor was blamed for the bad effluence so the passengers had planned to kill him.

And the little tiny devil that should have been stood on was able to send his thoughts into the minds of the idiots.

*“It is so easy, they are idiots always thinking of pretty ankles and the sparkle. They don't love each other so listen to me when I say Cindy loves Eagor to plant jealousy in their hearts,”* that tiny devil wanting you to like him.

Poor Eagor always getting the blame.

*“Yes let's blame the monster and burn him at the stake,”* Aslop listening to the tiny devil.

“The first to hurt my Eagor gets bit hiss,” Lula Bell for a woman in love will defend her monster to the end; unlike them descended from unwashed clothes except for Dieaslave of course who was nice and thoughtful and a favourite of the goddess Eostre.

But don't worry this is a happy story and the grin on the tiny devil was about to be wiped off his chin; it happened thus.....”We are all going to die,” and was Mr. Oiler who looking for the sparkle looked out a porthole and saw Mars zooming up to meet them.

“Grr sniff,” them dogs supposed to be looking for a lifeboat but was so infected by the

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tiny little devil ran by him this way and that; and gnawed him as they passed and giggled too for gnawing folk was such fun.

“I don't want to die,” that sheriff and filled the ship with bullets and used up sixty cartridges and each one found that tiny devil.

“I will hack my way out of this ship,” Lancelot and as he ran hacking hacked the tiny devil this way and that.

“I want my broom, where is it?” Granny and was so annoyed broom didn't appear sent magic everywhere and turned the little man into a hospital patient full of piles, constipation and diarrhoea all at the same time.

“I can beat that,” The Druid forgetting the ship was doomed and made the tiny devil play a sad tune on a harmonica so the little devil cried so his eyes filled with tears. So never saw the kitchen help arrive.

“Why are you crying little man,” Bornaslave knowing a good thing was at hand so used his mop to brain the devil. “Easier to rob them this way,” Bornaslave explains and rifles the devil's pockets.

“No easier this way,” Nameless and stuck a cleaver somewhere for he was full of bad thoughts the devil had infected him with. And Nameless was rich for he found one penny.

“No let me show you how to rob the weak,” Servant who had first hand experience so rolled the tiny devil out the vacant escape hatch so space sucked him away.

And was the kitchen staff that saved Xmas and do kids everywhere thank them for their presents?

Then the rocket ship hit Mars and the sparkle was loosened from its hiding place and shone as it span through the air.

“The sparkle,” they all said instead of, “Help.”

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“My rocket ship,” one to be different for rocket ships cost a lot to make. And as the dust settled the survivors ran hither and hither to catch the sparkle except for the different one.

“I am ruined,” Cousin Jackie and because he wasn't looking where he was standing fell though a Martian cavern roof that isn't visible from Earth.

Now he shouted, “HELP,” for he was much cheered for the sparkle was in front of him so: “How am I going to get out of this predicament,” then remembered one who worked for a banana,” OH Egor come quick,” so hit the dust with a thud below for Egor did not hear him.

“Enaw enaw enaw enaw,” and was Cindy speaking to the crazed mule that was frothing and foaming standing in front of a busted up Cousin Jackie.

“Enaw eanw,” the mule replied.

“Listen pretty girl I have a bagful of free juicy carrots for your mule,” Cousin Jackie and standing straightening himself showed the crazed mule a bag of red carrots.

“Enawe enaw,” Cindy and the mule did crazy things to Cousin Jackie to steal the bagful of fresh juicy carrots. Perhaps fresh was too good a word for them vegetables.

“Thieving mule,” Cousin Jackie wiping the hoof prints off him and didn't say a bad word against Cindy. “She has pretty ankles,” he explained.

And because he was counting the cost of a bagful of carrots never noticed the shadows wavering in the light.

SHADOWS?

LIGHT?

They was on Mars where little green men lived but no one had ever been to Mars so the aliens wasn't little or green.