

Coachman

King Neptune

“Here nice fishy fishy,” King Neptune throwing bread crumbs at his gold fish. Goldfish in a freshwater pool in his citadel cave at the bottom of the sea. Goldfish that cost as much as £90 and each had a name, “Monty,” for Neptune had an imagination.

“Splash grunt puff curse @%^\* gobble wok cluck cluck,” Viking sweaty rowers above having fun.

“Curse the day I fell in with this lot,” Dracula rowing away for behind him a mean looking Viking holding a sharpened stake and ring of garlic. “I must row faster and move away from this vegetable stink,” Dracula unable to realize that no matter how fast the ship moved the Viking came too for Dracula was a thick vampire. And above Dracula a shade for the Vikings did not want one rower less. What considerate people, Dracula should be thankful he was captured by them and not the angry fairies!

“About time that blood sucker did something useful,” a milkmaid staring at Ga's neck for once a blood sucking leech always one.

“Ga,” in love with the new woman in his life which wouldn't be very long for she was a milkmaid and worse leech.

“Suck suck,” the milkmaid coming close and just then Oiler saw his chance to escape with these words, “Love is blind so will not miss me,” and the salesman sneaked out off the kitchen into the arms of the big Viking taskmaster who knew the ship had empty rowing seats.

“Here I won last years salesman award,” the Oiler complaining about his seat and to encourage him a whip was used so, “Oh Gawd I am being shredded, Wodan help me.” Ungrateful salesman for he sweated much so he lost 10lbs in weight. He is so lucky he was rowing and not in the kitchen sampling the high calorie stew.

## Coachman

For hardy Vikings that faced the tempests needed such stews; and beside the big stew pot another water pot flavored with pepper and salt for the crew. See the Vikings were not cruel when it came too feeding the crew for they knew crew was a dime a dozen for always on the horizon a new ship and land to plunder and get fresh crew.

But Wodan was rowing away losing pounds and enjoying the boating holiday. Why seagulls above was worried for rowers should be cursing like Dracula. For a milkmaid in the kitchen had shouted “Come and get it, seagull SFC drumsticks.”

And above in the crows nest seagulls planned doing what came natural for revenge for they was birds, pigeons of the seas and hated Vikings.

“Mmmmmmm,” Mr. Oiler licking his lips but they soon got dry and stuck to his gums for the sea gull KFC was for the hardy Vikings.

And below Useless the dwarf was sneaking between feet for down there he could not be noticed but from above.

“I knew being a dwarf miner would come in handy some day,” Useless eating a handful of KFC dust scavenged from the kitchen.

“Squawk,” Useless pretending to be a seagull so be left alone by the hardy Viking seafarers.

“Where is that sparkle, has that vampire got it?” Useless sneaking towards Dracula with a stake. A heavy stake so was dragging it for all them years on the exercise bike had only given him bulging leg muscles; and all them years gnawing at the manacles bulging jaw and neck muscles so was useless about the arms so why the name USELESS and was useless other places to as had forgotten what a girl looked like.

“Where is my sparkle?” Useless chancing it.

“Who spoke?” Dracula not looking down.

“Me, give me back my sparkle or else?” Useless and then the seagulls did what seagulls do

## Coachman

best for they was pigeons of the sea.

“Get lost,” Dracula offended such a dwarf covered in bird pooh could be allowed out to play so kicked Useless away.

And Useless tumbled down a stairwell into the bilge room where it was dark and cool.

And was like a cave so the angry polar bears had moved in and Goldilocks and Bunny had wisely moved out just as well for Useless.

“I will lie here quite and not move,” Dieaslave in the bottom of the crow's nest while below he heard: “Oh best friend where art thou?” Egor for he had read Shakespeare and added, “Bo ho I am all alone.”

And Dieaslave being a true chum felt pangs of guilt for not answering back so moved and disturbed the revengeful seagulls who now noticed him. So threw him out off the crows nest so he fell all the way down and landed in Egor's arms.

“Friend,” Egor beaming happiness.

“I will reward Dieaslave with a gift for his act of friendship, what he asks for he will get,” Wodan hoping to impress Eostre his girlfriend.

“I wish I was small so Egor couldn't find me,” Dieaslave thinking of the sparkle in the crows nest. So just like that he was for Wodan was a kind god.

“Here where did my best friend go?” Egor seeing only an ant in his hand so with these words, “Got you first before you bite me,” slapped his hands together for Egor knew red ants was nasty insects.

“Halp,” Dieaslave crawling away between the wood planks of the deck. Here to meditate on the virtue of friendship and ask repeatedly, “Why me?”

“Squawk,” a seagull sitting on the sparkle thinking it a bonny color for an egg.

“Now I will find Dieaslave and smear him in peanut butter and devour him for no one treats

## Coachman

Bornaslave as a mule,” Bornaslave having witnessed the change in his old friend. So explains why he was on all fours on the deck instead of rowing with the others. Others who was jealous of his antics so complained to the taskmaster.

“Gobble gobble “(!)\*,” the the taskmaster as he was a Viking swearing, a big hairy chested man with a long whip so whipped here and there and soon all the rowers was happy and shouting, “Encore, when the repeat show?”

And Bornaslave jumped here and there and the whip licked here and there and soon he was amongst the rigging where he crawled higher and reached the crow's nest.

“Squawk,” Bornaslave pretending to be a gull.

“Squawk,” the seagulls accepting him as one of their own as seagulls was thick as toast.

“The sparkle,” Bornaslave seeing it sparkle under a seagulls bum and tried too think of ways of stealing it but Dieaslave wasn't with him so he was stuck for ideas.

“Bo ho where is my friend?” Eagor upset so was noticed by the taskmaster. “Ha ha,” Eagor getting tickled so “Let me tickle you back friend,” so pretty soon the taskmaster was moaning here and there and fell into the cargo room.

A place were two nasty dogs lived and didn't take kindly to the moaning that disturbed their midday nap.

“Moan,” as more moaning was added and, “Gobble cluck ^%||>.” the taskmaster which translated “I must get off this floating insane asylum,” but the sea was full of killer whales so a good thing Goldilocks held him by his right foot and Bunny by his left hand or he did not be eaten in the sea.

“I saw Bornaslave sneak into the crow's nest,” a pretty girl in a red hood figuring that sneaking was devious work so the sparkle must be there. So proves what Aslop said, “Blonds are dumb,” wrong.

## Coachman

“Why is my gal sneaking up the rigging?” The sheriff fearing she was escaping for handsome men think they own everything.

Why is that sheriff crawling up the griming?” A tax collector and tried to follow but years of eating rich food at your expense had made him slightly overweight so the rope he was on sagged and sagged and sagged.

“Gobble gobble,” the taskmaster to the chancellor which translated “want to change places?”

“Grrr snarl,” Goldilocks and Bunny.

“Take this,” the chancellor who always carried his red brief case just in case of an emergency; for red brief cases have many interesting artifacts in them like clean untouched latrine square paper folded into handy bundles.

So beat the living daylights out of Goldilocks and Bunny; what a nasty man the chancellor must be. Why them two dogs just wanted to be left all alone and not gnaw anyone.

“Gobble gobble XXXXXX,” the taskmaster which translated “My hero.”

“I am off,” the chancellor tugging his red brief case after him for the taskmaster held onto it for the taskmaster knew men who carried red brief cases had strange habits so would like a whip holding taskmaster in a torn string vest to care and love, feed and cloth and contribute to his pension fund.

”Whimper,” the two beat up poor defenseless dogs who just wanted your white bunny to cuddle.

“Ga,” seeing the sheriff climb the rigging so followed and was looking up and got sea gull stuff in both eyes so stumbled into the chancellor.

“Here this man wears frillies,” the lying no good chancellor pushing Ga forward.

“Gobble,” the Viking taskmaster liking Ga and ran below decks.

## Coachman

“Ga,” was the last sound heard from Ga for many an hour as below decks he played card games and was happy.

“Ga must have the sparkle,” Lancelot covered in bandages for Granny always cleaned up after beating the daylights out of you. And proves Lancelot was smart as he went below decks and met the taskmaster.

“CRACK” the sound of a whip and Lancelot was not seen for many an hour as he had to scrub the latrine which was work below a taskmaster who; liked to play card games and use his whip.

A taskmaster who wore a shredded string vest and torn Viking leather shorts for them two dogs knew where to shred. A taskmaster full of the Son of Adam and curled his mustache, waxed it too.

So Lancelot was not missed by the other rowers who began to leave their rowing seats for they thought it unfair they should have to do all the rowing.

“I will slip my dainty ankle out from the manacle and go follow Cindy,” Granny and did just that and using her manicured finger nails sneaked up the square sail.

Unfortunately an elf with pointed ears saw her and being a vampire couldn't follow as the sun was up and hadn't mastered the trick of staying out in daylight hours like Dracula.

So the elf went under the wooden deck and sighed contentedly; for a while for under the planking ship rats live so gnawed the planks out of him and had a good laugh about his pointed ears too.

And above “Eagor where art thou?” Dracula shriveling up under the sun and needed Eagor to cover him with his coffin for the shade the Vikings had given him was a parasol.

And Eagor was in the kitchen being comforted by a milkmaid.

## Coachman

"I must never let him escape," the milkmaid impressed by all the muscle Egor showed.

And the oiler was gone looking this way and that for the sparkle and a life boat for he knew ships had them; but this was a Viking ship that expected its crew to fight to the last man as the ship sank.

"I will use my magic and send Servant to the crows nest in case nasty surprises lurk there, oh Servant come here, a sweet in it for you" The Druid of The North in a sickly sweet voice and Servant did not answer for he was wise.

"Ali abracadabra," the druid using magic to summon Servant and added, "Get up there," and pointed above and a hundred feet up a crows nest with a lot of rowers crowding about it.

"I am with the union," Servant trying his luck and didn't work for a hundred feet up he added, "Brrrrr it's cold up here" and "I hate that druid, I am a gnome with rights so deserve treated right, fed three times a day, a newspaper to read in the latrine and shred after for I am gnome."

"Ha ha," the druid below who knew rights was made up in people's dreams so gave the gnome a monkey tail. Horrid it was, no hair on it for the druid knew how to joke.

And Nameless being a loyal servant to HM "puffed" and "panted" as he crawled up a mast rope carrying H.M.

"My jewel is up there I just know it," and dug his heels into Nameless to monkey up the rope fester. A silly thing to do for Nameless jerked and fell all the way to the deck where H.M. bounced away into the cargo room where his feet stuck up polar bear places so them bears was really angry.

"Grrr," them angry polar bears and above Nameless sat by an oar eating an anchovy burger enjoying a deserved rest.

"Gobble gobble," Viking rowers looking at him wondering why he wasn't rowing and who gave him the burger?

## Coachman

And as this is a happy story Nameless was soon happy rowing away enjoying the cooling healing sea air on all his black and blue bits.

And a sparkle was getting heated up being under a seagulls bum.

“A heated sparkle all mine mine,” Durno and whipped some mules to stand on their shoulders so he could clambered up them sticking his boots up nostrils and ears and other places and kicking places where future baby mules lived; so them mules was mighty fed up and wanted the sparkle for themselves.

“Enaw enaw enaw,” which should never be translated but Durno was seen flying through the air with the greatest of ease. “Enaw enaw,” the mules thinking that funny and funnier still when Durno landed on a small ice berg that was surrounded by Killer Whales playing like friendly dolphins. Perhaps they were friendly dolphins and not hungry Killer Whales but this story needs spiced up and Granny showing her ankles isn't enough.

They was hungry Killer whales wanting to eat Durno.

“Enaw,” the mules meaning “What goes round comes round,” for they was showing each other places scars left by that whip so wasn't interested in the sparkle anymore.

“Gobble,” Vikings noticing empty seats for rowing.

“Gobble,” other Vikings fancying mule steaks.

“Come and get it,” a milkmaid pushing a cauldron of grisly meat out and then slammed the door for Egor was in the kitchen needed comforted for he missed his friend Dieaslave.

“Gobble slurp gobble,” the hardy Vikings who had hardy stomachs for the gristly meat had grisly ringed tails floating with it.

And Dieaslave was relieved many rats had been caught to make the stew so could run and not be mistaken for cheese. Worse for Dieaslave Wodan saw him.

“I always wanted Tom Thumb as a pet, you can live in my pocket,” Wodan and the idiot stuck



## Coachman

Dieaslave in his back hip pocket where he did soon sit and squash Dieaslave to pulp.

“I must rescue Dieaslave if he is to be the hero in this story and why is he so small?” Eostre.

**And here must be mentioned why Wodan had it in for small people like Dieaslave.**

He was a bully, beaten by Tanaros the sky father before him to make him tough and like the other boys. So what goes round comes round but this is a happy fairy story so Dieaslave would be rescued for Eostre favored him.

“That fag Wodan is for the memory bin,” Esotre prophised.

See what I mean?