

Womba

Others

And Offaltrex Purchtrix merchant was on a family holiday beyond the bridge, except it wasn't the wife seeing the wondrous sights of the 'Fantasy World of the Flat Worlders.'

Package holidays from Harry World Tours and a smudge the owners name prescribed by the civil laws of Ball, and the owner was oily Give a Copper Harry.

And Offaltrex decided if Harry could save his neck crossing the bridge, he would follow and break that neck for, "I have read the smudge and although it promises an exciting tour of Fiend Lands it says nothing about feeding them.

I will sue Harry to his last deep pocket."

And Offaltrex's heart was full of evil mischief and couldn't give a brass monkey's you know what for the laws prohibiting grievous bodily harm on a plastic dinosaur salesman; a greedy one at that.

And beside Offaltrex not the wife but a pixie floozy woman, Beautricianix who was, "That other woman, the scarlet woman of ill repute, the vamp." A vamp who expected nightly dancing after seeing the brochure, but got rain in a leaky tent in the middle of a field.

She had not read the smudge and should have asked The Mage about a certain building contractor.

And in her bag wicked looking serrated scissors for she knew what she was going to do to Offaltrex and Harry for she had worked in a vet and pet shop so knew what to do to alley cats and feral dogs.

And a lost army patrol under the command of Captain Moronicus Wondrous watched too and his men knew he would not go far in the military with a name like that. But he could aspire to be a general as long as they didn't aspire with him. For aspirers needed battles and his men preferred aspiring in Common as Muck Filthy Big Bertha's playing dominoes and Tidily Winks with the waitresses.

And monopoly would you believe?

"Officers that fight battles don't live long and we have families in many towns to support for there are many waitresses wanting to play dominoes," his men.

"We are lost but it isn't my fault, it's Apes," Moronicus jerking a finger back at Apes, their mascot, a pet Tandoori Household Forest Gorilla who had a perverted liking to ink whether black, blue or red as long as it was ink. So the army map was now bare of little hills and rivers but covered in lick smudges.

Licked by a stupid primate that should be sent back to deepest Afrika, after a visit to Beautricianix so there be no little chimps running about and Afrika a safer place.

And Moronicus filled with rage took the flat of his sword to Apes and Apes took the flat of that sword and beat Moronicus good and would have stopped at twenty beatings but was a mean ape, so lashed out sixty times; besides Apes never went to school so couldn't count.

"I make that thirty beatings," a Lost patrol member.

“Don't listen to him Apes, I counted ten,” another member and none had gone to nursery school and learned their tables.

“Judas Priest save me,” Moronicus screamed but no one about had that name so was ignored. And explains Moronicus's glowing red ears and in case he had any ideas, Apes kept the sword.

Mean threatening primate that should be sent to a zoo quick.

And Apes now rode the captain's horse while the captain walked in torn sandals for Apes had lashed him sixty times with a sword, so the captain looked a right mess, shredded here and there and torn here and there.

So “moan” and “groan” was heard often.

Looking more like the churchwarden tea seller than an officer.

And no one wanted to object to Apes for that monkey was the worst bad tempered ape any lost patrol wanted.

And Captain Moronicus was full of blameworthy evil thoughts towards King Charles who had given the patrol the ape for the king knew it was a psychopathic ape. A monster that molested his serving girls and drank all his sherry so had to go and needed an aspirer and as Tootanfoot was away Moronicus would do.

“Why that household Mountain Gorilla I was told can dance, sweep floors and sing,” Harry the salesman who had sold the ape to King Charles who full of sherry at the time was seeing double so thought two gorillas that could sing and dance a bargain for the price of one.

The alcoholic twerp so should have stuck to familiar pink elephants.

And yes the nasty ape swept the floors clean of anyone he disliked and there were many for the ape wanted ink to lick and better drink for there was something dark and nasty about this psychopathic primate.

It was evolving into a human at an alarming rate.

So King Charles was happy to get rid of Apes with these words, “Moronicus here is a mascot, see it is harmless and only wants a cuddle,” and the king was a big lair for from personal experience he knew Ape's self esteem was suffering a complex personality disorder; *simply stated the beast knew it was unloved so behaved like a delinquent child swinging from the chandeliers and letting off bad winds.*

And Charles knew he could drink and hang his fairy citizens by their thumbs and fill their trousers with hot coals and they did put up with him; but to have Apes about would encourage revolution and Moronicus said, “A cunning aspirer will put up with Apes and will beat it black and blue and use it for my evil ends he ha he ha,” and he never laughed like a hyena again.

And Apes was at last happy for the men of the Lost Patrol bought him juicy apples, big EEC shaped bananas so were bananas, properly shaped cucumbers so were cucumbers and bags of peanuts and all laced with shredded glass for the men were not aspirers but murderers.

But the digestive system of Tandoori Forest Gorillas is strong so Apes after burping said, “Ook,” which meant more for he was a greedy unsustainable unstable primate.

So the men bought yams laced with expensive arsenic and still Apes said, “Ook,” and the men said, “Here at this rate we will have no cash to spend in Common as Muck

Filthy Big Bertha's and is that twerp's entire fault so shook their captain upside down till he had no money left then threw him into a thorn bush carelessly growing nearby.

"I am your captain and will hang the lot of you," Moronicus foolishly objecting.

"Oh yeh," his men who outnumbered him thirty to one so we see why it was a foolish reply so gave him the lead to Apes as punishment.

And now Apes led the Lost Patrol home to Common as Muck Filthy Big Bertha's for Apes liked to eat the termites there. And Filthy Big Bertha always welcomed Apes because of this and besides Apes always brought the Lost Patrol to take part in art classes using her waitresses as models so got more termites to eat.

For they were the sons of fairies and some the daughters and one an ape but were Ballenese and proud of it.

And have pity for the Fiends Apes bumped into on the way home for they shouted, "Hey a mangy ape escaped from a zoo, anyone fancy gorilla and mushroom stew," and learnt the hard way like Moronicus, Apes had sensitive feelings and exercised with weights daily.

"Who pushed your head down to where you sit?" Passing curious Fiends asked the funny looking bashed up Fiends with banana skins about them.

"Sssssh, it was called Apes," and tip toed away and did not chant, "Kill kill kill."

And nearby the merchant Offaltrex in his coach dreamed of using a whip on Harry for the World Tours scam unawares Beautricianix was dreaming of scissors.

And the coachman above turned his crossed eyed beaked nosed face down to Offaltrex and smiled reassuringly.

“Gee up,” and whipped the mules for speed for he had always been an extra in his famous film star cousins movies and now had his big break for stardom.

“Whip,” went the whip.

“Enaw,” the poor mules.

“Rattle splash zip,” the stones flying under the carriage wheels.

“Judas Priest stop it,” passing Fiends complained as the coachman being crossed eyed mistook them for mules so hipped them good and plenty.

“And because my name is not Judas Priestly, but Marty’s cousin thirty times removed is driving and hate Fiends am putting on the speed,” so the driver whipped fiend and mule alike.

“Enaw,” shrieked the mules.

“Judas Priestly,” complained the fiends.