

“Haliput Zoo is the eighth wonder of the world,

For it is full of apes,

Put there by Him who cares?

Offaltrex Purchtrix.”

Of course Satirextex was scribbled at the bottom and was hailed greatest verse of the century because it was short..

And Apes would tell you about his parents and forest home with these simple words,
“Ook ook,” for he was behind zoo bars.

And he was ashamed he did not know them, just a passing banana fling where his mother was concerned and as for daddy, another conquest between Banana Sundays.

“Ook.”

And Garrison would nod sympathetically and say, “Ten apes swung down from the vines and ravaged mum so which was mum?”

“Ook,” Apes refusing this version of birth.

“OK one was taken by skimmers and now is stuffed in a bell boy suit at the Paris Hilton?” Garrison for they had been at someone’s meths for they had spent all their wages already at Common as Mucks Filthy Big Bertha's.

And they cried for such crimes to be committed against one of their own.

“Only ten and orphaned,” they muttered and gave Apes bananas, oranges and unripe melons to cheer him.

And Conan moaned, “Was in the Tandoori Forests ten years ago with rum not this rubbish meths; a barbarian practising ravaging jungle temples and priestess.”

That made Apes remember a book he had found on the jungle floor.

“Conan the Barbarian.”

And Apes had caught a trapper and made him read the book, and the book was 48 volumes and the trapper was there many a year for he had to translate it from English into Ballenese then Apish.

So Apes listened and developed ambition to be like Conan for he saw no difference between the species.

“Let me go and I will take you to Conan,” the trapper fed up eating mushy bananas and having the runs from raw fruit and worse no Andrex loo paper for no nearby super markets.

And so Apes was sold to Harry who sold him to King Charles who gave him away as a mascot and now Apes had Conan before him so no longer wanted the barbarian life. A life full of bowed legs from riding horses, and ills from ravaging temple priestess on horses while fleeing temple guards.

He just wanted to be Apes, “Ook ook.”

And how did a future Apes end up in a zoo?

See here Offaltrex Purchtrix had costly divorce settlements from more than one wife at the same time so built a zoo and revolving restaurant at the top selling revolting food.

And because Offaltrex had been bruised by Apes so badly wanted revenge on all monkeys so stuffed every cage full of them.

“Lions,” but was monkeys.

“Crocodiles,” but was chimps for Offaltrex never went to school for he was a self made millionaire selling tripe in caramel sauce from his stalls. And was popular for feeding the wife this tripe got you a divorce so could the other woman in the park.

So completely screwed up the education system of Ball for even a python was a cute spider monkey and explains why the pythons of Ball ended up fat and well fed.

And by the way the trapper giggled all the way to Common as Mucks Filthy Big Bertha’s and spent his mark on wine woman and disease and on the way home was ill on Garrison and a nasty dog so Karma visited him; for he was beaten black and blue.

And fell in the moat and landed on a jolly rowing boat that drifted away to Haliput where because of his ugly cauliflower ears could only get a job as a muck cleaner of zoo cages.

And there was one cage for a vicious primate, empty at the moment for, “I must catch him first and throw him in and you will thank me and tell me to throw away the key,” Offaltrex.

“He will never catch me,” a whisper belonging to Harry.

“I will show the world my decent side but at the click of a thumb will replace Madam Beautricianix with Madam Universal.” Offaltrex.

“He can dream but strapped to my garter not a pistol but scissors so I can hear his heart tremble and know I will always be his Little Bunny,” Madam Beauticianix the vamp.