

## Womba

Pool just like that?

“Pool,” Arawan taking an extra swig of meths to steady his pool cube and the meths was not his usual rot gut but vintage rot gut so he saw green spots and missed his aim.

“!804,” Harry opening a meth bottle of that year and Arawan drank the lot and threw the bottle that landed on Conan because Garrison always get the worst.

And Harold licked it clean inside with his long tongue and threw it away.

And Cur licked it spotless with an even longer tongue.

And Christina and Beautricianix lounged like floozy woman asking Arawan when he was buying the next round for the hostess wanted the host plenty drunk.

And Womba, Conan and Moronicus Christina’s suitors were not happy when Arawan invited her upstairs to see his stamp collection.

“Here Apes a banana in it if you put this blond wig on,” and Apes did for Apes was jealous his floozy women were ignoring him and needed to know if it his hairy arm pits that drove woman away or the smell of them? And none would tell him why for they did not want beating good and shredded too.

So Arawan could not concentrate and missed all the balls in front of his eyes seeing triple green spots and floozy ankles but when the blonde appeared he foamed at the mouth and desired her to see the family photographs; since the ploy about stamps had not worked and all boys love a blond except Apes who is into chimps.

“Who’s this gorgeous wench then?” For he was blind drunk and deserved what he got.

*“Twenty gold marks and she is yours,”* a whisper from nowhere and Harry got richer.

“Listen Apes play along and I will give you a free holiday in hell level 9 that exotic place for lovers,” Harry and Apes played along for the primate was thick for this was level 9 hell.

And none heard The Mage ask, “Who has escaped on Bat Wing my bat?” For she was missing.

Now wanting to know he cast chicken bones on the grass and mumbled mumble jumbo and there was a red ‘poof’ and in the poof an image of Bat Wing in the arms of a red dragon with a sooty smudge.

And not grapes but bird seed the red dragon was feeding “that floozy bat,” so The Mage cursed and threw purple powder amongst the chicken bones so of course a purple “poof” happened and he stuck his face in the purple “poof,” and now Bat Wing saw his face and took fright and cleared off fearing being locked up at nights; then she would not be seeing her handsome boyfriend the red dragon. A boy friend who was peeved his girl was gone so breathed fire upon The Mage.

“By the gods I am a crisp,” The Mage complained but not too worry he knew magic so with a click looked himself again just like that. And The Mage was annoyed and having a dark side took his anger out on Garrison and crisped them too.

Shame.

“Why us,” Garrison complained fed up being volunteers and that was the answer to their question.

And Harry’s leaded balls sank into all pockets so won all the souls except Arawan’s.

“Come on Garrison we are off to Haliput,” The Mage happy again Garrison had shared his crisping; and did not include the Give a Copper.

“Here I have won everyone’s soul except the drunks,” Harry and took the drunk by the throat with these words, “Give me give me your soul,” and the drunk had a red eared hound whose job was to gnaw annoying pool players.

“Get off,” Harry unable to shake the hound off his right leg, and it had long sharp teeth too.

“Ouch,” Harry.

And got no help as his customers were heading for a sign “Exit this way,” out of level 9 hell.

“Daddy,” Harry as the red eared hound was about to swallow the last of him but Harry was made of what a salesman is, swindling thoughts and Hire Purchase agreements so the hound coughed Harry up in the fashion of dogs.

“I am off,” Harry covered in slime so slipped his way out of EXIT and landed on his head.

“Ook,” Apes trying to get out off the clutches of a drunk addicted to meths.

“Here what is this?” Arawan having pulled off a blond wig and “Good grief you have a hairy face and a flat nose and your whole body needs shaving woman.”

“Ook,” which means “Bye.”

“Here I swear by the gods that woman is a chimp,” for Arawan never went on Safari to deepest Afrika or used his imagination when playing with rubber zoo animals to fill up Noah's Ark so had no idea what a chimp looked like; except this one was really big.

Now the hound being mean was not content chewing Harry and covering him in slime and sank its long sharp teeth into Harry's butt as he slipped out of hell so printed flower boxer shorts could be seen by all.

“So that is what a salesman wears?” Mistress Beautricianix.

“Titter giggle,” Christina in the fashion of freckled girls.

“Ook gee up,” Apes driving Arawan's wagon and beat the horses with bananas to make them gee up faster as a drunk waved his blond wig and threw banana skins at him.

“Come back monkey I will buy the peanuts and cinema tickets,” for Arawan had gone through all the dating agencies and been thrown out of them so was one lonely desperate guy. Even seen talking to Tootanfoot at night and offering him a carrot to come play in the park.

“I don't accept carrots from strangers,” Tootanfoot, “especially from him.”

And “Burp,” and was him that drunk Arawan breathing meths that was in danger of igniting.

“Run,” Womba saying something sensible for once.

And Garrison ran and that red eared hound was just in front of them wanting to gnaw for gnawing is addictive so was trampled and kicked out of the way so landed

back in hell in a pool of hot Madras with no rice; never mind the Animal Welfare

Officer was in Madam Filthy Big Bertha's.

And Gnasher saw spinning bones and rabbits not stars.

So all escaped into Ball again into a rainstorm.

“I am fed up being wet,” The Mage and clicked and sky was full of sparrows and bright sunshine and no one agreed behind his back, “Yes The Mage is a wet,” for they did not want rabbit ears.