

And is tempting to call Garrison horrid beasts but that is unfair to the crawlers living in your linen or coming up the bath plug.

The beasts that run riot in your shack when you are at the market buying noodles.

So it was a Zooamorphosis met the travellers because it lived next to the Haliput Road in a stinking cave because of unswept remains of travellers that made up its menu. And a Zooamorphosis has bad breathe as it isn't choosy between beggars with boils and merchants covered in Harry's rose water. Besides no one ever got close enough to whisper, "You have bad breath."

"Sniff sniff sniff," this winged beast sniffed and, "I smell the blood of a fairy, several, Christmas is early," so swung its scaly legs over a stone bed, stretched talons, yawned, belched and let off a stinker, "Oh pardon me," and giggled for these Zooamorphosis are sensitive; then tidied its chained pillow that squeaked as it was a bear. Which shows how big these Zooamorphosis are?

And expected Bear to air the blanket that was the fur of a mastodon that had been picking yellow daffodils as it walked innocently along the Haliput Road when Zooamorphosis had jumped it.

"Got ya," were Zoo's precise words.

And skinned it and had many steaks for a long time so was happy and full and content so ignored the travellers on the road who, "phewed," with relief.

“Here why hasn’t that monster not eaten me?” A traveller wondering if the pongs of travelling were too strong?

And the Zooamorphisis did not get dressed, it had never found a tailor on the road to make him clothes but that was a lie, he had, he was just greedy and ate first then questioned later.

“Grrrr snarl,” Zooamorphisis in front of his mirror.

“Who’s the handsome boy then?” He asked the mirror.

“Christina,” the foolish mirror so was done well and illustrates how bad tempered Zooamorphisis are.

“And where is this Christina?” Zoo’ kicking his pillow that shrieked.

“On the road outside,” the mirror and did not tell Zooamorphisis that Garrison walked with her, no that did ruin the surprise!

“Oh in that case I am sorry you fell out of my hands and broke into a hundred bitties,” Zoo' lying to the mirror for he had thrown it down remember? “Dwarf will glue you together, here Dwarf where are you?”

So Zoo’ yanked on a chain that disappeared into the depths of his cave till he could yank no more and then resistance at the end.

“What is it now?” Dwarf shouting from the depths of the cave

“Fix mirror,” the only reply and Dwarf had one look at mirror and knew he was for supper.

And while Dwarf hurried to find paste, Zoo sang melodies, picked daisies outside, blew kisses to blue tits, flicked some white cabbage butterflies off his herb garden, and then told Dwarf to lay out the best cutlery as guests were expected.

And Dwarf pasted up mirror, set the table and went back to filing down his chain:

Escape

Was on his mind.

And was more relaxed since guests were expected.

“I have been filing down this chain for twenty years, but tonight feel lucky.”

“What about me?” The pillow hoping to be taken along.

“You will be promoted to my job,” the selfish dwarf.

Now the pillow thought about this and after an hour replied, “Not if I tell Zooamorphosis that you plan to escape?”

And Dwarf beat the pillow with his file and quickly regretted it for pillow was a Grisly Bear.

A Grisly Bear that made Dwarf put twenty years of filing practice on his chain so was freed. And shows why dwarfs are becoming extinct for they have a tendency to go berserk against bears, Zooamorphosis, pink elephants and themselves when they cannot make up their minds who to berserk on?

“Now you can have my vacancy,” the bear walking away with the file.

So Dwarf got real mad and this is a good time to point out this one had a nasty temper and was on the road to self annihilation.

“Give me it back,” Dwarf and walked towards the bear foaming, his eyes black, his ears red, his ribs bruised and patches of hair gone from the last meeting with Bear.

And Grisly Bear tossed Dwarf out off the cave.

“And the chain snapped.

“I been filing twenty years and that stupid bear snaps it just like that?” Dwarf much peeved.

“Plunk,” as Grisly Bear pulled Dwarf out off the mud.

“Should have asked twenty years ago,” Grisly Bear so Dwarf got real mad.

So got beat up real good again the stupid Dwarf.

“We cannot keep meeting like this?” Dwarf aching all over.

“Why not?” Grisly Bear not a scratch on him.

But then the bear ran away just like that.

“Ha ha I won,” Dwarf and then slowly his brain began to think as he realised he never won against Grisly Bear. So was it the bad breath coming up behind him that made him run after Grisly Bear?

And he jumped this way and that, landed on nettles, Venus fly traps and all made him jump longer so he landed on the back of Grisly Bear at last.

“Gee up,” Dwarf and from deep pockets where he hid things from nasty Zooamorphisis took out spurs.

And Grisly didn’t have an hour to think where those spurs where and the faster he ran away from them the faster Dwarf used them; for bears are as thick as thick toast.

And they were running straight to a Zooamorphosis menu straggling on the Haliput Road.

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“By the gods, who is this handsome man?” Mistress Beautricianix putting her faith in a mole in her cheek and obviously was short sighted for Zooamorphosis was ugly as sin.. “Wait a minute, it might be well endowed but that is a huge beast with no manners, very rustic and maybe quick tempered,” so kicked Offaltrex in front.

“This is the thingy that eats little girls in red hoods going through forests with recipe books,” Christina and someone threw a red hood stolen from a wagon pulled by mules over Harry.

“Who did that?” Harry wanting gold marks for the hood but silence greeted him as the fairies stood grooming each other and it was some job as Garrison never washed.

“Never fear sweet princess Captain Moronicus and his Lost Patrol will protect you?” An aspirer.

Why Christina asked the obvious, “What Lost Patrol?”

Why Moronicus played with his wobbly sword bought from you no who for his Lost Patrol had vanished.

“Where art you?” Moronicus looking in road side bushes for his men so knew he was promoted to a war galley.

“That twerp is laying it on a bit thick lately isn’t he?” Mistress Beautricianix to another woman.

“Ook,” the reply.

And Apes was wearing glasses hoping Beautricianix did buy them from him with Mangoes for Apes was a secret aspirer. Glasses he had picked pocketed from a certain oily salesman.

“Get lost 4 eyes,” Beautricianix.

“Yes fairies are all the same,” Christina.

“And here are the fairies,” Mistress Beautricianix as Womba made Garrison form a shield circle about the women.

But Apes threw bananas into Zoo and got him in both eyes so poor Zoo flew into the ground so only his scaly reptilian tail showed.

And Cur did what dogs do on trees.

“This isn’t supposed to happen,” Zoo cursed to the worms.

“A Zooamorphosis just what ingredients need,” The Mage with a dark side.

“Don’t read Book, just chain the thingy,” Conan whispered to Womba so Womba would not lose face.

And Zoo was more than chained up; Garrison used string as chains bought from Harry were expensive.

And a foolish worm crawled through the beak holes of Zooamorphosis and “SNAP,” and “That wasn’t very nice,” Womba who kicked the beak to teach Zoo what goes about comes back.

“Judas let’s get out of here,” Conan to Garrison as he knew what goes about comes back to volunteers.