

Womba

What do we do with it?

And a genius need not ask but Womba was not a genius.

“Don’t know,” Conan and dropped a stone on Zoo’s head hoping to send him to Zoo Heaven.

“Very interesting,” Conan as the stone shattered and was afraid so his intestines made noises.

And was obvious Zooamorphosis was eating the string so would be free so Garrison ‘POOFED’ away.

“Womba come back and tie Zoo up again and please,” The Mage and was popular amongst non enlisted Garrison as only Burke had been asked for.

Those that support power and are called aspirers.

“Here where are you going?” Womba asking Garrison sneaking behind a bush to hide.

And Zoo was free and towering above the Ordinary about to eat Womba uncooked.

And Womba failing his hands in the air over Garrison slapped a beak real hard.

And Cur winced as slapping a beak was like kicking a nasty dog places.

And Zoo fainted and fell across a bush.

And they didn’t have a chance.

And Zoo winded so gassed those underneath.

And here an Alsop fable, “Never enlist.”

“Come on Lost Patrol, it is dead,” Moronicus and appeared alone with a wobbly sword.

And only Apes appeared proud to be considered a fairy at last.

“My hero,” Christina and swooned.

But who did she swoon over?

“By the Snake god let there be a metal cage and hurry please,” The Mage knowing always to say ‘please’ when speaking to gods and sometimes Womba.

Then pored the contents of a black pouch about Zoo and the contents smelled badly so Zoo kept fainting like any normal person would.

But The Mage forgot to add newt livers so the cage landed on top of a wagon.

Volunteer fairies were needed to lift Zoo that weighed 2 tonnes into the cage.

“Here who will compensate me for my ruined shoddy goods?” Harry looking at his wagon.

“Garrison,” The Mage knowing the government never would.

But Garrison were all squashed at the moment.

“Volunteers,” an aspirer Moronicus.

“Must mean us?” Garrison trained to answer with pride.

And appeared for Zoo was fainting continually for Garrison creaked under him.

And takes one to shut the cage door with all inside and some idiot threw the key away and he was Captain Moronicus.

“Here get this bum off me,” Tom loudly for he was innocent for bums were everywhere in the small cage pressing against him.

“Sssssh you will wake the monster up,” Conan wisely.

But Zoo awoke and went nuts for he thought string binding him was so jolly.

“By the gods it will with one bite be free, help help,” and Conan was not ashamed to ask for help for once freed outside the cage would forget where he got the help from and be a barbarian again ogling the ample riches of a pretty ankle?

“Yes it will be free soon,” all the other non Garrison enlisted people.

But Zoo went quite for a Dwarf riding a Grisly Bear appeared for Zoo was amazed.

“Dwarf’s the name,” and held out a septic hand that came from twenty years of filing.

“Grrrrrr,” Grisly to be ferocious.

“Wonderful a circus bear,” Christina and clapped her hands.

“Wonderful,” Conan and spat hot tobacco juice on Zoo’s bottom so it smouldered.

And a flying bat appeared and perched on the top of the cage and forgot about a handsome dragon with soot stains for Zoo was handsome indeed.

And Womba bent down to examine why his men could not crawl out from Zoo’s bottom, and the answer was they had more sense.

And Cur licked his chin and was ill for Womba had not shaved for days so Witchery Grubs were stuck to him.