

## Womba

## Sunset

Once upon a time a giant yellow duck flew across the sky away from Route 66 and Garrison was in it dropping litter as they went. Opened bully beef tins to shred sandalled feet below. Brown paper bags that airlines and yellow ducks provide. And KFC chicken bones gnawed right down. Takeaway meals and XXX from gluttonous Garrison men living it up on an unstable flying yellow duck; so the turbulence was much and so was the disturbance below for these words could be heard: "Blooming Garrison doing that deliberately, Hilda get my bows and arrows, duck chasseur to-night."

"Hey," also was complained below as empty fizzy drink bottles landed on a black hood.

Anyway: "You don't have a horse so can't ride into the sunset with me," Christina relieved.

"I know a hill in Haliput where a lazy horse sits on its haunches with a bat," Womba with hope.

"Then go get him, for she planned once he got to her palace to throw him in the dungeon," and better he did jump off the duck forgetting they were a thousand feet up.

"Kiss me dearest," his reply for he had rescued her in the bush remember.

"Why was I cursed with pretty knees," so blanked her mind for she knew she wanted to keep Burke happy for his warts wobbled so was afraid of him.

So Womba kissed her and she swooned for Womba had learned much at Filthy Big Bertha's so she did not want to be rid of Burke, perhaps keep him on a chain, and house train him just in case and there was always a local Super Market with nappies.

"Cannymindtrex were are you?" Womba and the red caped lawyer managed to appear, and a goose flew away just in case you were wondering how on Earth?

And tucked in the lawyer's belt a bag of bird seed for the duck.

Sign here," the lawyer and whispered to Christina, "Quick divorces my speciality."

"Kiss me quick Womba," she said and he did and she swooned so signed in a faint and would be her excuse for a quick divorce but Womba did not sign.

And the princess had bad Girly thoughts, for if the Burke could kiss like that?

"Wife," Womba and threw her over his shoulder and demanded the duck land so he jumped off with his wife and ran behind bushes to check for silk worm.

"How can I keep him, he is so ugly the citizens will revolt," she coming out of the bushes none the wiser about the habits of silk worms.

And Womba stopped a passing wagon and threw the driver off and gave him a note.

"When you reach Haliput thirty gold marks for you, come and see me, King Womba."

And the man couldn't stop laughing, Womba his king and because he opened his mouth to laugh swallowed thirty midges that bit his stomach so he "Eeeek and I need potion, where is that salesman, never here when you need him?" The man.

"I will put this down to a holiday fling and he is not such a Burke as he has made out for he is now King," Christina counting the warts on his arms to pass the time to Haliput.

"But what a kisser, perhaps I will lock him in the dungeons and let him out every full moon and he can chase me about the palace turrets and towers till he catches me of course, then he put a fury arm about my shoulder, happy to be close to the woman he desires."

And she saw thingamajigs moving along that arm to get to her, ticks, lice and fleas and was mortified and knew once he was locked up she did throw the key away.

"What have I done?" She asked.

“Why dear, you have caught the most eligible bachelor in the land and made him your husband,” the Burke Womba and added, “Gee up,” for he was in a hurry to give everyone in Haliput the news.