



Illustration 110: Wayne's boredom

Wayne Haslam didn't like space as it was full of dirty aliens who never washed and he hated dirt.

Why every time he looked at the viewing screens he saw lonely emptiness there. Didn't feel anything when he saw the millions of stars, planets and vastness.

Just boredom.

Sure he tried brightening things up with parties and took advantage of his position by cooling the female crew who just jumped at his beg and call because he was Wayne.

The universes where full of Morag Browns!

It also meant he had to be real careful about beating them up; this was a ship with a two thousand crew and talk spread fast. Only once had he got carried away and beaten a girl up so bad she died.

Of course General Macpherson arranged for the body to be disposed of in the ship's crematorium.....this was a war ship, in war the crew expected a decent send off after a battle; that is if the ship was still intact?

It was rumoured deliberately the poor girl had committed suicide, an alimant amongst crews gone for years, but moral dropped amongst the female crew as there were many who whispered, 'He beat me up too the pervert.'

These girls manned the guns, computers and made up half the shock marine regiments in the fleets.

So Wayne blamed the aliens who weren't on ship....."You can always smell an alien a mile away," and his cronies did laugh heartily....*the silly people*.

"The only good alien is a dead one," Wayne's favorite.

He also blamed General Macpherson as it was he who had advised him to accompany the massed human fleets against the Confederation of Free Aliens which the Emperor Lobodicus claimed was its protector.

Other wise he did have have got clean away with what he did. He had that deep elevator and a wicked staff groomed for the job.

Oh Lobodicus gave him nightmares as much as his lost sister. She had sworn revenge the night she had left. Well he had laughed it off but she might turn up one day and damage his reputation. That threat made him distrust women, why he saw Morag and others as Maeve with cosmetic medicine treatments.

But there was another reason he beat women, he just liked hitting them,

they were weak.



Illustration 111: 9 months gone and definitely the weaker sex. A typical male view of the female species.

Dam that Lobodicus, no one knew what he looked like. No Lobodicusians had ever been taken whole as each of his ships captured self destructed.

That made Wayne plenty scared; wasn't used to beings committing suicide over an oath of loyalty to one, man, faith or woman.

He also had a sneaky feeling Lobodocus might be able to take him out. He needed time to reverse that, maybe this was the answer. Let Lobodocus have all the aliens he wanted, they was weak like women

Wayne needed help.

But Lobodocus declaring himself protector had the effect of weakening the Confederation as they feared him more than they did Wayne.

Lobodocus had a golden rule, his species was the superior race, which meant humans and other aliens were all aliens to him and his species was the master race.



Illustration 112: It the thing above was an alien because it was not of the Lobodocusian race, so needed exterminating as no one could understand the gurgling, burping, smelly sounds the thing made.

And Wayne's press machine made good this point.

Yes the aliens, always some who saw profit in siding with humans. Yes, Wayne had promised them life.....as second class citizens segregated from humans.

“Aliens did this to aliens, not humans, “I am guiltless he told his media.

And the aliens siding with him didn’t mind, their worlds were much too close to earth for comfort and they were getting a chance to live.

As long as they paid Wayne his taxes and provided a small contingent of ships and troops as auxiliaries Wayne left them alone.....*for just now*.

Sure when they came to Earth they were deliced and washed down and had to find hotels that catered for them; but they were here to trade, learn and then go home where they were happy aliens.

But Wayne wanted to deal with them after his major wars, when he was sure he could deal with his 'backyard weeds'....as he labeled them.

Yes, he looked at his shoes, real good alien leather, and it came from an intelligent alien with a tail that swung about tree homes.

They were also very nice monkey stakes, as Wayne’s press called these aliens.

Even his silken underwear was spun alien hair.

That was what aliens were too Wayne, green hides, purple lard, blue udders, silver horns, white mince pies and brown fertilizers.

Why every time he sat with an alien ELECT he thought he was sitting speaking to some sort of cow that was

Genetically altered to think.

Aliens was all wrong, they was unclean so should be done away with.

Why his BOOK of his new religion The Church of Human Salvation said so. That book was a collection of stolen suitable religious texts to back up his thoughts. Billions had been printed, billions given away, now billions saw aliens like Wayne saw them,

CATTLE.

Wayne also knew somewhere in space was Tagget and Tiberius. Gad he wished the man was on his side, maybe he was? Everyone had a price?

He knew

Somewhere out there an alien fleet needed defeated.

He knew

Somewhere on Tagget was Morag that bitch who deserted him.

He knew

Somewhere out there was that fool Zane.

He knew somewhere out there was his sister which made him think about the resemblances between Morag and Morgan; it was a disturbing similarity for it was so long since he seen Maeve he had no idea what she would look like these days?

He knew

They had conspired against him for the start.

He knew

He should have beat Morag better, then she wouldn't have left.

He knew she would be too scared witless too.

He didn't know he was wrong.

Then some women stay and take it all don't they?

Wayne dreamed of his boyhood when he played spying games. Spying on everyone, gawking what they were doing. Even managed blackmailing dad and when he photographed him with his Union Jack boxers about his ankles with something unusual.

Yes Wayne dreamed of bullying other kids for their pocket money and when they refused, set his thugs upon them. A few dollars handed out and he was good at mind games suggesting ideas into unsuspecting people so they thought it was their own ideas, so took the blame and he walked away with a clean slate.

Wayne was a control freak.

He also remembered his first coupling.

He had taken his sister Maeve by force, she had asked for it having such alluring green eyes and flowing red hair and after that rape

he went into prostitution,

he rented out his sister

or else his thugs visited her?

Yes Wayne had ambitions; he started terrorizing his school getting girls to work for him, hiring them to wealthy clients with blackmailing objectives.

And as usual it was some other's idea so they took the fall when things went wrong.

And they did often,

It was Wayne's way of purging his ranks.

And one day he would be so powerful,

“Take the rap or die,” he would state

bluntly to his lackeys.

And they did go to jail.

Where he could silence them for good.



Illustration 113: Gang members feel they are family so pimp, rob and beat non members and the in this case share profits 90:10 in Wayne's favor as he thinks and they do .

Wayne even got off a liaison gone wrong. He had strapped a belt around a kid's throat and hung him from a tree and left him for an hour. Of course the kid died and Wayne used his blackmail network to get off free.

And gave them an innocent man that all his friends swore they seen hang that kid.

Yes Wayne Haslam didn't want for nothing; his grades were always high and left school early to take on a post as Advertising Censor with a local T.V. station; the boss had rented his sister.

Yes Wayne would like to find his sister one day; she had fled earth when she was fourteen. She was somewhere in space, he believed Tagget.

He wanted her silenced.

He also knew she had changed her name and face?

He used people; he was not a good man nor led a good life.

He had sprung from an evil spore carried on the wind and grown into a hydra.

He dreamed of his past, yes he did.

He thought it was a good past.

He called them years his apprentice years learning how to dominate, to get what he wanted, to become a leader.

Anyway: General Macpherson had received reports that the alien fleet had fled towards sector Z space after a skirmish with The Second Fleet.

Course was set for Tagget, sector Z.

The general didn't tell Wayne the trip would take a year. Knew Wayne would explode with rage and demand taken back to Earth and his playthings.

"You wanted to be a leader so be seen leading, so lead the fleet," but 'into deep space' was omitted from Macpherson's advice.

"The second reason why Wayne should come along was, there were strange alien worlds ready for the plucking up here. It would look good a picture of Wayne waving a ceremonial blunt sword while troops raised the new flag of Human Earth," more advice and the bit omitted was that General Macpherson would personally see to it that

the riches from the plucking would go to his accounts and that if any anti war movement got out of hand, Wayne would be remembered.



Illustration 114: Wayne's idea of leading was from behind the lines



Illustration 115: Gen' Mac' idea of Wayne leading was up front and create a vacancy for a leader.

“I am only a soldier and obey orders,” Macpherson would say and perhaps Wayne did get killed standing on unexploded ordinances?

More advice, "We will be near enough Tagget for you to catch Tiberius and his friends, especially Morag Brown." Yes General Macpherson knew nobody made a fool of Wayne and lived; which was reason enough to visit Tagget, Wayne's EGO. And knowing Tiberius, Wayne would be killed.

Yes, Macpherson it seems wanted rid of Wayne. He did not like Wayne, just saw no alternative but to ride the tiger and wait for a chance to skin it.

And he was turning the troops against Wayne even now; moral was dropping over that female crew's suicide.

There was also this new sickness and the crew had many relatives dying on human worlds.

And it was being rumored by someone in the knowledge that Wayne was responsible.

One day, General Macpherson was sure; there did be a new leader of the Human Dominance Party.

The trouble with the new sickness was that the vaccination cost money.

And much of the crew came from humble beginnings and new sicknesses were designed to thin out the grumbling poor.....*why everone knew that!*

Poor poor Wayne all the troubles he had!

A week later the fleets landed on Xeroxes, a friendly alien world. Mr. Pep, its blue skinned ELECT was still on Earth. His last message to Xeroxes was an assurance they would not be attacked by humans.

He didn't know Wayne very well.

Wayne needed to boost moral and take the attention away from him.

So Wayne got his photo while his shock marines raised the flag on a hill over looking a burning city.

It had been murder to both sides.

Especially to the aliens who were unprepared and to Wayne who lost men and a few ships that would be needed in the war to come.

And the photo never showed the road leading down to the city littered with fleeing refugees, women and children whom many lay about like broken rag dolls.

Dead.

And Wayne led his rearguard down that road like a conquering Caesar and the nearer he got to the burning city the louder the shrills of the dying aliens.

"This will be a new planet for human settlement," he told the media and made sure he had the clear green sunset behind him and not the smoke from the city; the media also

Made sure they edited the screams so potential immigrants heard bird calls and gurgling fountains instead.

"We have much slave labor here to help the poor who come here," he told the media and it was a lie for the poor could never afford to buy an alien slave.



Illustration 116: Someone ordered a war and a brand new Volkswagen Beetle exploded, unfortunately so did the occupants.

The poor humans were treated worse than alien slaves who had a commutable value.

“The only good alien was a dead one,”

Skin color didn’t matter,

White, black, yellow, green or pink,

If it was alien

Kill it.

*

When Wayne left a week later he left behind six thousand funeral pyres. Six thousand new recruits had died of the new sickness.

Along the way the Quarter Masters Stores had been buying silk stockings looted from an alien warehouse and the silk was real made from aliens and not stockpiling vaccines. Human nature is human nature; one doesn't pass up a gold mine that easily.

Now Wayne couldn't admit he knew what had killed them; it would cause a mutiny and he did be killed as sailors are sailors.

So he blamed Lobodicusians agents and many refugee aliens on that world he had just looted were slain in the concentration camps they had been herded into; it was called revenge.

It in reality another name could stick: GENOCIDE.

And Wayne should be blaming himself, someone had overlooked the new recruit vaccination program to make sure all party members of The Human Dominance Party had got their shots.

Ouch.....some needles were blunt.

And the vaccinations had to be done in secret; didn't want the aliens catching on and retaliating.

And deep inside himself the man Wayne wanted home to Earth, what he remembered it as and not what the aliens might reduce it too?

And the only agent of Lobodocus had already left. He wasn't well; he had mingled with forced laborers burning the human dead to overhear loose gossip.

But he reached his mother ship before he died and turned to slime with pointed elf like ears sticking out of that gore.

He was also what Wayne called a 'good alien' because he was now a dead one.



Illustration 117: "The only good alien was a dead one," but asked 'Do aliens have souls, they are cattle after all.

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And the man from Venus The Medic had experimented on his unknowing mother long ago, tampered with her genes and always took part of her with him.....a freezer full of her tissue samples.

You see he was a mummy's boy, mummy had pushed him into science. And when his father was killed in a war with Emperor Lobodicus, that was a turning point in Tommy Woo's life, "The only good alien was a dead one' he believed Wayne.

And his own mother spoiled him for boys will be boys she believed and what he wanted he got; girls. Foolish woman she twisted his mind that led him to disrespect all beings except himself: that led to germ warfare against aliens, Woo could not respect humanity so how on earth could he respect a being that looked like a monkey and smoked Cuban cigars? Tell me tell me?.

‘A million dead aliens are better than only one dead alien,’ he now extended Wayne’s beliefs.



Illustration 118: Emperor Woo loved adoring women, he also adored his freezer with them.

But alas an experiment went wrong and mother died of a horrid plague and he blamed himself. And since he loved his mother so much he ventured into space to make his fortune using her money.

“”My mummy made me what I am,” Woo the Venusian boasted and “Her memory lives with me always,” and nothing could be closer to the truth.....yes his mum paid for his adulation and that freezer went everywhere with him.