

Tiberius was brought before Emperor Woo who decided to show Tiberius the differences between king and emperor not that Tiberius cared; but Woo did, he had been brought up on Tiberius comics.

And why it was important for Tiberius to know why this city was called Emerald City.

Lo it was cut from emerald rocks, the pools, fountains, water gushing from them sparkled green.



Illustration 157: There was fountains with flying fish in them.

And everywhere turtle men and primitives laboured as slaves under the watchful eyes of bison men.

Even the room our friends were in was cut from polished green emerald.

Tiberius felt as if he was inside a crystal jar.

“Look King Tiberius,” and Woo indicated with hands for Tiberius’s party to approach his throne and follow Woo to the glass veranda and **view his city**.

So **impressed** Tiberius was seeing the forced labour he was **disgusted** with the man next to him.

At cross roads cages hung from poles and in the cages the remains of disobedients.

“Meet Tommy Woo Zane,” Tiberius wondering if Woo actually thought he believed him that Woo had built this city? Taggetians had built this place long before the madman Woo arrived.

“The Medic,” Zane astonished.

Woo smiled lapping up Zane’s wonder at being in the presence of a space god. In fact Zane was thinking *‘So this is the burke who let the virus loose?’*

“Wayne will catch up with you Woo,” Tiberius.

“Yes after both of us,” and Woo explained his dreams and Tiberius felt as if his time had run out and saw in Zane his replacement, a man younger and as daring as he.

Only Tiberius had felt a cold shadow pass over him..... Tagget would be his grave.

“There are worlds out there Zane,” Tiberius as if encouraging Zane to leave so he would not be replaced.

“What do you mean?” But Tiberius didn’t explain.

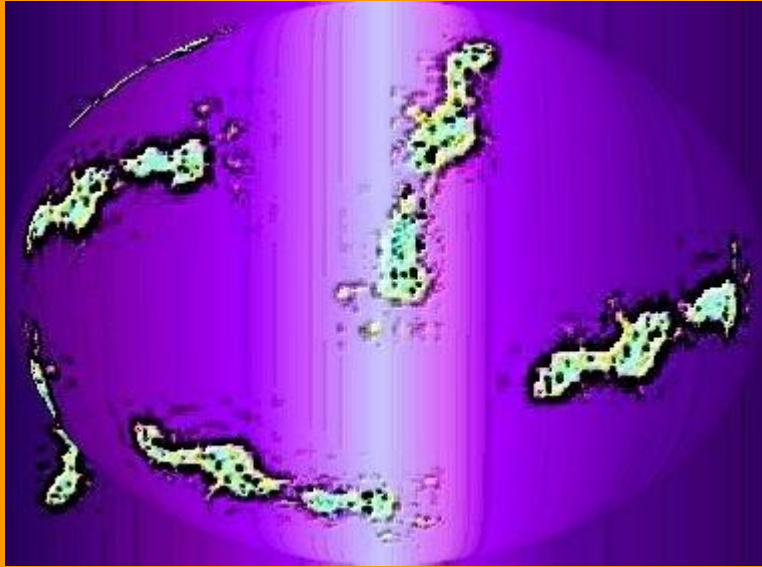


Illustration 158: Without fur or skin these creatures did eat us dead yes sir.

Woo had just been telling Tiberius their united forces would be under Woo’s command and must swear loyalty to him if Wayne and Lobodicus were to be defeated.

“I caught one of his daughters Tiberius, do you know what that makes me Tiberius, special,” Woo.

And Tiberius knew he was correct for Lobodicusians usually went down with their ships.

It was the Lobodicusians greatest weapons against their enemies; no one really knew what they looked like.....the fear of the mysterious Lobodicusian. Lo, imagination stirred up speculation and it struck terror in their foes.

And every Lobodicusian was prepared to die for their myths secrets.

“All the pictures we have of these peoples are false. They do not look like newts in medieval armour.....they are like us. Why look Tiberius.....and Woo activated a screen that showed the birth of a planet.....”Like our own Earth, so will the life that evolves on it, so also for the evolution of the humanoid life there.

ALMOST HUMAN TIBERIUS,
Exception being their webbed feet and hands.”



Illustration 159: Webbed

And Tiberius fought hard not to show signs of recognition of Fial. And Woo did not see Zane’s astonishment for he was looking at the screen and Fial.

So Woo pressed buttons and a surgery appeared showing Woo extracting one of Fial’s ovaries.

“They are mentally superior to us Tiberius,” and the screen showed Woo fertilise the eggs with human genes, Woo’s chromosomes.

And Woo fertilised one hundred thousand eggs.

And left the other ovary alone, for he did not want to waste them if a mistake had been made.

So sent Fial back to the corridors for she would not mate with him willingly but scratched and bit him.



Illustration 160: Loboduscian marine with prism reflector to shield against laser.

You did never guess he had webbed appendages? Maybe he had escaped from Splash?

She could work as a slave to break her down until he needed the other two ovaries.

Such the fate of the woman Woo bored of?

Know their gene code, there will be many of this new mixed race upon Tagget with the brain power of computers ready to serve Woo,” Woo revealing more of his fantasy world.

The poor man was a lonely person seeking the devoted worship of his fellows.

Woo the Dangerous should be his new name.

“Scare Tactics Tiberius that is what Lobodicus is Tiberius. Personally you should fear him for you are weak; his daughter Fial told me he sees’s himself as some sort of deliverer in the war against evil.

He does not want to eat our children but welcome us into his empire where a million suns never set.

The Empire of the Outer Suns and Moons, how romantic Tiberius. All space under the rule of this just and wise alien. There wouldn’t be any room for the likes of us dinosaur’s?”

And the spirit of Tiberius sang joy for it knew men like him and Woo were the past. If what Woo was saying was true then let goodness wipe out the Wayne’s’ and Woo’s; but knew in his heart evil must rise again to keep equilibrium.

It was the way, equilibrium.

And with that knowledge knew there did be plenty of room in the new space for the likes of him.

Yellow Star Bird Zane could find new frontiers always, space was expanding, growing, teeming with life.

And Fial and her friends went back to Lobodicus and one was sick and he melted in front of his superiors as a virus ate him up.

There were always new frontiers for a virus as well.

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Loudspeakers blared martial music. It was a revelation that his attempt to turn primitives and turtle men into heralds a failure. And Bison men refused to do anything less dignified than kill someone in the name of their moon goddess Dana Artemis Anu, Blowing trumpets was for slaves.

This idle chatter is merely to illustrate bison men mentality.

It is also common to all the races of man.

A good bison man would hurl himself at his enemies, impaling himself upon their spears as a bridge so his fellows could reach the enemy and kill.

Fearing naught but the sun falling on their heads.

And the waves drowning them.

And Tiberius knew they were just like his sun warriors.

Useless against modern weapons except by outnumbering in melee.

And the music had announced the arrival of Morgan and Simon being carried into a great square hanging underneath from poles like boars.

And Woo licked his lips as he watched Morgan up close with a telescope and Tiberius calmed the urge to kill him.

At this moment Philos walked in carrying the head of Hagar.

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Lo Tiberius was led away to a filthy badly lit cell where Morgan could see him from a two way mirror. See Tiberius hung from a wall waiting for the red masked ones to come with their bone crushing tools and copper knives.



Illustration 161: Her snake tail was her umbilical cord to the moon. It was elastic which enabled this goddess to travel great distances.

Immigrant American roaches ran about the floor screeching for scraps of the last occupant that hung from the wall.

“Work for me and I will spare him,” Woo beside Morgan as he fondled her.

Morgan allowed it as his hand a lump under her clothing explored for if she was to save Tiberius it must be so.

“Unworthy faggot,” she shouted at Tiberius.

Woo smiled, this to him meant he was worthy and Tiberius a loser and unworthy. Woo got it all wrong, a man without love can not understand love.

And for effect Woo allowed a primitive next to Tiberius to have his bowels untwined by a red masked one. Morgan had seen death worse than this, she was a soldier and adapted so slept well; it was the way of the soldier.

Then at the same time as the thumb screws that held the primitive up loosened the floor opened to reveal a greasy open sewer.

And into this the mutilated ape man fell to slide away into the darkness and what horrors awaited him.

Woo was a cruel bully that needed brought down good.

An remember all Taggetian dungeons share this common feature, ravenous beasts.

“I will serve you as long as Tiberius lives,” Morgan and Woo knew that her love for that man would turn to hate as she realised she had become a whore, also Woo was every woman’s desire and fondled her bottom and saw their union making more children to add to his new race.

Poor Morgan wanted to kick Woo some place but that would serve no purpose but death. She would accept her fate, she had had many lovers but the problem was, Woo was not classified as a lover, an imported roach perhaps?

Her skin felt free of clothes as Woo unzipped her knowing Tiberius could see too.

But Woo was merciful a voice commanded shut the screen and faded away the cries of the primitive being devoured below; and his fingers played with her breasts.

Tiberius you God damn beast,” Morgan spat.

She was only glad Tiberius could not see but this was shattered when “Why Woo, leave her and I will fight for you.”

Morgan almost fainted but it was what Woo wanted too hear and he did not want Tiberius’s comments spoiling his victory so walked away from Morgan who dressed quickly in case the man Tommy Woo saw an ankle or a flash of hip and was encouraged to stay.

When she was tidied she was taken to accompany Woo to a station where bison men forced labourers to widen the under ground tunnels.

And here a yellow bullet train awaited them to speed them, away at 175 mph to his private chambers.

She knew her fate and terror gripped her as she remembered she had not taken her fertility pill for she had wanted Tiberius’s child.

The thought of having Woo’s made her suicidal, but to Woo she was a welcome addition to the new race of Tagget.

Half an hour out a gang of primitive rail workers got hit as the train sped by; Woo ignored this accident, it was less aliens about on his new world. Oh yes there did be some, for sewage plant workers and drain blockage and the stuff.

Jobs to remind aliens they were inferior.

Woo saw all as his clay and he the potter?

Now during the whole four hour journey Woo had Simon and Morag join him.

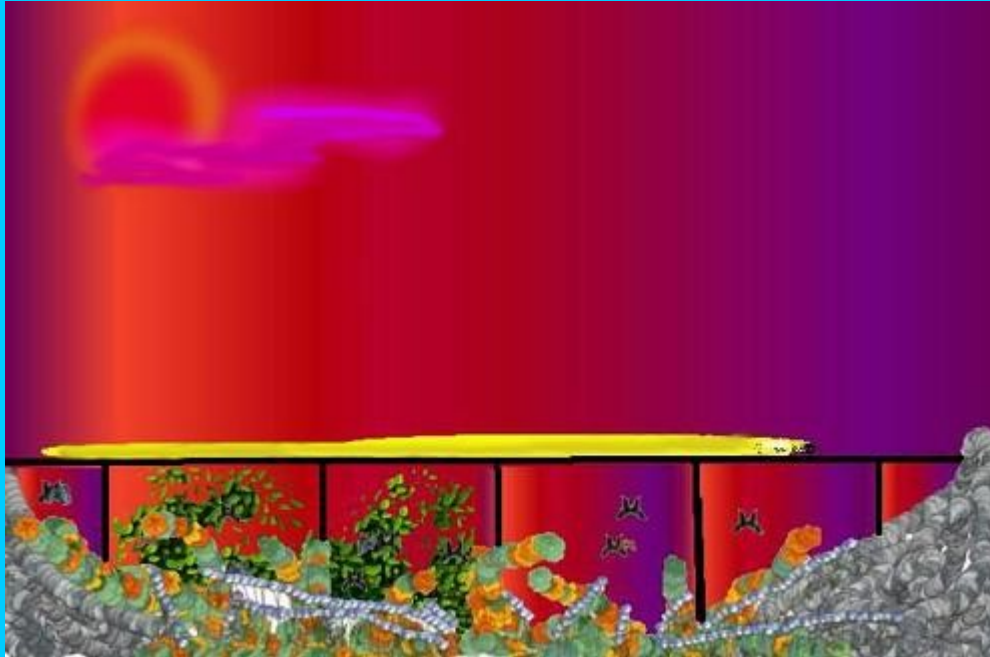


Illustration 162: Woo's bullet train was fast, only an emperor like him would build one.

This to Morgan offered hope for Morag was a beautiful diversion. And Woo explained his dreams to us all, wanting approval and not condemnation.....even forgiveness.

After all we are all the children of what animates us!

But Zane and Dracon were absent at this time.

And desert changed to forest and white leaves to black.

“Here I may do what I like, I am emperor, have any of you fantasised about being a president or a king, a princess?

When I was young I dreamed of being the Grand ELECT himself. Of having countless millions, fawning citizens’ shower praises on me, living in a great palace,”
Woo.

Poor Simon and the two girls wondered where he had gone wrong.....”until I went to Earth and saw the differences between have gots and have nots and knew the poor would be with us till the end of time.

So I charged high prices for setting bones in market societies and was one medic amongst many.

I knew the frontier folk of space, had read comic books and history so knew my future lay in space. Knew a medic could be a god treating primitive aliens, a king, even an emperor?

And made a name for myself as a brilliant medic.

So arrived her on Tagget and Tiberius was already here and he didn’t know I jetted in?” Woo, “I am a god, also an emperor in need of an empress.”

Both women felt their wombs crawl deeper into their bodies; but Woo didn’t need that anatomy, he wanted their many eggs.

“And what do you need me for master?” I Simon pretending to grovel to take him of his guard to kill him and got dirty looks from the girls.

“To write my history data scribe.”

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Our destination was Barren Rock Mountain. Here the private world of The Medic where he played god as yellow clouds drifted outside the revolving dome he had built with salve labour.

Here the women were separated.



Illustration 163: It was a feat of revolving engineerings.

Like a spider Woo would consume each at leisure. Each a sweet candy unwrapped slowly. As for Simon the Data Scribe he was put to work sorting out the emperor's administration which was being run by sleazy off worlder mercenaries.

Gun runners were demanding payment.

Even Snake Bison regiments.

And the dish washers in the kitchens.

And I Simon speeded up the mess by deleting figures, oh my that 8 rubbed out on the left makes it a three; silly me.

What a brave pink frog I was?

I was a naughty alien?

*

Winged blue apes armed with tridents managed gangs of red monkeys that spoke in a broken form of pigeon Taggetian.

Besides them laboured primitives doing maintenance work to the outside of the dome and carving Woo's face on six sides of Barren Rock Mountain.

Woo it seemed was obsessed by his face.

But a scaffold came lose and one side, toppling two primitives and six monkeys to the rocks below three thousand feet it was.

Work stopped.

The blue apes flew down and with tridents sliced up the ropes holding the scaffold.

It fell with the labourers all the way down.

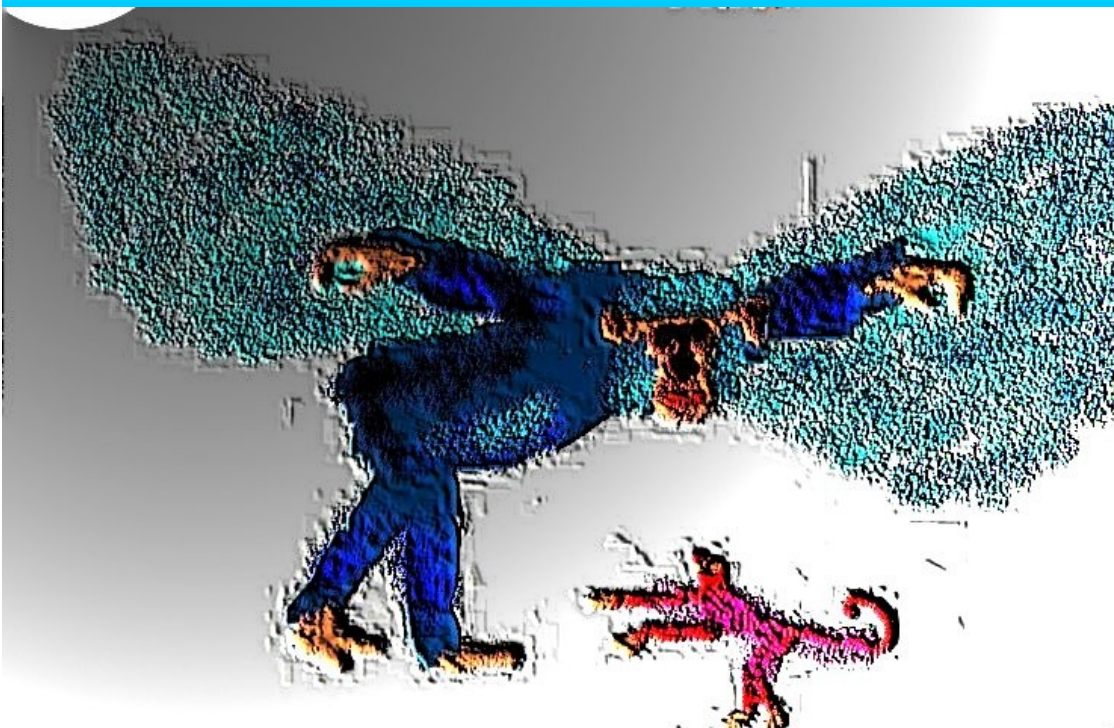


Illustration 164: It was a lousey flier.

A new work gang would quickly be lowered.

Woo was in a hurry to see his good looks amongst the clouds.

And there was no hope of freedom for the slaves except death.

No hope of freedom for Morgan who would not desert Tiberius and Morag had accepted fate.

And I Simon knew Tiberius would escape and rekindle HOPE.

And so planned to help him speed up his escape, I wanted FREEDOM.

Morag saw the prostitutes the off worlders had brought with them. The best, which is not to say all, were ugly and blown, human cosmetics prevented that. Not at all, all were good looking women but some more so than the rest.

And Woo took them for himself.

HE WAS WOO.

And those that complained, well some were just skeletons now, but some still begged so called friends for help. For Woo staked them over Taggetian Parasite; a plant that seeps into every Thing sucking the host dry.

And the skeletons?

Had parasite red flowers weaving

In the hot breeze,

Begging to be eaten by mountain green goats; whose droppings contained Parasite seeds that WOULD WAIT IN THE SOIL GROWING ROOTS FOR A HOST.

A PLANT OR SLEEPING ANIMAL AND BY MORNING THE Parasite plant would have eaten entry and nothing short of a hack saw could cut the victim free of the foliage.

Woo liked the pretty red flowers and their hunger to dominate.

The Medics harem, such it terrors were full of these Parasite flowers.

His harem the envy of his followers; see he kept his women under control.

And to the harem Morag Brown went.

Here she waited to be summoned by Woo and not Flash Gordon but the evil Ming alias Woo who would like Formorian the turtle king have his way, for women to Woo were just egg baskets.

But apart from waiting she was pampered in sweet smelling baths, the air was full of fragrance of popagants, her clothes fine silks from spiders, her food the best; a life style she was used to back on earth. The only thing missing the charity balls and dressing up as a cat in suspenders to make sure she got the attention of powerful men.

Well she had the attention of a powerful man now didn't she?

And neither Woo nor the deceased turtle king had beaten her like Wayne had done. In fact she began to realise apart from the lose of freedom she was actually better off on Tagget a prisoner of Woo.

Good old centre of the party Morag had been away from Earth too long; the desire to return was waning. As long as she kept her looks she was safe but would Woo give her access to gene therapies?

She would make sure he did, so far she had manipulated all men she met, and Woo was no different even if he thought he was divine.



Illustration 165: This plant liked to chew the cud and the cud was you.

He had hanging bits that knew no conscious when she bared her bosom; he was no damn different from Tiberius Grant.

You know it had cost her six thousand dollars for a left eye transplant, green to provide contrast to her blue right eye.

She also had an idea who the owner of the eye was, a female loser who ran the local mob, better to lose an eye than your life?

And another ten grand for moving hormone shoots that changed the colour of your eye lids with light intensity.

In bright natural light gold, come evening blue.

Even her bouncing blonde hair was silk due to hormone and transplant work.

Her red ruby lips textured lip tissue so they felt like satin.

Now she was paying for her body work.

Let's see Wayne, Formorian and now Woo; should we toss Tiberius and Zane and half the garrison of sun warriors too?

She was extremely beautiful and intriguing; a lover just didn't know what was around the elastics?

Her nipples elastic pink tissue to be stretched and her bosoms could be milked.

We leave the rest to the imagination; cosmetic surgery had really taken off eons ago.

And Wayne was on his way here, would he find her and beat her up again; leave her to the turtle men or his little henchmen?

Where was hope? Tiberius was hope, but he was Morgan's man or so she thought. Why can't a man have two women? They did, some more. Some women had more men, nothing was wrong about it, it had to be consensual agreement though, and the important issue was the upbringing of the child.

Like a tribe of apes with a social order and all saw to the welfare of the young who were the tribe's future race.

It would be up to Tiberius and Morgan to allow her into their closeness.

It was the way.

And just where was Tiberius now, in the mines?

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Ten months went by.

Morag had become Woo's first concubine and he gave her more cosmetic surgery so that she was the most beautiful woman made by a man.

And she bore him a child and the child was beautiful and all human too.

But Woo who was god had not vaccinated his citizens for he never saw the sickness he made coming to Tagget.

Nor the sick head of Hagar who had become a carrier spread the sickness.

And the boy caught the illness and died.

After that Woo began to vaccinate all on Tagget who wanted the vaccination.

But because Woo believed the child could be raised from the dead screamed all day "I am a god, do you here, a god."

And Woo had forgotten the story or never bothered to read it about Pharaoh and God.

He too believed he was a god.

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Now the East Canton flourished under Lord Harkos, Lord of East Field for all believed Tiberius was dead.

And Morgan was appointed second general of Woo with the job of pushing his empire east and like Morag sought Tiberius and do what she could do to help him.

And like Morag found when a woman needs help there is always a price.

“Bed me,” Woo would demand for him to bring Tiberius up a level in the mines...
...and there were many levels.

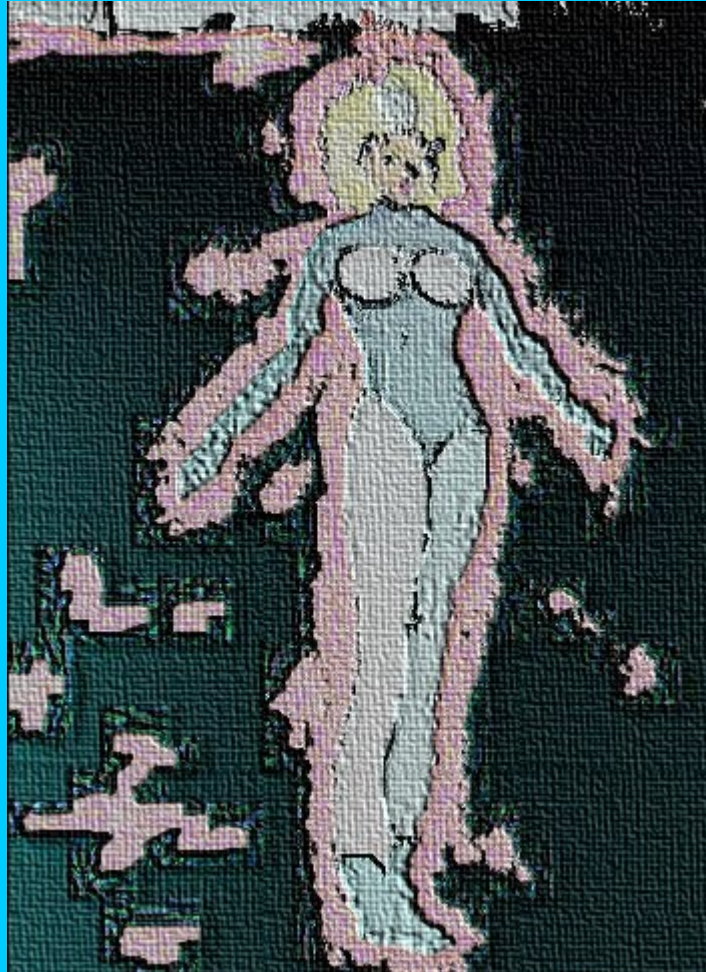


Illustration 166: Woo made Morag one of his favourite toys after his train set and even out placed his teddy Rupert Bear!

And Morgan and Morag became friends from coupling Woo for they knew they did it for Tiberius.

We were friends all of us, it was the way.

And the mines were a maze of darkness, damp, cruel places beyond imagination.

“You love Tiberius or what?” Morgan would ask.

“Not as long as you have?” Morag would reply and hint about a threesome marriage.

And Morgan warmed to the idea and one day “When we all get out of here we can all set up home together girl, like that?” For Morgan in her heart knew Tiberius would be off to a new frontier and she would need support from another to endure it.

Morag knew Morgan was asking her to come share Tiberius with her, was she serious, but with a man like Tiberius he in fact shared them with his hundred other women in every port in space.

“Tiberius will give me another child; the first was forced upon me by my brother’s clients. And he took the child away from me.

I have never been able to trace the child’s whereabouts and don’t know if a boy or girl.

Knowing Wayne he got profit out of the baby some how and I had another child from Tiberius but never told him for he is so anti settling down.

A child I never told who his father was, too sacred of Tiberius leaving me, crazy isn’t?, The child should have come first but this isn’t an idle universe we live in?

And he poor darling was killed in a war against the ELECT on his sixteenth birthday.

Deep down I always hoped to surprise Tiberius with him, see look at this fine soldier approaching, rows of medals gleaming and then “Guess what, he’s yours,” and leave him too flabbergasted to protest.

See Morgan was really sharing with Morag the loss of a child, it was very kind and beautiful and it was Morgan's way.

"What do you think me and Simon have been doing? Playing dominoes? I seek Simon, get drunk, cry a bit and then use him' a bit of civilisation, comfort sex for both of us or I did go nuts.

Maybe I have gone nuts.

Nutter Morgan.

Always did call me the Phantom Queen of Space.

No doubt Tiberius has added to the gene pool somewhere and he don't know about it....wouldn't surprise me none.

Real bitch isn't I?" Morgan asked.

"No, just a woman who has had it rough," Morag answered and they hugged each other and Morag said nothing about the child that had died of the sickness might be Zane's or Tiberius's as it was a human child.

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"Dam this Dracon, we can't wait till we are promoted to the surface each time Woo has Morgan to escape. I have been secretly informed Morag has hidden guns and humpbacks above in the forests and there is a primitive to guide us to them.

Are you with me Dracon?"

"Tiberius why ask, I am your medicinal leech," and laughing made plans to escape, Zane also with them.

And throughout space billions died from a virus the man Wayne had bought from the other man Woo.

And during the ten months of Tiberius learnt the mining trade the Lobodicusians found a cure for the virus.

“The Swelling Death” all called it fearing for any person who was not vaccinated would eventually die of it.....and the vaccine was as gold; men and women sold themselves and all they owned for it.

And Planet Tagget as other planets starved as the fertility had gone, the dragon was dead and all hated Tommy Woo for this.

But Woo could not bring himself to destroy what he had created.

“I am a god a god do you hear?” And his subjects heard and hated him more.

Two men were responsible for all this misery, Wayne and Woo and they did not believe in after life or would have never have done this evil.

And The Medic Woo sent a piece envoy to Wayne in the name of Tiberius.

A bison man accompanied by his most troublesome mercenaries.

See Woo had had them fed a new strain of the virus he had developed in Barren Mountain.

The man was a god who had not learned his lesson first time round.

And throughout Emerald City sun and moon priestesses came to learn from Woo enough to go home and work minor technological wonders so all would thank god Woo for these gifts.

And the peace envoy contaminated and killed six crew members of Wayne's ship, and died all within six minutes of contracting the virus.

The virus had a built in clock so knew on the sixth minute to awake.



Illustration 167: These priest and priestesses wanted to examine your entrails to see if the weather was fdine enough for a picnic.

And Wayne was saved as he gave audiences to envoys behind a glass screen; he wasn't the most loved ruler in history.

So was not amongst the twenty thousand crew members who died.

"This envoy has not come from Tiberius Grant but from Emperor Woo," Wayne was heard to say.

"How do you know?" General Macpherson asked.

"Tiberius is not a murderer," Wayne answered and men asked what was that trial with Dracon all about then?