

About the Author

The author loves the sea. He loves diving in the sea. Like diving into his stories. He longs to be at the sea, as he longs to be in his stories.

Gandolf The Skysurfer of the West

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This story came to me in a nightmare.

All my nightly nightmares I abort. But when I woke from this one, I decided to keep and treasure it, so I could write it down in this fiction novella.

1

In Cavetown, the capital of Canon Country, the sky is gray-yellowish, with no clouds, no wind and not even a slight breeze amidst the skyscrapers that cover the whole city. Going outside is like stepping into a giant microwave because the temperature is high, day and night, this day, like every day.

In the leafless trees are the blackbirds that cover the whole town.

It is afternoon, streets are crowded with people, among them walk the dark religion people. They are small, have white faces, wear dark clothes and a black bowler hat. They say they carry a stone under the hat that absorbs all magnetic fields and that they kidnap people at night and bring them to the cave in the mountain that is close to the city.

They stare at you with black painted eyes, like they dipped them in a round small teacup filled with black paint.

The sun sets.

Robin, an underground resistance force member of the West, rides her motorcycle with the long high steer. The underground resistance force of the West has its symbol, the eight-pointed star of a compass painted as graffiti throughout the city.

She's dressed in her tight, silvery glittering suit and wears a leather tube with straps on her back. Her golden long hair waving in the speed she makes.

Then, in the sky, big black mosquito-like airships appear.

"Shit," she says, "fuck them." She speeds up and crosses the roads to her apartment to get to safety. People look up and stand still as the big searchlights descend from the airships high above them. The sirens begin with their repeating sound, coming from the thirty-meter-long horns on the back of the mosquitoes. The sound is so loud and so ultra bass low, "*Pwooooooh, Pwooooooh*" that all is shaking. People are trembling, paralyzed by the sound that penetrates their bodies.

They try to flee back into their skyscrapers, for they know it is no longer safe outside now. Most are quiet, but some in their panic are screaming "Get inside", "Move", "Don't let it get you."

At midnight, a crowd of dark religion people approaches the entrances to the cave of the mountain near the city. They seem very excited.

They walk quickly with tapping sounds of their small feet while making high laughing sounds like chimpanzees' "*Hehehehe*", carrying a human body above their heads,

Then, the corpse is rapidly transferred through the tunnel. At the end awaits a huge dark hairy face, with big black eyes like cannonballs and two large teeth like curved scissors. It makes a long loud screech "*Keeeeeeee*" as it grabs the body with the claws on his hairy legs.

2

“*Weeeeh, weeeeh.*” It is the sound of a baby crying. Gandolf is born.

Mother says, “He is so beautiful; have you seen the sign?”

On the inside of Gandolf’s left wrist is a tattoo, like a compass needle, one part red and one part white in colour, the upper red of the two triangles pointing at his middle finger.

Father replies, “Yes, that means our son is airborne.”

Mother says, “Better put some extra blankets tightly.” Together they decide to call him Gandolf.

The sign means that Gandolf is the next Skysurfer of the West and has the power to float and fly in the sky because he has the ability to convert gravity into energy to fly. When he turns eighteen, he will get all the powers as The Skysurfer of the West.

As Gandolf grows up, friends often call him Candy because of his radiant blue eyes and long light blond hair.

He often surprises friends by appearing floating twenty centimetres above the ground beside them—just floating in the air standing upright and not moving his legs. He would lightly punch or kiss them, saying, “Hey, how are you doing?” and then he enjoys lifting himself upwards forwards, standing upright into the sky and looking over West Valley High.

3

In West Valley High, the wooden houses are white like the white blossoming trees that cover the valley and make it look like it has been snowing all year round.

They have their own farms, beer breweries and pubs. People are happy and friendly.

In West Valley High, people are able to transport messages by whistling. Their names often end with *dolf*, *delv* or *delva*. Their modern clothes are made of the finest woven woollen fabric. Often a sweater and pants that fit tightly, with a leather belt and leather shoulder pieces as decoration.

Gandolf's best friend is Randolph. They grow up together. Randolph has long dark brown hair and green eyes. When he turns eighteen, he will inherit the hundred eighty centimetres long copper staff, twisted like a corkscrew with a ball on it and the black woollen knee-long cloak with the leather shoulder pieces because he has the power to master tornadoes, hail, thunder and lightning.

Gandolf and Randolph both are tall and muscular and wear traditionally tight-fitting finely woven woollen garments in dark colour.

They both enjoy horse riding together, this day, as many days together.

Gandolf rides his horse towards Randolph's house. The

clopping sound of the hooves echoes through the streets.

Gandolf calls, “Randolf, do you wanna go for a ride?”

Randolf opens the window. “Give me five minutes!”

Then, they both gallop away through the valley with the white blossoming trees. White blossoms swirl around them. They are happy, laughing, as they approach the sandy beach at the sea, with aqua-blue water and rocks. The sun is shining. They ride on their horses into the sea screaming, “Yeaaaaah.”

Then, they lie down on the sand and dry themselves in the warm sun.

Randolf suggests, “Candy, let’s go to the pub tonight!”

Gandolf says, “Yeah, let’s kill some brain cells!”

4

“*Wooooosh.*” A thirty-centimetre-long silver ball tip needle flies through the air and stabs a dark religion member right through his skull to death. His bowler hat and stone lie on the floor beside him in the hall.

The front door is open and the streetlight shines in. A shadow steps over the dead body in the dark hall. The wooden stairs creak as someone walks up the stairs to the dining room. The door opens.

Three dark religion members drive a human into a corner of the murky dining room and push the person to the ground. The human struggling to get free.

“Maestro,” the three call out. A dark, hairy male spider with the size of a big fat cat and a black cross on his back, creeps in through the open window. Crawls over the human and bites in the neck. Then the spider creeps quickly back out through the window. Leaving the body as death on the ground.

The three dark religion members want to lift the body. Suddenly, their bowler hats fly off and the stones under them fall with bouncing sounds on the floor. They look up and see three long, silver needles glisten in the air above them. At high speed, they launch, one by one, through the foreheads of the dark religion members who drop dead on the floor.

In a flow, small mirror-like silver paillettes appear, hexagon shaped. Glittering in all colours of the rainbow. It forms a tight glittering suit. It's Robin who emerges with the leather tube with the long silver ball tip needles on her back. She bows over and kisses the human on the mouth. The human gasps for air, opens the eyes and slowly awakes from the paralyzing spider bite as if awakening from a deep, deep sleep.

Robin walks down the stairs in her slim high-heeled boots. Outside, she turns to the wooden wall and grabs a spray can. In a flash, she sprays in one line, one movement from point to point in luminous light green paint, the eight-pointed star of the underground resistance of the West on the wall of the house, saying, "Up to the next one. It'll be busy tonight."

The flag of West Valley High is divided into four by two diagonals. The left and right parts are white and the upper and under parts are blue. In the middle is the compass, exactly like the compass that's in the middle of the town square.

This structure on the square has a diameter of two and a half metres. The circular edge is fifty centimetres high and red coloured. The surface is blue with a two-meter-long compass needle upon it. It's divided into a red and a white triangle and in the middle of it is a metal pole.

Once a month, or when a new Skysurfer of the West is inaugurated, they have festivities at the compass.

The needle usually points north, but on occasion, it will spin round and round and stand still pointing west. This happens most of the time in case of extreme weather changes or when a skysurfer goes up into or comes down from the sky.

In West Valley High is the skysurfer board that belongs to the Skysurfer of the West. The board has the shape of a compass needle and looks the same as the needle of the compass on the square. The board is two metres long, 0.6 metre in width and about eight centimetres thick. It's made of a massive piece of magnetic silver shining metal. It is weightless because gravity has

no control over it. The surface is divided into a red and a white triangle with a hole in the middle. The edges shine in silver. West Valley High has its skysurfer to control and steer the weather so that the climate is stable.

They also have their own underground force of the West, with its symbol, the eight-pointed compass star. That underground force fights the dark religion people in Canon Country.

6

“Fuck the black eyers, Fuck the black eyers.”

Singing sounds from a bar in the centre of Cavetown. Outside, it is full of motorcycles parked in the darkness of the night. Inside, most of the crowd is dressed in dark blue leather suits with light green designs with the eight-pointed star on the back of it.

They are dancing on the tables and singing,

“We’re gonna fight for you, we’ll let the sun get through, we’re West Valley Highers, we’ll kill all the liars, all the black eyers, we have no remorse, Fuck the Black Cross, fuck the Black Cross, fuck the Black Cross.”

Today is Gandolf's birthday. He turns eighteen and will be inaugurated as the Skysurfer of the West. From now on, he has the power to control and steer the weather.

It's evening. Outside at the town square with the big compass, there's festivity, loud music and lots of cheerful people, drinking beer. The pounding sound of the bass drums is loud.

Gandolf is in his room. On the wooden floor stands his skysurfer suit. It looks like a modern spacesuit, made of glossy white metal with curved forms. It has gloves, boots and a helmet. Where the suit should bend are two stripes, one in red and one in blue as accent. On the helmet and the torso are red glass like segments. At the ribs on each side are three horizontal segments in the red glasslike material. On the helmet are the two rectangular eyes, the three vertical stripes on each jaw and the crest is of the red glass material. The crest goes up from the forehead, bows over the helmet to the back to the spine and ends in a loose hanging fifty-centimetre long tail of three-centimetre width.

On the middle of the breast at the heart is the compass with a diameter of ten centimetres. It looks exactly as the compass on the town square, and these two compasses are connected with each other.

Randolf approaches Gandolf's house. He now has his copper twisted staff and the black knee long cloak on his shoulders. He opens the front door and rushes up the stairs. "Gandolf," he calls, "are you ready?" He steps into Gandolf's bedroom and walks to him. "Wow, you had your hair cut," Randolf remarks. Gandolf's light blond hair is now cut short. He looks Gandolf in the eyes and says, "You look like an angel! Are you ready?"

Gandolf says, "Yes, I am!" From outside, they can hear the loud drums from the festivity on the town square.

Randolf steps aside as Gandolf changes from his woollen clothes into the skysurfer suit. Gandolf changes into the skysurfer suit in a fraction of a second. He has been practising it until he is able to do it in a blink of an eye.

First, Gandolf makes his clothes fly off in a bundle. In a flash, he stands naked in front of Randolf.

He is muscular. His body hair is light blond, on his arms, legs, breast to his crotch. Gandolf stands with his back to the suit. Makes a short high whistle and spreads his arms aside. All the red glass like parts on the suit light up. The suit hinges open soundlessly; the arms, the legs and the torso which opens itself in two parts from the middle of the front. The inside is padded with smooth soft pink fabric. The helmet lifts itself thirty centimetres above the skysurfer suit. Then, it closes around Gandolf and locks. Gandolf puts the helmet under his arm.

Randolf steps to Gandolf and says, "Wow, you look amazing, Candy!"

"You may kiss me now!" Gandolf jokes as if they're

gonna get married.

They laugh out loud. Randolf bows and kisses Gandolf's gloved hand. Hand in hand they walk down the stairs.

8

Gandolf and Randolf open the front door. The loud music embraces them. They walk to the town square. It's crowded with people celebrating around the big compass. Gandolf in his skysurfer suit, with his helmet under his arm, walks to the compass. The music gets louder and a fireworks show in the sky begins. Then, the music and the fireworks stop. All are quiet and are looking up into the evening sky. The Skysurfer of the West descends surfing and circling on the silvery compass needle-like two-meter-long skysurfer board. He wears a red metal suit. He lands with the board on the pole of the compass on the square, where it locks itself. The red and white surface of the board gives light until he steps off and walks to Gandolf. He takes his helmet off and says to Gandolf, "He is yours now. You are now the Skysurfer of the West!" Gandolf steps on the board on the compass. The red and white surfaces light up. "Magnaboard," he whispers to it. He looks at Randolf and waves to him.

"Be back soon!" Randolf says.

Gandolf puts his helmet on. All the red parts on his suit and helmet light up. He lifts up, surfing and circling into the sky.

9

Gandolf will from now on go up to the sky every day and return in the evening. There he will control and steer the weather. He will let it rain and hail. He'll surf the clouds to make thunder and lightning while listening to Beach Boys songs, like 'Kokomo', 'Wouldn't it Be Nice' and 'Good Vibrations', which he plays through the skysurfer board, that works as an amplifier and lights up on the beat. And on occasions, he'll let it snow from the white clouds.

What he likes most is to sit upon the soft white clouds with Magnaboard as he calls the board, under his feet and then open the clouds and let the sun shine through, as he looks over West Valley High.

The huge hall at the end of the cave in the mountain near Cavetown is filled with black religion members with their black bowler hats. The hall has walls of gray rock, has the size of a stadium and is shaped like an amphitheatre. The black religion people are in ecstasy and calling out, “Nar, you are, Nar, you are, Nar, you are.”

While bowing forwards with outstretched arms, raising their middle finger towards Nar.

On the granite stage below stands Nar, the high priest. With a crown that has two curved, golden, upstanding tusks. He wears a dark, long cloak with a black cross on the back. His boots are long, spiky and upstanding. Nar’s face and body are covered with long, red scars. He has no hands, but a bended metal scythe at the end of each arm. His eyes look black as night.

“Nar, you are, Nar, you are, Nar, you are.”

Nar lifts his scythes. The crowd silences. Nar’s voice sounds raspy and loud as he says, “Members of the Black Cross, we are gathered in this ceremony to celebrate and worship the Black Cross and will sacrifice to it with your offerings. Obey me as your high priest. I will sow fear among the heathens. I will let the heat in. I will let you, members of the Black Cross, bring your offerings. I will

become your new emperor of Canon Country. You will obey and sacrifice to SSSSS. Where is your offering for tonight?”

Nar steps behind the spider web. The crowd calls out “SSSSS.”

A big hairy female spider with a black cross on the back appears in the six-meter-high spider web behind Nar. The spider is the size of a big fat adult pig.

Six members stand up and walk to the stage carrying a body above their heads and lay it in front of the big spider web. The web’s threads are gluey and thick as ship ropes. The spider crawls down, grabs the body, takes it to the middle of the web and bites it. Then eats it, sucking and slurping the fluid inside of the corps.

It is evening. Gandolf and Randolph are at a pub in West Valley High. Drinking beer and smoking cigarettes. Inside the pub, it's warm and cosy. Most of the interior is made of wood. It is filled with people

“Shall we order a third pint of beer?” asks Gandolf as two men walk into the bar. They both wear a woollen sweater and pants, but their clothes seem three sizes too big.

“They look weird and shabby,” Randolph whispers. The two men go and sit at their table.

“Can we spend you a beer?” the man asks as a waitress comes to their table.

Gandolf and Randolph look at each other, then look at the men.

“All right,” Gandolf answers, “are you from here?”

“We are,” says one of the men. “Are you the skysurfer of the West?”

Gandolf confirms, “Yes I am.”

The man says, “I don't think you are.”

Gandolf shouts, “The hell I am!”

The man's head begins to shake a little and his eyes blink as if he gets nervous.

The man says, “They say you can fly.”

Gandolf replies, “I can fly!”

The man says, “I don’t think you can.”

Gandolf gets pissed off.

The man says, “I’ll make you a bet; if you fly up to the sky this evening, I will treat to you pints of beer the whole evening.”

Randolf whispers, “Don’t do it. Just don’t.”

Gandolf stands up and slams his fist on the table and shouts, “I’ll take the bet.”

Randolf, “Don’t...”

But Gandolf has already gone outside and gets up on Magnaboard surfing, circling, up into the sky. He never flies up the sky in the evening. As he flies up, a little drunk, Gandolf says, “I’ll fly up. and then drink free beers tonight. Fuck the weird, shabby bastards. I can do it!”

Up in the sky, Gandolf sits down on a cloud with Magnaboard under his feet, trying to relax looking down on West Valley High. But he can’t, he’s restless. He feels light-headed, his heart pounding loudly.

“*Argh!*” he screams. He grasps for the compass, then freezes. A black cross appears on the compass as it stands still, its light softly flickering.

Gandolf falls from the sky.

That night dark religion people place a big, heavy, wooden black cross on the compass at the town square. It locks the compass, so it can't turn anymore.

The day after the blackbirds descend in the trees of West Valley High, more and more dark religion people arrive. The wind is gone, the heat is in and the sky is gray and yellowish.

Black vans of the secret police force of Cavetown arrive at the mountain pass, where the road turns and the vans stop. Randolph awaits them as he stands beside his motorcycle.

Black religion people line up in their dark clothes and their black painted staring eyes.

One van opens the door and Gandolf in his skysurfer suit stumbles out of the van, holding his helmet under his arm. He is supported by two officers. He was interrogated.

Randolf says, "You're finally back!"

Gandolf climbs behind Randolph on the motorcycle. He grabs him tight, his arms around Randolph, and leans his head on his back.

Gandolf sighs, "Tired as hell." Then closes his eyes

Randolf says, "Hold on Candy! "I will fix you!"

He starts his motorcycle which makes a roaring sound. Then they cross at the speed of light to his house. There Randolph supports Gandolf, who has his arm around

his shoulder, and walks him to the bench under the roof of the wooden porch of his house.

Randolf says, "I'll have you back flying on your Magnaboard, skysurfer of the West. Just give me a second!"

Gandolf has his eyes closed, breathing difficult. his face as white as snow.

"Thanks, Randolf," he whispers.

Randolf begins to whistle high notes that vibrate in the air. He takes his copper staff, points it in the air and lays his right hand on Gandolf's breast, on the black cross that covers the compass. A lightning flashes down from the sky towards the porch with loud cracking sound. It hits the copper staff, shoots through Randolf and hits the black cross that shatters into pieces. The pieces fall as ash on the ground. The compass lights up white and bright.

Gandolf's body lifts, shining beams of white light in all directions. Then the light explodes from Gandolf like a nuclear light bomb through the valley.

First, there is the sound of silence.

Then, it begins to hail on the roof of the porch.

Gandolf stands up, his radiant blue eyes shining brighter than ever.

A low sun breaks through the clouds.

Gandolf looks at Randolf and says, "I'm back, stronger than ever. Let's fuck those black-eyed bastards, I'm in for a fight!"

He slams his fist on the table, which causes a ball lightning that shoots up, blowing a hole in the porch roof. Gandolf laughs out loud saying, "Looks like I am the weatherman on the ground too."

13

It is the next day.

Randolf pours in coffee. “What’ll we do?”

“Yeah, what’ll we do?” As Gandolf walks to the table.

Randolf looks at him. “What’s our plan?”

“Fuck the black-eyed bastards!” Gandolf exclaims.

Randolf stands up. “Let’s go to town!”

Gandolf lights his cigarette. “That’s where they come from!”

“That’s where their boss is!” Randolf replies.

“Where?” Gandolf frowns.

“At the end of the secret tunnel,” Randolf sighs.

Gandolf takes a deep drag on his cigarette, “yeah, let’s meet Mister Fucking Asshole!”

They decide to leave for Cavetown on Magnaboard and go at night so they can travel unseen.

They float silently on the silvery board through the night sky. When they see the lights of Cavetown below them, they descend between the skyscrapers.

Gandolf and Randolf walk the streets of Cavetown wearing their tight woollen outfit.

Gandolf sighs, “It’s bloody hot here.”

Randolf says, “Let’s find a place with cool Air-con.”

Gandolf replies, “Yeah, and a place with cool beer.”

Walking the streets, they see a lot of obscure nightclubs, with light flashing outdoor signs, until they see a bar with

a wooden facade.

Gandolf says, "Let's grab some beer!"

Randolf exclaims, "Yeah, let's do it here!"

They step inside and walk into the bar. Gandolf says, "Wow, she looks gorgeous!"

A woman sits at the bar sipping a cocktail and smoking a cigarette. She is wearing a tight, glittering suit and has long golden blond hair. They decide to go sit next to her. Gandolf asks, "How are you doing?"

She looks at him and says, "I am doing great." Then she looks at Randolph, her gray blue eyes with long dark eyelashes wide open, "You are?", she asks.

"I am Randolph," he says.

She replies, "I am Robin, and he is...?"

Randolf says, "Gandolf, my friend. We're from West Valley High. Looking for a place to spend the night."

Late at night, Robin walks them to a nice hotel she knows, in the city centre, her arm around Randolph's waist. Suddenly, they hear a woman screaming.

They run into the side street where the screaming comes from. There, a woman tries to flee from six dark religion people, who are after her. She runs to her building, to get in safety in her apartment. In front of the door, she drops her keys. She turns around and sees the dark religion people close in on her. She screams aloud.

Gandolf, Robin and Randolph run to her. Randolph wants to protect Robin, but as he turns to her, Robin is gone. Gandolf runs to the woman. But before he is there, the six dark religion people fall dead on the street. All with a long silver ball tip needle through their forehead. The woman

flees into her building.

Randolf exclaims, “Hi!” Robin looks Randolph in the eyes and she says, “I’m still Robin.” And she kisses him. Her tight suit glitters from the small hexagon paillettes. “I am an underground force member of the West. My original name is Sunnelva. I changed it to Robin when I moved into the city. I do ball lightning, with my needles I kill, with my kiss I heal.”

Randolf says, “We have to meet the boss of Canon Country!”

“Yeah, to meet Mister Fucking Asshole. Join us, let’s blow his hole up!”, Gandolf suggests.

Robin agrees, “I’ll link up! You two stay at my place. Let’s fuck Mister Asshole.”

They decide to go to the mountain and enter the cave unseen in the silence of the night. At the time, “the boss”, “Mister Fucking Asshole”, is alone late at night in his big hall and blow his hole off.

15

It is the middle of the night.

The three stand on the balcony of Robin's apartment. Gandolf whistles. Magnaboard glides in front of it. Its lights shine softly.

Robin is in her tight glittering suit and wears the leather tube on her back. Randolph stands beside her in his dark cloak holding his copper staff.

Gandolf is in his skysurfer suit. Gandolf asks, "Shall we?"

Randolf and Robin reply, "Let's go. Go fuck them."

Gandolf says, "Time to blow his hole off."

First Gandolf steps on the board and sits in front. "All aboard!" he jokes.

Robin sits in the middle and Randolph goes back.

They float high at soft speed between the high buildings of Cavetown. All is quiet and the sky is black and dark.

Suddenly, searchlights from a fleet of mosquito airships shine between the skyscrapers above them. Gandolf decides to lower the board.

They hide in a side street downtown. Gandolf says, "We wait until the shitflies pass by."

A sudden laughter, "*Hehehehe*."

Randolf asks, "What's that sound? I hate that!"

“Oh, a black bowler,” Robin replies.

The dark religion member runs by them, laughing “*Hehehehe*”, into a dark alley.

Randolf says, “I’ll go after him! Be right back!”

Robin shouts, “Don’t!”

But Randolf is already off. He runs after the black bowler, after the sound of the tapping feet and the high laughing. But as soon as he thinks he’s near, the sound is further away. The alley seems endless.

Then he sees the black bowler left of him. But it’s a door with a mirror.

Randolf rushes the door open. Before him is the House of Mirrors.

Randolf keeps running after the black bowler. After the running, tapping small feet, the “*Hehehehe*” high laughter.

Every time he thinks he has him, it’s the black bowler in a mirror staring at him with his dark-painted eyes. Randolf runs from mirror to mirror through the labyrinth until he turns a corner and steps into a dark room. There he is.

The dark religion figure stands in a corner of the room, behind an empty dinner table with a single bulb light above it.

Randolf walks at him, knowing he’s got the black bowler trapped in the corner. But something creeps on his shoulder. He looks aside. As it bites him in his neck, Randolf passes out. Paralyzed.

The big black hairy cross spider crawls away.

Robin exclaims, “Randolf is not coming back! They’ve got him. I know he’s poisoned. They have taken him to the cave. We’ve got to get him out of there!”

Gandolf says, “We go on Magnaboard, unseen. We’ll get him out of there! Come on Robin! Grab your seat. We’re going into the shit hole. Fuck Mister Fucking Asshole!”

Gandolf and Robin glide into the cave on Magnaboard, lights off.

There's no black religion member. Not one. Not a single black bowler.

Inside the big hall, at the end of the tunnel. All is silent. Behind the stage, below, they see Randolph, hanging like a cocoon in a six-metre-high spiderweb.

Robin steps off and immediately becomes invisible. Gandolf floats on the board closer and closer.

He steps off on the granite floor of the stage, one metre away from the spider wave.

Gandolf shouts, "Nar, where are you? Nar, I hear you!"

Robin has climbed up the web to Randolph. But the black male cross spider is in front of her, on top of Randolph.

She makes herself visible and offers her arm out to the spider. He bites.

She shatters the head of the spider, ramming thirteen needles into it.

She kisses Randolph. With her kiss, she heals. Randolph inhales and opens his eyes, "Hi, Robin," he says.

"My love," Robin whispers.

She takes a silver needle and lashes out.

Randolf falls out of the cocoon. She grabs Randolph

tightly as they tumble to the ground.

Gandolf shouts again, “Ran, where are you? Ran, I hear you!”

The big spider falls down on Gandolf. He is trapped, the big spider’s legs standing around him. Her black teeth are near his face. She’s going to stab him to death, right now right here.

Gandolf whistles high.

A flash of light. Magnaboard rams itself into the cross spider. The spider drops dead aside by the speed of Magna.

On the other side of the web, Nar appears, who now looks more like a prisoner in his own cage.

With the claws on his arms, he tries to cut the threads of the spiderweb. The threads of the web are transparent, gluey and thick as ship cables. He hisses in anger, trying to kill both of them.

The cut ropes sweep in all directions and bounce in the air.

Nar steps through the hole he has made in the web and stands above Gandolf, who lies on the ground.

Gandolf says, “There you are, Fucking Asshole!”

Nar lifts his claw that glisters in Gandolf’s eyes and lashes out. One of the gluey ropes of the web bounces back. And with its speed, it flies towards Nar. It tangles around him and lifts him to the middle of the web. There, Nar hangs like a mummy imprisoned by the gluey rope. Unable to move Nar curses and screams, “Release me!

“Asshole,” Randolph says.

They all three lift their middle finger to Nar. Gandolf says, “I hope you rot in hell.”

The three turn their back to Nar and walk away.

They walk thirty metres from the cave to outside when Randolph stops, turns around and runs back.

Robin shouts, “Don’t!

“Be right back!” he calls.

He runs through the cave. His footsteps echo when he walks in the empty cave hall towards the web.

Nar hangs there, unable to move as a mummy glued to the middle of the web.

Nar screams, “You’ve come back! Give me my freedom!”

Randolf lifts his staff, holding it at the pointed end with both hands and pushes the balltop of the staff against Nar’s forehead. Then he moves his staff backwards over his right shoulder and strikes like a baseball player, smashing Nar’s head with full force into pieces that shatter through the web.

Randolf whistles while he walks back through the tunnel to Gandolf and Robin.

Gandolf says, “Satisfied?”

Randolf smiles. “Blown his head off.”

The three walk back through the cave. All is quiet. No sound, except their footsteps.

When the three step outside, they see the sky fleet of mosquito airships that float in the direction of the mountain. Their searchlights beam to the ground and the alarm from the big horns sounds constantly, "*Pwooooooh, Pwooooooh!*"

From a distance, they see dark religion people approaching on the ground, crawling like ants. All in panic, no more laughing. All trying to run towards the cave.

Gandolf, Randolf and Robin walk away from the cave entrance and stop.

Randolf sighs, "This looks like we're into an endless fight."

Gandolf replies, "I could try to finish them off if you two could hide. But there's no place to. It all looks like Death Valley here."

Robin says, "I know how!"

She zips out of her suit and stands naked with her big boobs and gorgeous body in front of Gandolf and Randolf.

Gandolf and Randolf look at each other with big questioning eyes.

They turn to Robin. She steps in front of Randolf,

folds her suit open, presses her naked body into his arms, and wraps the suit around them. They become instantly invisible, like a chameleon adapting to the background.

Gandolf says, “Looks like you’re comfy, Randolph, though I can’t see it. I’m up!”

Gandolf lifts on Magnaboard, soundless, with the lights off.

When he is twenty metres above the sky fleet, Gandolf makes a long high whistle. The red parts of the skysurfer suit and helmet light up. The board light is on and shines bright while it plays the Beach Boys song, 'Fun Fun Fun'.

Gandolf surfs, with the music playing loud from the board that lights up on the beat of the song like he surfs the clouds to make thunder and lightning in the sky.

He surfs like on big waves. up and down, up and down.

Every time he closes an airship, he blows it into pieces with a wave of electron plasma that shoots from the underside of the board.

Mosquito after mosquito, explosion after explosion in the sky.

Gandolf whistles to the music, enjoying his surfing, until there's no airship left.

He lifts up on Magnaboard and looks at the fireworks below him in the sky.

Gandolf exclaims, "I really enjoyed this. This is my best skysurfing ever!"

He surfs down in a straight flash to the cave.

Gandolf says, "Looks like they're all inside. Let's turn

the heat on in their black bowler hole!”

He surfs at the speed of light to the entrance of the cave. The board crackles and light sparks beneath him. He lifts his arm and throws a ball lightning, radiant as the sun, into the cave hole, shouting, “Fuck you, black bowler fucking assholes,” and lifts up high above the mountain.

The ball lightning explodes. The mountain rumbles. Light beams shoot out of the caves into the dark night.

Then the mountain implodes. “Pfffffffffffff” is its last sound.

Back on the ground at the spot, where Randolph and Robin wrapped themselves in her suit.

Gandolf says, “I’m done!” No reply.

“Is this the wrong place? I’m done!” he repeats.

Randolf says, “You, Gandolf Candy!”

Gandolf turns around. There stands Robin in her glittering suit and Randolph wearing his cloak, holding his copper staff.

Randolf smiles, “You, Candy, just blew the sky up!

“I just love your fireworks!” Robin says.

Gandolf suggests, “Let’s finish it off!”

Randolf agrees, “Yeah, free West Valley High!”

All three call out, “Fuck the black bowlers! Fuck them!”

They sit down, smoking cigarettes before they board Magna going to West Valley High.

Gandolf says, "I am going hunting. Do you wanna join?"

"Sure." Randolph answers.

Gandolf jokes, "Shoot some blackbirds from the trees.

"Count me in," Robin says.

They all sit quietly, preparing themselves for another ground battle, as they float swiftly on the skysurfer board over Canon Country by night towards the west coast.

Crossing the mountain range, an eagle cries. The sound echoes in the dark.

They all wanna go home, knowing going home is going to war.

Robin sits in the middle, glittering in her tight suit. Her golden blond hair waves in the air.

Randolf, who sits back, holds his arms around her. His green eyes are wide open and determined. Gandolf stands in front of the board in his skysurfer suit and helmet. He looks like a space warrior.

He knows now they will pass over the mountains into West Valley High.

They go over the tops and West Valley High enfolds. Gandolf stops the board.

Below them is not West Valley High. It's a grotesque circus.

The last three airships hang above in the sky, their sirens constantly blowing from the big horns on the mosquitoes, "*Pwooooooh, pwooooooh!*"

Their light beams shine down and go from place to place on the ground. From the three airships is a constant rain of black bowlers dropping down into West Valley High.

They hang on gas-filled twisted balloons, modelled like bunnies and puppies. The twisted balloons make screeching, squeaking sounds as they bounce to each other.

The black bowlers look like clowns of death, with their white faces and black painted eyes hanging on their ugly modelled balloons.

The ground looks like a tapestry of black bowlers running amidst their twisted balloons.

Gandolf mocks, "Looks like they send in the clowns."

Randolf laughs, "Yeah, lonely losers on stage."

Robin says, "Asshole's party pooper party."

As they quietly fly over the airships. Gandolf and Robin lay huge ball lightnings on the mosquitoes. Then the tree lift high up above the airships.

Gandolf asks Robin to make an endless amount of silver needles. He magnetizes the needles and throws thousands of them in the air, where the thirty-centimetre-long silver ball tip needles hang together as a huge gray cloud. Their sharp points towards the valley.

Randolf throws his copper staff down into the valley. It glows up as a blue-white flame that crackles sparkles as it speeds down.

It hits the big black wooden cross in the middle, which immediately becomes a large campfire in the compass on the town square.

Gandolf lifts the board up, above the middle of the enormous cloud of needles that are pointing downwards.

The lights of the board flash on.

Gandolf shouts with a booming voice that is amplified by the board towards the valley.

“I know what you’re looking for. Your grand finale. Well, the show is over. I’ll turn the lights off!”

Gandolf makes a pirouette with the board which ignites the ball lightnings on the airships that explode one by one.

It’s like watching pirate ships that are hit by cannonballs and fall in burning pieces to the valley.

The black bowlers are paralyzed looking up to the sky.

Gandolf raises his hand in the air, the needles start vibrating, then he quickly puts his hand down shouting, “Fuck you, assholes!”

The enormous cloud of silver needles shoots down with high speed to the valley, like they were shot from a crossbow. Unstoppable, accelerating speed towards their

prey, the magnetic stones and the black bowlers' heads under it, that are looking up into the sky.

When they hit, the three hear from high above, the popping, banging sound of balloons and black bowler heads bursting into pieces,

“The Poo Party is over, we’ve burned the shit hole down!”

Gandolf, Randolf and Robin sit in front of a pub, drinking beer and smoking cigarettes.

The light shining through the window of the bar is gray and yellowish.

Gandolf says, “What’ll we do?”

“Yeah, what’ll we do?” Randolf sighs.

Robin insists, “What’s our plan?”

Gandolf downs his beer, “Fuck the heat!”

“Let’s go for the ride!” Randolf shouts.

Robin jumps up. “Just do it!”

The doorbell rings as they step outside the pub. “Wow, it’s hot!” Gandolf says.

The sunlight reflects on the laminated glass window of the pub.

They look up to the pale blue sky and jump on their horses; they parked in front of the pub and gallop away.

They’re laughing out loud as the white blossoms swirl around them from the trees in the valley.