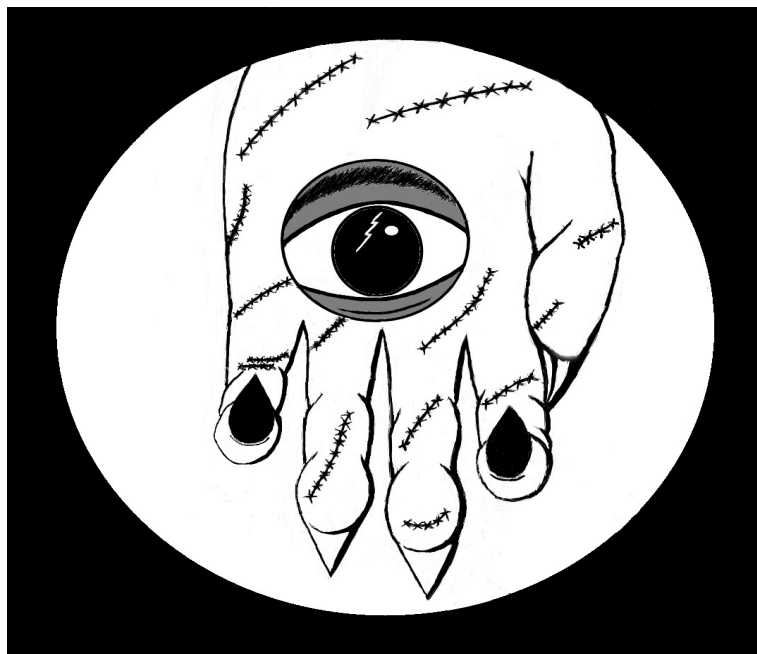


CHAPTER 40

'SLIMY TRAILS'



On the Nightmare Side of the Dream World a red bolt of lightning fell from the growing dark clouds above- striking down upon the shore of a large 'BUB' 'BUB' 'BUBBLING' and 'PA' 'PA' 'POPPING' lava pit- dropping Maltov off right in front of it! He opened the palm of his stitched pale left hand- exposing a large white pearl, careful not to let it fall into the purple fog and black coal sands below! Inside of the pearl- a black shadow continued to float around- and around- and around, while 'WOO'ing- 'WHOOOing'- and piping out all sorts of other creepy creepy sounds! That shadow wanted **OUT**- it did!

"Brother in evil- your spirit has been trapped within this oval prison for much too long- it has!But in this very hour you shall have your liberation!.....", spoke Maltov- before he wrapped a stitched fist around the pearl. He then pulled back his fist, lunged forward and threw the pearl into the steaming hot lava*as if he were pitching a rock into a lake!* The pearl 'TWA' 'TWA' 'TWISTED' and rotated within the air like the Earth on its axis- it did! Seconds later- It 'KA-PLUNKED' down into the lava and sunk lower- and lower- and lower into the active fiery lake!

[*Suddenly*] The ground beneath Maltov's pale stitched feet began to 'SHA' 'SHA' 'SHAKE' and **QUAKE!** The lava began to 'BUB' 'BUB' 'BUBBLE' and 'PA' 'PA' 'POP' faster- and faster- and faster- like a boiling pot of hot water on a stove! The lava within the center of the fiery lake began to turn a radioactive lime-green, which rapidly expanded across the whole surface within a matter of seconds! Green lava 'STA' 'STA' 'STEAMED' and 'PA' 'PA' 'POPPED' up from the lake like a giant bowl of pickle juice soup- *it did!*

"BOOGER MONSTER! RISE- RISE- RISE'EEEEEE!", sang out Maltov- with his stitched hand raised high to the sky.

Lightning *strikes!* Thunder- 'ROAR's!

[*Suddenly*] The green lava before Maltov began to fountain up like an overflowing witch's cauldron! Seconds later- a huge slimy green creature riding on the back of a green sludge-like horse, 'SPA' 'SPA' 'SPLASHED' up from out of the green lava and landed onto the foggy shore!

The horse- which wore armor dress made of hard boogers, kicked it's front legs high into the air and belted out a loud frightening neigh! It touched back down to the floor with long trails of snot 'DRA' 'DRA' 'DRIPPING' from both of its large nostrils!**IT WAS A REALLY REALLY GROSS HORSE- IT WAS!**

The creature riding upon the horse's back- looked down upon Maltov, before it rapidly dismounted and bowed low before him*removing its Civil War era general's hat made of hard boogers!* **"Thank you-Master!I am your humble servant- I am!"**, spoke the creature- as snot bubbles 'PA' 'PA' 'POPPED' forth from two black holes beneath its beady black eyes.

"Booger Monster- now is the time for your revenge- it is!The daughter of the one who tried to destroy you now controls the boots! Minnelton nearly succeeded in wiping out your memory completely, but fortunately I was able to hide you within the dreams of a different child with each passing decade", informed Maltov.

"HOAGIE'EEEEEE!", growled the Booger Monster.

"EXACTLY!And with this Dream Crystal that I was fortunate to locate, I have freed you from your prison and unleashed the dark spirits upon the creative light- I haveAnd soon my boogery friend, the entire Dream World will be covered in glorious ...DARKNESS!". Lord Maltov and the Booger Monster 'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGHED' an evil and sinister laugh- they did**"MU-HA-HA- HA- MU-HA-HA- HA'AAAAA!"**

"Your task my boogery fiend will be to lead my army of nightmare creatures over to the Light Side to wage war ...I while locate the child and take possession of the boots!", instructed Lord Maltov.

"YES- MASTER!", replied the Booger Monster- most obediently.

"Booger Monster do- NOT- fail me!For if so- I shall pick you from the ground that you stand upon and fling you further than any booger has ever been flung before!", threatened Maltov- with his fiery eyes burning down upon him.

"I will- NOT- fail you Master!", vowed the Booger Monster.

"You better- NOT!", stressed Lord Maltov- before a quick flash of red lightning carried him away.

Thunder- 'ROAR's!

The Booger Monster lifted himself up from the purple fog and spun around to face the giant pool of boiling green mucus. He then swiftly swung his left hand up to his nose in a booger-salute! **"BOOGERS'SSS! FALL OUT!"**, he ordered- causing the snot pool before him to instantly 'RA' 'RA' 'RIPPLE' up with waves.

[*Suddenly*] Odd-shaped giant boogers with arms and legs, wielding swords made of hard boogers began to 'MA' 'MA' 'MARCH' from out of the green lagoon in ranks of sevens, 'WA' 'WA' 'WHISTLING' a strange strange war tune! The booger soldiers continuously 'MA' 'MA' 'MARCHED' from out of the snotty lake, right past their general the Booger Monster- that big devious slime snake! They were the size of beach balls- they were!

“HUT- TWO- THREE- FOUR!HUT- TWO- THREE- FOUR”, chanted the Booger Monster- as he marched his big boogery feet in place*And just what in the world was the Booger Monster's war good for?.....*

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

TO BE CONTINUED....