

CHAPTER 31

‘SWEETIE PIE’

Beneath a dark sky full of loud and active storm clouds- in a world far far away, in a dark place- where the nightmare creatures loved to feed on the dreams of their human prey*an evil evil plan was in the works!*

Inside of a dimly lit cave, Peter- the wolfman- stood before a small open safe examining a diagram of what appeared to be a human heart. He stared at it through his giant trifocals- in deep deep thought. **"Maybe if I reverse the energy fields and add a surge protector to prevent an overloadYES-YES- That could work!"**, chimed Peter- to himself.

Peter *‘RA’ ‘RA’ ‘ROLLED’* up the diagram and prepared to place it back into the open safe- as he knelt down low within his dirty blue jumpsuit.

[*Suddenly*] A bolt of lightning flashed outside of the cavern door- illuminating the entire cave, along with the three shadows that now stood close to his rear!

"What should work?", piped a voice to his rear- that startled him good. Peter quickly stood up and spun around to face the familiar voice, while trying to hide the diagram behind his back*but it was much much too late for that- it was!*

"HU-HU- HEY GUYS!I didn't hear you come in! ...I was just about to.....", sang out a nervous and suspicious-looking Peter.

Before him stood three other equally small- yet menacing wolfmen, all wearing cutoff blue jeans like the Incredible Hulk! They all 'STA' 'STA' 'STEPPED' a little closer to Peter- uncomfortably surrounding him!

"What ya got behind your back therePetey Boy?", tooted out the leader of the pack- Billy Bob wolfman. He stood before Peter with a small black sac in hand, dressed in a black t-shirt with the design of a red pitchfork in the center.

"Bu-bu- behind my back!OH- UH- NOTHING!Just the plans for a super scary nightmare that I've been working on!", stutter Peter.

"TERMITE!", called out Billy Bob- causing the body builder-sized wolfman to his right, dressed in a filthy purple spandex bodysuit that showed off all of his large muscles- to take a step forward.

Termite swiftly grabbed hold of Peter's furry left wrist, twisted it- and relieved him of the diagram as his victim 'MOAN'ed and 'GROAN'ed out in pain! Diagram in hand- he turned and handed it to Billy Bob, who took it- unrolled- and examined it closely!

"WHAT IN THE HECK IS THIS?WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?VALENTINE'S DAY CARDS!", piped Billy Bob- as he examined the heart sketch in confusion.

"HA-HA- HA'AAA!Petey got 'imself da sweetie pie now- 'im does!'im make da kissy face cards!", laughed Rasta- the wolfman to Billy Bob's left, with long dreadlocks of brown fur hanging down his head from beneath a colorful Rastafarian knit cap. He wore a purple football jersey with a gold number twenty-four. The three wolfmen 'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGHED'- and 'HOWL'ed!

"Be careful with that guys, I need it- I do!", plead out Peter.

"Oh I'm sorry- I am!If you want it back, all you have ta say is the magic word!", sang out Billy Bob.

"PLEASE!PLEASE CAN I HAVE IT BACK!", begged Peter.

"Ya sure can- PAL!Here ya go!", tooted Billy Bob- just before he 'RA' 'RA' 'RIPPED' the diagram into a million little pieces and tossed them 'HA' 'HA' 'HIGH' into the air.

"NO'OOOOOO!", cried out Peter- as he dropped to his little knees, while tiny pieces of white paper 'SNA' 'SNA' 'SNOWED' down upon him. The three wolfmen- once again- 'LA' 'LA' 'LAUGHED' and 'HOWL'ed!

"OKAY- ENOUGH!Playtime is over- it is! Did ya finish wit' the boss man's Doohickey yet Petey Boy?", questioned Billy Bob- with no sympathy at all for his previous actions. He had the heart of a snow wolf- he did!

"JA MAUN'NNN!Da boss 'im be wan'tin da ting now- 'im do!", tooted out Rasta.

"NOW'WWWWW!", growled Termite.

"What good is it without a crystalIt's just a pile of junk- it is", informed Peter- in a low cry, with his head down toward the floor in defeat.

"Ya mean one ofTHESE!", sang Billy Bob- as he held up the small black sac and pulled a bright red uncut crystal from out of it. The flawless crystal illuminated the entire cave like the sun.

Peter quickly looked up toward Billy Bob's right hand- where the 'GA' 'GA' 'GLOWING' red crystal rested in all of it's shimmering glory. It was breathtaking- it was!

"IT'S A DRA-DRA-DRA- DREAM CRYSTAL!", exclaimed Peter- with a red glow within his amazed wolf eyes.

"YEP- straight from the boss man's stitched hands!", informed Billy Bob- as he placed the crystal back into the sac.

An excited Peter- fueled by the Dream Crystal's magnificent energy, swiftly climbed back to his feet- upon witnessing such an amazing delightful treat! **"So- it-it-it- it has happened then- it has?"**, questioned Peter.

"YEP!Kicked the bucket not too long ago- He did!", replied Billy Bob.

"Poor Alexis", whispered Peter.

"WHAT JU DUN SAY DAIR NOW- BOY'YYY?", barked out Rasta.

"OH- UHI-I- I JUST SAID THAT- UH!NO MORE ALEXUS- I DID!You know- to bother us and all!", tooted Peter.

"Times au wastin'- it isWhere's that Doo-hickey of yours?We've gotta get it to the top of Mount Nightmare- ASAP- we must!", instructed Billy Bob.

Peter spun around and pointed toward a dryer-looking contraption, which had lots of blue and red wires running all around it.

"Termite grab the Doo-hickey- and let's get going", ordered Billy Bob.

"Be-be- be careful with it- you must!The Knobs are very sensitive and break easily- they do!", begged Peter- as Termite shoved right past and headed for the contraption.

Termite stopped before the contraption and 'CA' 'CA' 'CRACKED' his knuckles, before then wrapping them around it in a super tight bear hug! He then lifted it up from the ground with ease and 'STUH' 'STUH' 'STOMPED' it toward the cave's exit- where lightning continued to 'FA' 'FA' 'FLASH' outside!

"Let's fly Petey Boy!", sang out Billy Bob.

"OH- BU-BU-BU- BUT!I-I-I- I JUST NEED TO", stuttered Peter- just before Rasta grabbed him by his jumpsuit collar. Billy Bob and Rasta headed for the cave's exit- along with Peter, who got involuntarily dragged along by the collar*They had no respect for the scientific community whatsoever!* They all exited Peter's work cave- into the gloomy and dark world beyond.

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