

CHAPTER 34

'COMPUTE'

Somewhere on the Dark Side of the Dream World in an open purple fog covered space, four small wolfmen hustled about- preparing for an evil plot to take place! In the dark skies above- lightning 'FLA' 'FLA' 'FLASHED' and thunder 'RA' 'RA' 'ROARED', as Rasta and Termite busily connected thick metal chains to two strange flying contraptions- that sat parked upon the purple fog covered floor. Billy Bob supervised, with a toothpick in his mouth- he did! Peter stood to the rear- inspecting the dryer contraption that was wrapped within yards of thick metal chain, as he 'TA' 'TA' 'TAPPED' upon the buttons of a calculator- remembering all kinds of mathematical equations deep inside of his genius wolf brain.

Both of the identical flying contraptions were made of three large wooden boards connected to form the letter-U. At their two highest points- there were attached metal helicopter blades, that were powered by long bike chains and pedals. The rear pedals were posted only feet below the blades, while the front blade pedals, were positioned at the bottom- beneath a leather saddle. Resting upon each saddle were a pair of reins- that were connected to a wooden bucket, connected to the front of the contraptions like a large headlights. Rested beneath the flying contraptions were fourteen basketballs- in two rows of seven, that separating them from the purple fog below like landing gear.

"Let's hurry up wit this stuff guys- we must!Before that meddlesome little brat shows up and stomps our plans to bits!", piped out Billy Bob- as he stood by 'SCA' 'SCA' 'SCANNING' the surrounding dead forest perimeters through a pair of large wooden binoculars.

"Dem chains day be finished now- dem be!", informed Rasta- after he and Termite had finished securing several metal chains to the back of both flying-contraptions.

"We're going to need three times the lift- divided by the weight of.....", spoke Peter- before he was rudely interrupted.

"Hey Petey Boy!", sang out Billy Bob- as he removed his toothpick and lowered the binoculars.

"Yes!", replied Peter.

"Just shut up- Okay!You over think everything- you doLook- we're just going to hop up onto these bike-o'copters and pedal like crazy- we are!Okay!Got it!Does that compute!GEEZ- you always make everything seem so difficult- ya do!", instructed Billy Bob- before he put the toothpick back into his mouth.

"Da boy Petey 'im tink too much- 'im do!", chimed Rasta.

"Let's get this show on the road before the boss man comes down on are headsLiterally!", stressed Billy Bob.

Billy Bob and Termite hopped onto the first bike-o'copter, while Peter and Rasta boarded the other. Billy Bob and Peter both sat down upon the saddles

and placed their hairy wolf feet upon the front pedals, while Termite and Rasta stood to the rear of them with their hands upon the rear blade pedals.

The front bike-o'copter blades instantly began to 'SPA' 'SPA' 'SPIN'- as Billy Bob and Peter pedaled really really fast! Termite and Rasta quickly began 'CRA' 'CRA' 'CRANKING' the rear blade pedals, causing those things to 'SPA' 'SPA' 'SPIN' as well! With all four blades spinning- the bike-o'copters quickly lifted up from the purple fog and rose up into the dark skies above*AIRBORNE!*

Once the long metal chains had stretched to their full lengths- the bike-o'copters stopped climbing under the extra weight of the dryer contraption, which began to 'BA' 'BA' 'BANG' against across the ground! The wolfmen then began to pedal super super fast, which caused the bike-o'copters to climb a little higher- and higher, as they finally lifted the dryer contraption upwards from the foggy ground below! Next- Billy Bob 'FLICKED' a switch, which caused a bright bright white light to shoot forth from the bucket like a high beam.

"TO MOUNT NIGHTMARE!", shouted Billy Bob- as he pointed forward with his toothpick.

Termite and Rasta swiftly pushed forward on the pedals- causing the upper half of the rear board to drop backwards, along with the blades- before the bike-o'copters flew forward! The bike-o'copters headed straight for a trio of towering black mountains, which were surrounded by several layers of dark clouds, that continuously fired off lightening bolts in a heavenly light show- within the far far distance ahead.

The four little wolf men 'HOW' 'HOW' 'HOWLED' throughout the gloomy skies- they did!