

The York Road Street Saga as told to Uncle E'Benn

Munster Codge was on the move again. He was followed at a respectful distance by John Fudge carrying a tube of loctite for his master's bolt.

"Bolts through the neck are clearly a sign of nobility" said Codge. "But they are not without their problems".

"Happiness is a boss called Codge", said Fudge wisely.

"Even the British Standard bolt so carefully selected by Robert Breadboard is subject to rusting."

"May I speak", asked a small voice. Codge looked down noticed the ronseal shine on top of the little wooden head.

"Of course, but be frank".

"I always am, my lord. It is rumoured that Inspector Leaky is investigating. He suspects you, oh luminous one, of eating people and consuming a pile of second hand cream buns set aside for the Slatcher tea break.

"Impossible, interjected Codge. "I never touch cream buns. How could I keep my firm young body".

"Many have disappeared from Quality Street my lord," said Fudge bravely. "There was that Norman Mastic".

"He left for the colonies"

"And Desperate Jan".

"A foreigner, lived in Redditch"

Across the other side of Herospace, Inspector Leaky was on the trail of the people eating monster. The knomes of WED had fitted a blue flashing light to the base of the Bec Stephens trophy and Leaky was no longer a notifiable traffic hazard. His brain, warm within the trophy, had eliminated Codge from his list of suspects. The bolt in his head would prevent him swallowing anything larger than a canteen rissole without major surgery.

Turning a corner (without a lathe) he was nearly run down by Ballcock on his bike, doing a lap of honour, to celebrate his recent advancement

"You have your ear to the ground", said Leaky

"Only when I fall off my bike," said Ballcock

"Tell me all knowing one, whispered Leaky. "Who is eating people"?

Ballcock scratched his ear elegantly with his vibration tested bicycle pump.

"Could it be our beloved Wigglesby the Magic Dragon? I have talked to Merlin a nomadic scribe, and she describes long absences from his cave and much burping and crunching."

"He could be receiving meals on wheels again, he enjoys wheels".

"I will find the answer, said Ballcock, but before he could leap aboard his highly tuned racing machine, smoke filled the corridor, and emerging from the gloom in a shower of sparks came Wigglesby, the Magic Dragon. He looked worried.

"I saw a great white shape under the walls of Protocamp, he squeaked nervously.

"There was something protruding from his mouth".

Ballcock shuddered convulsively and his bicycle clips sprung asunder, allowing his trousers to fall down revealing red silk underpants emblazoned with the noble profile of Gorgeous Gill (Ken of course, not her of the honeyed words).

Leaky was on his knees immediately.

"The leader has revealed himself", he whimpered. "So it is written in the TASS rule book."

"I could be your leader if you'd let me", said the Magic Dragon decisively. "Leave it with me, I'll start the paperwork. See what can be done".

"Thank you", said Leaky. "I've always wanted to be legitimate to live in Lectroland and be a superior type of person, with a certificate to prove it."

"Leave it with me," said Wigglesby. "I will arrange a free transfer. You seem just the type we need to join our young thrusting team.

"Will I get a raise?"

"Who needs rewards for a job well done. We have big company fringe benefits, like free holidays at home and abroad. We try to include a little factory visiting for tax purposes but this is naturally kept to a minimum. For those of a less adventurous nature we have seminars on such diverse topics as the influence of Ron Parks on the York Road school of free fall photography, the Berisbored plan for English football, the Billsian critique of the World Economy, and an exhibition of portraits of our glorious "War Leader"

"Please, please I want it", cried Leaky, all a tremble with anticipation, his mission forgotten, ambition paramount.

Wigglesby the Magic Dragon smiled an enigmatic smile. How easily he could bend mere mortals to his will. A master wordsmith indeed.

"Leave it with me" he said.

Next Issue: Its getting tough for Leaky. Will the confrontation occur?
Will big Blob and the DECU diddy men steal the overtime book?
Will Flash Gordan ever flash again?