

THE YORK RD - STREET SAGA as told to Uncle E'Benn

The Great Tea Trolley Hijack

The tea trolley cruised sedately from the land of plastic food (The Forklands). The Perf tribe had become restless under a rebel chieftain, Bob Courage, for the trolley was heading towards the land of Ay Pecks, which was surrounded by a bastion of hardboard and glass, wherein dwelt the phantom streaker known as Rickety Strained Knee, and other bastions.

"Woe is me!" cried Bill Doberman, "our God, Compu Tor, has told us the time is right to strike:"

"You must be joking!" cried Jim Tiptoe, "some of them are TASS members".

Even so, the rebels advanced, armed with Jim Flinstones pipe. "Poison gas!" cried the digitails, as the rebels passed by. Ballcock saw their passing and cried aloud for deliverance.

"Never fear," said Wiseperson as he saw the villains hide by the caves of Plantoid, Barnyard and Joyboy, "I will wave my magic wand".

"Filthy swine:" cried Judge Jefferies pushing a cigar up his nose.

The trolley ambled past the land of Nod wherein, peasants scratch lines on paper and pimples on bums, past Aladdins Cave where visitors gaze in awe through the windows at Still Life, to the tea and coffee mine protected by Bob Rustler, who jerks spasmodically and cries,

"Who's opened the door?"

As the Perf tribe leaps upon the trolley with fearsome cries such as, "gimme a bun!" and "how much?" the defenders leapt into action.

Robber Franklin threw triangles from slipped programmes while Minty Murray hurled an armoured floppy disc. A doughnut struck Derelict Rawhands on the head, but he didn't notice as he was asleep as usual.

"Enough!" cried Brave Dennett and Moke Peel, "we are Band 4's!" "There's no room for musicians here:" cried Day Vague, while Stan Khaki threw black looks with deadly accuracy.

"Woe is me again!" cried Bill Doberman, clutching a sticky tart (who was she?).

"Desist!" cried an imperious voice, "or I will release the goldfish!". It was she who must be obeyed, wearing her open toe'd safety sandals.

All the peasants groveled in awe while Ballcock and E'Benn moved among them patting their heads and uttering soothing noises like, "20% rise" and "longer tea breaks".

"Don't be silly!" snapped Gill Wonderwoman. At this everyone crawled back to their appointed places, which was easy, for many had practised crawling for years. Good Fairy Wiseperson chanted "Yea, though I walk through the valley of shadow of TASS I shall fear no evil for my card and office committee shall comfort me".

And so peace was restored to Butlitz and everyone continued to burrow their tunnels, comforted by pieces of MECU handed out by Becky and Riggles, and enthralled by the spinning lighter of Plantoid.

Next Month: Will the gnome ever ride his motorbike again?
Will the plants attack Arfer Pollock?
Where are the windows?