

the *Blundar* CHRONICLES

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PART 8

Ho, Millan!

Blundar bak frum vakayshun with Kap Tan New Tron. KTNT tayk Blundar tew Beer and Bimbo Nebewlah onlee uv kors KTNT skrew up, not get ther.

KTNT and Blundar start jernee in KTNT spays kar (see pikcher). Awl go okay for whyl til KTNT see uther spays ship. KTNT tel Blundar it frum planet Seeess and Deesist. KTNT say peepul frum ther faymus threowout galaksee for total lack uv hewmor, planet populayshun awl polees. KTNT think it bee big fun to bug such peepul. Blundar not so shur, never seen beefor, not no whut lyk.

KTNT laff, say, "Let's see what a few rounds of planet burners will do!"

KTNT shoot, mayk big lyt awl over spays ship. lyt go away, spays ship look lyk paynt job rewnd, but that awl. Blundar notis how big uther spays ship iz. It hewj! KTNT mutter abowt batteree must go bad in planet berner, better get owt uv heer.

Blundar think that good plan tew, just see sumwun get owt uv uther spays ship. persun awlmost az big az KTNT spays kar! KTNT push stik, awl lyt in kar go dim.

"Oh no, we're out of fuel!" skreem KTNT.



"Iz that bad?" Blundar ask KTNT.

"We're going to be caught by the police of Planet Cease and Desist", whimper KTNT.

Dor tew KTNT kar rip awf just then, voys say, **"GET OUT OF VEHICLE NOW, KEEP ALL APPENDAGES PARALLEL TO MAXIMUM AXIS OF BODY CASING!"** Blundar not hav good feeling about this.

"FIRING UPON DULY AUTHORIZED CRAFT IS A VIOLATION OF SECTIONS 317A, 2463B, AND 3412N OF THE PENAL CODE OF CEASE AND DESIST", say persun holding dor uv KTNT kar in hand lyk beer bawful. **"NOT WEARING PROPER SAFETY CLOTHING IN HARD VACUUM IS A FURTHER VIOLATION OF PENAL CODES 36V12A AND 7124CN. YOU WILL BOTH COME WITH ME"**. (KTNT hav speshul soot on Blundar and KTNT - not look lyk kloth at awl).

Big persun drag KTNT and Blundar intew uther ship. KTNT whimpering awl the tym, saying how it awl big mistayk, fawl intew fyr kontroll panel by aksident. Blundar, KTNT put beefor eeven bigger, meener looking Seees and Deesist gy. Evreewun hav hat over eye, big jaw, skowl.

"WHAT DO WE HAV HERE?!!" yell new gy.

"Well your honour, it was all a big accident", start KTNT.

"SHADDUP!!" skreem new guy, **"I'M NOT A JUDGE, I'M A CUSTOMS OFFICER!!!"**

"CCCCustoms officer?" stammer KTNT.

“THAT’S RIGHT, SCUM AND I THINK YOU’RE SMUGGLERS”, say new gy.

“SSSmugglers?” whimper **KTNT**.

“STRIP THEIR VEHICLE DOWN TO THE LAST NUT AND BOLT!”, say new gy.

“Tear apart my cherry ’49 Merc Skyblaster?” **KTNT** ask.

“AND GIVE ’EM BOTH FULL CAVITY SEARCHES!!” bellow new gy.

KTNT faynt.

Millan, Blundar not reelayt whut fool kavitee serch meen, but it not fun. Blundar still not no whut go on but am thinking maybe not go on next vakayshun with **KTNT**. After awl over, Seees and Deesist gy kik Blundar and **KTNT** owt uv ther spays ship and say get owt uv planet sistem kwik or get thrown in jayl for seereeus krym: littering. **KTNT** Skyblaster awl float arownd in tynee chunk.

“My baby”, kry **KTNT**, “Don’t worry, I’ll have you back together in no time.”

Good thing **KTNT** expert at put thing tewgether. He hav Skyblaster look lyk new in short order.

“Ha-ha”, laff **KTNT**, “I stole two batteries when we were in their ship. They think we’re stuck here and they can nail us for some other offense, but I’m too smart for’em.”

Blundar not say eneething.

"Unfortunately, these batteries will only get us back home. We'll have to forestall our R & R for a little while till I check out the Skyblaster", say **KTNT**.

Blundar not kair. Kant moov tew well az it stand. Kant sit either.

Blundar mayk jok. Kood ewz beer tho.

Blundar go now, think good thot abowt Millan.