I am sitting with Filozoof, Pop and Pops naked shadow...
- Totaly naked.
- ... and Pops totaly naked shadow in "Rock Lagune", a
cosy bar in the dungeons of
Plato's pyramide.
We are drinking hard eiger.
The band is rehearsing in the
background.

The writer, philosoper, the
Priest and the local porn
star idling in the summer
underground.
- And the living is easy.
Zze, the Kangaroo, is working behind and around the bar. Totally naked too.

I arrived with the plan, so accidentally, I bring up the subject of officials meeting the other day in Parrinacay.

- Not much, says Filozool.
- Pop doesn't say much either,
- as every time naked Zze brings another round, gives us all a peck on the cheek, the Naked Shadow gets a hard on. Pop is multi-focusing.
- Filozool starts with not much.
- To make it a small story from almost all what I remember, legendary Zbafa civilization is one of the oldest one can construct. Geographically, it is believed, originated since the Bronze Age on the private island in a very faraway distant Great Green Ocean.

- Hold on. Apparently, this is
the official report on the official meeting?
- Storyport?
- Like: when does the original turns traditional turns original?
And much later:
- To their utter surprise, as the island was not to be there, when the pterodactylie scouts returned...

... and reported on the island, almost 110 Zbaras spontaneously decided to settle down.
As exclusively Kangaroos populated the island, they gave it its first known
name: Kakak-koto Island.

Could not not to notice Zee, behind the bar, observing our company through the wine glasses he just happened to be polishing. In a kind of nonchalant freeze pose.

... 

On the outskirts of Pirri-nacy they build a 10 star hotel, called Blue Pearl 4, to live there.

Blue Pearl Resort.

Wait?

It was Blue Pearl Resort, not 4.

Not anymore.

Then the new stuff came up.

After taking time for to check in and settle down in Blue Pearl 4 resort, the leaders of Zbaras summoned the local council of Pirri-nacy to arrange the lunch in Café de Flore, to discuss the future...
co-existence arrangements, in hope to finding universally acceptable consensus.
Leffkians and Ucilekians are to be invited too. Invitations were sent and reluctantly accepted.

Taymeh/Filozoof and Popp were chosen for a trip into the unchartered territory. As they were first crossing from the Mother Side they traveled together. By vehicle. Through One-Way-Tunnel - herd of Akivas attacked, they kicked quite a few wild wolves asses to Pirninaccy border.
By foot to the checkpoint on the electrified barbed wire checkpoint, under the armed guard company to de Flore.

As you kindly noticed, they travelled in disguise. Apart from black stockings covering their faces, Pop started the journey wearing cowboy costume, Filozof as the nun.

— Was the cowboy/nun stuff not La Coupole?

— It was. So?

Double, clever and double prepared, just before reaching De Flore, they swapped the costumes. Cowboy admired as the nun, Filozof as the cowboy.

The hosts were utterly confused, and only after the hussahou formalities, the Fireman, the Forester and Zbara chief relaxed and opened the bottle.

... The meeting, compared to Zbaras
Secret

Expectations turned out to be a total disaster.

_Café de Flore_

- Very funny, said Naked Shadow. Meaning what? Like what?
- Like: you fuck my sister I'll fuck your rabbit!
- Like: hit and run shootout.

Pop and Filozoof jumped over the electric fence, Zze, the Kangaroo, joined them, and after Zze massacred most of all of Akitas, the heroic threesome reached the other side of One-Way-Tunnel.

Today: Zze emigrated and got a job. Platösö hunters keep Zbaras out of Letka.
Gusaks keep Zbaras out of Uc אילや.
Pirrinacci's wholeheartedly embraced the change of lifestyle.
- What change of lifestyle?
  asked the Shaobu.
- Let's eat, said Tarman.

WHEREVER THE FACTS ARE UN-
PROVEN, WE HAVE ATTEMPTED TO
PRESENT THEM ACCURATELY. THOSE
PROVEN, WE HAVE LEFT OPEN.

maybe
image?