Billy Gilded Creator

There is Another World Elsewhere 2

Billy Gilded Creator 26

Billy Gilded Creator descends 31

following on 34

the lone wolf 36

incidents of Letham 55

Billy Junior Gilded Creator 82 - 93

There is Another World Elsewhere

"Not too far away in the future," Billy Gilded Creator is declaring to a group of friends on Freedonia Island, "there is a world of peace and harmony. Very little strife and disease will exist. All people enjoy to feed, to entertain whilst they give out goodness and light. Science and Art bring comfort and possibility to live."

June Julia is in a state of ecstasy in a field beyond Merton village. She is 17 – 18 years of age now, and is remembering her encounters with Billy Gilded Creator, her adored.

Billy is the son of Deborah and Travel; but Travel left, and Stephen Strange, Georgian's son, stepped in to help Deborah bring up Billy. June Julia is the daughter of Heldis and Meriel Jones; Heldis the gay guy, the fairy as he likes to joke, who became a father, late in life.

Beside her, from time to time, Julia's self appears in the form of her head to speak with her.

"And what did he say?"

"He said he wouldn't marry me," replies June, "I asked him nicely. I told him I adored him. He oozes life. I want to be with him. 'No' he said. 'No marriage. I don't want to marry. You are too straight, young girl. I shall want many children with several women. I don't want one in marriage. That's all finished. I am beyond. No more now. No more marriages. Marriage is money, is slavery, is entrapment.' Oh, he went on and on, but I loved it. I love everything about him."

"Didn't you say you'd live with him without marrying?"

"I did, but he still didn't want me."

“Give him up,” her self says.

“I don’t want to. His face is so beautiful. So unknown. So lovely. I want his mouth to speak to me. I will wait. He will change.”

“I hope so.”

“Do you think there’s hope though? Do you think we will be together?”

“You may, if you play carefully. Let him miss you. Watch him; arrive to him sometimes; show him how wonderful you are.”

“Am I?”

“Of course.”

Her self evaporated, and June smiles at all around her.

Perry Mack Junior III is the son of Perry Mack II and his wife, Marianne. The third is in his late twenties, and has been watching June Julia Kali in her field outside Merton. He has seen her before. (They know each other.) But now seeing her so beautified, he decides on his course. I must ask her to live with, be my wife. She is so lovely, so enticing. I love her he thinks. His family, the Macks, have been at Greensand Hall since the 18th century; agrarians growing into the Empire. Fading now his grandparents, Lord and Lady Mack, sold the hall to Walter and Richard Merchant, his parents have residence in the lodge of the hall. He has lived with them for some years, training himself in farming. But recently, he has come into an estate of his own. An uncle has left Perry Mack III a fortune and a castle, Castle Making, in the Highlands. Far away from Worthshire, this appeals to the young man. He sees it as a chance to wander from home, his parents, beloved though they are, and make a new life for himself. His passions rise, and he really hopes he can take June with him. Will she like him? He'll have to try. She'll like his castle surely. Perry's grandparents have scurried off to Italy with their money. His parents have money from the hall sale. They are clearly talking of moving. Everyone is. Everyone wants to be free, to start afresh. He, Perry Mack III, has a chance to throw off his "junior"

epithet and become a free man. She'll want him. He's sure of it. He has everything: looks, strength, money, a good heart. Yes, he must find a way to meet her. He knows she is the delight of Heldis and Meriel Jones. They used to live on a boat. Bah how silly that is compared to his fine magnificent castle. Course now they live in that rundown wreck of a manor house in Greensand. It used to be ok until the 2nd World War emptied it of its owners. Neglected and ruined, Heldis has done it up a little, with his gains from far and wide. Something in computers he has been.

Perry suspects Heldis of dark zones of sex, drugs and rock and roll.

Oh, remember those days, thinks Perry.

Actually, he doesn't, he's too young, but he likes to imagine he does. Georgian Merchant used to tell him tales of wonder, joy and delight from those early rebellious, mind-expanding days. Don't need to expand my brain reckons Perry. He is too practical, energetic and realistic. He is a clinger to money --- the worshipped god of the day. I can't have too much he says, and now I have plenty to lavish on this beautiful strange girl, whom I can mould into a lady

of power, and mother of my offspring. It's going to be marvellous. Must find a way to meet her, he thinks to himself.

Billy Gilded Creator is a free spirit, mad and a wanderer. He had been the desired adored son of Deborah and Travel, who was a young man who went off to live many lives, leaving Billy with his mother. Stephen Strange Merchant, one of Georgian's sons, attached himself to Deborah and Billy, and for years helped bring up the boy. They were all very close, and loved each other very much.

Billy though, because he thought for himself, liked to develop himself beyond society, and felt the need to grow in many directions. He is now 20 years of age, and bristling with love and compassion and free thought. He was very social being very handsome; to all the girls he was beautiful, having a fine body and a wondrous luminous face. His eyes were alive with fire and joy, and they never looked the same two days running. He spoke with passion in the tone of his voice. He had taken to inviting his friends, mates of whom there were many, to join him on an island, covered in trees and bushes, in the middle of a large lake near Merton. They had great times, rowing out on boats to this secluded paradise. They would spend days, and sometimes nights, there, laughing, talking, playing, eating, resting; just all getting to know each other. Being young, they did not know what nature had made of them. That was to be discovered in the years to come. So they were content to think, and talk, and

speculate on futures. Billy had much to say on these things, and fascinated everyone with his ideas. Of course, some of the boys disagreed, said he was crazy and unrealistic, but it was all taken in good fun and heart, as they were so happy to be together, alone; that is away from grown-ups and schools.

But love had come along in the form of June Julia Kali, daughter of Heldis and Meriel Jones. She was bewildered by Billy. The way he stood up was enough to make her swoon. The sound of his voice was music. His face was a dream of grace. She had to marry him. She had to spend her life with him. But he had said No. She took no notice. She was determined. He had told her she and her family and society altogether were too straight for him, too caged and caging. She was undeterred. She would reform him. Or if not, she would abandon herself to him and join him on his wild campaign. She'll think of something. Freedonia was the name they gave to their island, their example, their paradigm to the world.

Meanwhile, struggling with his passionate love for June Julia, Perry Mack III had been imaging all sorts of ways of meeting June, telling her of his love. He dreamed he met her in the street. He asked her for the time. He saw her at a lake, and accidentally bumped into her. He saw her fall into the water, dived in and rescued her. He followed her through some woods, ran round and ahead of her, and then came across her quite spontaneously. “Oh, young lady, are you lost? Allow me to escort you home.” To show you what a kind respectable young man I am. He continued fantasising her.

He would drive his showy sports car round the village, round the town of Greensand, the city of Westwich, looking for her; see her at the roadside, slow down, stop and offer her a lift home. It would be wonderful. His heart thumped at the thoughts. His mind was sent into a delirium. Passion, fulfilment, someone to love him, someone for him to love and care for, and share the wonder of living.

They all came to nothing his imaginings, so one day,he drove over to the Manor House Greensand, and knocked on the door.

Perry managed to talk with June in the rear garden, having introduced himself to her father Heldis, who had answered the door.

“Could I speak to June please? Is she in?”

“She is and you are...?”

“I’m Perry Mack, son of Perry Mack at Greensand Lodge.”

“Course, yes, I know who you are; you’d better come in. I’ll find her.”

Heldis had been surprised but, seeing the look about Perry’s face, and sensing the nervous aura of the young man, he thought the only thing to do was to allow the precipitous meeting to take place. He decided to help by calling out: “June, there’s a young man here to see you. Perry Mack III, you remember. Come down...oh, here she is. I’ll leave you. I’ve things to do.”

And Heldis, who never had things to do, hurried off delightedly.

June smiled at Perry

“Hi, Perry.”

“Hi, June, you remember me?”

“Course I do. I know who you are.”

“Can we talk?”

“In the garden through here,” suggests June.

The young people entered the garden: large, some lovely areas of roses, water features, others unkempt and wild, some parts were growing vegetables. They took a seat in a wooden arbour.

“I think you are very nice,” Perry begins. “I would like you to come to know me.”

“Well, I’m sure I would like that. I’ve noticed you.”

June felt excited, but blushing. Here was an admirer, interested enough to visit her. Her admired, her Billy, showed no such attention.

“I want to travel in my car to the Highlands to visit my castle. I’ve just inherited it from an uncle. I really would like you to come along and keep me company, enjoy my new home, and generally be happy.”

Perry was shaking. His mind raced. What am I doing? What am I saying? Will she accept? No. She'll refuse me. I'll have to go alone.

There was a pause, a stillness, then June said:

"Yes. I'll come. Thank you for asking me."

Her little voice said 'I'll show that Billy Gilded Creator'.

"You will? Wonderful. Great!" leaped Perry.

"When shall we go?"

"Couple of days."

"Right, I'll pack then."

And with that their course was set, sealed and arranged, and in two days time, mid morning, the sports car zoomed them both northwards.

However, the day before, June Julia pressed herself on Billy once more.

"I've told you before, I'm not interested in marriage," he commented as they stroll along a bank of Freedonia, the island in the lake. They had rowed there an hour earlier.

“I am free of your constraints. Marriage is money, is slavery, is out of date. I intend to have many children with several girls. Not just one for me. I am the new creator; free to live, to love to create. You just wish to cage me. You’re very lovely; I like you, so don’t be hurt I just don’t want what you want.”

“I’m sorry,” sighed June Julia. “It doesn’t matter. I will always love you. Your beauty is matchless, it is life. You are life. I do understand. Let’s enjoy the day.”

They did, strolling, laughing, describing the world, taking lunch and travelling home in the afternoon.

Castle Making and the Highlands were lovely, magnificent and breathtaking. With good weather, June felt she had never been happier as they drove up the hill to where the modest sized castle was perched overlooking he river. It was not too remote for the local town of Haven Making was just 3 – 4 miles away for supplies to partake of in this retreat, their hideaway.

The castle was empty of people; no staff as in previous days. So the supermarket stock up had to suffice their sojourn. But what fun, what joy they shared. They chose their bedrooms from the 6 or 7 available. They chose separate ones of course. The kitchen was large enough to live in. Tables, chairs, stores, fire-grates, cupboards spread themselves out spaciously. The Great Hall was an excellent exercising area. Armaments and portraits on the walls, and a huge banister staircase to the upper world.

Their days they filled with joyful exploration. Nature was in full thrall. In the grounds, June fell in love with an old shed.

“I could paint, I could write in there,” she declared.

It was quite sturdy, but the paintwork needed redoing, so she garnered brushes, and outdoor weatherproof paint from an

outhouse, and set about 1 then 2 coats of protection on her beloved place.

Perry enjoyed she was taking part and forgetting home for a while.

One evening by the fire side, he asked her:

“Will you marry me? Please.”

“I like you, and I like it here, but I need to tell you I’m in love with someone else.”

“Billy Gilded Creator.”

“How did you know?”

“I’ve noticed.”

“You’ve been watching me.”

“I’m in love with you.”

“Well, I can’t marry you when I love someone else”

“I don’t mind. He won’t have you I expect.”

“Right. He doesn’t want to marry.”

“Course not. He’s a bit crazy. But I want to marry you. You’ll love me more. It’s great here. We can start a family; have a life away from them.”

“I’d like to, but I would be marrying you for money. You’d give me security. That would be nice. But money can’t replace love.”

“Who says so? I bet it can. Think it over. Let’s see how we go.”

And to their mutual surprise and delight, it all went well. They enjoyed similar pursuits: fishing, driving, the arts; they had much in common.

So June Julia agreed.

And Perry was happy, but noticed she looked away from him sometimes.

He would say something to her, to discover he was talking to her back, as she walked away from him.

He knew her heart was not in it.

She had asked they marry at St Mary’s, Merton.

He agreed.

He spent days convincing himself all was well, all was right, but still a ghost whispered over him: ‘she loves another’. He dismissed it, and they returned to Worthshire to arrange the marriage.

Dreaming, Heldis approaches June Julia and asks:

“Are you sure about this marriage?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

“You’re an angel, my loving joy, and I want you to be happy. And you know happiness is the search. Be sure, my darling.”

“Oh, I will be happy. Wait till you see Castle Making; you’ll love it. It’s truly beautiful, and my life with Perry will be secure.”

Heldis smiles and hugs his daughter. He never could argue with her. She wanted something, she had to have it and he had to make sure she received it. She was his life: yearning, requesting and achieving. She seduced everyone.

Perry’s parents were delighted their son was off their hands. Their lodge was not very big. Perry and Marianne were planning on leaving Greensand themselves soon, so it was good Perry had settled on his life, his future in the Highlands, with such a charmer as June Julia Kali.

So everyone was happy.

Yet Perry still felt his secret ghost self advising him to realise, consider and do more.

So one day, he called on Billy Gilded Creator, and they went off to Freedonia Island. They enjoyed talking and made plans; secret plans. They were alone. No-one could overhear them.

And the day of the wedding arrived.

Everyone had been busying themselves, and filling up their time with its preparations. Reception halls, food and drink catering, music arranged, the cars to escort the privileged, the church decorations and the Reverend Frederick Lawrenns, called in to talk to everyone, rehearse the act of marriage, the day before. There was little rest for anyone. In fact, there was a considerable danger the entire village of Merton would be too exhausted, by the wedding day to be able to attend and achieve the great event.

But they sleep the night before, rallied and brave forth on the sunny summer's day.

Inconsequence banished.

For today.

Thrilled, excited, June did not allow herself any thought of Billy Gilded. Today she was securing her future in marriage to a super guy of whom she was greatly fond. He was handsome, kind, sound, thoughtful, and he was called Perry Mack, erstwhile of the estate of Greensand Hall, but now Laird of Castle Making, the Highlands.

Yes, she was happy, and would show Daddy and Mummy just how much by smiling, waving, being generally gracious to all, in her white satin dress and lace veiled head gear.

She felt like a butterfly. She was emotionally everywhere. She was happy to let go of the man she loved. She was happy to do so. It was right to let him go.

The car's here.

She is in the car.

The church is appearing.

She's escorted from the car by Heldis.

They enter by the south door.

The church is packed.

Heldis and June pause on the threshold: the doorway to God's house, haven and promise.

The organ plays a bridal march; particularly quietlt at June's express wish.

They move down the aisle.

The pews are filled with suits and ties, ladies' hats, dresses and coats. They glance at June passing by.

Through her veil, she sees the altar, the rood screen where two men are waiting, their backs towards her. She can see a white pillar of vestments, hiding Freddie Lawrenns.

She trembles inside her veil.

She stops, and her feet stumble, she tips forward her upper body momentarily; Heldis waits, and helps her to steady herself. The congregation wonders for a moment. Then Heldis continues her progress to the chancel.

The men waiting keep their backs to her.

She comes alongside them, and Heldis steps to one side.

June turns to her bridegroom, as he turns to her.

By now sobbing, she lifts up her head to see the face of Billy Gilded Creator smiling at her. She lifts her veil to make sure whose face she is about to marry.

Billy touches her arm.

She does not faint.

Her sobs have turned to smiles.

Billy grins a huge shining smile at her, his bright eyes glistening, lighting her and everything around her. His mouth opens, and with a soft voice, scarcely audible yet

she alone catches the words, he utters:

“For you, I make exception”

And they are married.

Freddie Lawrenns, having been told of the subterfuge, knowing the circumstances, was delighted to hear the right couple pronounce: “I will.”

And when asked, the congregation loudly declare their approval of the marriage with their: “We do.”

After a short honeymoon of several days and nights on Freedonia, Billy and June accept Perry's invitation to join him at Castle Making.

Theirs becomes a happy relationship.

And was soon to be added to by the Scottish Elaine one day saying: "hallo, young man, you're rather nice," to Perry Mack. So he found a Dame for his castle.

What caused Perry and Billy to arrange their wedding swap can only be surmised.

Something to do with money versus love, I should think.