

THE GILDED CREATORS

Billy Gilded Creator

a fantasy melodrama

the full moon light illumines
the orangery at Merton House
Worthshire
its white wood framework
showing skeletal in the black night
the glass windows reflecting the
moonlight and the electric
lighting within showing palm
trees dwarfing all from their
corners and centre pieces
ferns abounding demanding notice
plants and flowers likewise
roses dahlias strelitzias
their vibrant coloured heads
impersonating birds of paradise

into which steps a pair of
shiny black leather men's shoes
topped by immaculate trousers
passing through a door opening
creaking and scraping the paved
floor its metal frame buckled
the moon lights on as the
man strolls slowly to the
centre finding a white metal
double seat he sits and waits
the door scrapes open and a second
pair of black men's shoes enters
as the newcomer enters and approaches
the bench greeting his friend
Teddy he softly speaks

thank you Perry
for coming to see me I
may need all your help
my family you see still
refuse to accept Issy
and I love her so much

you want to get away

yes can you do anything

I may be able to

my friend Billy Gilded Creator

can take us to a hideaway

country Slavonia

his son Billy Junior is already

there

yes I know him Billy Junior
could we really go
yes and you'll have nothing
to keep you there
except the love of Issy
Junior will teach and guide
you in their ways

the two men breathe together
their bright blue eyes glancing
at each other momentarily
as they smile and embrace
each other without
further affection
they feel warm comfortable
and relaxed

Ramon Vampa and his men are busy clearing and preparing the courtyard of the monastery outside Tisk in Slavonia for the arrival of Billy Gilded Creator who is travelling by helicopter and expected to arrive within the hour.

It's hefty work but Ramon's bandit men are delighting in it; they have been lacking physical work for too long and so they relish their efforts.

Ramon stands by to one side mouthing his mouth organ quietly; he likes to supervise and watch people at work; his is a leisurely mind, one of planning not action.

The King Christof arrived earlier by limousine; being a close friend to Billy Junior he wishes to meet his chum's father.

Billy Junior himself enters the courtyard as he hears the whirring blaring sound of the helicopter descending.

All remain very still until the blades of the metal bird slowly cease to turn.

Billy Gilded Creator descends to greet the King Christof first

he disembarks from his helicopter stepping carefully his feet upon the ground extending his arms at the same time in open greeting to His Majesty then Billy advances with a beaming smile on his face and a glitter in his bright blue eyes uttering the words

I am one in all

and

all in one am I

how wonderful to see you

the King holds Billy in a shoulder embrace for a long time smiling but not kissing his friend

I too am in all the King declares
but that is the burden of kingship
I have grown used to it
and even enjoy it now
and how are you great friend

the two men step back from each other and cannot and do not
hide their immense pleasure of being together again

everyone there enjoys the atmosphere the thrill and the delight
friends and family Billy Junior Vivian de Light
Billy Junior's partner the King's family also
fellow travellers and Ramon's bandits
general workers and attendants
staff and dealers in goods
a few dogs and cats and other animals
that are brought along
noise from laughter and chatter
echoes in the monastery courtyard

Billy Gilded creator is led by his son Junior into the monastery

I have a room to myself do I

quips the father

oh yes

Junior replies

sounds like a hotel

Billy Gilded is still an attractive man keeping his health and fitness in shape. He wears loose trousers and open shirts of any colours he likes. Today he is in beige pants and light blue shirt. He still stands tall and firm walking with a step of self- possession. He is a man of no nonsense. Free and independent he laughs at life and death equally. He has brought his favoured son Billy Junior up to be the same, but there is a thorn.

Billy Junior is an atheist

He and his father have clashed over this throughout their lives

Billy Gilded Creator has taught all his children to think for themselves to go beyond dualism as he likes to put it

But he holds by the traditions of the world view and simply adds his freedom to them

He lives for God King and Country and more

Not so Junior who denies the old ways

Their struggle continues

the lone wolf

another wonderful day dawns
and Billy Gilded Creator smiles
in joy at the perfection
of his solitude he is and
often has been something
of a lone wolf

despite several wives

mistresses boyfriends

children grandchildren

he had provided for

now they provide for him

a lone wolf

at the edge of society & the world

he sat in his room in the monastery

playing music on his cd player

enjoying the sweetness

of his solitude

it was when alone he felt

all embraced all embracing

they were all with him

his memories family friends

he was now old at 70s

he had been born to Deborah

& Travel in Worthshire

County Merton

brought up by Deborah and

Stephen Strange

as Travel had left them

he had ever thought for himself

rejecting books and other views

but his own of free thinking

free perceiving

He sits in wonder of what his beloved son

Billy junior is going to make of this monastery, where Billy Junior hopes to introduce new views corresponding to the moneyless state of Slavonia.

The walls of Billy Gilded's cell, or hotel room, are dry and smell of staleness, plaster peeling from the walls. There is a window, chest high, that he can gaze out of at the grounds below, surrounding the high topped moated structure that is the vertiginous remote monastery itself. There are fields spreading like blankets about the shape of the earth, forming a groundwork for the skies that constantly change in colour and atmosphere, with light becoming dark, and back again relentlessly. All seems to be floating from nowhere to another nowhere.

The great man sighs and smiles alternately.

He has voyaged from the rich capitalism of England to this secret country Slavonia of no money no commerce no buy and sell. How can it work? It is a fairy tale, a story of fantasy. It must be mad. And now my son yearns to realise it through his monastery and its schooling.

Billy Gilded laughs and begins to summon his angels. For years, he has made a pact with them: angels to arrive and guide his mind, his life. They consist of “goodness, light, love, kindness, health, happiness, fun and pleasure; and two last ones: hope and trust.” He addresses them, and they reply in comfort and advice.

“Happiness what say you?” Billy asks.

“Since they seek freedom and love, they can only find happiness. They will do well,” comes the reply of Happiness.

“Love, what say you?”

“I warn of danger. Seeking love causes hate in others. Seeking freedom is not to every one’s taste. They may find they have enemies.”

“Exactly my thoughts,” thinks Bully Gilded Creator.

Just then there is a knock at the door.

“Come in,” calls Billy Gilded.

Billy Junior opens the wood door, pops his head into the room,
and strolls in with a huge smile on his face

how wonderful to see you, father

he declares

how are you for comfort in here

en-suite we are as you see

so do you sleep well?

it is very comfortable in here

yes I am very happy

even down to tea making things

just great you have done well

Billy Gilded Creator endorses

you can have meals brought here

volunteers will see to that

and you can join us in the dining halls

for something more substantial

stewards about the monastery will help you

continues Billy Junior

that's all great and good thank you

but I want to hear more about

what you do here

what are your imaginings

I wonder what your

imagining can be

I don't know

what went

wrong between us

living here

will reveal those to you father

our main concern is to install "Freedonia"

a state of openness

multi-cultural religious and political

no compulsion I take it

all finished all done

maybe but you will have enemies

those that do not want Freedonia

this freedom is a dangerous

thing in itself chaos and disorder

maybe father maybe not

we can try

throw off the old start the new

is this where we went wrong

you know I taught you free thought

but I sustain the traditional also

God King and Country

we don't need those things anymore

don't want God where's the freedom there

King and Country

why continue them

they are exploiters

careful it is exploiters

who are your enemies

they thrive on money and gain
they aim to crush your new ways
they will infiltrate you
and attack you from within
has there been any new comers

there has been a tramp chap
appeared one day by the name of
Mandel but he is young and attractive
and interested in our Slavonian ways

I suspect him already
introduce me to him please

and now let's go stroll
the grounds of our mountain-top

monastery and discover its beauty

have I ever really loved

have I been

too coddled

too cared for

Junior enquires of his father as they stroll the grounds
of the monastery

Billy Junior had always been fed life, interpretations and views, so that to conform was all that was possible; but being his father's son, he was not happy with that. Things did not fit. They did not seem well. There were too many imperfections, too many tragedies about the way we live now. So his emotional development was also restrained.

Billy Gilded Creator himself had been born free with a happy wanderer father called Travel who did just that, and disappeared travelling. Billy's mother, Deborah, had brought him up straight with school state education. He did very well being quick in intelligence,

and having an excellent memory. Deborah had been helped by Stephen who was Georgian Merchant's son and Stephen had no children, so he was pleased to participate in Billy's development.

The Happy Wanderer like his father

He did not mind, he liked it, it helped him escape or cope with the fact that most people disliked him because he was different.

But he was also a very beautiful person, a man of charm and kindness and understanding; supererogatory understanding at that, it could be said.

For him the great perceptual change of his experience was that it invented within him the view to reverse life's perception. The universe is as long as your life individually. The world is created by you by your being. It is not out there, it comes from within you. Course it's just a theory, but it opens up a great many possibilities. Everyone is creating and vibrating, and it is this what causes the clashes amongst people and nations. Renew the creations and you renew the world. Billy loved his crazy notions; he delighted in them,

unlike most people who were afraid of them. So he was disliked for what he was, and for what he thought.

He passed it on to his beloved son, Billy Junior

Junior proved sympathetic in all ways except one; he rejected the conventional ways of God and Capitalism and Communism. He despised all of them.

He asked his father if this put a barrier between them as he loved his father and did not want to lose him.

But Billy Gilded responded positively

I have taught you to live yourself

to think for yourself

why should I object to difference

you are my son I love above all

there is nothing you could do

that would weaken my love for you

I would die for you

you're my greatest love

and creation

I will never leave you

thrive as yourself and teach me

more than I know

Over the following weeks, Billy Junior proposed to show his father what he, Junior, is hoping to achieve in Slavonia, within the walls of the monastery, near Tisk.

Teddy and Perry had arrived in Slavonia with Isabel in company with Teddy. They were a pair, wanting children and a family, and had come to the land of no money out of curiosity really.

Isabel was in her mid-twenties, and Teddy and Perry were both in their mid-thirties. They were a handsome trio. Isabel was quite a beautiful creature, with luxuriant, flowing black hair, green eyes and a quivering smile, never long from her face. She exuded liveliness and joy at the wonder of the world. She declared her enthusiasm for life in Slavonia. Everything being made available and no competition made people more relaxed and content and giving and sharing.

“I like that,” she would say. “The war brought an end to nationalism. I’m glad. It was cruel and selfish. Here in Slavonia, there is trust that was the attribute that first flew out from the jar of Pandora. Now it has returned, and with it love and kindness, and forgiveness; things the former world had forgotten about, or ignored. I like it here. I want to be married here in Christ to you Teddy, my dearest. You are so good and wonderful to me. You care for me. I am glad.”

“I don’t know where I am,” declares Mandel to Melana, as they stroll the grounds of a an ancient house open to the public. Melana, the daughter of Sofie-Alice, has taken a liking to Mandel. He is 30, strong, beautiful grey eyes and swirling black hair, and a face to shine at all times, but he is sad she notices, in that he does seem lost.

“But this place Slavonia is a strange and wonderful place. I can hardly believe it. A country, a society that exists without money, without a state, without education, without control in other words how can it work?”

“It works on trust and kindness. It is faith to give out goodness and light, and not wish to beat others. It is all share and create. We the Slavonians are the creators of life not the victims anymore,” adds Melana. She is in her 20s, and very fair haired, with ravishing violet eyes, and a nature that is open and free and happy.

“I’ve invited my alter ego, my younger brother, Letham to join us. I think he will benefit from the Slavonian way. He is a brilliant but wild character who also is lost, but in a different way. I will help him. He can come here and learn,” says Mandel.

This is an interesting suggestion, but Mandel does not know, nor understand the danger of it, because Letham is already in communication with their grandfather, Corporatus, the aged plutocrat of the world, who has already primed Letham to go to Slavonia, and to destroy their free state. The two of them are bent on total destruction of Billy Gilded Junior, and his monastery plan to free the nations of the world.

Link has been the help mate of Corporatus for over 25 years. Link thought that that was enough, and so he was looking forward to his retirement. He, like Corporatus himself, had recently touched 70, and so the feet could be put up, but there was still a task to complete: namely, the security of the Corporatus world. Because Corporatus was one of the hidden richest who commercialised and arranged their world identity, and needed to control everything to keep all things in order, but there was a problem: Billy Gilded Creator, and his son Billy Gilded Junior.

Corporatus had already engaged his son, Roundup, to do the job. Roundup did just that, and rounded up Billy Gilded Creator by kidnapping him, and installing him in a tower in one of his castles; but that had gone awry, not simply because the Chinaman Ken and

Billy Junior had released Billy Gilded from his prison by helicopter, but for a far more serious reason.

Whilst imprisoned within the captivity of Roundup, the charm and genius of Billy Gilded Creator had seduced, and converted Roundup. Billy Gilded Creator, the lone wolf, had a brilliant way of persuasive talk. His every word was like an embracing kiss, his every statement was as a seductive gesture to render his listener helpless, and in love. For Billy Gilded Creator was everything as a creator of love and life, and all he did and said was a display of giving out goodness and light. His audiences were lost, bowled over, by the brilliant beauty, not only of his presence, his physique, but more by the glow of his mind which bordered on becoming spiritual pronouncement only.

Yes Roundup had converted to the love freedom of Billy Gilded, and Roundup had already decided to release Billy from captivity when he was surprised by the rescue activity of Ken and Junior.

Roundup laughed and wished them well as he parted from his father's views of monopoly and control. Gone now was the one-world view his father had promoted all Roundup's life. Roundup was

liberated, truly free to be alone and himself, and gain from all that involved and promised.

“Goodbye Father,” Roundup has

muttered to himself, and when Roundup considered his two sons: Mandel and Letham, he wished them well, and hoped they would convert too, but he did nothing to persuade them; he left them to themselves, and in the case of Letham that was to have disastrous consequences for all.

Incidents of Letham

Mandel smoothed his hair as

he stared at his reflection

in the mirror

he was about 50 still handsome

something moved he turned and

looked behind him when he looked

back at the mirror

Letham leapt through

from without the mirror

grinning and smoothing his

own hair he greeted

Mandel raucously

hi half - brother dear
and how are you
neglecting me as always
so here I am to greet
you

Letham what do
you want what are you
doing here what are you
after

3 questions already
such a plethora and non
asking how are you
no how you doing are
you well

Letham quivered before his own mirror
he was shaking glaring at himself

I must do it I have to
I may not want to but
I must do my duty
he is a lovely boy
but I'll be firm
once done it will all be over
we'll all be free
I can't help myself
I'll do it
tonight
I'll do it
Grandfather Corporatus

Come in
urges Billy Junior Gilded Creator to
the entering Letham
crossing the threshold
to Billy's private lounge
after dining together
that evening

make yourself at home

become comfy

you are welcome

Letham takes a knife
from inside his trousers
and raises his arm to
stab Billy Junior's neck
but Letham's hand is grabbed
by another's hand and there
is a struggle as Billy Junior

turns round to see
his father Billy Gilded Creator
fighting with Letham for control
of the dagger only to watch
as the knife is turned
and plunged into his father
who collapses to the ground
as Letham runs from the room
leaving Junior to clutch his father
Billy Gilded and strain to hear
his father declare

forgive I love you

I am you

I am your love

forgive and live

as Billy Gilded Creator expires Junior
leaps up and runs from the room

in pursuit of the attacker Letham

So Billy Junior goes chasing

hunting down his father's

killer

a demented furious lost

the wayward Letham

now Billy Junior has caught up with Letham

caught him by the heels

on a cliff edge

overlooking a vast valley

with trees and grasses and dirt

they struggle toss and turn each other

Junior has Letham's back to the ground

Junior closes his hands around Letham's neck

but still Letham is struggling to overcome Billy Junior

their battle is age old

a desire to dominate to control

Letham pleads

it was an accident

I didn't mean to kill your father

I didn't mean to kill you

I just wanted to stop you

and your actions

I only wanted to injure you

render you useless

because my grandfather wished it

gasps Letham

between the struggling strangling clutches

of Billy Junior his opponent

Billy declares

your grandfather is dead

I have heard

Letham struggles to his feet

as Billy junior embraces him

and they walk away together

after their death threatening struggle

Junior had released his hands

from the throat of Letham

all had changed

they collapsed in love

banishing threat and hate

they wanted to be together

men are like that

Letham laughs and shakes

Billy Junior saying

you nearly killed me

you hurt my throat

we're crazy

ludicrous even

we let them crush us

spoil our play ruin our lives

comments Billy Junior in return

they wander on searching the way back to the monastery

to join missionaries

and travel to

the 4 ends of the earth