

Biker Mike and the Multi - Universes

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**Biker Mike and the
multi - universes**

by

Michael

a fantasy comedy

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MR CHANGELING

I write of Biker Mike who often
thinks of himself as Mr. Changeling

Biker Mike lives with his guys

and their bikes

the guys Troy

Head

Colouredboy

Japaneseboy

together they thrive on fun

love and friendship

Mike sought thought

it was his survival

he reckoned from birth

we are all taught thought

so all we perceive is thought

thought thought by others

so Mike sought a thought
an original one
never thought before by anyone

as the war raged around him he sought
thought to stay sane because he had to die
and he wanted that end to
be his own thought

so as Merton Cottage
where Biker Mike lived
was besieged by the bad guys
and relieved by the good ones
he fought to survive
as he sought thought

Biker Mike woke to a beautiful sunny morning
his curtains were closed his not quite white curtains

off white they were when he bought them
now the two large pieces of calico stretched across the yellow
string that spanned his wide attic window
a window that gazed over the picturesque fields of Merton in
Worthshire
the county of Worthshire with its endless fens marshes fields
woods and hills
the last called wolds
the perfect land for biking

Today I shall ride thinks Mike and he looks at his room
with all its rough gruff manly style
not for him fancy lacey things
no feminine frills
oil and mud chains
and black leather are his
he may be a chaste virgin
but he is more manly looking than most straight men

Biker Mike is the modern guy

the hunky one

who matures and lives with

his others in Merton Cottage

in a chaste pact

and Mike has always related

chastely to het blokes

in his mind

as much as in his actions

Biker Mike is pure and living truth of life

and his room presents the essence of man

so pure is his manly virtue

that he never even

touches woman

he lives alone with all the minds of the world

in his own mind

in his heart of love

in his thought of perception

for to perceive is everything to him
his mind is his thought is his perception and his control
is his joy of life and the giving out of life to life
it is his art to perceive and to create life willed by his thought
pure serene simple loving

I'll ride to Asgarby he thinks

There is a beautiful fairy tale church there
from the old ages that he loves to see
gleaming in the noonday sunlight
its spire sharp against the bright light blue of the sky
and it is one of his great joys to approach this church seeing it
from the dual carriageway
round a curve just a few hundred yards
into the fields from the turn off to the right
that leads to its village Asgarby of two maybe three houses
and fields some cradling sheep and lambs and the fields that

embrace the church and its churchyard they contain cows that
wander to him and sometimes away
from him they are not used to a leather man smiling and being
with them

it is a lovely day for such a ride thinks Mike and he plans to rise
from his bed

his multiple mind smiles over the thought of the war what does
it matter to him if the bad hets out there are out to get him he
isn't afraid

he knows the good hets will always protect him
and he can look out for himself

the war is to be ignored he says
for it is not the only thing going on

and then there was the bend round
which he could never move to an end

sometimes it was a corner all right angle
and blind and it too he could never round
always there was more
it went on and on winding the road

Mike felt cold and lonely trying so hard to round the bend to
move past and through the corner
often he thought he had made it
but as he travelled on
the way smoothed itself into a long and curving wave saying I'm
a bend and this will corner you

at the bikers' race track he would watch
the riders challenge the bends and lean into the curves
so dangerously dramatically that Mike hopes to gain from their
experience and handle his own difficulties
indeed it did help but the bends and corners continued
so he felt despair enough for Japaneseboy to ask him
what the matter was

but Mike only moaned he could not say
except that there was one bend he could not complete
it kept haunting him
it kept extending
and he had no idea what he could do about it
he wanted to be better but he did not know how he ever could be

Japaneseboy jumped on his own bike
and rode off eating his bends and corners
with unconscious ease
but then he was younger than Biker Mike

Chain the leader of the gang
stomperates around the land
within the woods
he wants
Merton Cottage
and those fairies out
I don't like them
in our beautiful county of Worthshire
spoiling our village life
taking over everything
it isn't right
what I want is right though
and that is them out
I don't want to hurt them
I just want to scare them away
me and my gang of links
and my sprockets
our Throttle Clutch and Brake

we will see to it
we will besiege their
home and frighten them
with all sorts of toys

So Chain and his gang
are Mike's enemies
his allies are
Dave Johnny Jim Mark and Phil
bike boys from Greensand
near Merton
they race bikes
they run motorcycle showrooms and repairs

Dave is telling the others one Monday morning how
he was at some races at the weekend
and noticed this young guy going around on crutches with a
bandaged knee wearing on his head a white builders helmet
but it had two cans of beer

attached to it with clear plastic tubes
coming out of the cans into the top of the helmet
talking to his friend quite casually
as they strolled about the grass
on the bright morning

Dave said at first he felt sad for the guy
until he realised it was a joke hat
and when it dawned on him what it meant
he thought how bizarre and brilliant it was

what made it more amazing was that
this guy should walk about the race meeting
with this thing on his head as if
it were perfectly normal to do such a thing

his busted knee didn't seem to concern him at all
as he chatted away
no doubt about the mad antics on the racetrack
of blokes tearing along at almost invisible speeds
for the thrill and the fun of it
despite great risk to their lives

Troy is one of the hero bikers who lives with Biker
Mike and is out riding his machine considering the idea
thought

expressed by Mike so often that

as all roads lead to Rome

so all stories lead to Troy

Troy himself is fascinated by the tale of
men fighting to the death over the love of a woman
the brilliant ruse of the wooden horse
concealing total destruction in its body
the fiery end of all of Troy
and the rebirth
that led to Rome

Troy was to see the siege of their Merton Cottage by
Chain and his gang as Trojan but he did not see the Helen

One grey and drizzly day

Chain had brought his men to surround the cottage

News spread quickly around the village and to the
nearby towns of Greensand and Markhampton

The allies realised they would have to save the
heroes of Merton Cottage

It came to Biker Mike's mind
to search for his thought unthought
in the company of some other mind

so he took his mind to that
of Chain

why are you doing this to me he asked
why Chain are you in our county of Worthshire
why are you in our sweet village of Merton
why are you surrounding my cottage
starving us out drying us out
besieging us
preventing our leaving
why are you throwing smoke bombs
beyond our walls
why do you fire water cannon at us
why do you hate me?

You and all your kind I loathe

Chain re minds to Mike

Why what is wrong with us?

You are those aren't you

We don't want you

We want to be rid of you

You fairies

You wasters

Stop it bleated Mike's mind

back at the war gang's chief

stop it I don't do you any harm

none of us do

we are gentle quiet people

it is only nature

Nature interrupted Chain

Oh we are going to drive you
out of Merton
Worthshire altogether
Yes I like your cottage
I want to live in it
I want it to be mine
the pretty little roses
the quaint wooden trellis
the red hot poker
the bluebells
daffodils in March
tulips in April
yes I think I shall have sheep
and goats and donkeys
the sky will shine on my smiling face
in midsummer garden parties
peace and tranquillity
none of your kind around to spoil my view

You're mad Chain

You are crazy

You sound more fairy than I

Don't tempt me to keep you from your friends

Chain urged his mind in threat

at Biker Mike's own powerful mind

I shall return to my fellows

in the cottage Mike's mind declared

I am wasting time thinking to you

I thought I might learn something

from you

but what can be gained from your mind

Watch what you say boy declared Chain

We will resist you

We have friends Mike said

All useless countered Chain
All hopeless against me
and my warriors
my links my sprockets
we will never leave you
we will taunt and terrify you constantly
like gnats we will be at your necks
you will never rest in peace

I am leaving you and your threats
concluded Mike
and he fled
taking his mind back
to within
the walls of Merton Cottage
and to the minds of his fellows
Head Troy Colouredboy and Japaneseboy
They waited in the cottage
They were not keen on his visit to Chain

They wanted to take action

They were more fierce than Mike

They wanted to send smoke bombs

back to the sprockets

they wanted to throw horrible things at them

but

but

but

Biker Mike would not could not

I cannot allow us to harm anyone

It is not for me to hurt

Biker Mike declared

They understood and listened as he explained

I have to

I can only give out love and goodness

Anything else is my end

Troy was the most sympathetic

but also persuasive

at least let us do things to them

we are not as you

Head stepped forward

You must let us tell our friends in Greensand

They will rescue us

They will besiege the besiegers

And make them stop this game

I will not stop you declared Mike

But I cannot act

We understand you the others said

And Colouredboy and Japaneseboy both gave

Biker Mike a reassuring hug

They had to act soon

The news had reached Greensand

and Markhampton

so the good hets were waiting

Troy was sent at night
There was a small gate at the rear of the cottage wall
Troy sneaked through with his bike
fired up and rode off
before the sprocket enemy
could rouse themselves
from their dozey watch
in two moments Troy was gone
and through the siege lines
leaving Merton by the bridge
over the stream now dark
he could hear the endless lapping
he remembered sweet thoughts of pleasure
but now the business drove him on
he felt a delight in his task

They received him eagerly
Wishing to know how they could help
What are the plans?

Troy outlined the situation and brought
the plans he had arranged
at the cottage with Head
Colouredboy and Japaneseboy

Dave Johnny Jim Mark and Phil
were all present

We thought a decoy began Troy
to approach the cottage
turn on the enemy in surprise
and drive them out of the village

I have a van declared Phil

Biker Mike awoke in his attic

rose from his bed

glided to his window

declared

I believe in giving out

goodness and light

and humour

laughter

but the battle approaches

Phil is to drive his van

with Mark beside him

to the gates of the cottage

hiding Dave Johnny Jim

in the back

In the morning Phil jumped into the driving seat
of the van

finding Mark beside him

Dave Johnny and Jim are? he asked

In the back ready with the water cannon

replied Mark

The starter turned

the van kicks into noisy grunt

and plunged into gear the great black van

lurched forward as if keen to leave the ground

and fly out of the small town of Greensand

and land at the gates of Merton Cottage

Chain is speaking with his

comrades

Throttle Clutch and Brake

telling them of their rewards

once they have seen off the inmates

of Merton Cottage
and how he and his men
will spread their campaign
along to Greensand
Markhampton the town
and even onto the city of Westwich
where we may crown me
Chief Chief Emperor
ruler of all there is
in this County of Worthshire
you will find great benefits
my friends, you will find wealth
comfort, pleasure
your desires will be lived

All these things were going on in the minds of the protagonists
as the van approached the cottage
the sprockets were curious
the links too wanted to know

what this vehicle was doing
they searched for their master
but Chain was way off by the bridge
talking to Throttle Clutch and Brake

the van arrived
and Mark leaned out
to declare their mission
to Chain's sprockets

you can't deliver supplies to them
this is a siege

the links wandered to the back of the van planning to open the
doors and inspect inside
as they raised their hands to the handle
both doors sprang open
and
Dave Johnny and Jim

leapt out
spraying the links with water
from their powerful cannons
the links fell back drenched
and squealing
the sprockets rushed round to help
but were sprayed themselves
and Mark and Phil
threw netting over the
gang to entrap them
the gates of the garden to Merton Cottage
were thrown open
and
Head Troy Colouredboy and Japaneseboy
rushed forward
with ropes and chains
to handcuff
and feetcuff
their captured foes

roused by all the noise Chain runs to the aid of his men with

Throttle Clutch and Brake by his side

come my men cries Chain

save our friends

spray our enemies with your paint guns

Chain's three companions

turn their weapons on

the heroes and the allies

I'll go screams Chain back at his men

I'll go straight to the problem

wherever he is

I'll find him and finish him

furious Chain rises

and runs into the garden

of the cottage

Head and Troy step forward
to hold Throttle Clutch and Brake back

Chain continues
crushing flowers
breaking open hedges
pushing through bushes
banging open doors
crashing through rooms
tearing at everything
like a berserk

Chain searches his nightmare
nothing will stop him
he will pursue until the end
every part of the cottage will
suffer his presence
until he finds
and in his madness
destroys the cause of all his pain

then he pauses
as his ear catches on the air
a sound
he has not heard before
a musical sound
a wistful mournful waltz
on the piano
a G minor waltz
he is touched by the beauty of the music
but he is not so foolish as to be tamed by it
he will listen and detect
where the sound is coming from
yes his hearing is very acute
and he moves his frame
in the direction his brain tells him
the music is playing
soon he will find his enemy
is Biker Mike a pianist?
what of it ?

he Chain will cease
Mike's playing forever
through the door of the drawing room
and Chain at last
confronts the one he seeks
Mike is seated at the piano
in his bike black leather gear
including his fringe jacket
playing the tune
a glint of light and hope
flashes in the eyes of Chain
who instantly blinks
to extinguish that glint
and the music halts
Chain rushes to Mike
clutches the seated biker pianist
by the shoulders
drags him from the chair
and pulls him out of the room

into the garden

throws him on the ground

Biker Mike does not resist this attack

he simply smiles and allows

himself to be leaped upon

by Chain on the grass

the others have entered the garden

captives and fellows

Troy gestures to them

to leave the scene alone

and to observe what happens

Mike is laughing

as Chain is squeezing his hands

around Mike's rippling throat

Chain is yelling

you monster

Chain releases his grip
and sits up astride his victim
raises his arm to strike
but is stopped by the voice
by the appeal of Biker Mike himself

“I am my father

I am my mother

now my beloved parents have gone”

swifter than thought
swifter than light
everything changes
everything is changed

“you must come and live with me”

sings Chain in a voice
sweeter and kinder
than any had heard before
from him

I will look after you

my wife and family will take care of you

you must come and stay with us

I would like that

thank you replies Biker Mike

a stillness of the air

and everyone waits

and Troy leads everyone

forward to greet

the reconciled pair

Chain is lifting Mike up

and hugging him

Chain smiles like a child or an angel

I have been so alone since my mother died

declares Mike

well you won't be alone again says Chain

you can always visit us

and stay with us

we will look after you

we will entertain you

you will entertain us

we will share and be happy

you will like it at my castle

you live in a castle? asks Mike

I do

I live in Warren Castle

and now the victory of our struggle

belongs to both of us

we can develop each other adds Chain

it was the music changed you says Mike

that and what you said
about being your father and mother
I know this too
since my own parents have gone
today we have all won a victory
over fear and loneliness
come the others want to join in our party
we shall all go to Warren Castle
and light it with torches
through the night

the links and sprockets are glad to be released from their
chains and ropes and nets
they too are happy to celebrate
with weeks of festivities
at Warren Castle
Merton Cottage
and throughout the county of Worthshire

and Biker Mike was happy
that he would be able to continue
his search for his
unthought thought
in good company
once more