

**Subject:** THE ABENTEUR OF BISHOP FEENEY

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Bishop Feeney looked at the dull shine of his just-finished Time Machine. The leather seats gleamed, and the big brass smokestack shone brightly. His partner, Ilse Schloambecher, looked at him sweetly. She said, "Take off that priest's collar, Bishop, you know it's been ten years since you belonged to your church, and, lets take your time trip. My fingernail polish is dry now." She walked over to the Time Machine, took off her long black leather coat, and sat in one of the soft seats. She now had on only a pair of crystal slippers. Her long body looked great to The Bishop. He sat down beside her, and put on his velvet safety belt with the big gold buckle. He reached over, touched one of her nipples, for luck, and said, "Where do you want to go, Ilse?" She smiled at him. "New Years Eve, the year three thousand," she said. He pushed a small brass lever, and clicked a dial. Suddenly they were enveloped in lavender smoke, and could hear bagpipes playing nearby. The smoke slowly cleared, and as it did, they saw a huge elephant next to them. It turned and spoke to them. "Would you like a hit of my Paaligoypha? It used to be called a joint, long ago,"...He put his trunk down to them, and blew a huge cloud of smoke at them. They instantly were so stoned that their skin felt like rose petals, and they wanted to make love inside their minds. Their hair twined together, and they could see inside each other's soul, where little fires burned with a Cobalt Blue flame. They were one person, with four arms and legs, and, it felt like Breakfast at the End of the World. Ilse looked at Bishop Feeney and said, "Hey, big boy, I'm gonna touch you so light, that you'll think a Nightingale brushed you with it's wings. The elephant laughed, and, the bagpipes stopped.....JEFF