

Episode 13: A Sweet Ceremony

The Mallow-Men were rather versed in hospitality. The inside of the litter was packed with soft pillows, a pail of soda and some gram crackers. Leaving the colorful landmarks of Sugar Stop, the land's homogeneous nature took over. Nothing but dune after dune after dune.

"Ya know I always thought the hat looked kinda big on you. If I'm being foreal."

"Yeahhh but whenever I said or did anything dramatic, it kinda added to the cool factor. So, it was a double-edged sword."

"Nah I feel you I feel you. But after all this, can you paint my nails? We have two decades of sister content to catch up on!"

"Alright sounds cool, I'm pretty sure at the general store they have those face masks. We can do like a little spa day or something like that."

"WOOOO! This sisterhood stuff is everything it's cracked up to be!"

"A bit...unrelated but...Can I ask you something a little personal?"

"Of course! We're sisters ya know!"

"Soo...have you ever, uh... met Wanda?"

"Nope, not even one time. She probably don't even know I exist."

"Damn that sucks."

"Yeah, but I've got my brothers, and I've got you."

"Hell yeah you do! And like you said, we've got a lot of catching up to do! And you asked me before so...Do you like boys?"

"I like people. I did date this girl wayyyy back, she was the worst, gahlee."

TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!

"So like, what's your favorite kinda movies, like genre?"

"That's a hard one. I'm gonna alter your question to a top three so I can say...Crime Noirs, Action flicks, andddd probably...Romance."

"So why those three?"

"Well...All my tastes were formed while I was grieving so...The usual unresolved or mixed feelings that crime noirs give off. Action films are typically safe escapes. Bad guy does thing, hero beats bad guy, everyone smiles, and romance movies...well I guess longing, in a way they were like hope to me."

"Like hope to fall in love?"

"Damn I guess I never had to explain myself...I guess love is hope and uh, if I love you I hope I'll see you again, and love brought me Cain and Walter together. And I hope we can get back together...cause I love them...Man I don't even know what I'm talkin' about. But back then, even I can remember Walter was...Walter was looking for some kind of hope too...If that run on sentence makes any kind of sense."

"Huh...That felt like you, so it felt good. Like my chest is warm. I'm not sure how I can respond to it but if I was a dog it would make my tail wag."

“If you’re a dog then I think I wanna be a koala, every picture I see of them they look so at peace.”

“Don’t they have STDs?”

“I don’t have sex I should be alright.”

“No no wait I change my mind, I wanna be a kangaroo, or or no no no I change again! That one shrimp with the hard ass punch! Haas! Haas! Haas! What! I’m knockin’ niggas out! Haas! Haas! Underwater! Haas! Haas!”

“Is that your final choice?”

“Ahhh ohhh ummm fuck fuck fuck ok no. I wanna be a bird they can go wherever they want. A rare bird, the Lucidous Lovebeatieonous!”

“Lemme hear the bird call.”

“DAHEEEEE!!! BUT I fly so fast you only hear it after I’m gone! C’mon! C’mon! Lemme hear yours!”

“I don’t think koalas make noise.”

“You do!! You’re the ultra rare koalus movie makerus newly discovered by the world, what are your first words!?”

“HnnnnnGAHHHH!”

“Alright c’mon, once more!”

“HnnnnnGAHHHH!”

“HnnnnnGAHHHH!”

“Hahahahaha!”

“Hahahahaha!”

“Mallow! Mallow!”

“Hm?” Walking ahead of the litter the Helmet Mallow-Man had led the bleached parade. “Mallow.” He pointed off into the desert.

“...Uh?...”

“You did all this to show us sand and darkness? Lucy, tell him to feel bad about himself.”

“MAAAAF!”

“MAAAAF!”

“MAAAAF!”

“MAAAAAALLLLOOOWWW”
RUUUUMMMMMMBLLEEEEEEE!

“Holy shit!”

“Maybe don’t tell him!”

SCHWEEEN!

Sharper, brighter, more pristine than **anything** from **any mine**. The **highest** grade WalteR-ock had been summoned from the Earth. It glimmered brilliantly. The usually haphazard Mallow-Men slowly filled the pews that lined either side of the cavity.

DONG! DONG! DONG! DONG!

The helmet-Mallow-Man stood in a gazebo on the far end of the cavity. He raised his arm in Lucy’s direction.

“Guess it’s my turn.”

TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP! TMP!

MAAAALLOWWWOOOAHWWOAH!

“Tell him if there’s any kinda funny business I’m dumping the clip!”

SCHWEEEN!

“D-Damn!”

As Lucy reached the gazebo, a blinding light baptized the area.

“Mallow!”

“Uh...I appreciate it, but I can’t really fight in this.” **WHOOSH! WHOOSH!** “Yeah, not really doing it for me if I’m bein’ honest.” **SCHWEEEN!** The Mallow-Man presented Lucy a large beaming red gem, matching the color of the dress she now wore. “Ahhh two for two, not really a jewelry gal either, I mean maybe I can put it on my keys. I don’t wanna waste the kindness.”

“What the fuck is hap-” **SPLASH!**

MAALLLOOOOOWWWOOOAHWWOAH!

MALLOW! MALLOW! MALLOOW!

Nancey drowned in the Mallow-Man mosh pit. ***PUARI GRABI*** “C’mon!” Lucy grabbed Nancey’s hand and dragged her through the crowd.

“Are you married now? Did he tell you this would happen? Am I asleep!”

“We’ll worry about that later! I got ‘em all riled up! C’mon big sis, let’s put on a show!”