

Travellers in Time

Story by E Morley

This story is dedicated to Emma Oliver, thank you for
the inspiration and motivation to finish this
story.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Krispen quickly looked at himself in the mirror of the senior manager's wash room, his whole future lay out before him. In the next twenty minutes or so, his whole life style could change in a single second. Actually it will on depend on the success or failure of a presentation, that he was about to give. If he nailed the presentation, he could soon be looking at himself in the senior directors wash room, and only at the tender age of thirty-eight. He pulled out his credit card and swiped it in through the vending machine that dispensed the white powder called coke. A little package dropped from the machine. A little top up, he thought to himself, so I can deliver the goods at maximum efficiently. He carefully aligned the white the powder, that was that contents of the package, into two small neat lines.

"You're the best. Your number one," shouted Krispen after snorting the first line and then looking into the mirror. He continued and snorted the second white line, that he had prepared. "Your are the big cheese, go and knock them dead you handsome devil, " said Krispen to himself, he could feel success running through his veins.

"Thank God I took all those management courses" he mused to himself as he brushed his hair with his hands. Now he needed to made his way to the presentation, he exited the wash room with the air of confidence. He walked towards the lift, whilst checking his watch.

"Hold the lift!" he exclaimed as he walked towards the lift, which was just about to close.

"Floor twenty two please," he asked the attractive lady standing in the lift.

"Sorry, I am not a lift attendant you know." she snapped back.

"Ouch!!! Bugger off. You're standing on my foot mate," shouted a scruffy looking bloke whom was lying on the floor in the corner of the lift, when Krispen had stepped on his foot.

"What the hell are you doing in here?" asked Krispen who had not noticed the guy.

"What do you mean you capitalist pig, I have rights you know. This is where I live. So please treat lift like my house, with some respect mate."

"Good grief, what's this place coming too," groaned Krispen. "When will this lift reach floor twenty two, because I have a very important presentation to give."

Krispen looked at the floor numbers that were been displayed by the lift LED display. 'Floor twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four...' he muttered as he read the numbers.

"Weird, this lift seems to moving faster don't you think! How many floors are in this office block?" asked Krispen.

"Don't you people know anything," replied Jamie, the scruffy guy whom was tending his foot, "Its got twenty-three floors mate."

"Well, this lift is faulty, because its saying we are now on floor thirty six and the lift feels like its moving faster." informed Krispen.

"That is strange I have been in this lift for weeks and its never gone wrong," stated Jamie, who now jumped up to take a look at the display. Jamie started punching and hitting the lift counter display. "Hmm, that is odd, I think I have a hammer somewhere here. That should sort the problem out mate," continued Jamie as he opened a bag and started searching through it.

"Well that's been a great help," informed the attractive women, whose name was Lisa. The lift was now travelling so fast that the lift counter display was just a blur of numbers. Suddenly the lift started to rattle and shake violently.

"Christ, what's the hell's happening," shouted Krispen, "I think I must be having a bad trip..."

The lift started to spin and the all three members of the lift where forced to the floor. Krispen became dizzy and due the forces that was apply to him he then lost concussions.

"Christ, what happened, where am I?" asked Krispen, after regaining his concussions. His vision was a hazy grey mist. "Oh I feel terrible, I must be having a bad trip."

"Are you sure that you pulled the right group." spoke a commanding voice.

"I think so!" replied an uncertain voice.

"Actually, I think you might of, got the wrong building" informed another voice.

"Well that could be the case, but look I am not perfect. At at the moment I have a lot on my plate. This control panel is full of button's, dials, lights that flash on and off and to be honest I don't know what half of them do. I really cannot be responsible for these slight hiccups. Anyway I am sure this group will do better than the last, well I hope they do."

"He is awake," informed a voice. It took Krispen sometime to gain his vision, he was in a small room. Surrounding him was a group of human shape people all clad in tight silver suits.

"Who the hell are you?" asked Krispen.

"We are the super Lords," informed one of the members of the group. "You have been taken from your time stream to aid us in our quest."

"God, this must be a dream," thought Krispen.

"We need your help," informed one of the voices.

"You must travel, with your friends, back in time. To prevent an evil, from escaping and spreading, not only in the world that they exist, but into other worlds and time streams. You must help the innocent and fight injustice wherever it rises its ugly head." stated another voice.

"Will you accept this task?" asked a different voice.

"Yeah. Of course," replied Krispen, who was still wondering what the hell was in the white powder he had taken earlier. Since he was experiencing one well weird trip.

"Good. If you just like to sign this contact, so we don't have any legal responsibilities. So if you manage to injure yourself, or say if someone murders you or whatever happens," a voice mumbled, "so like we can't get sued."

Krispen signed the contact and fell back into a misty grey hazy.

What has Krispen signed up to now and how will it affect his life. Who are the super Lords. Is Krispen having a bad drug fuelled trip, or is it real. What has happened to Lisa and Jamie. Find out the answers to these questions in the next exciting chapter of....

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Krispen stretched his arms and legs out as he felt himself regain consciousness. The misty grey surrounding started to become clearer. It must have of all been a horrible dream he thought whilst his vision cleared. He quickly then realised that he was still in a very unfamiliar room, however none of those weird silver clad people standing around him. Krispen breathed a deep sigh of relief, thinking that it must have been the drugs.

Suddenly, the door to the room opened and a strange looking bloke, in a weird silver costume entered the room.

"Good you are awake," said the man quickly and with an air of authority. "Here is your costume. We supply this free of charge, when you signed with us. By the way, glad to have you aboard." he continued while shaking Krispen's hand with such force that Krispen thought he would snap his arm off. "When have you changed into the costume you can follow me to the debriefing room. Is that Okay."

"Oh, am I still dreaming," replied Krispen.

"No, this is not a dream. This is really happen, its what we call reality. Its very strange that you are taking so much time to re-adjust. Your travelling companions have totally adjusted to their new surrounding," the man continued. "Now hurry up, though time is not a issue here, but we must press on."

Krispen quickly changed into his new costume. The outfit was a silver, however it did not glimmer as brightly as the other man's outfit. Krispen found the outfit was very tight fitting, but it come with a very neat green belt. The outfit also included some very cute, bright green boots and gloves, which he quickly put on. The green really matched the silver costume rather nicely, he thought to himself.

"Finished, how do I look?" asked Krispen, as he stood rather proud in his new outfit.

"Where is your green underwear?" asked the tall authoritative figure.

"Underneath my trousers," replied Krispen in a surprised tone.

"What on earth is this madness. Do you not know anything. The green under wear must be worn on the outside of your outfit." said the tall figure in a stressed tone.

After Krispen had re-arranged his outfit to the correct dress code he was ready. The silver clad man lead him down a maze of corridors, with doors and windows lining every wall.

Krispen was lead to a rather large, but very important looking door."

"Please step inside," said the man who had been guiding him."

Inside was an impressive well laid out room, with a few silver clad people standing. Also there was Jamie and Lisa, the two other people who where in the lift at the office. Both where dressed in the same outfit as Krispen, though they did not seem to be wearing their underwear on the outside. Krispen was lead to stand next to them, ahead of them stood a very tall elegant woman in amazing dazzling silver outfit. Her dark hair flowed down her shoulders and her body fitted the outfit like a glove. However her demeanour was that of great impatience.

"Thank you for attending, please let me introduce myself," the woman spoke, her voice was soft and dream like. Krispen stood by his fellow companions still coming to terms with his situation and wondering how long he had been here.

"Astro is my name and I am here to welcome you into our ranks. Firstly I like to thank each of you for signing up, and becoming a member of the SuperLords. Never an easy discussion, I know, but junior members like yourselves can make it up the ranks to reach our own levels of excellence, with of course hard work and determination. However most do not succeed . Well to be honest, most of our junior members do get eaten on a regular biases. Its part of the job and mostly by very large and unfriendly creatures, but hey I do not want to put you off." smiled Astro in an reassuring tone.

"Actually, I am starting feeling a little bit queasy," said Krispen, " perhaps I should sit this one out, for the time being."

"NEVER!!! interrupt me" shouted Astro with such force that Krispen's words ended up been just a mere mumble.

"Your group will be travelling together through space and time, to fight and destroy evil where ever it rises its ugly head. Each of you shall be given certain powers and items to aid you in this important task. Plus with include an training manual that will clear up any questions that you may have," said Astro in her dream like voice.

"You shall work in a team of three, and you shall be sent back or forward in time, to an event that has occurred in history, that needs to be altered or corrected. Together you will stop any evil that stands in your way, fix any events that have been altered. After any successful mission, any of the surviving group members will be returned here, to be appraised. We award points to you, on how well you progressed in your mission.

Points are normally awarded for style, how you conducted yourselves in the mission, use of items, objects and any kill factors that have occurred. Please remember, that all points award are linked to prizes and everyone gets a prize, if you survive of course." concluded Astro on her long speech.

A tall silver clad figure moved up along side the group and passed a bag to Jamie. "Here is your item of power, in here is an unlimited supply of throwing weapons." the tall figure told Jamie.

"Thanks mate, it is really nice to be appreciated on this world. Giving people like myself a job and a purpose. Really cool," continue Jamie whilst he shook the hand of the tall figure. Quickly Jamie pulled out the throwing weapon inside the bag. "What! It is just a copy of the Big Issue," informed Jamie.

"These items are very special Jamie, " said Astro picking up on Jamie's disappointment. "This is not any normal Big Issue Jamie. To demonstrate this, we shall set up a target for you to try out."

Quickly a few targets where moved into position by a few of the helpers in the room.

"Now, throw one of those Big Issues at that one of those targets please Jamie," said Astro, with a knowing smile on her face.

Jamie rolled up the big issue and threw it at the dummy target. It seemed like the magazine propelled itself out of his hand and smashed into the dummy, which disintegrated into small bits.

"Hopefully that demonstration shows the power of these items, that could of killed a creature or person. So remember to use it with care. Also with practice and training you should be able to stun people and do all sort of neat tricks." said Astro to the very surprised Jamie.

"That is awesome dudes, I could take down the capitalist state with that kind of power." said Jamie as he looked around with a pleased look on his face.

The tall silver clad figure then handed a feminine looking bag to Lisa who quickly opened the zip and looked inside. The bag contained some computer keyboards and computer mouses.

"Lisa, if you could kindly demonstrate power of the computer keyboard. This is your weapon of attack, so just swing it at one of those targets." informed Astro in a kindly voice.

Lisa rushed up to the target and swung the keyboard, her speed of movement seemed like a flash.

The keyboard hit the target with such accuracy and force it exploded into a cloud of dust which settled slowly on the floor. Lisa stepped back and looked around in wonder.

"Also you can use the cable to gain extra power to the swing Lisa, if you need." informed Astro.

"Thank you so much," replied Lisa as she walked back to the group.

The tall silver clad figure then passed Krispen a small straw.

"What is this!!", exclaimed Krispen, "Great, those two get amazing weapons and I get a drinking straw." he said in a sulky voice.

"Its not a normal straw. It can stretch to any length," informed Astro in a more commanding voice. "Please if you like, demonstrate the power by snorting up all the fallen dust over there, where that target use to be."

"No way, I am not doing that." complained Krispen.

"Well from our records, we believe that you use to snort large amounts of powder up your nostrils before," said Astro, "so you should be familiar with the process. So please continue the demonstration." in a lighter tone.

Krispen place the small drinking straw towards his nose, and if by magic the straw stretched itself towards the dust on the floor. Within seconds the dust was vacuum up, by only a couple of quick snorts by Krispen.

"This ability of yours is not exclusively designed for dust and powder." said Astro , "and that is your initial training complete. I expect you have loads of questions, but we believe that the best way of learning is on a real life mission."

The tall figure then handed the last item to the group, it was a rather thick and large manual.

"Here is your training manual for any unanswered questions, called 'The Beginners guide to Superheroes' the manual," informed Astro, "Now are you ready to begin your first mission,?"

Is the group ready to begin their first mission? What will be their first task and how will they succeed. What era will they be sent to and will they all be given new cool super heroes names? Tune in, to the next exciting chapter of...

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

The group looked at each other trying to read each others determination on the mission ahead.

"Yes, we're ready" they shouted together in unison.

"Good luck on your first mission then," replied Astro, then she turned to another silver clad person who was standing in the room "You can escort them to the transporter room."

The person led our three heroes down a matrix of corridors, through multiple sets of doors. Eventually they entered another large room, which contained a old wooden wardrobe.

"Before you start your mission, we have assigned you code names for the missions. Jamie from now on you shall be known as Ecoboy. Lisa you shall be called Angel and Krispen your new name is Snortman." said the silver clad figure."

"What, why my name that," complained Krispen.

"Because you hold the straw of power of course," quickly replied the figure, "Anyway we must continue. This is the wardrobe of Inter hyper dimensional travel. This is your means of transporting through time and space."

"This isn't very original, sounds like you people have been watch Doctor Who (TM)," said Snortman in a ironic tone.

"Please no more interruptions." said the silver clad figure in a tone of a person losing his patience. "Once inside the wooden wardrobe, you will be transported to a different location and dimension, where your mission will begin. Inside you will find outfits, that will fit the current styles and fashion of the era you will be working in. The outfits are provided so you do not draw attention to yourself. Good luck everyone."

Angel opened the door to the wardrobe and stepped inside with an air of confidence, then she was followed by Ecoboy. Snortman stood outside for a while with an unsure look on his face, before stepping inside. Once inside the wardrobe it seemed a look smaller, than it did from the outside.

"Very cosy in here, and made with sustainable forest wood," stated Ecoboy in an agreeable tone.

"Well its looks very cramped in here," complained Snortman.

"Look, here are the costumes, " informed Angel has she examined the 18th Century dresses that were hanging up in the wardrobe, "These seems to be 18th century, and the material feels so amazing. These outfits are so elegant and fine. Though there only seems to be one gentleman's outfit here."

"Shotgun, that's mine," quickly shouted Ecoboy.

"No-way, its mine," replied Snortman. The two men started to quibble over the costume. Both holding a part of the outfit and pulling and pushing.

"Dude I saw it first," shrieked Ecoboy.

"But that not fair, I should have first choice," cried out Snortman.

Suddenly a warning light on the door of the wardrobe starting flashing and then a computerised voice announced the following message.

"WARNING - You are about to travel through time and dimensions. The door is now sealed for your own safety. Please note there are no exits, no toilets and no duty free. In the event of trouble, we cannot be held responsible for any anything. Your in-flight film is, Nightmare in a Wardrobe - Part IV Return of the killer wood worms."

While Snortman was distracted listening to the in flight message, Ecobody had sneakily put the costume on and was admiring himself in the mirror.

With the aid of Angel help, Snortman finally wore his outfit. Snortman sat down in his outfit and decided to flicked through the Beginners Guide to Superheroes Manual, with a scour face. He hoped that he might find some rule that would turn the events around. Even though the 18th Century frock suited him, he still wanted to wear the men's outfit.

Mr Wickham looked over his Derbyshire manor and pondered on how lucky he was, "Look at that view Taylor" he exclaimed to his butler and then waving his arms across the horizon. "All this land is mine and what about that mansion over there," he said pointing, "though its looks like it's going to be a bugger cleaning all those damn windows. I suppose I can get what's his face to clean them. Which remains me, I what that damn lake drained, he was always soaking himself in there. God how I hated that, and we have the little matter of that missing item."

"I believe sir," interrupted the butler "just draining the lake would be far too simple, might we make it somehow more challenging. Maybe use a bucket with a small hole in it Sir. That would be far more entertaining Sir."

"Good idea," replied Mr Wickham who suddenly started hearing a strange whistling noise. Slowly he walked forward and started looking around trying to locate the origin of the sound.

"Thud!" landed the wooden wardrobe behind Mr Wickham.

"Arghhhhh!!" screamed the butler.

Mr Wickham quickly turned around in a state of shock and surprise. The wooden wardrobe had landed straight on top of the butler.

The door of the wardrobe flew open and out walked Ecoboy, followed by Angel.

"Hurry up Snortman," shouted Angel, "lets find out where we are."

Snortman fell out of the wardrobe in an disorganised fashion, he quickly adjusted himself and his costume. His frock seemed rather well fitting.

"Yo dude, please to meet you," announced Ecoboy to Mr Wickham. "My name is Jam.... No lets me start that one again. My name is Ecoboy. And you are?"

"M M ma ma.." stuttered Mr Wickham "my name is Mr Wickham, please to meet you to."

"And let me introduce to you, Angel and Snortman," said Ecoboy has he introduced his fellow travellers.

"Help me please!!!" cried out the squashed butler, who was trapped under the wooden wardrobe.

"Are you okay?" asked Angel with an air of concern in her voice.

"No, not really Ma'am. I seem to have a very heavy wardrobe on top of me!" he replied in a pained voice.

"Oh, don't worry about him," interrupted Mr Wickham. "Please, I would like to invite you all to my ball this evening. We do not normally get a chance to entertain guests from the bigger towns, so I will be honoured if you could make it. You can stay in the mansion if you like. We have plenty of accommodation and very reasonable rates." he continued while eyeing up Snortman and then giving me a quick wink.

"What!! Are you some kind of land owing capitalist" said Ecoboy in an angry tone.

"Of course we be most delight," quickly interrupted Angel, while stamping on Ecoboy's foot.

"Ouch!" quickly exclaimed Ecoboy whilst glaring at Angel.

Our heroes have started their first mission, how well will they do? Will they find evil and succeed in stamping it out? What will they wear for the grand ball later, that the nice Mr Wickham is holding? And will they help the squashed butler from under the wardrobe. Find out in the next exciting chapter of ...

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

"Well if you wish to proceed to my large mansion, which is over there" stated Mr Wickham pointing to Pemberley House, "we could dine for an early lunch."

Angel looked at the wonderful stately home that loomed in front of them. The mansion was a vast building with a dark yellow stone. The windows on the front of the house reflected the bright sun. On top of the home was loads of large chimney stacks.

"That would be most hospitable," replied Angel who was not very hungry, but wished to see the inside the beautiful mansion. Angel and Ecoboy lead the way towards the house, along the perfectly groomed gardens, while Mr Wickham walked with Snortman.

"By the way, once at the mansion, you can be introduced to my new wife, her name is Elizabeth" continued Mr Wickham "She will be so pleased to meet new folk from the big city. " When Angel and Ecoboy had gone ahead a little further in distance, Mr Wickham placed his hand on Snortman's back.

"You are a very delightful lady, and I would be most delighted if later on at the ball tonight. You would give me the honour of having the first dance with you?" he asked Snortman.

Angel and Ecoboy watched Snortman sprint past them, holding up his flock to maintain his balance and to gain a faster pace.

"He can't half run when he needs to," stated Ecoboy to Angel as Snortman vanished into the distance. Inside the beautiful house the group met up in the large hallway, Snortman was panting and trying to regain his breath.

"What happened to you" inquired Angel.

"Oh nothing," Snortman replied with a worried expression on his face.

"If you follow me," informed Mr Wickham, who began walking along one of the main corridors. The group followed him along the large corridor and into a bright sunlit room.

"Elizabeth, allow me to introduce you, to our new guests" stated Mr Wickham courteously.

Quickly after the introductions were finished, Angel clicked her fingers and gave a queer look at both Snortman and Ecoboy.

"Come here you two," she command with an air of authority in her voice. "These people are from a book," she whispered to her friends.

"Book!" replied Snortman, " Not really sure what you mean."

"A book, a story that comes in the form of printed text on paper. I believe it was made into a film." continued Angel. "However in the book and film, Elizabeth married some rich bloke called Mr Darcy. The nice bloke over there, Mr Wickham married Elizabeth's sister! Most strange don't you think."

"Very strange indeed Angel," said Ecoboy, "Maybe this is the reason why those dudes sent us here."

"Hang on," interrupted Snortman, "I can get to the bottom of this business in no time."

The group walked up to Elizabeth whom was relaxing on a large sofa.

"Mrs Elizabeth. Weren't you meant to marry a Mr Darcy, or something?" asked Snortman in a gentle tone.

"Oh I was," replied Elizabeth, "but two days before we were meant to marry, Mr Wickham had a bet with Mr Darcy for his whole fortune, including his lovely stately home and wealth. I believe it was an honourable bet, and Mr Wickham won. Well when I found out the Mr Darcy had lost all of his money, I had to reconsidered my position. I was certainly not going to marry a poor man, there was nothing else I was going to marry but for money. When I first saw this beauty mansion I fell in love with it, that when I decided that I really did like Mr Darcy after all and forgot all about his arrogance and his stuck up attitude. Anyway when he lost his fortune, he lost his charm. So I married Mr Wickham instead, so I am a very rich lady of leisure."

"So what happened to Mr Darcy then," inquired Angel with an interested voice.

"Mr Darcy works for us now, as a servant, which is nice," replied Elizabeth.

"Thank you for remaining" interrupted Mr Wickham "I must get that scour face idiot up to Taylor, who has had a nasty accident. For some reason our city folk guests here travelled in a large wardrobe, and parked on top of Taylor. It must be these new methods of transport, that they have in London now days."

"Are your party from London then?" asked Elizabeth with great surprise.

"Well, yes, in a fashion" replied Ecoboy who was admiring the self-portraits on the wall.

"You must tell me all the latest new then," screamed Elizabeth in excitement. "You have to tell me the latest fashion and trends. You must tell me how my aunt and uncle are doing has well."

You must know them. They are well up in the social circles in London, aren't they dear!" remarked Elizabeth to Mr Wickham who was pulling a cord by the door.

"So the latest fashion in transport is the wardrobe. Well I just knew they were going to be in fashion this year. I told my Sister Jane that, but she didn't believe me. I can't wait to see your wardrobe," continued Elizabeth whilst Mr Darcy walked through the door.

"Ah," shouted Mr Wickham in a commanding voice, "Here is that arrogant stuck up person himself. Can you please go out to long field with the gardener and remove a large wooden wardrobe that is presently on top of Taylor. He seems to have got himself stuck underneath it. And while you out there, can you bring the wardrobe back here. It belongs to our city folk guests here. Also while you going past the kitchen can you get one of the servants to make us an early lunch and set up three rooms for our guests."

Mr Darcy looked with daggers at Mr Wickham and then gave a nasty glare around the room and then left.

Now our heroes have worked out what's wrong in the time and dimension space, can they change it back to normal. Will they find out how Mr Darcy lost his whole fortune, and more importantly was it all fair. Find out the answers to these question and many more, so tune into next weeks exciting episode of....

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

"We would like to freshen up before lunch, if possible, " inquired Angel.

"Yes, and I need to visit the little boys room as well, " informed Snortman whom had started to jiggle about on the spot.

"You mean, my dear, the little girls room," replied Mr Wickham with a sly look on his face as he once again pulled a bell cord. Elizabeth gave Snortman a quick evil glare, whilst a servant girl entered the room and awaited instructions.

"Lucy could you please show our guests to their rooms?" asked Mr Wickham.

"Fellow me," said Lucy with a pleasant smile on her face. The three heroes, Ecoboy, Angel and Snortman followed the girl out of the room and up a huge expanse of stairs.

"This room here, is for the two ladies of your company, " informed Lucy. Snortman pushed open the door and rushed into the room to locate the toilet.

"Over here, this room here is been made up for you Sir," continue Lucy to Ecoboy. "Someone will bring you some clean water to your room soon. I hope everything is to your liking."

Snortman dashed out of the ladies room, "Wait, you servant girl, remember I am no...." shouted Snortman, but his sentence was brought to an quick end as Angel pushed me into the room he had just exited.

"Please excuse us," said Angel to Lucy who had turned around to see what the commotion was all about. Our heroes all walked back into the room and closed the door behind them.

"Shut it," said Angel to Snortman. "Look, I have a plan of action. We need to find out how Mr Wickham tricked Mr Darcy into losing his fortune. "

"Well Mr Darcy looks a bit simple to me, not the go getting business man I assume he would be," replied Snortman who wasn't having a good first mission.

"Look dudes, why would, like Mr Darcy bet on a 50/50 chance!" said Ecoboy.

"We need to get someone close to Mr Wickham and to gain his trust," stated Angel with a knowing look on her face.

"Yo dude, I think I know what you are getting at Angel and its an excellent plan," replied Ecoboy who had picked up on Angel's plan.

"What are you talking about, " interrupted Snortman , who

had to decided to go and lay down, on one of the beautiful looking beds in the room.

"Like dude, this Mr Wickham guy, like he seems to have a big crush on someone." said Ecoboy with a wide smile on his face.

"Well, I believe he does show a fondness to one of our team members," replied Angel.

"And like man, if this dude was, like, kinda more forth coming. I am sure, that dude Mr Wickham, like, will drop his guard dude," informed Ecoboy with a large grin on his face.

"Exactly. So it's agreed then? Snortman, you will have to make serious advances towards Mr Wickham and keep the guise of a lady," informed Angel.

"YOU! What," roared Snortman, who was now struggling to get off the bed in his large frock. "I am not doing that. What would happen if he tried to....."

"You will be fine," said Angel with an air of confidence in her voice, "just keep on acting like you have. You seem very natural at playing the part of a woman. It seems to me, that you have had a lot of practice in this area before?"

"Look," said Snortman, who was still struggling to get off the bed, "It was for my management training okay. We all had to wear ladies under wear. More importantly though, can you please help me get off this bed. How did women ever get up in these costumes?" stated Snortman who was now waving his legs frantically in the air.

"Yo dude, it kinda seems, like you never got out of the habit of wearing ladies cloths mate," laughed Ecoboy as he helped Snortman up from the bed.

After Snortman had got up from the very large comfortable bed, he quickly notice a large book on the side table. He quickly went over to grab it and walked towards Ecoboy. He was just about to swing it at Ecoboy head, when the door to the room opened and in entered Lucy, with a large jug of warm water.

"Here is some water for you to fresh up with. Lunch will be served in five minutes," informed the girl.

The team freshened up and Angel's plan was agreed on. The team exited the room and all proceeded downstairs and walked towards the main hall where a servant girl was waiting to greet them.

"Lunch is going to be served in the conservatory," the servant girl informed the group, then she guided them to their destination.

The group entered the brightly-lit conservatory that contained a large table full of food. Mr Wickham and Elizabeth were already seated and were awaiting their guests.

Angel pushed Snortman towards the chair nearest Mr Wickham. Nothing was said as the servants rushed around the table serving up the delicious food.

"So, is any of your party marriage yet?" asked Elizabeth.

"I believe that we are all single, I am afraid to say," informed Angel.

"I don't believe that could be true," replied Mr Wickham, "with such beauty in your company too." he continued while smiling at Snortman and giving a quick wink.

"So. This must be your fancy mode of transport then?" inquired Elizabeth, as the heavy breathing from outside of the conservatory attracted her attention. In the groups view Mr Darcy walked on all fours with a large wardrobe strapped on his back. The head butler, Taylor was sitting on top, admiring the view. Mr Darcy skirt front was slightly open, and his skin glowed with sweat that made Angel's eyes light up with passion.

"God, he even looks attractive when he is sweating," complained Mr Wickham with a jealous tone.

"Well, you lot being single won't do at all," said Elizabeth, "At your age, you should be thinking of getting yourself married. It's all the rage nowadays. Tonight at the ball, I shall introduce you to some of my husbands friends, from the local battalion," continued Elizabeth. "You should consider marrying one of them and I would hurry if I were you, before all the good ones are snatched up."

Elizabeth then turned to Mr Wickham, "Also I must invite my sister Jane and tell her all the latest news and fashion from London. She will be so excited when she sees the latest transport methods, that wooden wardrobe. Though knowing her, she will already probably have got one."

"Oh no, she will bring that boring Mr Bingley. He is always so chirpy it makes me sick, especially with that stupid grin on his face. Not only that he goes on so much on how he and Darcy did this and how they did that," groaned Mr Wickham in despair.

Will Elizabeth be able to match our heroes to Mr Wickham's army friends? If so will there be wedding bells ringing soon. How will Snortman get close to Mr Wickham and if he does, will he hear the sound of wedding bells too. Find out the answers to this questions and possibly more in the next exciting chapter of....

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

The group had just finished their afternoon lunch in the conservatory and were looking around. Angel gave a wink to Ecoboy to put their plan into action.

"Well Elizabeth, I think we should retire to the lounge and talk about the latest fashions from London," stated Angel.

"That's a capital idea Angel," replied Elizabeth in an excited tone. The two ladies walked out of the conservatory together and headed towards the lounge.

"Yep, I think I will just take a quick stroll around, stretch the legs and have a look at the gardens," said Ecoboy, who really wanted to catch up with Mr Darcy and ask him a few questions.

"Well my dear, that just leaves just you and me," stated Mr Wickham to Snortman whom he had been day dreaming at the table, then quickly realised his situation. "Would you like to take a stroll around the mansion with me then, you can see how large my fortune is?" continued Mr Wickham.

"Ah, no thank you. I think I am getting a bit of a headache actually," replied Snortman, "I think I will return to my room."

Snortman made a quick run for it and rushed out of the conservatory. Dashing up the stairs and towards the guest room, he just hoped that Mr Wickham would not be following him.

Meanwhile Ecoboy had followed the trail of Mr Darcy, who had been carrying the wooden wardrobe on his back, around the gardens of Pemberley House. Ecoboy found Mr Darcy's body crushed under the wooden wardrobe next to the servants quarters. The only bits visible were his arms, head and legs.

"Hi mate, how are you doing," started Ecoboy, "my name is Ecoboy and we are here to help you. We know that your capitalist masters oppress you and we shall free you from this constraint. Yes brother, you will be free."

"Well Sir, I would prefer if you just removed this heavy wooden wardrobe from my crushed body," replied Darcy in a strained voice.

"Of course mate, I see that this wooden wardrobe is a symbol of the oppression you are facing, by your capitalist land owning masters. The working class servant crushed by the weight of the higher classes above you, which the wardrobe symbolises. You might be interested in reading this, is a copy of the Big Issue," said Ecoboy while handing Mr Darcy the latest copy.

"It will help you understand, that you are not alone in your struggle mate. Together we shall re-unit you with your fortune and your title of lord of Pemberly House," continued Ecoboy in a confident matter. "Anyway dude, how come you are stuck under the wardrobe. Who left you like this anyway?"

"Well Taylor, the head butler wanted a nap. So he told me to wait here under this wooden wardrobe, just in case you needed to go back to the city. However, now I am in great pain, since I have already a couple of cracked ribs," said Darcy while he flicking through the pages of the Big Issue. Ecoboy lifted up one side of the wooden wardrobe, and Mr Darcy managed crawled out.

Meanwhile back in the house, the door to the ladies guest room busted open.

"Where are you my little honey bun," whispered Mr Wickham in a teasing voice, as he entered into the room. The room seemed to be empty. "So you want to play hide and seek then," he continued as he searched the guest room. "In the wardrobe?" he said as he quickly opened the door. The wardrobe was empty apart from the odd cobweb. "Am I getting closer, how about behind the curtains," he shouted as he rummage around them.

Under the bed, laid Snortman. His forehead was starting to drip with sweat and he felt his breathing increase to an audible level. He knew that he was going to be found sooner, rather than later.

"I know where you would hide my sweet angel," informed Mr Wickham getting closer to one of the beds.

"What are you doing in here," shouted Elizabeth as she walked past the open door to the guest room.

"Nothing my dear, I was just checking that the room is adequate for our London guests," replied Mr Wickham smoothly.

"We do not have time," shouted Elizabeth who was starting to panic, "we have to prepare for the evening ball. So you better start getting yourself organised."

"So mate, so how did you lose all this fortune then Mr Darcy," inquired Ecoboy, while they both lent against the side of the wooden wardrobe in the late afternoon sun.

"You know Ecoboy, I have known Mr Wickham since he was a little lad, we grew up together in this very house. However I was always the best at everything we did together, from sports to education. I use to win at all the games we use to play and I feel that he must have been holding some kind of grudge against me. It must have been such an annoyance to him of my fame and fortune." said Mr Darcy.

"Though I understand his frustration of always losing could be annoying. Anyway before Elizabeth and I were to be married he arrived unexpectedly at one of our dinner parties. I had been drinking a bit with my best friend Mr Bingley, who was also with me at the time, so everyone was in high spirits. After beating Mr Wickham at a game of billiards, he started up such a rage, his poor face went red . Anyway he made this bet with me for the whole estate and my fortune. And if I won he would never show his face at Pemberley house. Mr Wickham got a coin from his right pocket, which he said was his lucky coin." continue Mr Darcy.

"Anyway I flipped his coin and Mr Wickham shouted his choice. Unfortunately I lost the bet. Actually we repeated this three times, though Mr Wickham always went for tails. I was so annoyed with myself I walked off and threw the coin in that lake down by the main house there. It was a fair bet, witnessed by Mr Bingley, so you could not say Mr Wickham was not a fair chap. He is a nice chap all round really," replied Mr Darcy in a dreamy sort of monologue tone.

"Interesting story dude," said Ecoboy, "Do you think Mr Wickham tricked you out of your fortune?"

"No, he is an army fellow, he is honourable!" exclaimed Mr Darcy.

"Darcy, the main hall floor needs cleaning for the main ball later," interrupted Taylor from within the house.

Did Mr Wickham really win fair and square? Will Snortman ever be left alone with Mr Wickham and if so, what will happen? And will the next chapter hold the secrets of the forthcoming ball? Find out the answers to this questions in the next exciting chapter of.....

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Snortman winked cheekily at three charming ladies dancing around the main hall of Pemberly house. Their eloquent silk costumes shone with brightness and their long hair flowed with their movement of their bodies. Snortman was lying down on a large comfortable seat, watching the women enjoying themselves. Suddenly Mr Wickham grabbed his legs and started to pull him across the seat.

"Come here my darling!" shouted Mr Wickham. Snortman started to struggle and scream out, his hands grab hold tight to the material of the long sofa. But somehow he couldn't stop being dragged closer and closer to Mr Wickham whose eyes glowed with a lustful passion.

"Help!" screamed Snortman, who suddenly awoke with his fingernails scratching along the wooden floor under his bed.

"What are you doing under there?" asked Angel as she dragged him from under the bed by his legs. "Why are you shouting out Wickham's name?"

"What! I didn't shout anyone's name, I was just having a power nap," quickly replied Snortman.

"Anyway, Ecoboy has just returned" said Angel, "and he has found out some very useful information about how Mr Wickham managed to win Mr Darcy's fortune."

"Well that dude Mr Darcy told me he lost his capitalistic fortune, just on a mere toss of a coin. The dude was so angry, he threw the coin into the lake man. I did over hear Mr Wickham wanting to drain it. I expect that he is trying to retrieve that very coin." said Ecoboy, "and for why man. I know why, and we must get the coin before Mr Wichham does."

"How are we going to drain a lake of that size then," replied Snortman in a sarcastic tone. "Like you are going to need a load of equipment, engineering stuff and management to organise a process like that."

Ecoboy rolled his eyes at Angel and they both clicked on a plan.

"If you are thinking what I am thinking Ecoboy that just might work, surely it must be possible," said Angel in a positive tone. "Right, Snortman, you have no time to waste. You must get ready for the ball, and then go with Ecoboy down to the lake."

"No, look here," interrupted Snortman, "I am the middle manager here, you cannot tell me what to do."

Suddenly Angel punched Snortman into the stomach, "look I have been step on nearly all my life by people like you Snortman. Now do as I say or you are going to get another punch in the ribs"

"You better do what the lady says dude," said Ecoboy

"Okay," replied Snortman in a winded voice.

Angel found the garments that the servant girl had provided them for the ball later that evening.

"Okay here is the costumes for the ball tonight, let's get them on and fitted before you go with Ecoboy Snortman."

"I can dress myself you know I am an adult you know," replied Snortman. Twenty minutes later Snortman asked his fellow adventures. "So how do I look then?" giving a quick twirl.

"A mess," replied Angel and Ecoboy.

"How on earth have you done that, you got your costume on back to front. Your make up is a mess, you are wearing the wrong shoes." said Angel.

"Look I tried my best, my mum normally dresses me most of the time," replied Snortman.

"Here let me sort you out," quickly snapped Angel, "we don't have time to waste on this kind of stuff."

With Angel's help, Snortman costume was rearranged, shoes sorted and make up corrected.

"Do not make me too good looking Angel," complained Snortman, "Mr Wickham scares me, I do not want to give him any reason for making any more advances."

"Well hopefully you will not have to put up with his advances for much more if we could find that coin Snortman", quickly replied Angel.

"Right dudes, are we all ready to rock the boat," asked Ecoboy dressed in his elegant wear.

"Yes," quickly replied Angel.

Angel went ahead to the ball, while Ecoboy and Snortman sneaked off to the lake. Angel walked down the stairs and into the main banquet hall. The room was vast and elegant, pictures hang from the tall ceiling, with curtains and flowers decorated the other parts of the room. The noise of the ball had already started, with guest and people chatting and laughing. In the back ground a band played soothing classical music. All the people in the hall where dressed in elegant costumes, ladies dressed in their large ball garments, with jewellery flowing from there necks. Most of the men dressed in military attire.

A official dressed man inquired Angel's name and then announced her to the whole room. Quickly she noticed Elizabeth rushed towards her, followed by a lady and a grinning gentleman.

"Angel, you are here. Let me introduced you to my sister Jane, and her husband Mr Bingley " she said quickly.

"Where are your companions? O Jane you should see their new transport method. Its meant to be all the rage in London now days."

"Please to meet you," replied Jane.

"Yes, nice to meet you as well," laughed Mr Bingley as his shook Angel by the hand.

"Mr Bingley is a rather wealthy man, with a large estate," interrupted Elizabeth, "isn't he Jane."

Meanwhile Ecoboy and Snortman where making their way through the corridors of the mansion and towards the lake. They exited a door that went into the main garden.

"Mate I believe its down here," quickly whispered Ecoboy.

"Stop!!" sheirked Snortman, "look over there." pointed Snortman in a state of panic.

Standing outside the house was Mr Wickham, he was slowly walking up and down, smoking a cigarette. He eyes scanned the garden like a beam of light from a light house that scans the high seas.

How will Ecoboy and Snortman get pass the glaze of Mr Wickham, how will Angel get on with Elizabeth and her family. How will they found the missing coin. Find out the answers to these questions in the next chapter of.....

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Quickly Ecoboy pushed Snortman behind a low hedgerow before the roaming eyes of Mr Wickham spotted them. Mr Wickham lent against the wall of the manor house, while slowing taking a puff on his cigarette.

"Look dude, we need to get past that capitalist pig," said Ecoboy looking around the corner of the low hedge at Mr Wickham. Our two hero's where crouching down, hidden behind the hedge in the dim light starting thinking of a plan.

"What we need some kind of a distraction," quickly whispered Snortman, hoping that he could sneak past Mr Wickham..

"Great idea dude man. I think that I could achieve that if I use one of these," replied Ecoboy pulling out a copy of the big issue from his magic bag. Quickly he threw the magazine towards the opposite side of the garden. The magazine took flight on its own accord and flew like a guided missile towards Mr Wickham. It hit Mr Wickham on the side of the head with such force it knocked him clean out. He fell to the floor in a crumpled heap.

"Well that turned out better than I expected dude, though it wasn't what I had in my mind," said Ecoboy, "Anyway down with that capitalist pig man. We better leg it, before the authorities decide to investigate." said Ecoboy in a triumph tone.

The two hero's made their way down towards the large lake near the the large mansion.

Meanwhile back in the main banquet hall, Angel was talking with Elizabeth, Jane and her husband Mr Bingley.

"We do live very comfortably," said Jane.

"Well its such a shame that you are not as rich as me," laughed Elizabeth. "Anyway lets not talk about my wealth,"

"So where is your husband?" asked Angel.

"Mr Wickham went out on the estate for some fresh air," replied Elizabeth quickly, "He should be back soon. Though I thought he would have been back by now. He must of found something to distract him."

Angel quickly looked around and started to worried and nervous.

"Are you okay," inquired Jane, "you have gone white as a ghost Angel. I know that ladies like yourself can get over whelmed at these events. Do you need some fresh air or some smelling salts."

"I think I shall be okay", quickly replied Angel.

"So Elizabeth, how is that terrible man servant of yours

now. How silly of me, I have forgotten his name?" giggled Jane. Mr Bingley also gave out a little giggle as the looked at each other.

"O Mr Darcy, well we got him to polish the hall today by himself today and it did not need doing. It was so funny." quickly replied Elizabeth.

Back of the lake, the moon was slowly raising up into the dusky sky. The pale moon reflected in the watery lake. The two hero's both looked at their reflections on the surface of the lake.

"So how are we going to empty this lake then Ecoboy?" asked Snortman, "seems silly to empty this lovely lake."

"You are going to empty this lake Snortman, by snorting it up like a line of coke," quickly replied Ecoboy who was looking around. "and we better hurry. If Mr Wickham wakes up he may get wise to our plan."

"You what, I am not going to snort that water up! That is impossible Ecoboy," said Snortman in an angry tone.

"Of course you can man, you are a super hero now. You have super hero powers dude, so of course you can do it!" said Ecoboy.

Snortman placed his special drinking straw to his nose and knelt down by the lake side. He pushed the straw into the cold water and closed his eyes. He gave a quick snort and stopped immediately.

"Damn the water is cold," he shouted to Ecoboy.

"Stop wasting time Snortman," quickly replied Ecoboy.

"Okay," said Snortman.

The cold air wrapped around Mr Wickham like a blanket of fog, his body was lied out on the cold flag stones. His eyes lids slowly flickered, and he opened his eyes. He slowly started to regained consciousness and his thoughts. He then realised that he was lying on the floor without the knowledge of what had happened, then he took stock of a nasty bump on the head which he thought he might of gained while falling.

Mr Wickham stood up and took stock of the situation and tried to remember what had happen. A quick dusting down and straighten his hair, he quickly looked about. It was at this point in time he noticed a paper magazine on the floor. He bent down and picked it up and noticed it was a magazine. He glanced at the title, 'big issue', and started to flick through the pages. The articles inside seemed rather strange, but very interesting.

Snortman laid at the waters edge snorting up the cold water into his nose, somehow by some magical super hero powers the water just continued to flow into his nose and disappear. Within ten minutes the whole of the lake had been

completely drained of water.

"Wow, impressive work dude," said Ecoboy.

"Yes, well." said Snortman in an bold tone, "I knew I could do it. But how are we going to find that coin in this mud. Its dark and I can't see a damn thing." he continued.

"I don't know dude," Ecoboy replied looking at Snortman. "Hang on a minute dude, I think I just got an idea. Let's look at your teeth. Yes dude, those look at those over whitened teeth mate. If you just keep smiling we might be able use the moon and those teeth has a torch."

"That is not going to work," replied Snortman who was attempting to smile. But suddenly the moon's light which was reflecting from the sun, hit Snortman's teeth and shone like a beacon of light, like a light house light warning ships of a nearby rocky area."

"See dude, amazing," said Ecoboy.

Mr Wickham was reading an article on the effects of strobe lightening on African goats, when he realised that he was been tricked and distracted by the bewitching articles in the magazine. He then recalled the bump on the head and look around, he quickly deduced that the magazine must have been from London and at that second he decided to find out where his guests from London where.

Around the corner of the manor Mr Wickham found Taylor the head butler.

"Have you seen the three guests from London," he asked the butler, "One of the party is that rather attractive lady."

"Yes Sir, I have seen two of them go down to the lake," replied Taylor.

"Follow me," said Mr Wickham, who started to make his way towards the lake.

What is going to happen in the next exciting story, will Ecoboy and Snortman find the missing coin in the lake. Or will Mr Wickham find the two hero's first. Will Angel get a chance to escape from the ball herself. Find out the answer to these questions in the next chapter of.....

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

In our last chapter we had left Ecoboy and Snortman at the lake of Pemberly Manor trying to locate the special golden coin of Mr Wickham's. Snortman had emptied the lake using his super power skill of snorting up liquid and now was using his super bright veneer teeth like a torch. This was with the aid of the sunlight reflecting from the moon hitting his bright with teeth.

Meanwhile Mr Wickham and his butler had just commencement the chase, and had just left the ground of Permberly manor and were making their way towards the lake, at a rapid pace.

"Look over there dude," shouted Ecoboy in excitement, "what is that shining in the mud." he continued. Quickly the hero's rushed towards the shining object that was barely visible in the lakes muddy remains. The metal glimmered by the light make by Snortman's teeth.

"I can't make it out form here," replied Snortman.

"Look dude, its only a damn shopping trolley." said Ecoboy, while he pulled the trolley out the mud. "How on earth did this get here, in this century. I know that shopping trollies are dumped in every sodding lake. But this is taking the biscuit, it is ridiculous dude." said Ecoboy.

Ecoboy dragged the trolley out to the side of the lake and then they both continued their search of the empty lake.

"This is not going to work Ecoboy," said Snortman, "its like looking for a needle in a haystack and everything is covered in this mud. We are not got to find a small coin in this place. We need a metal detector or something like that, and I doubt that those things have not been invented yet."

"How about over there dude," said Ecoboy pointing towards another glittering object in the mud.

"Well I doubt it is going to be the coin," said Snortman who was already getting bored with the whole process. From out of the dusky evening, the distance sound of voices was suddenly heard by the two heroes, and the voices seemed to be making their way towards the lake.

"Sounds like we better find it quickly Snortman, I think we have got guests coming dude," said Ecoboy.

Ecoboy bent down and dug around in the slit that was left in the lake. He lifted up a small object from the ground, and rubbed away the covering of grime that covered the object. It was a coin, he lifted a loft like he was holding up the football world cup. The metal glimmered in the light of Snortman's bright shining teeth.

"I have found it dude, Mr Wickham's lucky coin and look, that cheating capitalist pig used the oldest trick in the book. A two sided coin, see they are both heads." said Ecoboy in a triumphant tone.

Suddenly from out of the darkness Mr Wickham's voice was heard, with the panting sounds of his ageing head butler behind him.

"Well thank you for finding my coin, I have been searching for it for ages since that fool Mr Darcy threw it into the lake. I know he been trying to find it to, but you have saved him and myself the trouble. So if you could be so kind to return the coin to myself, all will be well. Besides how on earth did you remove all the water. " said Mr Wickham.

"I have found it,so finders keepers, so back off mate," quickly replied Ecoboy.

"I believe you are out numbered, with you and your lovely female companion. Now hand over the coin or there is going to be trouble." said Mr Wickham in an angry tone.

"Female!," shrieked Snortman in a high pitch tone that sounded like a lady.

"Hand it over now," said Mr Wickham again as he and his butler moved towards Ecoboy.

"Grab him," quickly shouted Mr Wickham to his butler. The two men rushed towards Ecoboy.

"Run wide," shouted Ecoboy to Snortman, as the two men advanced towards him. He lifted his arm and threw the coin towards Snortman, who had started to run wide.

Snortman jumped into the air and caught the coin and started to run, however Mr Wickham was soon on his tail.

"I love to chase a lady," shouted Mr Wickham in a creepy tone. Snortman tried to run, but the dress that he was in made it very impractical to do so. On the other side of the lake, the butler tried to grab Ecoboy. However Ecoboy had enough time to side step from the advancing butler, and made his way to the opposite side of the empty lake.

"Dude throw it back man," shouted Ecoboy, noticing that with every step Mr Wickham was gaining ground on Snortman.

Snortman turned to find Ecoboy, however he tripped and fell into the brown dirt.

"I have you now, my lovely lady," giggled Mr Wickham in an evil tone, "now give me my coin."

While Mr Wickham bent down to grab Snortman, his legs were kicked away from him by Snortman, and he also came crashing down into the muddy lake bed.

"You like to play rough," said Mr Wickham trying to compose himself.

Snortman took his opportunity and threw the coin towards Ecoboy, the coin spun and twisted in the air. Mr Wickham's butler rushed towards the spinning coin as it travelled through the atmosphere. It whisked past his hands and towards the expecting Ecoboy whom caught it with skills of the cricketer.

"Get that coin," Mr Wickham shouted at his butler.

Ecoboy rushed off into the darkness, followed by the butler.

"That just leaves you and me now my darling," said Mr Wickham to Snortman in a lustful way.

Snortman started to struggle in getting up and moving away from Mr Wickham who was crawling forward to him. Mr Wickham grabbed Snortman's leg and started to pull him towards himself. Snortman started to struggle with increasing force, kicking his legs and scrambling forward. In the struggle Snortman felt his dress slowly moving down his legs.

"Help!!" shrieked Snortman as he felt Mr Wickham pulling at his cloths.

"What the hell," shrieked Mr Wickham as his wandering hands moved up Snortman's body. Suddenly he froze and jumped away.

"What are you, you seem to be a lady but with the body and parts of a man. You are some kind of she man. You are a freak of nature, this cannot be." he shouted in horror and then starting being sick, at the thought of the unholy nature of Snortman.

"Well I hope that taught you a lesson Mr Wickham," replied Snortman in an angry tone, as he pulled up his dress and composed himself. After getting up from the muddy lake bed, he bent down and picked up a large hand full of mud and threw it at Mr Wickham. Snortman then turned towards the house and walked away.

Inside the house, the main ball was at its height, Angel looked kept looking around.

"Are you looking for someone my dear," inquired Elizabeth, "I am sure that my husband must of bumped in your lovely friend. He did seem to be very taken by her," she continued.

"I hope not," quickly replied Angel.

Suddenly from the main entrance of the hall rushed in Ecoboy, looking out of breathe and searching the dance floor.

"Angel the plan worked a treat, we have got it, " he shouted in a panting tone.

Will Ecoboy be able to get the coin to Angel and Elizabeth, or will the butler catch him. Will Mr Wickham recover from the shock of a she man. Will Elizabeth and Mr Darcy every find the truth about the coin, and if they do what will happen. Find out in the next excitement chapter of

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

We had just left Ecoboy bursting into the main hall of Pemberly Manor and interrupting the banquet of Mr Wickham. Inside the hall all the guests of Mr Wickham and Elizabeth were merrily dancing around to the string instruments of the band. Ecoboy had just shouted across the hall towards Angel.

From the other side of the hall, a large double door opened and in entered Taylor the old butler, whom had just been chasing Ecoboy from the lake. The old butler was panting and trying to catch his breathe.

The music stopped with the sudden interruption, the guests stopped dancing and a uneasy quietness filled the room.

"Taylor, where is my husband Mr Wickham?" inquired Elizabeth, breaking the awkward silence of the banquet hall.

"My Lady, I believe that I left your husband with the young lady from the wardrobe company. And that the man over there has something that belongs to Mr Wickham and he must return it to me or there is going to be trouble." said the panting butler.

"What is going on," replied Elizabeth, "I am lost and confused, I am feeling rather faint." she continued. Jane her sister quickly held onto her, as she fainted.

"Please, some smelling salts here," shouted Jane , "my sister has fainted with the shock. Please some smelling salts."

"Angel, I have the coin" shouted Ecoboy across the banquet hall.

A lady walked up to Jane and past her some smelling salts. Jane quickly opened the jar and waved the pungent smell under Elizabeth's nose. Elizabeth started to come around and regain consciousness.

"Sister, you fainted," said Jane to her recovering sister.

"That fake coin is a the property of Mr Wickham," shouted Taylor.

"Fake," quickly replied Angel.

"I feel faint again," said Elizabeth who fainted again.

"Could Mr Wickham's regiment please grab hold of that man," shouted Taylor, while Ecoboy was making his way towards Angel. Suddenly a group of soldiers formed in the middle of the banquet hall.

"Erm.. Angel, I think we have a problem here man," said Ecoboy looking at the on coming group of soldiers.

"You think, now its my turn," she Angel in a determined tone. Quickly she whipped out a keyboard from a inner pocket. The soldiers advanced more confidently, while Jane started to apply more smelling salts to Elizabeth's nose.

The first soldier walked up Angel with a smile on his face.

"This is going to be easy," said the soldier turning around to tell his fellow group of mates. Turning around towards Angel, his face and teeth was meet with a solid object. Angel had swing her keyboard with such forced it knocked the soldier clean off his feet backwards. He teeth flew out of his mouth in all directions and he laid crumpled in a heap on the floor.

Suddenly the whole group of soldiers charged forward.

Elizabeth came around and looked up, only to have the blood of the first soldier splash up her posh frock. With the sight of the all the blood she fainted again.

The soldier's charged at Angel, who swung and twisted herself like a martial arts expert. Sometimes she would glide into the air and swing the keyboard, while other times she would flip forward with the grace of a ballet dancer. Each time the keyboard swung with extreme force hitting home with precision and accuracy. All the soldiers that came into contact with her where beaten to an unconsciousness state.

"Angel, help!" shouted Ecoboy has one of the soldiers had sneaked around and grab him and wrestled the coin from his fingers. The soldier push Ecoboy to the ground and holding the coin up he turned to run. Within a flash Angel threw the keyboard she was holding at two soldiers advancing towards her, in the process knocking them out. She back flipped twice and drew out a mouse. Quickly she swing the mouse around her head like a lasso and before the soldier with the coin could make any progress she launched the mouse at him.

The mouse curled around his body and he was quickly drawn back towards Angel. Before he could struggle free or throw the coin towards Taylor the butler, she released the mouse cord and produced another keyboard from within her coat and smacked the soldier so hard the keys where embedded into his face.

"No one pushes my friends around," she shouted recovering the coin from his hand.

The soldier's back off, knowing that they where out matched and out classed on the battle field.

Jane was applying more smelling salts to Elizabeth's nose again, and she was slowly regaining consciousness. Elizabeth came around, has Snortman entered the banquet hall.

"Angel, Mr Wickham, tried... too erm.. touch me.." he shrieked and then started to cry.

"And that man is a woman," said Mr Wickham has he entered into the room and stood by his butler Taylor.

"I mean that woman is a man," he said correcting his own mistake.

Elizabeth fainted once again, however this time Jane missed catching her and she collapsed to the floor with a bang that echo through out the banquet hall. Snortman removed his wig. Some of the guests looked in shock, some of the other ladies in the room also fainted while some of the men where physically sick. Jane lifted up her sister head up and placed the smelling salts under her nose once more.

Elizabeth came too once again and straight away she stood up and looked at her sister.

"What is going on," said Elizabeth in a confused state.

"Not sure," quickly replied Jane looking around.

"I am going to find out right now, I have had enough of this," said Elizabeth in a determined tone. "What the hell is going on here," she shouted the top of her voice. Suddenly everyone stopped and stood still and in total silence.

"Where is Mr Wickham," shouted Elizabeth.

"Here my darling," he said in a timid tone.

"Where is Darcy," she shouted again looking around. At the back of the banquet hall Mr Darcy raised his hand.

"Here," he said.

"Where are the group from London, who travelled in the wardrobe." she continued to shout in an angry tone.

"Here," shouted the three hero's now in the centre of the banquet hall. Angel was still holding a keyboard with blood dripping from its corner.

"What the hell is going on," she shouted at the top of her voice.

"Well, I can tell you all Elizabeth." replied Angel in reassuring tone.

"We came here to undercover a deception Elizabeth and to do so, one of our company had to go undercover. That been our colleague here, who is really a man. But to fool you he has been playing the part of a woman. It was us that discovered how your current husband, had tricked his way to the fortune of Mr Darcy."

"Tricked," Elizabeth shouted and gave an evil glare towards Mr Wickham.

"Yes, he used a two sided coin with both sides been the same. He made Mr Darcy to bet his whole fortune knowing that he would never lose. And here is that coin," Angel continued.

She flipped the coin up into the air towards Elizabeth, who caught it with cat like reflexes. She looked at the coin in great detail.

"Is this true," said Elizabeth looking at Mr Wickham.

"Well, darling," replied Mr Wickham. Elizabeth walked up too him and with such force and quickness slammed her knee into his private area. Mr Wickham doubled up in pain and collapsed to the floor.

"So Mr Wickham that bet was false. Therefore the house and everything belongs back to me. " said Mr Darcy in a confident tone. "Do you agree me Bingley,"

"Yes, that is true," replied Mr Bingley from the back of the crowd.

"O Mr Darcy, could you ever forgive me," said Elizabeth walking towards him, "now you have your fortune back and your wonderful estate. I find your ever so agreeable."

"O Elizabeth, we can make something of it. But first we must thank our guests for uncovering this injustice. Thank you for helping us," said Mr Darcy to our heroes.

The next day the three heroes stood by the wardrobe, with Mr Darcy and Elizabeth standing by.

"Our mission is complete, we shall be moving on to the next adventure. It been nice to meet you all here," said Angel as she walked into the wardrobe.

"Yeah dude, you are all right man," said Ecoboy shaking Mr Darcy hand and giving Elizabeth a quick kiss on the cheek, then getting into the wardrobe.

"Yeah, its been a blast," said Snortman getting in the wardrobe.

The wardrobe rattle and then in a blink disappeared into thin air.

"What strange people," said Elizabeth.

"Very strange," replied Mr Darcy, "time for me to dive into my lake." Mr Darcy rushed off down the hill and jumped into the air and launched himself into the lake. The crunching sound of his bones where heard in Pemberly House. Elizabeth walked towards the lake to see Mr Darcy crumpled in a heap at the bottom of the dried out lake.

Our heroes first adventure was over, and they had succeeded in correcting the injustice. They now where spinning off into other unknown dimensions of time, space. Seeking out adventure and correcting injustice. Find out more exciting adventures of

Travellers in Time.....