

AND REALLY ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE TWO SIAMESE SWANS CONNECTED FROM THEIR BIRTH AND IT WAS ALL LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING THROUGHOUT THEIR CHILDHOOD HAVING MUCH FUN SCARING AWAY ALL THE OTHER BIRDS IN THE POND AS MUCH AS THEY WERE REALLY SEEN AS SOME SORT OF MONSTROSITY AND WERE GENERALLY LEFT ALONE AND FED BY ALL THOSE MANY WHO CAME TO ADMIRE SUCH A NATURAL ABNORMALITY AND THIS OUR SIAMESE SWANS REALLY FELT AND WITH MUCH PRIDE THEY KEPT CIRCUMNAVIGATING THE POND WITH THEIR NECK MOST STRAIGHTEN BY SO MUCH ADMIRATION THAT REALLY NEVER THEY NEEDED OUR PAIR OF SWANS NEVER THEY EVEN TRIED TO PULL THEIR LONG NECKS DOWN UNDER WATER BUT ALWAYS THEY KEPT THEM MOST ABOVE AND ERECTED TO GET ALL THAT THEIR ADMIRES BROUGHT THEM AND THUS REALLY THEIR NECKS KEPT EXTENDING LIKE THOSE OF GIRAFFES WHO COULD NOW REACH COMFORTABLY ANY OF THOSE GENEROUS HANDS PROVIDING THEM SO MUCH FOOD THAT THEIR BODY REALLY NOW LIKE AN ANCHOR SANK TO THE DEEP BOTTOM OF THE POND AND YET THEIR HEADS STILL WERE WELL UNDER WATER BUT THIS REALLY DISPLEASED THEIR ADMIRES WHO COULD NO LONGER SEE THEM ATTACKED AND THEY WERE LEFT THERE LIKE TWO MINIATURE LOCKNESS MONSTERS STICKING THEIR LONG NECKS OUT AND MOVING IN SYMBIOSIS TILL REALLY THEY

DID NO LONGER HAVE ANY PROSPECT TO GET ANY FOOD AND THEY BEGUN TO INSTINCTIVELY LOOK BELOW THE WATER BUT ALL THEY COULD FIND WAS THEIR OWN FEATHERS WHICH HAD NOW MUTATED INTO SOME SORT OF SEA SALAD WHICH WAS BETTER THAN NOTHING AND THUS ON THEIR OWN FEATHERS IN TURN THEY IN THIS WAY STARTED TO FEED ON TILL OF THESE FEATHERS THERE WAS REALLY NO MORE AND THE TWO STARTED NIBBLING AT EACH OTHERS NECKS TILL ONE ACTUALLY FELL OFF AND NOW WHILE THE OTHER WAS FINALLY FREE TO GO HER WAY THE OTHER NOW STOOD LIKE THE BELL TOWER OF A FLOODED VILLAGE NOW SHE STOOD OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE AND EVENTUALLY HER MUCH HUNGER BROUGHT HER TO SET ROOTS AT ITS VERY BOTTOM THAT WAS ACTUALLY REALLY NOURISHING AND ALLOWED HER NECK TO GROW INCREASINGLY INTO A TREE OF MANY BRANCHES NOW DEVELOPING IN MANY NECKS WHICH EVENTUALLY BORE THE FRUITS OF MANY NEW SWAN HEADS WHICH EVENTUALLY ALSO MATURED AND WHERE LET GO IN THE RIGHT SEASON DOWN BELOW AND AGAIN WITH THE NEW SPRING THEY TOO COULD EVOLVE INTO NEW NECKS ROOTED AT THE BOTTOM OF A LAKE WHICH EVENTUALLY WITH SUCH A FOREST OF SWAN NECKS GOT ALL DRANK UP AND NOW ITS ENTIRE SURFACE WAS COVERED IN ITS ENTIRETY BY SUCH A FRUIT GARDEN WHICH EVENTUALLY DISPLEASED THE

MONSTER WHO WAS LIVING IN A CAVE AT THE VERY BOTTOM AND HAD BEEN NOW DAZING OFF FOR MANY CENTURIES AND ALL THE LACK OF HIS LAKE COMFORT NOW FOUND HIM MOST HUNGRY AGAIN AND WHAT A SURPRISE TO ACTUALLY DISCOVER TO BE TOTALLY IMPRISONED BY THESE LONG NECKS AND TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT TILL REALLY HE GOT USED TO JUST GET BACK DAZING EVEN IF NOW HIS REAWAKEN HUNGER WOULDN'T LET HIM SLEEP AND HE WOULD THUS KEEP AWAKE AND MOST UPSET AND MISERABLE TILL THE RIGHT SEASON CAME AND ONE OF THESE PREMATURE SWAN HEADS FELL ON HIS HEAD AND REALLY GAVE HIM THE BRILLIANT IDEA THAT MAYBE THESE WERE EATABLE AND IN FACT THEY WERE AD MOST DELICIOUS TOO FOR A MONSTER WHO HAD NOT EATEN ANYTHING FOR SO LONG BUT THE BARK OF THE NECKS CONFINING HIM IN A PRISON WHICH SOON TURNED OUT TO BE A GIANT BASKET OF DELICACIES AND WITHOUT HESITATION HE DID INDEED NOURISH HIMSELF OF ALL THESE RIPEN SWANS HEADS AND REALLY HE KEPT FEEDING OF ALL OF THOSE THAT KEPT FALLING AND EVEN NOW HE WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO SHAKE THE NECKS AND LET ALL THE FRUITS DOWN AND SO MUCH HE ATE WITHOUT EVEN CHEWING THAT ALMOST NONE OF THESE HEADS WERE LEFT IN THE ENTIRE SWANS FOREST AND LIKE AN EXPLOSION OF SEED ALL THESE HEADS GERMINATED OUT OF HIS NOW

GIANT BELLY AND THUS OUR NECKS NOW FINALLY REGAINED A BODY AND WHAT A MONSTROUS BODY IT WAS AND SOON IT WAS WITHOUT ANY DELAY IT WAS TESTED OUT OF THAT DEPRESSION WHICH MUCH CONFINED THEM ALL AND OUR MONSTER OF A THOUSAND SWANS HEADS WAS SET TO EXPLORE BEYOND THE NATURAL LANDSCAPE AND VENTURE IN THAT OF HUMANS CREATING MUCH CHAOS ALL AMONG THEIR MOST INTRICATE NETWORK AS ALL THE SWANS WERE REALLY CRAZY TO DIG THEIR HEADS IN EVERY MANHOLE AND RETRIEVE ALL THE WEEDS LIKE CABLES AND GET A BIT OF THAT SPICY ELECTRIC KICK WHICH EVENTUALLY DEVELOPED INTO A LARGE TUMOR IN ALL THESE SWANS BRAIN WHICH NOW INCREASINGLY DEVELOPED TO THE POINT THAT THEIR FRAGILE NECKS WERE NO LONGER ABLE TO HOLD THEM AND JUST BROKE OFF AT WHICH POINT ALL HUMANS SOUGHT THEIR REVENGE AND PILED THEM LIKE CANNIBALS ON TOP OF THE TIPS OF THEIR TALL SKYSCRAPERS WHERE THEY WERE KEPT TO DRY OUT AND EVENTUALLY SHRINK IF IT WASN'T THAT OUR MOTHER SWAN WHO STARTED THIS ALL THING WAS REALLY PLACED ON THE TALLEST OF THIS SKYSCRAPERS AS HER HEAD WAS FAR THE BIGGEST AND THE SCARIEST AND REALLY THIS SKYSCRAPER WAS NOW FAR ABOVE THE CLOUDS AND KEPT HER MOST CONCEALED EVEN WHEN HER INSTINCT BROUGHT HER TO FEED ON THE MANY PASSING

PLANES JUST AS IF THEY WERE MOSQUITOES WHICH REALLY NOW GAVE HER ENOUGH ENERGY TO OVERCOME HER BRAIN TUMOR AND FINALLY INTEGRATE HERSELF SLOWLY TO HER NEW ARTIFICIAL NECK AND EVENTUALLY BREAK OFF FROM THAT PIECE OF CITY MAKING USE OF THE LARGE PARKING LOT BENEATH HER AS THE BODY TO STAND ON AND ROLL WITH THE MANY CARS ALLOWING HER TO SLIDE ACROSS THE MOST DESERTED PLATEAUS AND LOOKING NOW FOR A PIECE OF POND WHERE TO FINALLY REST AND WASH OUT FROM ALL THAT ARTIFICIALLY TIRESOME APPARATUS YET ALL THAT WAS NOW SURROUNDING HER WAS ONLY AND EXCLUSIVELY SAND A REALLY COMPACTED PLATEAU OF SAND FROM WHERE NOTHING WAS DISTINGUISHABLE BUT ONLY ONGOING MIRAGES OF DISTANT PONDS WHICH SHE COULD NEVER REACH AND MOST OBSTINATE OUR SWAN SHE WAS EVEN WHEN HER CEMENTED BODY WAS SLOWLY TURNING IN SAND ITSELF WITH ALL THE FRUSTRATION SHE WAS NOW SUBJECTED TO INTO HER DESPERATE SEARCH FOR WHATEVER POND OF WATER SHE COULD FIND AND REALLY NOW WHAT SHE FOUND WAS A FOREST OF ACTIVE PETROL PUMPS NOW DIGGING THEIR NECKS DOWN TO SUCK UP THE PRECIOUS OIL BELOW AND ALL IT WAS LEFT FOR OUR SWAN WAS TO IMITATE THEM AND SOON BEGIN TO SUCK UP ALL THE PETROL SHE NEEDED FOR A MOST CONVENIENT POND WERE TO INHABIT

WITH HER MECHANIZED SWAN LIKE FRIENDS AND THAT WAS REALLY QUITE AMUSING IF IT WASN'T THAT ALL THIS GOING UP AND DOWN OF THEM SO REDUNDANTLY REALLY BEGUN TO ANNOY HER AND FEELING THE NEED EVERY SWAN FEELS FOR A CERTAIN SOLITUDE PROMPTLY BEGUN TO CONFRONT EACH OF THESE PUMPS AND IN NO TIME TO EXTERMINATE THEM IN SO MUCH THAT ALL THE BIG RESERVOIR BELOW INCREASINGLY SPILLED OUT AND INCREASINGLY OUR PETROL BASED POND TOOK THE SHAPE OF A LAKE AND THEN AN ACTUAL SEA NOW SUBMERGING ALL THE DESERT AN BEYOND OVER THE EQUATORIAL JUNGLE WHERE REALLY ALL THAT PETROL WAS EITHER SUCKED BY ALL THE VEGETATION OR IT VERY MUCH EVAPORATED LEAVING OUR SWAN FULLY COVERED BY AN EXTRA SKIN THE LAYER OF BLACK PLASTIC NOW TOTALLY SEALING HER LIKE A SEAL WAS NOW ABLE TO FISH AWAY FROM THAT DISASTROUS SPILL AND REACH WITH HER VERY SUITABLE SNORKELING SUIT REACH THE FAR MORE PURE AND CANDID NORTH POLE WHICH INDEED SHE COULD VERY WELL STAND AND PERFECTLY CAMOUFLAGE AMONG THE MANY PENGUINS AND SEA LIONS AND OBVIOUSLY THE SEALS WHICH REALLY COULD NOT MUCH UNDERSTAND HER WEIRD PHYSIOGNOMY BUT MUCH IT INTERESTED THE POLAR BEAR WHO LIKE A FARMER PULLING A CHICKEN'S NECK HE PULLED AND PULLED HERS BUT JUST LIKE A RUBBER

ELASTIC IT WAS AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE PULLED THE NECK GOT LONGER AND LONGER AND THIS EVEN WHEN THE GLOBAL WARMING PUT ALL THE PLAQUE OF ICE TO FRAGMENT THE VERY ELASTIC NECK OF OUR SWAN WAS USED TO KEEP ALL THE ICEBERGS TOGETHER AS A WHOLE GIANT ARM WITH A TOURNIQUET NOT TO BLEED OUT AND DRAWN ALL THE WORLD.