

Star Draggin

Once upon a time, in a galaxy far far away (across the street does not work,) a grand adventure began–because Fred wanted more.

That was the extent of his tale, truly: he had little and wanted more. He wanted what the elites had–justice, love, good beer (Fred avoided beer because it looked so much like urine (yellow, bubbles, white froth on top.))

Be that as it may, Fred toiled on a farm on a distant planet, waiting for opportunity. It finally arrived, with the slaughter of his aunt and uncle by the evil intergalactic empire or wizard. There is always an evil empire or wizard. So off Fred flew, either on a dragon or in a spaceship, seeking justice, love and drink which did not look like urine.

In a sordid watering hole, Fred met an old fellow with white hair and a beard who looked on him kindly and offered help. They were joined by two other colorful types, a woman handy with a sword and a thief handy with locks. They flew away in search of the evil, with the wizard's or dragon's help or they rode horses or walked. Their journey took them to a dark castle on a mountain top or to a huge armed space station or to the pit of an active volcano. There were battles along the way, each more difficult than the last, culminating in a desperate fight to the death.

Fred got more–he got everything. After two years he blew the fortune, the marriage turned into a bitter divorce and the revitalized evil killed Fred.

That part is rarely told (it is real but not much fun and would never make money.)