



MORGAWR'S BOX

SUMMER 2014 - A CAVERNOUS CARGO SHIP CRUISES CONTENTEDLY ON THE CRESTED WAVES OF THE CELTIC SEA. THE CREW SNOOZE BUSILY, SPREAD-EAGLED AND SLUMPED IN VARIOUS STATES OF COMFORT, CONTORTING THEMSELVES INTO SMALL POOLS OF SHADE: SANCTUARIES SOWN BY THE SIMMERING SUMMER SUN.

AS IT PLOUGHS ITS PONDEROUS PATH FROM HUDSON TO FALMOUTH BAY THE SHIP SEEMS STRANGELY STILL, AN IRON GIANT STATIONARY BUT UNSTOPPABLE. THE SHIP IS OVERLOADED WITH HUGE CONTAINER CRATES FULL OF CLOTHES, COSMETICS AND CONSUMABLES, MACHINERY, MOTOR CARS, FOOTWEAR, FOOD AND FOUL FORGOTTEN THINGS.

ONE OF THESE CONTAINERS, DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE BOAT, IS BEGINNING TO BUZZ AND VIBRATE INTERMITTENTLY. STRANGE MUFFLED NOISES CAN JUST BE HEARD ABOVE THE HEAVY DRONE OF THE ENGINES, THE CREW SNOOZE ON UNAWARE BUT DEEP IN THE DEPTHS ANCIENT SHAPES AWAKE AND BEGIN TO PAY ATTENTION.



SLOWLY, INTRIGUED BY THE SOUNDS, THE LEVIATHAN RISE AND BEGIN TO CIRCLE THE SHIP. GIANTS FROM THE DARKEST PLACES: SQUID, SERPENT, SHARK - SQUIRTING, SQUELCHING, DIRTY, DANGEROUS, ENORMOUS AND CRUEL. THE LEVIATHAN BEGIN TO SQUABBLE AND FIGHT - HUGE WAVES, WHIRLPOOL, HURRICANE! THE SHIP IS SUNK! SWALLOWED BY THE SEA THEN TORN ASUNDER BY THE TITANS OF THE DEEP. THE CREW AWAKE TO FIND GOD STARING THEM IN THE FACE. GOD SWALLOWS THEM ALL.



THE MONSTERS FIGHT FEROCIOUSLY, TEARING THE SHIP TO PIECES, LOOKING FOR THE SOURCE OF THE STRANGE SOUND. THE SHIP'S CARGO SPILLS EVERYWHERE, A THOUSAND BOXES OF TREASURE LOST TO THE VIOLENT VICIOUS SEA. THE MONSTERS RAGE AND ROAR WITH TERRIBLE ANGUISH AS THEY SEARCH IN VAIN, SMASHING THE WATER WITH THEIR TAILS, TENTACLES, TEETH AND TORSOES - AWESOME, APOCALYPTIC, ANGRY.

OF ALL THE TERRIBLE FIENDS ONLY ONE MONSTER REMAINS CALM, WAITING BELOW AND BIDDING HIS TIME SWIMS THE MAGNIFICENT MORGAWR. LONG, SINEWY, SLEEK AND STRONG, MORGAWR SEIZES HIS MOMENT WITH ONE POWERFUL FLICK OF HIS INCREDIBLE TAIL. HE SURGES FORWARD AND PLUCKS A BOX FROM THE MELEE. INSIDE THE BOX THERE IS A DEVILISH JABBERING, CHATTERING, TOOTING, TRUMPETING, SCRATCHING, BOUNCING, BASHING AND CRASHING! MORGAWR LETS OUT AN ALMIGHTY ROAR OF TRIUMPH, TURNS, AND WITH ANOTHER MIGHTY FLICK HE IS GONE.

THE LEVIATHAN SOON GIVE CHASE BUT MORGAWR IS FIENDISHLY FAST. HE LEAVES THEM FURIOUS, FRUITLESS AND WRETCHED. MORGAWR FINDS HIMSELF AT FALMOUTH DOCKS WHERE HE HAULS HIS VAST MONSTROUS EXPANSE FROM THE WATER. CRUSHING CARS, SMASHING SIGNS, SNAPPING STREETLIGHTS, FLATTENING FLATS AND WRECKING HOUSES, HE PLUNGES THROUGH THE TOWN. AN EXPLOSION OF CHAOS! PEOPLE SCREAM AND SHOUT AND RUN FOR THEIR LIVES. AT LAST MORGAWR FINDS A COMFORTABLE SPOT - A WARM, SMOOTH, SPACE IN THE VERY CENTRE OF THE TOWN.

AN ANGRY MOB GATHERS. FISHERMEN, SHOPKEEPERS, TOURISTS, POLICEMEN, FIREMEN, MEDICS AND MORE, THE WHOLE TOWN HAS COME OUT READY TO FIGHT. SOME CARRY STICKS, STAFFS, SWORDS AND SHOTGUNS, BUT THE MONSTER TAKES NO NOTICE. MORGAWR RIPS OPEN THE BOX WITH A SHRIEKING MEATY SNARL.



THERE IS A MOMENT OF BREATH HOLDING QUIET, THEN SUDDENLY A THOUSAND CREATURES ERUPT FROM WITHIN THE CONTAINER. SMALL CREATURES, BIG CREATURES, WINGED CREATURES, CRAWLING CREATURES AND SLIPPERY CREATURES! EACH AND EVERY ONE MAKING AN ABSOLUTE RACKET! NICE SOUNDS, NASTY SOUNDS, CREEPY SOUNDS, HOWLING SOUNDS - EVERY KIND OF SOUND YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE! WHAT A NOISE! WHAT A DIN! BUT WAIT! SOMETHING EVEN STRANGER IS HAPPENING - THE ANGRY MOB HAVE STARTED DANCING! THE CORNISH FOLK ARE CHEERING, LAUGHING AND DRINKING CIDER. IT'S A PARTY!

THE PARTY CARRIES ON FOR THREE DAYS. PEOPLE COME FROM ALL AROUND TO DANCE WITH MORGAWR AND THE STRANGE NOISY BEASTS. EVENTUALLY MORGAWR HAS HAD ENOUGH. HE MAKES HIS WAY CAREFULLY BACK TO THE WATER AND DISAPPEARS. THE STRANGE NOISY CREATURES FLUTTER AND SQUIRM AND WRIGGLE AWAY. EXCEPT FOR ONE. A SMALL BIRD-LIKE CREATURE IS FLYING ROUND AND ROUND IN CIRCLES ABOVE THE MOOR. IT IS THE OWLMAN! THE OWLMAN FLIES HIGHER AND HIGHER, HISSING, WHISTLING AND HOOTING. HE DIVES, BANKS AND HEADS AWAY IN THE DIRECTION OF MAWNAN SMITH, CALLING IN A VERY CLEAR OWLISH KIND OF VOICE ... "SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!"