

Escape

‘Halt! No one is allowed to leave Perfection! You are trapped! Give yourself up or you will be shot! Give yourself up now! I will count to three ...’

‘One...’

Dogshitt ran towards the unscalable wall, terrific in its height, dominating the small compound of the exit point.

‘Two ...’

Dogshitt reached the wall and tried to climb up it. But his shins dissolved into the wall.

‘Three ...’

Dogshitt ran through the wall for his life. The wall was an electronic mirage – a hologram. There was nothing to prevent his flight. Running for all his might he found himself on a pleasant country road. The wall was behind him, but no voices and no sounds obtruded.

He had escaped.

It was a winding country road. There was a post with the sign ‘free bicycles’ on it next to three bicycles. He ascended a bicycle and began peddling away from the wall.

It was along country road, it was sunny, and there were meadows with a stream. Cows were lapping the water. He went further. A road sign said ‘FENCE’. He travelled some way up the steep hill after the humped back bridge over the stream towards Fence.

Then something that he had never seen before occurred before his eyes. He could not believe it. It was before the village of Fence.

There was a track across the road. He stopped the bicycle in amazement. Nonchalantly a male peacock, with feathers trailing behind, walked across the road. He stood in amazement for five minutes, and then peddled along his way.