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Cary and the 'Gutless Wonders'

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Once upon a time there was a big, tough old bully named Norc.

Now Norc liked to push people around, loudly demanding that they follow his way, or face dire consequences.

So one day Norc had it out with the young, upstart punk named Carr.

"Carr," bellowed Norc, "You're putting your stinky in the wrong place. You need to do something about it immediately or face dire consequences!"

Well, Carr was a bit of a bully himself and he had a gang to back him up.

They were called the Gutless Wonders. You should have seen what those gang jackets looked like!

Carr went back to his gang and explained the situation.

"Guys," Carr said, "Norc is getting all over our case again and I guess we're going to have to do something about our stinky."

"Now I'm bigger and meaner than the rest of you, so I'm not keeping the stinky in my territory."

"How about you, Mo?"

"Come on, Carr," whined Mo, "Don't make me take the stinky. I'm not that big and keeping the stinky would prevent me from expanding my territory. Uh, not by taking yours of course....."

"Okay, okay, you better shut up before I annex you," said Carr.

"How about you, Hol?"

"Aw, come on, Carr; don't make me take the stinky. I'm trying real hard to get bigger, not at your expense of course, but I've also got Wacky trying to dump trash all over my territory. Please don't make me take the stinky too."

"In fact, could you help me with Wacky?"

"You're on your own there, Hol. Now sit down, shut up and quit whining."

"How about you, Pex?"

"Carr, I really don't want to take the stinky in my territory, but you are the almighty one."

"Thanks, Pex."

"Okay," said Carr, "I think we're agreed that we don't want the stinky in our territories. So we need to find someone else to take all of our stinky."

So they appointed a stinky committee and that committee worked hard to find a place outside of their territories to put the stinky.

Finally Carr and the Gutless Wonders got together again.

"Okay, what did the committee find out?" said Carr.

"We found two possibilities," said Mo.

"Yeah," said Hol. "We can stick our stinky with either Prog or Nehi."

"Prog has a lot of territory that could accommodate our stinky, but he also has a lot of lawyers and our stinky could be held up in our territories for years before we get it into Prog. But, Carr, you can take Prog because you are the almighty one," said Pex.

"Thanks, Pex, I'm glad someone realizes that."

"But what about Nehi?"

"Ah, yes, Nehi" said Mo. "A good choice."

"Yes, we've stuck it to him before," said Hol. "We can do it again."

"Yeah, we took part of his territory for the big mud hole, and we gave some of Nehi's territory to Prog so he could build his nukes on it," said Pex.

"And Carr, you're still the almighty one."

"Okay, Pex that's getting old. Shut up before I annex you."

"Sorry."

"It sounds like Nehi is our choice. They are even smaller and weaker than before since we've stuck it to them so many times before. They don't have all the lawyers lined up like Prog does. Let's do it!"

"Okay," said Mo.

"Sounds good, but can you help me with Wacky now?" asked Hol.

"No," said Carr.

"You got my vote," said Pex, "Because you are the.....Sorry."

"Actually, it's not a vote. I'll do what I want with or without you jerks. Now get back to your territories, you lackeys!"

And that's how Nehi got stuck with the stinky from Carr and the Gutless Wonders, Mo, Hol and Pex.