

SEBASTIAN LIVARACCI

HOOPTE GOBBLEDYGOOK

Copyright © 2020 by Sebastian Livaracci

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, scanning, or otherwise without written permission from the publisher. It is illegal to copy this book, post it to a website, or distribute it by any other means without permission.

This novel is entirely a work of fiction. The names, characters and incidents portrayed in it are the work of the author's imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events or localities is entirely coincidental.

Sebastian Livaracci asserts the moral right to be identified as the author of this work.

First edition

This book was professionally typeset on Reedsy.

Find out more at reedsy.com

To those woken up in the dead of the night, for better for worse

“Apparently, there is nothing that cannot
happen today”

Mark Twain

Contents

<i>INTRODUCTION</i>	iii
<i>PROLOGUE</i>	v
Chapter 1	1
Chapter 2	6
Chapter 3	8
Chapter 4	10
Chapter 5	12
Chapter 6	14
Chapter 7	18
Chapter 8	20
Chapter 9	22
Chapter 10	24
Chapter 11	30
Chapter 12	32
Chapter 13	34
Chapter 14	40
Chapter 15	43
Chapter 16	45
Chapter 17	50
Chapter 18	54
Chapter 19	57
Chapter 20	58
Chapter 21	65
Chapter 22	69

Chapter 23	71
Chapter 24	74
<i>THE MAVERICKS' CREED</i>	81
<i>About the Author</i>	83
<i>Also by Sebastian Livaracci</i>	84

INTRODUCTION

Hang around Swington shoe-shiners and ask them the origin of the name Swington. They will spin you a tale. The tale that they will tell will end up with the Swington Estates having been named after a swing that was completely made of lead. They will chuckle as they tell you that that swing weighed a ton. The Swington Estates are actually named after Reverend Albert Swington, an early advocate of Protestantism. The New Swington Estate is a middle-class suburb. It has lush greenery and well-maintained tarmacked and marked interconnecting roads. It has well kempt hedges. The Swingtonites love their routine. They have low key weekdays and effervescent weekends. They love dog walking and strolling in the park. They call their neighbours' by the first names. If push comes to shove, they could spit out the surnames. But routine can be dangerous. Routine can disappear—sometimes at 2 am on a Monday. The Rukus siblings were in the neighbourhood.

The Rukus siblings were among the immigrants that were relocated to the settlement. The Swingtonites know the settlement well. Not so long ago some of them inhabited what was once on the settlement on the other side of the tarmac road. They don't like to admit it, but they now live on the New Swington Estate. The Old Swington Estate having been demolished to pave way for new high rise apartments. That did not happen, leaving behind an abandoned settlement. It currently houses rows and rows of reinforced plastic and wooden Prefabs. The government identified it for its illegal-immigrants relocation and temporary housing project.

This gave it the thinking space it needed. The immigrants had caught it offguard. They were discovered in a ship detained at the port for having false paperwork. This settlement also made for effective monitoring and tracing. The problem with bureaucratic thinking is that it takes time. It did not help that the flu pandemic was ravaging nationwide.

PROLOGUE

Foreign country or not. Sometimes men need to blow off some steam. To release the pressure. To keep it from devouring them whole. It is essential. That is if they are to move forward and explore life. It is bad enough that you are in another country, it is worse when you do not know anyone in that country. It is worst when you cannot speak the same language as anyone else in that country. So, you are left with the two other miserable beings unlucky enough to be in the same boat as you. So much for the beginnings of an escape to a new life. Then you discover the forgotten bottle of high-grade absinthe you had stashed. This was the problem that big brother Rukus found himself in. The steam begged to be released...

Chapter 1

THE SETTLEMENT

0200HRS

[The fracas comes from a household of three in prefab no. 13 at the settlement. The pressure gauge is high and the release becomes obligatory. Add alcohol and it all explodes.]

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

[shouting]

I just realized. We are shit. Everything is shit in this country. In this country everything is shit. Given a chance I will burn this whole shitty place to the ground. But they won't give me a chance. Instead, they will come for me tomorrow.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

[shouting in response]

Calm down brother. You will burst an artery. Besides if it was shit we wouldn't be here.

HOOPTE GOBBLEDYGOOK

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

It is a shithole brother.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

It is not a shithole

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

It is a shithole

GIGGLY SISTER RUKUS

[giggles deliriously]

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Shithole.

GIGGLY SISTER RUKUS

[giggles louder]

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

Why are you laughing like that little one? You going to help big brother here burn this place to the ground?

GIGGLY SISTER RUKUS

[Starts shaking hysterically with laughter]

I might.

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

I am telling you, we are shit. We go through the intestines and come out the ass without communicating shit. We are the end of the line. You arrive and discover that you are shit and can't do shit. Why? We are at the end of the line, waiting to get flushed!

CHAPTER 1

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

[grabs bottle from big brother and looks at the writing]

How much alcohol is in this thing anyway? Or are you taking something else big brother?

GIGGLY SISTER RUKUS

[giggles]

Stop it you two. Please. You are killing me.

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

[in a loud voice]

Killing us they will. Tomorrow. I am telling you. We are in this dump of a camp. They are coming to incinerate and make some manure out of us. See how they lined us up and dumped us in Exhausters.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

They were trucks.

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Exactly! Then they come and dump us here in this shithole.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

It was for our own protection. From the little I could gather, there is a disease of some kind going on. You saw all of those people with masks on? That is why they gave us masks.

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

You know what? They think we brought it in. I could see the violence in their eyes. Their faces similar to what I look like when I am taking a shit and the shit is hard as fuck. They can't wait to get rid of us.

HOOPTÉ GOBBLEDYGOOK

GIGGLY SISTER RUKUS

[holds her ribs and shudders]

Plea-

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

But I told you, there is a disease...

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Yes there is a disease. Goddammit! That disease has many names, Despair, Disappointment, Disaster, Damnation, Dead Ambitions, Broken Dreams. That is what we got when we landed. This other disease is just the icing on the shitty cake. Now give me that.

[yanks the bottle out of small brother Rukus' hands]

If they have to incinerate me at least I won't be conscious. I need anaesthesia for tomorrow's operation.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

Why tomorrow? If they wanted to do it they would have done it already.

Why wait?

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Because they are clever that's why. They are clever evil bastards. They know we will let our guard down after 3 days. Then we relax. On the fourth day they sneak up on us and do the deed.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

The deed?

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Yes, the deed.

CHAPTER 1

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

The killing?

BIG BROTHER RUKUS

Yes, dummy. The killing. The burning of our shitty asses.
Tomorrow it is.

SMALL BROTHER RUKUS

I give up on you. Plus I need a smoke. Haven't had a smoke since we
docked at the port.

[staggers to the pile of trunks and starts opening and searching]

* * *

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

