

Your dream
campgrounds

D.A.Sanford



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Warning: Contains adult content due to graphic descriptions of any or all of the following:

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Prologue

It was an interesting time for Craig. To go from running from his ex, Bee, in a ratty old RV and just needing a place to spend the night. He is given the directions that changed his life.

He met his dream girl, Felicity and was told that he needed training because the gods hid a power in him that a fallen god wanted back. His lessons were on the road, in the pocket dimension, in his now magically changing RV.

Outside, just a medium size RV but inside, to them and invited guests, it was a palatial mansion. For those not invited to stay, it looked like a dated RV inside.

They trained him and finally he had his biggest challenge, outside the pocket dimension. They picked up his ex, Bee. It was actually a reunion of lost souls because Bee was the fallen's wife reincarnated.

The situation was successfully solved and Craig along with Felicity and Jaylin returned to "Your Dream Campgrounds" for a rest before they would go on another fixer quest on other worlds.

Relaxing at Your Dream Campgrounds

The RV is now sitting beside that office. I go in it each day and I am amazed at the inside changes are actually wonderful. Besides the rooms and facilities we had, now there is a work room. The amazing thing is the room that I call the wardrobe.

Inside is what seems like an endless rotary clothes rack. A keyboard is there. We have not used it yet but I am interested in why.

The reason we have not used it is because my two have not been wearing anything. Their morning limbering has been a great distraction and I do think that it really is training for any of our future journeys.

I enjoy the lessons in restraint. Their tempting, my restraint. I will say that there are rewards for me afterwards.

They can do that because to others passing on that dirt road, As Felicity said, "This pocket dimension, to someone uninvited will only be the size of a blueberry. For the invited, it is as large as it is needed.

A new day is starting. Why am I so tired and sore? My two come out in the same condition and just smile. That's right, that's why we are tired.

On a whim, I tell them to get dressed. "I want breakfast at the nude trucker diner this morning. We had quite a bothered time the last visit. Maybe this time it will be quieter. I may even buy those truckers breakfast. That is if they remember us."

They love the idea and run to the RV. "My ladies, maybe you should put on some clothes?"

"That wardrobe is finished and we want to try it out. You should too."

"If that is what you want, I'm going to take a shower first and then jeans and a tee shirt." I get out of the shower and find that they have put out sweats for me. I put them on and find that they are dressed the same.

I am informed that today will be different. "Today we need to start training for our next assignment." After the last assignment, I just shrug and drive.

The RV is now in better than new condition. There is a whole new touch screen control panel. It even is self driving when we need to continue driving but also need to get rest.

The three of us all just sigh. "We could have used this on that final run. Has anyone looked to see what shape that room is in?"

We laugh because I really did and that is how I found the wardrobe. Even the RV found the room was not salvageable. It deleted it and made a new room. Maybe it was the RV's way of erasing its memory of that. I wish we could.

It must be just my imagination but I can still hear them going at it.

Making it to the diner, the trucks are still here. I figure that it just must have reset. I was ready to have to do the whole thing again but the waitress that served us last time welcomes us back.

We sit and she tells us that they forgot to baste them yesterday. They still have not been released from the hospital. They were sunburned one hundred percent of their body." She stopped there waiting for our minds to catch up. The two of mine started to laugh and Jaylin had to ask, "Did they have mustard on their dogs?"

Okay, I get it but even I join the diner in laughter when she said that it looked like catsup but even their buns were red. Now what can I get you?"

The three of us get the barnyard. As the waitress described it, "There is a little from everything that runs in the barnyard. There are eggs, bacon, sausage and steak. Toast, biscuits, OJ, coffee and or milk. All on a big platter."

She laughs when she says that it comes with a take home box.

The barnyard has arrived and we see why the box. This platter looks like it is used for the big turkey. One would have fed the three of us. I'm staring at it but there is a man, with his family in the car, at the counter that is just ordering four pieces of toast to go.

Falicity gets up. She points to our table and says, "We ordered three breakfasts but did not realize the real size. We will barely finish one. Please take the other two." Jaylin and I box the two and over his objections, we gave them to him."

"It would only be thrown out." I say. "Please do us a favor otherwise we would be here until the 10 pm closing and still would not finish."

The man ordering the toast tells us that they only had the gas money and some for food but a break down ate most of it. We still have the rest of the day's travel before we reach home."

He takes the meals and we see a wife and three children in the car. I go out and tell him to pull up to the pump. I fill him up until it cannot hold anymore. His wife is crying and just says that now they have enough to get home.

I come back in and the diner owner comes to us and says that the next time you are in. The meals will be on the house.

Jaylin tells the owner and diners, "We do things like that out of kindness and respect for others. People can take away everything you have but they cannot take away that feeling of doing good for someone without even being asked."

Getting up to leave, I drop five twenties on the table for a forty dollar check. "Tip" I just say as I close the door with the waitress just looking at the money.

Falicity is bouncing, I mean her whole body. Yes they are bouncing too. Men remember, they are my wives.

She is pointing to a woman barely in her twenties. The red head is just sitting on a rock beside the road with a sign that says "Anywhere." She has the torn jeans that come that way, a white tee shirt that has a message on it "Your dream girl." She is looking directly at us.

She gets up and walks over to us. Looking at me but talking to my two, "Jaylin nice to see you again and Felicity I see you finally got a name." Pointing to me, "Is this the one?"

"Yes, Karla. This is Craig." Felicity says but cannot restrain herself any longer. She bounces over hugs her for a while but Karla pushes her away. "You get too friendly at times." She is smiling.

Not waiting, she reaches into her pocket and pulls out a bead on a string and hands it to me. I take it and had a familiar feeling. Like the small cards of the deck I now own. I feel it and it has a slight iridescence to it. I almost want to say that it is an opal.

"You're correct. The opal is said to have come from the Creator's footsteps on a rainbow or from bolts of lightning. It, in your hands can be used for either happiness or punishment. I will be joining you to teach you how to use that. As with the cards that Jaylin dealt, you must learn to wield the power but with what you did to those truckers and what you did for that family, you already have earned the opal but you have not mastered it.

I have three other stones. Once you master the opal, the others are progressively stronger. Whether you like it or not, you are being pushed closer to godhood. The stones are necessary and you must master them hopefully before we have to pick up that woman."

She has a very sour look but this time Jaylin is smiling that sinister smile as she mentions a name "Hellana."

Karla almost explodes at the mentioning of the name. Jaylin is actually enjoying it. She looks at me. "I will not tell you anything other than she is bubbly. She can put Felicity to shame."

Felicity tells me that she loves everybody but she can get clingy. If the master of cling and bubbles says that someone is too clingy, I may have to put a cage around the driver's area.

Karla just saunters to the RV and gets in. She just helps herself to a beer and sits on the sofa, She puts her feet on the coffee table. "Why don't you just make yourself at home." I say as I knock her feet off the table.

The radio is playing "R E S P E C T. That is what it means to me."

"We have one real rule, respect. That means us, the RV and the people we will meet. Now the route is set in the GPS and the RV is moving, I guess it is eager to get moving."

Karla remarks that it is just a mechanical tool. Almost all of us were knocked off our feet when the RV hit the brakes and opened the door. The radio now playing "Hit the road Jack."

Jaylin says, with that smile again, "I guess that mechanical tool wants to kick your ass out the door. You need to remember that it controls the food supply. It controls the wardrobe, it controls every aspect of the RV. You would not want to find that all you have to eat is what we have left on our plates. Or maybe that the ideal temperature you set the shower suddenly changes to ice cold and it will not shut off with the shower door stuck?"

Karla just says, in a sarcastic way, "Sorry"

She sips the beer but runs to the sink to spit out the beer. Her first sips were wonderful but now it was a skunk beer, The RV revs the engine and closes the door. I go up to the driver's seat, rub the dash "I think she got your point. How about I just sit here and admire how much better you drive than I do."

Karla is dumb struck. "You mean that it is sentient?"

Felicity just says, "Yes she is."

Again Jaylin has that smile when she tells Karla, "Just know, you are now on her shit list. You may need to polish the outside to get back into her good graces." That chuckle goes right through me.

The four of us stop in our tracks when the radio starts playing that country song “Living in your car, how do you like me now.” and the video is playing on the screen. The three of us are just cheering and sing along.

Karla is standing there as Felicity hands her a towel saying that she needs to wipe up the pee. Jaylin hands her a can of polish.

After all the joking at her expense is over, I have everyone sit in the living room. Karla is fixated on the black cat clock on the wall. The eyes move back and forth while the tail wags. There is a clock in it’s stomach.

When ever she is looking at it, the clock acts normal. The second she takes her eyes off it, the eyes fix on her, the tail bristles and the clock will go backwards or forwards until she looks at it again. It will allow her to see it for a split second and then it will behave like a normal clock.

“Karla, unless you have not noticed, you have rubbed the RV the wrong way.” I tell her but I look to my two. “I never asked, does she have a name?”

All of a sudden, the radio is blaring “Gloria, G L O R I A, Gloria!”

Karla now realizes that she has walked into an opponent that she cannot best. She does take to the knee and says that she is truly sorry for her disrespect. “I never thought that you could be alive. I am sorry for offending you.”

“Why can’t we be friends, why can’t we be friends.” Plays.

Karla gets up, walks up to the radio and pets it. “Thank you.” Is all she says.

The radio just plays “Don’t get too comfortable” as Karla walks away

This should get very interesting

Gloria. Karla and lessons

It is very funny but I would swear that the two of them are enjoying the almost combative banter and antics between them. I do think that they love this relation. The three of us listen and we cannot tell the difference between them and our previous combative couple.

We will enter that RV and when Karla tries to go out of order, she'll have the door slammed in her face. When that happens, Karla must wait for the full song "They're coming to take me away."

Then the door will open. Bee and Jed all over again. Jaylin commented that she hopes they do not make up as loud as Bee and Jed did. I tell her that Gloria needs to drive. To which Felicity reminds me that Gloria lets me drive when I want to.

"I think that she is trying to establish herself in the pecking order. She was here before Karla."

"That is all I need," I think to myself. "A pecking order. Then I hear Karla banging on the door. The door opens and the chorus of "I'm so sorry " play.

The banter between them is now on the playing side. Karla only says "Bitch." But her feet never go on the table and she will pat the radio. I do almost call it love. Each has met their match.

We stop at the next rest area, just to stretch our legs. Karla was trailing. We heard the RV engine roar and some men scream. The three of us turn to see the RV had put itself between the men and Karla. The radio was blaring "keep your hands to yourself."

The door was closed with Karla inside. They ran for their lives. "The nerve." Karla says. "Thanks Gloria for watching out for me."

I take the opal on the string and hang it on the rearview mirror. "She deserves it more." Is all I say. The radio plays "Tell me I'm pretty. " I tell her just that.

This has developed into something that is worth watching.

While they are working on their relationship, Jaylin reminds us that we need to work through the gems so we can get through our next mission. It hit me, the distraction of Karla and the RV, "What exactly is the next mission?" I ask.

Everything in this pocket dimension world comes grinding to a halt. "All I wanted to do is get breakfast at the diner. We ordered too much and picked up Karla. Now I am going to

throw a wrench in the works. My darling RV, please return us to the campgrounds until someone figures out what the hell we are doing.”

In a matter of minutes, we are turning at the sign and parking at the office. I pet the dash and she revs then shuts off. I leave the RV while the women just sit stunned. Then she says “We have reached the final destination for the day. Please disembark in an orderly fashion.”

Inside the office, I looked at the three. “Jaylin, when you joined us, you got angry at Felicity for not telling me even who Jed was. Now it seems that the two of you forgot to tell me what our next assignment is and where. Karla, you just gave me the opal and proceeded to fight with Gloria. What am I training to do?”

The answer comes. We hear Gloria playing a portion of a song “It’s the end of the world as we know it.”

The three freeze at the sound. Time to fess up. Felicity is the one to tell me that they really do not know. It is just that we need Karla and Hellana. Karla just says that even she does not know but it is of vital importance. “My only instructions was that you needed to master the gems and become a god class mage. You need to be to at that level to avert destruction.”

Now, it appears to the four of us that the only one that has an inclination of what is happening is Gloria. She can talk regular but likes the songs. I do believe that she is making us think about what she is implying.

We come back out and she will not open the door. All she will say is “Fly, just fly. We got something. I ain’t saying what it is. Trust me, just fly.”

Well it was worth a try. She obviously is not restricted to songs and we did not need to figure out what she means. Gloria is not saying. The shut door is her statement. We need to just fly.

Karla now pats the side of the RV and says that we need to start training in the opal but,

“That will not take long. I might as well tell you that the next gem is emerald. The emerald was once believed to ward off evil spirits. After that is sapphire. It provides calm and improved spirituality. The last gem, just like the spades is the most powerful. Lapis lazuli, truth, wisdom and divine connection.

Completing Gloria's mirror necklace

After all the commotion between Karla and Gloria, Karla comes over to me. She had shown me some of the attributes of the opal. She was both surprised and disappointed when I remarked that its powers were similar to the hearts.

We are allowed back in the RV by Gloria, Our clothes are in the wardrobe room.

Now Karla pulls out a green gem. Again it is in the shape of a bead drilled through the center so it can be added to the string. It is obvious that it is an emerald. I'm looking at it and just as Karla was going to explain its properties, we hear Gloria playing "Gimme what you got, gimme what you got."

I'm smiling but Karla is not. "Greedy bitch aren't you! He needs to hold on to each until he grasps all the properties." We are not moving but now the RV is rocking side to side. Karla just remarks that her throwing a tantrum does not change the fact that I need to hang onto each of the gems until I am ready to receive the next.

Felicity and Jaylin come out of our room. Jaylin has to ask, "Karla, what have you done to get Gloria upset?" We hear from the radio an old childhood song, "Nobody likes me everybody hates me, I think I'll go eat worms."

Trying not to laugh at the look Karla is giving, I say that she has given me the next gem, the emerald and Gloria wants it for her mirror. Jaylin goes back to her room and comes out with a string of pearls. Those are now hanging from the mirror.

"Thank you very much, thank you very much. That is the nicest thing anyone has ever done for me." Plays.

Karla is now giving all of us that look. "You all spoil her too much. Now is the right moment. The emerald is said to ward off evil spirits. Maybe I should just join it on the opal string?"

A young kids voice comes out of the radio saying "I dog dare you"

This is how it went for a while. I studied the gem. It hit me, "This gem actually attracts the evil spirit to it and is able to relieve it of what was possessing it. Thus it releases the spirit to move on."

Karla is looking at me as if I was something very odd. Jaylin says, "He did the same thing to me with the diamonds. He got the whole deck right in one statement like that. The only one he had to really earn was the spades. That one still was easy for him."

She grabs the emerald from me, walks up to the stringed opal and threads the emerald on it. Then rehangs it with the remark that she better not desire the next gem. "He really needs to hold on to the last two. When we finish, then you can have them."

Again she is giving Gloria that look when we hear her "What we have here, is a failure to communicate." Then we are startled when we hear, "I really need to gain those powers, through Craig, in order to protect all of us."

That is the first time that we have heard Gloria's true voice. She sounded almost desperate. As if she is our guardian, our mobile fortress. I just tell Gloria that we will share. I go to the work shop and come out with red thread. I tie one end to the gem string and the other to my belt.

"Will the three of you come here." They do and I address Gloria. "This red string is my promise that you will have the last two gems when I physically do not need them anymore."

I use the opal's power as I cut the string. "Gloria, I need you to concentrate. No song, no movie line, just your own words. What do you feel?" I move the thread end on my belt and they see the end of the part on her mirror move.

"I feel like it is still connected. We are connected. Thank you."

I have each of the three, starting with Felicity then Jaylin and finally Karla, I produce three red threads. Connecting them to me and each other, I cut them. Now each of the women have a five red thread ring. Both Gloria and I have five braided red threads.

"We are now all connected to each other. We all share. We all help. We are a family."

The three feel what each other feels but Gloria can only relate in terms of what she felt as the RV. Right now, she can relate in the mental level but physical she never knew until this connection.

It's a little overwhelming for her. She knew how tires felt on the road. When one or all of us would pet the radio metal. Now she feels skin sensations. She asks if I would touch Karla's skin.

I do and she, being the wise guy, tells us that it is interesting but feels weird. I then touch Felicity and Jaylin. "That is amazing. They feel much better!"

Karla just says "Bitch."

I need to reign in this experiment.

“Can we get back to the gem. What do I need to know about the sapphire?”

Karla tells me to close my mind from outside interference. “Just hold it in your hands and let it guide you.”

I do and I feel like I am floating in their arms. I feel warmth, almost like I am one with the universe. Now I feel something that is disturbing that tranquility.

Hellana! She is very near. The four feel it too. Gloria is playing the imminent danger music from all those shark movies.

A banging on the door brings us all back.

“Open the damned door.”

Hellana takes over

We opened the door and in walked what I could only describe as Felicity's twin. The only way I could tell them apart is Hellana likes gold. Same dress but gold trim. Arm bands and such.

She went from banging on the door sounding pissed off to a heavy, very heavily sweet bouncing person pouncing on the three women. Whether she knew or did not, she ignored Gloria. Gloria was uncommonly quiet.

Being ignored, for the moment, I went to the driver's seat and plugged in my head set. That way I could listen to my music without disrupting their reunion. The real reason was to let Gloria talk to me.

All she said was for me to be careful. No song, no music, she said that she would be quiet and observe.

I have a very bad feeling that Hellana is going to be a problem.

Looking at Karla, she was giving me the look that said I needed to be back there. I hung up the headset and walked back.

She is just as they tried to tell me. Her demeanor is overpowering. Felicity said that she was too clingy. I do believe that there is something deeper that she is hiding. Sometimes a false face is overpowering and the true face will come pouring out like a tidal wave wiping out a whole village killing all

Felicity is showing signs of being overwhelmed. Hellana, after she smothered Jaylin and Karla, came over to me and I can see it in her eyes. She is offering a cursory hug but there is anger behind it. I notice that the others feel it through the red thread.

The look on their faces shows that they feel uncomfortable about that hug. Almost a cross between envy and hatred.

"So nice to meet you Craig," She said in a now almost air head tone. Doing her best to live up to the stereo type of a blond. It, to me, was too fake but now is not the time to show it.

"Why don't we all sit down so I can get to know you." Hellana says as she grabs my hand tightly, leading me to the sofa. She is leaning against me. I feel the tension the others are feeling as she is purposely rubbing against me.

I excuse myself, "I'll get us something to drink. Why don't you women catch up on what you all have been up to since the last time you saw each other." I go into the kitchen while they talk.

The tray I brought had a little of everything. From water to wine. Hellana took the sipping whiskey. That is what I had hoped for. Loosens the tongue.

"Since you are here Jaylin, I take it that he has all the cards. Karla, has he started on those gems you peddle? Both are useless. Old nonsense that we have to peddle."

"They have helped me in some tough situations." I tell her. "They all depend on how you see them. To you they may seem useless. Could that be because you do not understand them?"

Oops, that struck a nerve. "If they are that important, why did my Stanley get dice and chess pieces? They did not help him. He is in the final life."

We could tell that some truth came out just then. All of us knew that this is not the time to push the subject. I need to change directions so I suggest that we go to the diner to get supper.

My three like the idea. Hellana tells us that she is going to sleep. Felicity shows her to her bedroom. The RV is moving and we arrive at the diner. Hellana is asked once again to join us but there is no answer.

I do have Felicity open the door and see if she is alright. She is sleeping.

We are greeted and seated. Since we usually come for breakfast, the waitress is different. Making sure that we look and ask about proportions, each of us take the fried chicken with fries.

"Was she always like this?" I ask.

The three tell me that she has always been outgoing but this time, there is something off with her. Jaylin says that it is like she has come to a decision about what is bothering her.

"You see, sorry Felicity, her existence is only to be with her one. Felicity's one is you. Hellana's was Stanley. She should have faded away and returned to the dream she was after Stanly died. She has not. Her existence is wrong and I feel that she is turning towards evil intensions."

Something I heard stopped me. Something I am not processing. "What do you mean, fade away. When I die, Felicity..."

Felicity is looking sad as she says that her kind, spirits, are created just for the one. "I do not want to exist if you are not here."

"Karla, when can I take the last gem? I need that divine power. Only then will I be able to do what I need for Felicity and you two. I won't say right now but I will not lose the four of you. That includes Gloria. She knows what I need to do but she will not say. Touch your ring. I feel her and I know you can too."

They do and they feel Gloria. Gloria is thinking, "trust our man. When the time comes, Craig will know exactly what to do. Right now he is a hair's thickness away from the divine power he needs. Karla, trust him. Unlike Stanley, he knows the hidden meanings. With the last gem, Hellana will cry for joy."

Now I see my women. That look that they are giving me is only one word, confidence.

I don't know what I will do for Hellana but I do know that, Just like Jed and Bee, I will trust what I feel is right. Isn't that the real reason Jed could only see that destructive power?

The meal was wonderful. The trip resumed. I feel that Gloria knows where to go. Out into the wastelands of this dimension. This is the place where a potential explosion would have the least effect.

All know that this pocket dimension would protect the real world from what could be a cataclysmic destruction. Gloria's song echoed through our minds. It's the end of the world as we know it.

What exactly is Hellana now?

I did not sleep well that night. As when Bee was here, we slept in different rooms.

The morning came and Hellana was back to the bubbly façade. It was very hard to play along with it but play along we did. We had a good breakfast. It was then that part of that façade cracked.

"Why are we in the middle of nowhere?" There is both surprise and annoyance in that question. "We should be out in the real world."

Leave it to Gloria. She now is letting herself being known but now she sounds like those monotone GPS voices. "We have arrived at a location that fits the test precaution parameters as required by the gem holder."

Karla, red ring knowledge, "I programed the parameters I need to make sure we do not endanger the real world. The last gem is the most powerful and could be the most destructive."

She looks at me and I also know her intension. Our red tether together. Karla says to me, "This is one step that you need to keep calm and concentrate. Felicity, none of your distractions."

I could not help but notice Hellana grabbed hold of that tidbit.

When you go fishing, you bate the hook, cast it out and then you need to make it move to entice the fish to bite. She has seen the movement. It only is a matter of timing as to when she takes the bait.

A fish bites at the hook

After breakfast we find that Gloria has set up chairs and a table outside. There is a shade awning that has been extended. She has put out both ice water and lemonade.

All that would make all of us comfortable for the day. Felicity, Hellana and Jaylin sit and watch but Karla and I are in the sunshine. This area is a desert. Nothing but the paved road that Gloria is parked on obstructs the windblown sand from drifting. Of course there is the occasional cliché, a tumbleweed scurrying down the sand.

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