

Completely
Similar



Bonita Highley

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By Bonita Highley

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And now, for something completely similar

The idea of this story came from an inspiration when in 2019, the first time I saw a great comedian on the internet. This man living in London, England. It was his sharp wit of intelligent humor that I felt led me to write this special book. I dedicate this book to The Great Tom Walker. Thank you Tom, for your inspiration. And a special thanks to all in law enforcement.

Pages:

5- Enter, The Welsh Dragon

9-Going To Church

15-The Parents' Visit

17- Spies Like Us, The mission

19- The Invitation

21-Lessons in Detection

25- Kitchen Confessions

27-At The Pub

31-Face To Face

33-At The Party

39- On Assignment

47-The Big Surprise

53-The Devoted Code

57-An Even Bigger Surprise

61-At The Airport

69- Six Months Later

73-For Better or For Welsh

75-To Love And Honor

77-Miles' Pastor Call

81-Church Youth Group

85- Another Big surprise

87-Be fruitful and multiply welsh

89-Know Your Rights

91- The Constable Colleague

95-Take your wife to work in handcuffs Day

99-Police line up

111-The Pledge of Welsh Allegence

115-Preposterous Imposter

125- The Promotions

130-131- Theme songs=

The River Is Wide

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Enter, The Welsh Dragon

Oregon, U.S.A. At the P.D.X. Airport.....

Detective Dan O'leary and Detective in training, Tegan O'Leary, sister and brother, stood waiting in the waiting area-gate for British Detective, Miles O'Keef, from London, England.

Tegan O'leary- [Long auburn hair, wearing a dark red, knee length plaid skirt with dark red shirt.]

"Are you sure you want to do this?" She said with apprehension.

Dan O'leary- [Sandy-brown, slight shoulder length hair, black jeans with white button shirt]

"Very sure." He said adamantly.

Miles O'Keef- Comes walking out from the gate wearing his black jeans, black suit over his dingy white shirt, socks with shoes, carrying a medium size bag.

Tegan O'leary- Looks at a photo of him with Dan's writing of 'Miles O'Keef, The Welsh Dragon'. "The Welsh Dragon? "

Dan O'leary- Waves at him to come over to them. "Yep, that's him. Miles, glad you made it." He shook his hand. "And this is my sister, Tegan, your temporary partner."

Miles O'Keef-Picks up her hand to shake it, places it back down. "Nice to meet you." He says in his Englishman accent.

Tegan O'leary- Looked at her brother with curiousness.

Dan O'Leary- "Where's the rest of your luggage?"

Miles O'Keef- "This is all I've got mate."

Dan O'Leary- "Well then, let's get to the car."

They all walked towards the airport entrance doors and out toward the car.

Miles O'Keef- Rolled his tight shoulders. "Do you know what I've been through mate? Eight hours of sitting in a sardine canned seat, that can barely push a sardine between the seats, and four hours of a child's vomit that reeked....do you know what I mean, mate? What a nightmare."

Dan O'Leary- Began to place Miles' only suitcase into the trunk, while Tegan and Miles get into the car, Tegan sitting in the passenger side as Miles sits in the back seat.

Miles O'Keef- Reached to buckle up his seat belt. "Ah, America. Cont wait."

Tegan O'Leary- Buckles her seat belt. "Can't wait until you leave back to England."

Miles O'Keef- Looks straight at her. "Wha, excuse me?"

Tegan O'Leary- Looks straight at him. "I said, can't wait until you leave back to England."

Miles O'Keef- "Why Cont you just say welcome?"

Tegan O'Leary- "Well why can't you brits be more fashionable with your language and say can't, not cont."

Miles O'Keef- "Why cont you understand the British language, by you pronouncing it as cont. "

Tegan Oleary- "It is because I'm an American, that pronounces your cont as can't, that's why. Can't you understand that?"

Miles OKeef- Shifted in his seat, looked at her closer. "No, I cont. So, we're going to be partners, are we?"

Tegan Oleary- Gave him a curious look back. "Well.....According to my brother, yes."

Miles OKeef- "Hmmm." He looks her over.

Tegan Oleary- "What do you mean by, hmmm?"

Miles OKeef- "Your Dan told me all about you."

Tegan Oleary- "Well, he would, he did hired you.....like what?"

Miles OKeef- "Well, like, you volunteer at church, you and your brother have a welsh heritage like me and you have a boyfriend named Paul."

Tegan Oleary- "Oh, very good, well done. And my brother has told me about you too. You work at Scotland Yard in London, England, you thrive on a great challenge, and you HAVE NO GIRLFRIEND."

Miles OKeef- Looks deeper into her eyes. "So, what's with this Paul chap anyway? Your boyfriend, is he? Your brother says he's a stupid git, and that's just saying it politely."

Tegan Oleary- "My brother just doesn't see eye to eye with Paul."

Miles OKeef- "Well, after all, your brother is 6'2" and your Paul is only 5'8"."

Tegan Oleary- Calculating in her mind. "Yes, well, besides that, Paul is not my boyfriend, he's my fiancée only after meeting him three months ago."

Miles OKeef- "Oh, wow, really? Only three months ago? From where I come from love, after three months, my Mrs., and I, if I had one, would have at least two offspring attending school already." He sits back into his cushy seat. "Hmmm."

Tegan Oleary- Gave him a strange expressional look, then turned back around into her cushy seat. "Hmmm."

Dan Oleary-Opened his car door to get in and sat down ready to drive. "Right, Miles, before we leave onto our destination called home, a reminder, and this part is vitally important, as if done wrong, can come with seriously dangerous consequences.....or make other drivers suddenly switch on their survival mode. Please observe on what side the steering wheel is on. American's drive on the right side of the road. In England, the British drive on the left side of the road."

Miles and Tegan - Stared at Dan with enquiring eyes.

Dan Oleary- Stared back at them in puzzlement. "What?!" He looks back at the car's steering wheel and starts the car's engine.

At home.....

They all get out of the car. Miles takes his bag out, taking it inside Dan's and Tegan's small, humble looking home.

Dan Oleary- "Your room will be down the hall, first one to the left, next to mine. By the way Miles, your first assignment is in one hour at the church with Tegan. There's protests going on there. You just need to check it out."

Miles OKeef-Scrunched his face in questionable expression. "At the church?"

Tegan Oleary-"Yes, at the church, be ready. And be sure to comb out your hair."

Going to church

Miles and Tegan Stood outside the church, they see a group of hippy teens holding up signs that read 'Jesus for President!' Then see a few modern day dressed Pharisees scoffing at them holding up their own signs in protest that read: 'Not My President!', the church's outer wall of graffiti as it reads: PEACE AND LOVE, JESUS IS A COOL DUDE, The Irish desperately need apply.

Miles OKeef-"Blimey."

Miles and Tegan- Walk inside the church building and sit down. The Communion tray full of American Ding Dongs and Twinkies, began to pass around as Miles grabbed some.

Tegan Oleary- Looked at him with questionable expression.

Miles OKeef- Stuffing his mouth. "What? I'm hungry. I miss British crisps, digestive biscuits,.

The Congregation-A third of the overweight congregants grabbed their share, as they were munching, stuffing their mouths.

Miles OKeef- Gazing at another tray of dark grape juice, like dark wine passed around, as he grabbed two, gulping it down.

Tegan Oleary -"You're supposed to take only one and you're supposed to wait until the service starts."

Miles OKeef- "What? I'm thirsty. Then why didn't they wait to pass it around until after it starts?"

Tegan Oleary-"Good Question." She takes her share of one.

Miles OKeef- Quickly grabs a third from the left behind tray and waits.

The service starts.....

The Pastor- Enters. "Let's all take communion now."

Miles and Tegan- Gestured a look of, 'yah, see', at each other. Then they gulped theirs down.

[RIPPING SOUND...film pauses for a moment]

DISCLAIMER: FROM THE 'COMPLETELY SIMILAR' PRODUCTION COMPANY.

'This is by NO MEANS an advertisement to endorse or promote any sins of drunkenness or any tempting gluttony. Viewer discretion is STERNLY advised. Now, back to the service.

Miles OKeef- "Wow, that was fantastic wine."

Tegan OLeary- Looks straight at him. "That was fermented grape juice, not wine. It's been in the refrigerator for years, because we have troubles finding volunteers to help clean the church."

Miles OKeef- "Fantastic, can I have more, love?"

Tegan OLeary- Looks at him with a weird stare.

The Pastor McCleary -Positions. "Welcome everyone and God bless. Let's begin the service by saying that we all need a change from common core pew warmer, to active sheep in church. And what better way of doing this by going to church service with a little help from an American Pastor, that's me, a British Vicar, a monk and the family of god 'sheep' worshippers."

Miles OKeef- "Glad he didn't say—'sheeple'."

The Pastor McCleary- Repositions. "With this next song, I will address the sins of greediness with this new band. Hit it, boys!"

The British Vicar slowly begins to bang away on his drum with intro beats, the monk starts jamming away on his guitar, the American pastor starts to dance like a modern day groovy hippy, as he continues to sing out LOUDLY.

The people held up their hands in a slow waving motion in worship. ...

The choir in- lined danced, sang LOUD.....

Everyone eating, drinking and being merry dancing in overdrive to the tune of the music.....

Some running back and forth on top the pews.....

Some highly –dignified-poshed-staring-pew warmers.....

Some hyper holy rollers flailing to and fro....

And some, just gone completely nuts, throwing pieces of food at each other.

Miles and Tegan- Danced to the beat, then slowly stopped as the rhythm slowly ended. Participated in throwing crisps at others.

Pastor McClearly- Cleared his throat. “Ok, everyone, service is over. Ok, settle down boys, thanks, that was quite an eye opener to what could go wrong. See you next week.”

Tegan turned to Miles- “Miles, I need to walk over to the church’s Sunday school class to get my neighbor’s two boys, they’re brothers. It will only be a few minutes-ok?” She lead the way.

Miles OKeef- Keeping pace with her. “What a spiritual experience that was. God, bless, them. Mind you, we need more churches like this.”

Tegan and Miles- Enter into the hallway, then walk into the classroom. They find the boys' gloomy expression washed over their faces with full white hands and faces, as they write their last sentences of 'I WILL NOT MAKE CHALK DUST CLOUDS AROUND THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER ANYMORE!' 100 times.

Tegan Oleary- Wide eyes at them. "Joe and Joel, Hi boys, I'm here to pick you up."

Miles OKeef- "Joe and Joel, easy names to remember."

Tegan Oleary- In loving sternness. "Boys, did you learn your lesson? Are you ready to leave now? Before we go home, I have volunteered to check on the clothing for the less fortunate."

They all walk out of the classroom.

Miles OKeef- "Such brilliant boys heh, Teg?" Takes a glance at the table of used clothes and sees a fedora hat and a trench coat. Pulled the coat up and over his arms, he fit nicely into it. "Bloody hell, it fits me brilliantly. Check out the apparel for different disguises. Hey, boys, what do you think?"

Joe and Joel- Shrug their shoulders without a care.

Tegan Oleary- Sternly looked at him. "Miles, you can't say the word 'hell' at church."

Miles OKeef- "Why not? The Pastor does in his sermons."

Tegan Oleary- "Good point."

Miles OKeef- Sharply adjusts it to his own head, looking like a smart looking, genuine spy.

Ripping sound.....

Disclaimer-We regret to inform that the last part was highly undignified and was completely unnecessary and on behalf of the cast and crew of, Completely Similar, doooo apologize for a pre-empted intermission.....we will now return.

Later that night....

Miles OKeef- Curiously sees Dan check on Tegan in her room before bedtime.

The Parents Visit

The doorbell rang as a man and woman came in through the front door.

Mom/Sue- [small framed, short, sandy blonde hair]and Dad/Samual O'leary [tall, mid-stout, dark brown hair] "Danny and Tegan, we're here!"

Tegan O'leary- Hugs them. "Mom and Dad! What brings you here?"

Mom/Sue O'leary -"Oh, were just here to visit and to say hi."

Dad/Samuel O'leary-"Actually, we're here to see an authentic Welshman that our Dan told us about."

Tegan O'leary- Looks at Dan. "Ohhh."

Dan O'leary-"Well, I didn't actually say it in those words, but let me introduce you to him. Mom and Dad, this Detective Miles O'Keef."

Miles O'Keef-"It's lovely to meet you." He took the mother's hand, kissing it.

Mom O'leary-"Oh my.... that accent, such a gentleman, Tegan, grab this one and run."

Tegan O'leary-"Mooooom!" She embarrassingly said.

Mom/Sue O'leary-"Tegan, who's your new guy for the month?"

Tegan O'leary-"You mean, Paul."

Mom/Sue O'leary-"Oh, that guy." She said with a plain face and voice.

Dad/Samuel O'leary-"She's still with that prick?" He quietly murmured around Miles.

Miles O'Keef-He looked at their dad and smirked with agreement.

Tegan O'leary-"What Dad?"

Dad/Samuel O'leary-"I said, she's still with that prince." He rolled his eyes, giving an annoying, but patient look at Miles, eagerly to shake Miles' hand. "Mr. O'keef, it's a real pleasure to meet a genuine Welshman, one of my dreams come true. I keep telling my wife, Sue, I'm going to someday meet an authentic Welshman, and by-golly here he is. After all, it is part of our heritage."

Miles O'Keef-"Well, the pleasure is mine."

Dad/Samuel O'leary-"So, Miles, our Danny-boy hired you to partner with our Tegan?"

Miles O'keef-"Yes Sir, he did."

Dad/Samuel O'leary-"Well don't forget the fringe benefits."

Dan/Samuel O'leary-"Umm, Mom, Dad. We are going to be late for work. Stay if you want?"

Mom/Sue O'leary-"Oh, we can't stay, we also have an appointment. We'll see you later."

They all hug each other as the parents leave out the door.

Spies like Us, The Mission

Dan O'leary, Miles O'keef-They sat on a park bench across from a restaurant, where Tegan and Paul sat for a lunch date.

Dan O'leary-He sees her with his binoculars, as she gets up from the table, then walks inside the restaurant. Then sees Paul start to flirt with yet, another woman. "Yep, here we go again, take a look Miles."

Miles O'Keef-He takes the binoculars, holds it up to his eyes. "I see mate, what a frickin prick. Ohh, she's coming back. Oops, bloody hell, she saw his flirting--oohoo, she gave him an earful!" He witnessed her arms flailing at Paul in anger.

Dan O'leary-"Let me have the binoculars back, let me see!" He stretched out his hand to miles.

Miles O'Keef-"She's gone now. Here take it. I'll be right back." Miles hands over the binoculars to him, stands up and starts walking across the street to the restaurant going toward Paul.

Dan O'leary-He stands up "What are you doing? Where are you going? Miles! Get back here!--Damn!"

Miles O'Keef-Approaching the restaurant, he walked over to get near Paul. He takes a small pad of paper, placed it down on another table, took the restaurant's pen and wrote the words: 'You bloody sod, wanker.' Putting the pen down, he casually walked towards him while he ate, threw the note onto his plate, then casually walked off.

Paul -[with blonde hair, expensive looking suit,]Picked up the note and read it. He looked up to see Mile's cheeky grin.

Miles O'Keef-Casually walked back across the road to Dan.

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