A Novia for Paco

As may be recalled the illustrious Loco Paco had a 'crush' on the lovely Manuela, in fact our little deranged hero was in love, unrequited as it turned out. Paco wasn't one to brood however, he soon moved on, whether this was a measure of strength of character or the fact that his attention span was akin to that of a not too bright goldfish is difficult to tell. Paco's 'moving on' involved starting a collection of ear wax from Abyssinian Goat Shirling champions of the twentieth century. A hobby which set him apart from his peers and also anyone with an elementary knowledge of hygiene.

Paco passed his days surrounded by photographs from the Goat Shirling hall of fame. He carefully catalogued rows of phials containing the disgusting lumps of ear discharge. Just where he sourced the raw material is a mystery and perhaps it is best kept that way. Paco started to worry people, his behaviour became increasingly odd which is saying something considering he was a loony long before he started his singular collection. But, as has happened countless times before fate interceded and pulled this particularly troubled individual from the brink. The redeeming angel in this instant was Loca Pepa. Pepa was demure and not unattractive, she had recently escaped from a mental institution to the south of Madrid. The authorities followed her until she crossed into Alqueria, here she left Spanish jurisdiction and with Alqueria being a de-facto institution without bars they joyfully closed her case file.

Paco and Pepa found each other.

Whether telepathy or some other mysterious mechanism was at work is academic, they found each other and Paco's life was complete. Pepa was fascinated by Paco's hideous collection of ear wax and delighted in shaping the slimy substance into stylised heart shapes with a 'P' inscribed in the centre. Whether this was a display of egotism or a measure of affection for Paco is difficult to say. Life was idyllic or as idyllic as possible for a brace of loonies.

Paco, as has been mentioned before had a pet Saharan Dung Beetle named Bengy and Pepa arrived fully equipped with a female Brazilian Treehopper called Benjamina. Benjy and Benjamina gambolled barefoot through the wheat fields of Alqueria in the fundamental ecstasy of true love. Paco and Pepa watched as their charges were swept away on a tidal wave of emotion and pure sexual attraction, an attraction that only exotic beetles can know.

We know by now the mental state of our hero Loco Paco and one can make an accurate assumption as to the stability of the newcomer Pepa, after the above text however the sanity of the author must also be brought into question.