The Dam

As the avid reader will be aware the 'Alqueria Four' had left Matas's cave with the intention of damming the source of the stream that fed Alqueria's Remitroot crop but were sucked into a dense fog that moved against the wind. We join the four and the fog as they try to rationalise their predicament.

“The fog is clearing Antonio” said Manuela as she peered into the green mist.
“Sí Manuela but it seems more dense around Loco Paco”.
“Everything's more dense around Paco”.
“No Manuela he seems to be attracting the fog, that's why it's moving against the wind”.
“No Antonio he's not attracting it, he's CAUSING IT!”
It certainly seemed that the fog was at its thickest around the unfortunate Paco. Manuela, Poyato and Loca Pepa stared in astonishment as he radiated the green, smelly and worryingly sticky green mist.
“What! What!” said Paco “It's not my fault” he continued “I haven't been able to take a shower since we escaped from Alqueria.”
“Oh Paco! That was five weeks ago in episode 277, Oh Paco.” Manuela was disgusted but as Paco explained, the cave only had one small waterfall which serves as a shower. The cave also has two women, Manuela and Pepa and these women have hair. This hair has to be washed, combed, curled, straightened and the rest of the hundred and one things women find to do with their hair. The chances of Paco or Poyato getting a 'look in', Matas hasn't washed since nineteen fifty-seven and then only by accident, are very remote.
“Then why aren't YOU generating a mist Antonio?” Manuela inquired.
“I use Remitroot liquor Manuela. It kills bacteria but it does have some strange effects in some strange places” Antonio confided.
“I have seen the strange effects Antonio and I don't even want to think about your strange places, NO ANTONIO DON'T SHOW ME” pleaded Manuela.

"Look Manuela, the stream" said Poyato re-buttoning his trousers. "We must block the source and stop it irrigating the Remitroot fields" he continued.
"No first throw Paco in, then we will block it" Manuela added.

The three of them, Paco had drifted off down stream, laboured long and hard but eventually the stream was effectively blocked and a refreshing pool formed behind the dam. Manuela had worked hard and small drops of perspiration formed on her forehead and shoulders. A small trickle of moisture run down her cleavage dampening her blouse and making it semi-transparent. She threw caution and her clothes to the wind and dived naked into the clean, clear water. Poyato and Paco stared open mouthed, drooling at the spectacle.

Pepa looked at Poyato and then Paco, she turned and watched the graceful shape of Manuela as she gambolled in the water. "I may just change sides" she said to herself.

Will the unnamed power quit the Remitroot fields and leave Alqueria?
Will Pepa change sides?
Will Poyato and Paco ever be the same again?
Watch next week!

"Pepa, why are you looking at me like that?" said Manuela.