# A**bigail**

With Manuela and Antonio Poyato Safely back in Alqueria it may be remembered that Abigail returned with them, just why shall be revealed soon.

“Where's Antonio Manuela?”.

“He's with the Uggabian girl Abigail Pepa”.

“Ahh! Manuela, why did she come back to Alqueria with you?”.

“Ohhh Antonio needed something to play with during the long Winter evenings”.

“Yes Manuela he's been playing with his new toy a lot hasn't he?”.

“Yes Pepa, a lot, I'm not sure I like it”.

“Are you jealous Manuela?”

“No, no, noooooo, I don't think so. Ohhh Pepa let's talk of different things”.

“Vale Manuela. What was Uggaby like?”.

“Bleak, smelly with a sticky green mist and full of objectionable, dysfunctional malcontented people, Pepa”.

“OOOHHH, just like Alqueria then Manuela”.

“Sí Pepa”.

“Manuela here comes Antonio, I will leave you to talk, I have to prepare the stirrups and Swarfega for when Paco comes home from the Abyssinian Goat Shirling”.

“I didn't want to know that Pepa”.

“Hola Manuela”.

“Hola Antonio, you look pale and your hands shake like the leaf of the Aspen tree. What have you been doing?”.

“You don't want to know Manuela”.

“I just said that to Pepa”.

“Ehhh”.

“Nada Antonio. Abigail is the cause of this isn't she. She must be very creative Antinio”.

“Sí Manuela very she can do wonders with a ….....”.

“Now I really don't want to know that. Is she prettier than me Antonio?”.

“That question is a trap isn't it Manuela?”.

“You learn well Antonio”.

Later that night at the Bar La Casa Devante, Manuela, Abigail and Antonio sit at a table. The table is strewn with glasses and Remitroot wine bottles. Antonio plays with something under the table.

“Don't do that Antonio, Abigail doesn't like it..... Ooooooooh she does like it”.

“Sí Manuela much”.

“Yes Antonio I can see ….... OOHHHH! Antonio you have gone too far, that's disgusting, absolutely disgusting.....Antonio you never did that to me”.

“I tried in the Summer of 2016, you broke two of my fingers and said many bad words to me”.

“Yes, Antonio, perhaps I was wrong”.

Even later that night, Manuela alone in her bedroom muses to herself.

“That Abigail has to go”.

The next morning.

“Manuela have you seen Abigail, I can't find her, the equipment for her hair is still in the bathroom, bedroom and kitchen but she is not, it is very suspicious”.

“Why would I know anything about it Antonio, me ha ha ha. Noooooo haven't seen her, lovely morning Antonio”.

Abigail hasn't been seen since that day, nothing has been heard from her apart for a garbled telephone call from a Baffin Island number which sounded like an Uggabian girl being molested by an amorous Polar Bear.