



The Wonderland **Reborn**

- I -

***Cold Blooded
Smoothie King Center
New Orleans, LA
Giovanni's P.O.V.***

I couldn't help but smile after the New Jersey Street fight. I mean sure the two Helms brothers had gotten the better of Alice and Cain in the fight. They had used the deck stacked in their favor to get such a thing done. Yet that was worth it for the new Judas to actually fall prey to his own ego, his own self indulgent. He had let his pride, his quest to be the "better" man lead him down the proverbial rabbit hole. So he couldn't let his and David's victory be enough for him. For at the end of their hellish battle I was still the one left standing. He had to be greedy. He had to have it all. He had to beat me at my own game. He wanted to follow the old Judas and hope for the same outcome by challenging me to a Wonderland match. He wanted to end this with an exclamation point. He wanted to prove that his hands were clean of accusations. He wanted to believe that he didn't do anything to the Wonderland. That everything he did was on the level

and coposedic, everything was consensual on both sides. It wasn't. He violated the Wonderland through grooming and manipulation to finally get what he wanted. Greed and attention Though I knew after tonight he would finally come face to face to what he truly did to the Wonderland. I also knew though with the new found righteousness he had found by aligning with the Shining White Knight of the Lizard Kingdom, David Helms, the new Judas would fight tooth and nail to reserve his new found "reputation", his new established standing in the kingdom.

And with that the new Judas and I had fought the entire night. We had started off in my betrayal at the bayou meeting point, from there we fought till we finally ended back up at the Lizard Kingdom's festival. Now here we were just a few feet from the edge of the rabbit hole. The whole night had taken a toll on both of us as we tried to inflict as much pain as possible in this brutal battle. I mean at one point the betraying bastard went as far as burning my skin with obvious lizard bile ,but that didn't matter at the moment, I was so close to finally making that bastard, that backstabber, that betrayer of the Wonderland pay for all he did to the Wonderland. I was a few feet from making him come face to face with the clear image of who Jason Helms truly was. The Wonderland was about to get the revenge it needed, the justice it deserved. We both laid prone as I stood up ready to throw him down the rabbit hole.....

BAM!!!

The bastard caught me out of nowhere with the ReAwakening. A move that he and his shining white knight of a brother shared by different names. And in that moment I had doubt wash across my mind. I had dread start to bubble up in my stomach. Was I going to allow another Judas to toss me down the rabbit hole. Was I going to allow another Judas to walk away the Wonderland match as the victor? This was a match for my advantage and yet I could never capitalize on it. Then again I didn't see a Lizard Goddess coming in this time, I didn't see that scaly washed up Lizard Goddess here to save another Judas from his own demise. There wasn't any reprieve coming for this Judas. I fell to a knee as the bastard didn't connect with all of it. He didn't take me down completely . He was spent as was I ,but I made one last ditch effort. And with everything I had left, grabbed him as I made him firmly feel the Embrace of The Wonderland. I had him in complete embrace as I felt us moving closer and closer toward the rabbit hole. I felt both of our weight carrying us closer to the destination that I wanted. Yet instead of letting go and allowing the momentum to take the backstabbing betrayer down the hole, I chose to hang on. I chose to go down the rabbit hole with him to ensure justice was served. And with that we both plummeted down the dark hole. We started to free fall....

Deeper....

AND Deeper....

AND Deeper....

SPLASH!!!!!!

We went from falling in with the darkness to finally being submerged from the darkness. We ended up being engulfed into a place where everything was colorful. Everything was bright and psychedelic as we continued to fall at sporadic speeds. We would fall uncontrollably fast for a bit then we would slow till we were almost floating in the same place. It did this for a bit till we finally sped up and crashed to the surface as I landed on a cushy mushroom. We had finally made it to the Wonderland. The new backstabbing Judas' landing though definitely wasn't as lucky, crashing into the hard unforgiving ground. Though if he thought the crash was his punishment. He was sadly mistaken. The betraying asshole's pain was just beginning. The Wonderland and myself were going to make sure that this new Judas never betrayed the Wonderland ever again. We were going to make him accept his transgressions, his devious actions against the Wonderland. I slid off the oversized multi-colored mushroom to where Jason Helms was implanted into the ground.

Well not the actual physical body of Judas but more like his aura, his subconscious if you will. We were going to get him where he couldn't protect himself. We were going to affect the back of his mind. The blind spot in his mind was going to be rehabbed by the Wonderland. I walked over to the hideous disfigured subconscious of Jason Helms. It had been ravaged and scarred from the years of greed and selfish choices that Jason Helms had made in his life. The subconscious had become almost monster-like. I still don't see how I didn't notice this two years ago. I would have never let such a savage disgusting beast threaten the Wonderland with his inclusion. Then again I was naive at the time, I was too nice, too caring. I wanted to help everyone escape the Lizard Kingdom. I guess my kindness, my passive approach blinded me from Jason's true aura. Does that mean Jules saw Jason for who he was? Jules always questioned allowing him in the Wonderland. He probably did. I just thought Jules was being judgmental. Damn I still kick myself from not listening to Jules more.

Yet I knew what we are fixing to do to Jason's subconscious, his aura, Jules would probably take great satisfaction in it. I could just imagine his sinister smile washing over that evil rabbit's face. Sam had spent the last month building this "rehabilitation" area. Rehab or teaching those who cross a lesson whichever you choose to see it. I knew I had to make people pay for everything they had done or will do to the Wonderland and our quest for the destruction of the vile green bastard's kingdom. This place was to cleanse the lizard kingdom auras that try to invade the Wonderland. It was a way to get in their heads and affect them positively for the Wonderland. We built it on the burned area of Wonderland that James has destroyed in a way to help remind us that some people just want to watch the Wonderland burn. This place takes them and rehabs them of those thoughts. It punishes them for those thoughts. And the new Judas, this backstabbing bastard, this betraying asshole will be patient number one. Though I had no idea what to expect as this had been a Sam pet project. I just had given her some general ideas. And once hearing about the match, Sam gave me a ticket and told me to keep it and I would know when to use it. So basically I was going in blind to what was about to happen but I had total and complete faith in Sam. After all she had been part of the Wonderland longer than I have been. And tell you the truth I was excited to see what she had planned and set up.

With that I grabbed some purple drink from the nearby purple drink river and walked back as I threw it on Jason's aura. The warm feeling from the purple drink sent shockwaves through the cold greedy selfish aura as Jason sat straight up as he looked around.

Jason Helms: What the hell? Where the fuck am I? Did your crazy fruit loop ass roffie me?

The statement pissed me off, not that Jason accused me of drugging him, rather the fact that he didn't recognize the Wonderland. He didn't supposedly remembered what the Wonderland looked like. Then again the bastard probably was thinking about money the entire time he was in the Wonderland. He was thinking about how to take advantage and how to exploit the Wonderland. I sneered at the ugly black aura that resembled Jason Helms.

Giovanni Aries: This is the Wonderland new Judas....I told you I would make you face the atrocities you have done to the Wonderland.

Jason Helms: Dude this is stupid. This is some kind of dream, some type of bad trip, some type of hippie nightmare. It is something....

He didn't believe right now, but he would. He would never be able to shake what the Wonderland did to him.

Giovanni Aries: This isn't stupid, this isn't a dream. This is your penance, your punishment, your just desserts..

Jason Helms: Damn you're an ass hat even in my knocked out state.

His aura, his subconscious even was an asshole. It was a bastard. Damn, I must have been completely desperate to overlook all the warning flags that came along with Jason Helms. Then again at the time I just wanted acceptance from everybody, anybody in the Lizard Kingdom. I just wanted to see that I was making progress, making an impact in my mission, my quest. I was just looking for any affirmation from someone in the Lizard Kingdom. I had to take some of the blame for my shortsightedness but Jason deserves punishment for the plain out blatant raping of the Wonderland.

Giovanni Aries: Just come on...

I started to walk toward the gate that surrounded the many buildings that were a few hundred feet away as Jason stayed firmly planted where he had landed a bit earlier. I looked back as he didn't move.

Jason Helms: I'm not fucking going anywhere with your fruitloop ass..

Giovanni Aries: You don't have any bit of control in the Wonderland. The Wonderland does.

With that the colorful grass close to him began to extend upwards as it began to wave back and forth. They then wrapped around the Jason Helms aura and lifted his aura as they guided him behind me. He then proceeded to be body surfed on the pulsating multi-colored grass till we finally reached the gates of the building that were named Wonderful Wonderland Wonder Factory and Rehab. I knocked on the gate as the center of the O in Wonderland opened as an older man with a long white full fu manchu that made him look almost like a walrus, looked around and down toward Jason and myself. I gave a Cheshire sort of smile as he just continued to look at us.

Gatekeeper: Can I help you?

Giovanni Aries: I have Jason Helms here for rehabbing...

The older man reaches down out of the view of us. He returns with a clipboard as he looks at it.

Gatekeeper: I don't see anybody by that name. Are you here to finish off building nine.

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Giovanni Aries: No, we are here for him to get rehabbing like I said....Oh wait I forgot I was given this, do you need this?

It dawned on me that this was what I needed the ticket for.that Sam gave me. I reached into my trunks and pulled out a psychedelic colored ticket. The gatekeeper's eyes lit up with delight as he then disappeared and shut the opening in the O. A few moments passed as the gate started to slide open yet no one was standing before us. It was empty until we heard the alluring sounds of the Grateful Dead's Touch Of Grey as a tie dyed style rug unrolled from the front of the building till it came to an end right at our feet. The door opens as a colorful man appears out of it. He looked as if the Mad Hatter had lost a battle with an angry tailor. The three piece suit with long coattails had been miss measured seriously in some places. One sleeve was longer than the other and a different color all together. The vest was missing the middle button and polka dots of all the colors of the rainbow on them. The pants were way too long and had pinstripes that seemed to change colors as he walked.. Even the man's top hat was a size too big and often covered his left eye. The man also had mascara on his right eye as if he had fallen for the black ink on the telescope prank making a ring around his eye. The man looked a little off but in the Wonderland we embrace everyone's quirks and zaniness. I don't know where Sam found him but just by appearance alone he may be doing some unorthodox things to rehab this vile and tainted aura. This Judas was about to get Wonderland justice. The oddly dressed man walked down the unrolled rug and a few moments made it right before us. He then finally greeted us.

The Oddly Dressed Man: Welcome to the Wonderful Wonderland Wonder's factory and rehab. I am the proprietor of this estate, my friends call me Mr. Orange.

He gave us a sadistic smile as he chuckled himself to a joke that neither Jason nor myself were privy to at the moment. He quit chuckling and looked at both of us.

Mr. Orange: So you two have the psychedelic ticket, I here?

I nodded and handed it to Mr. Orange. Mr. Orange looked at the ticket carefully and then bit it as we saw his eyes roll in the back of his head. He then quickly snaps out of it as his eyes roll forward and his looks at the ticket then us with a pleasing smile.

Mr. Orange: Ah, it tastes like nirvana. [This is legit. And let me guess you are the one that we are rehabbing...

Mr. Orange walks over to Jason to get a closer inspection of this disturbing looking aura. Mr. Orange walked around him checking him out as if he was trying to grade a slab of beef. Mr. Orange then took his finger and ran it across his chest as some black gunk came off of Jason Helms' aura. He then proceeded to taste the black gunk. I almost hurled right on the spot. I mean why would you put that nasty stuff in your mouth. Then again the same thing could be asked of Jason and the things that he had put in his mouth. Mr. Orange then swirled the nasty black gunk in his mouth as if he was at a wine tasting event before spitting it out on the ground. The black gunk caused the ground to almost try to run away from itself. Mr. Orange looked at us.

Mr. Orange: He definitely tastes like greed, selfishness, and was that old tuna?

Mr. Orange took another swipe of the black gunk and tasted it. This guy was starting to make my stomach uneasy. It was starting to turn my stomach. Yet Mr. Orange once again swirled the black gunk in his mouth for a few moments before spitting it out again. And again the ground acted as if he had spit out acid or something. The ground probably would scream if it could scream. Yet Mr. Orange looked at him and figured out what that last bit of that taste truly was.

Mr. Orange: My bad, it was old tuna, rather terrible sex with an old lifeless hag. Man you are messed up.

I agreed wholeheartedly with that statement. I still couldn't believe he would lay with the Succubus of Fun. The Sahara of the Vagina, the red headed buzzkill. Then again he had to be getting something out of it. I mean that would be the only thing. Though I was hoping that maybe this rehab would help him. It would change that. Hell, maybe it would show him that he was laying with a washed up old hag, a witch that stood against everything that the Wonderland stood for. Fuck this standing around let's get to rehab this damn betraying bastard. We needed to fuck with his subconscious. We had to affect him. We had to cause him pain.

Jason Helms: Fuck are you still on this played out joke? Trust me sex is anything but boring with her.

Good lord the guy was out of his mind. He was delusional. He was blinded by the Lizard King beliefs. He was tarnished by the greed and selfishness that he couldn't tell what was what. The only thing he seemed to know was how to profit off the Wonderland. He knew how to satisfy his greed with the Wonderland. He tried to whore the Wonderland out. The Wonderland wasn't a whore to greed, ego, or selfishness. And Jason sure as hell wasn't the Wonderland's pimp. This actually caused my blood to boil a bit. Just thinking of the shit he had done selfishly in the name of the Wonderland. I was ready for him to "REHAB"

Giovanni Aries: Can we get on with it?

Mr. Orange looked at me a bit taken back by my impatience. I mean it wasn't exactly the Wonderland type of thing to do. Then again lately I have learned that the Wonderland doesn't need to be passive all the time. The Wonderland doesn't need to be asked sometimes. The Wonderland needs to be aggressive. The Wonderland needs to take things. The Wonderland is accepted by those who seek it. But we need to be able to fight back against those who chose to oppose the Wonderland. Mr. Orange then composed himself as his smile reappeared across his face.

Mr. Orange: Well of course and with this ticket it counts as a plus one. So I assume you will be occupying us along the journey?

You better believe it. I wanted to see every step. I wanted him to pay for what he had done to me and done to the Wonderland. He had fucked over the Wonderland but he had taken advantage of my trust, my kindness, my compassion to him. He had spit on all of that. I nodded as I looked at the dark disfigured Jason Helms' aura. Mr. Orange then let out a chuckle and showed up the way as we walked down the tie dyed carpet as it rolled itself back up as we walked toward the rehab facility. We entered the building and it was amazing. It was brightly colored with different things in this first area. We had pill trees with uppers and downers. We had oxycontin shrubs with the oxy pills in full bloom. And through the middle of this was a river made of liquid LSD. We then boarded a gondola. As we drifted down the liquid LSD. The place was awesome and while I thought it was awesome, I started to have doubts how this was going to teach Jason Helms a lesson. I wondered how this would possibly teach him a lesson. This was absolute paradise to me. Then again in the Lizard Kingdom this might have been the case. As this type of stuff was banned and considered highly illegal. The bastards didn't want anyone to have an escape from their constant pushing of greed, selfishness, and glory. After all these things would only distract them from what the green bastard's family wanted them to focus on. We continued down the little river of liquid LSD till we went into a tunnel as we saw something that I thought I would never see again. The Wonderland Oompa Loompas. I had legitimately thought the last Lizard Kingdom invasion that happened a couple years ago had wiped them out for good. I thought my risk for the Lizard King's grandest prize had come at the expense of their lives. This though had brought a smile to my face. Though Jason Helms' aura just looked confused. Then again I didn't expect anything less from a vile greedy bastard. The Wonderland Oompa Loompas though looked like they were working in the rehab building as they were seen

working in labs. We then made it through the tunnel and docked at a little pier right before the liquid LSD river ran off into a massive waterfall.

We then proceeded to off load from the gondola as we were in a hideous place. It was a dense forest where the trees were covered in cash. The smell of greed was suffocating and nauseating..I wished I had my jacket to cover my nose at this moment to block the smell. Now I know that the smell of greed is intoxicating to the people of the Lizard Kingdom. They are drawn to the smell. Yet to me and to the Wonderland it smells like death. It smells like the death of innocence. I mean basically that is what greed does. It kills the vision of a place where everybody shares everything. And greed in the Lizard Kingdom usually attaches on to the young at maybe two or three when they want more toys, more teddy bears, more fun stuff. They just end up growing worse in time till they are throwing each other under the bus to get what they want. Loyalty and caring are out the window when it comes to satisfying that greed. So I guess greed is almost a right of passage in the Lizard Kingdom. Something I am sure that green scaly bastard loves to know. Mr. Orange looked around and looked concerned as he then looked back at us. I tried to hold my breath. I was trying not to inhale for a change.

Mr. Orange: Oh dear we must have gotten off on the wrong pier. Please let's hurry along as these are trees that we are still trying to work the bugs out on. They keep blooming these hideous things. So please hurry along and we need to get on with the rehab.

Mr.. Orange and I hurry to try to exit this forest as we see Jason Helms' aura slowly walk by looking at everything. He then stops at a low hanging branch as he then proceeds to pick the money off of the branches and shoves him in his pockets. He then finds more low hanging branches. I watch a bit but try to hurry out of the foul smelling forest. Mr. Orange and I make it out of the forest with money growing on trees as we look back. I finally release my breath as the smell is gone. We then hear yelling as the trees start moving and swaying back and forth. The yelling begins to get closer and closer as suddenly we see the hideous monster that is Jason Helms' aura arms and legs wrapped with vines from the trees. The money covers his limbs as the trees violently pull his limbs in different directions. Each pull from the trees seems to get harder and more violent. It gets to the point that Jason Helms' aura gives in and asks for help from basically anyone. Mr. Orange looks up in contempt of the aura not following his directions.

Jason Helms: FUCKKKKKKK!!!!!! HELP!!!!!!

Giovanni Aries: Is this part of the rehab.

Mr. Orange: Well not exactly but it seems like a good way to start off. I mean does Jason need his subconscious?

Giovanni Aries: I would think so...

Mr. Orange: Fine Fine....before these money trees rip him apart.....

Just then Mr. Orange pulls out a kazoo and plays a little ditty as suddenly the Wonderland Oomp Loompas appear from a hidden door beside us. They all have little white overalls and orange sweaters. These Wonderland Oompa Loompas are purple with rainbow color hair. They are carrying a long fire hose as we have an Wonderland Oompa Loompa a few feet away from each other as they file out till they are right in front of the stringed up Jason Helms' aura as they break out in a short little song..

Wonderland Oompa Loompa: Doom Doompa Woompa Wompee Woo we gotta a greedy bastard for you. What Does Money Get You but a nothing more than a tree of woe. Doompa Doompa Wommpa Wompee Woo you have nowhere to go so you get the hose.....

Just then the Wonderland Oompa Loompa in the front turns on the hose as they spray the limbs that are coated in money with liquid LSD. The money started to melt along with the vines, everything melted away as Jason let out a blood curdling scream.

Jason Helms: OH MY GOD IT BURNS!!!! IT BURNS!!!!

The Wonderland Oompa Loompas continue to spray the limbs of Jason Helms' aura till he falls from the trees grasp. They shut off the liquid LSD and roll up the fire hose as they make their exit through the side door that they had entered through. Jason Helm's aura finally stands up after he finishes screaming in pain. Now though he looks different, Jason black gunk is seemingly gone from his arms and legs. The liquid LSD had seemingly destroyed it. Mr. Orange looks at me with a sly smile as if he had seemingly planned this, He wasn't going to confirm or deny it. Which added a bit of unpredictability to him. I kinda like it. I didn't much care for the predictable stuff that the Lizard Kingdom seemingly thrived on.

Mr. Orange: Are we good now?

Jason Helms: Fuck you. It still burns.

Mr. Orange: But is it manageable or do we need to carry you like our brother has always done.

Mr. Orange now was verbally prodding Jason to continue. He was playing to the new Judas's pride. Something that he had seemingly developed since returning alongside his brother. It was just another thing that made him more unappealing to the Wonderland and myself. Jason stared daggers at Mr. Orange before he finally responded.

Jason Helms: I can fucking go on you cracked out Willy Wonka.

Mr. Orange: Delightful, follow me then if you will.

Mr. Orange then led us down a hallway that seemed to go on for a good while as we then opened up into a room that was basically a bed. The floor was just a huge mattress and oversized pillows were everywhere. You could hear moans of pleasure and ecstasy ring out over the room. We had walked into a orgy. The flesh of Wonderland Wanderers were colliding together. They were in the throws of passion as Mr. Orange started to walk to the mass nakedness that was conjugating in the middle of the room. I soon followed. I mean I might as well enjoy this trip down the rabbit hole. I might as well get that rush of pure extascy that comes from sex. I started to walk to the middle but I saw Jason wander off to the corner where you saw a wet piece of cardboard laying across the pillow that was positioned in the corner. I was perplexed. I mean as much as I questioned Jason's sexual partners. The guy did practice an open relationship. He did hold a core belief in the Wonderland. So I didn't know why he didn't want to be drawn to the orgy that was taking place in the middle of the room. I nudged Mr. Orange and pointed at Jason's Helm aura.

Giovanni Aries: Why is he heading toward that wet cardboard?

Mr. Orange pulls away from the orgy and looks over to the corner with a frightened look on his face.

Mr. Orange: Oh dear, I thought he had gotten rid of the defects.

Giovanni Aries: Defects?

Mr. Orange: These are lusting spirits that we have developed that give you a sense of sexual euphoria. Show you what uncontrollable passion feels like. We must have forgot that one in the corner. He should be fine.

Giovanni Aries: How is that appealing to anyone?

Mr. Orange: You aren't looking through the Lizard Kingdom perspective. Here look through this.

Mr. Orange reached into his interior coat pocket and pulled out a looking glass. He handed it to me as I put it over my eyes and looked at Jason and the wet cardboard that was in the corner. I saw what he saw and then it made perfect sense. I saw the wet cardboard as Jason saw it....



The succubus of fun herself, Amy Chastaine. I then proceeded to watch Jason uncloth and jump on top of the wet cardboard that was Amy. He performed the most unmotivated looking act of passion that I had ever seen and I had watched Imogen and Beard. He then proceeded to jump off as Mr. Orange had watched with him. I heard him say huh. It was as he was perplexed by something.

Giovanni Aries: Something wrong?

Mr. Orange: I had never seen someone just perform missionary to a lust spirit, a defected one at that.

Giovanni Aries: Is that a problem.

Mr. Orange: I don't know yet.

Giovanni Aries: Yet?

Mr. Orange: Well this is the Wonderland so just missionary sex is unimaginable.

Giovanni Aries: I guess.

We then watched as Jason started to walk to us as he approached us, his legs starting to separate wider and wider. It was weird looking to say the least then we saw two globe shape bulges from from his trunks. They continued to grow bigger and bigger as two giant blue balls popped out of each side his leg holes near his crotch. The balls continued to grow till his legs couldn't touch the ground. He looked like he was riding two giant boulders. I was actually

dumbfounded at what I had just witnessed. I looked at Mr.Orange who looked a little shocked at what had just transpired.

Mr. Orange: Well...I guess that is what happens.

Giovanni Aries: What do you mean that is what happens?

Mr. Orange: That is what happens with you have unsatisfying sex with a lust spirit.

Giovanni Aries: Can you fix this? I mean we have to do something so he can finish the rehab. He can't walk right now.

Mr. Orange: I think I have an idea.

Once again Mr. Orange pulls out the kazoo and plays a little tune. We then saw another hidden door open in the room as this time we have nude purple Wonderland Oompa Loompas appeared. Actually just three of them. They walk over to Jason and look at his big blue balls. They then dance around his blue balls and sing a song.

Wonderland Oompa Loompa: Doom Doompa Woompa Wompee Woo we gotta a horrible terrible no good lay for you. What do you do that vagina is dried out? What get when tits head south? What do get with bad sex for the long haul....BLUE BALLS BLUE BALLS!!! Doompa Doompa Woompa Wompee WALL!!!!

Just then at the end of the song two of the nude purple Wonderland Oompa Loompas pull out oversize needle pins the size of them. They stab each of the balls burst like water balloons as black gunk drains out all over the floor. Jason Helms lets out a mix of pain and relief. He falls to his knees as the Wonderlands Oompa Loompas clean off the needles and disappear back through the door on the side of the wall.

Giovanni Aries: Is he going to be okay?

Mr. Orange: Yeah, I mean that is probably a couple years of built up unfillfulling sex just released. I mean now he knows what really sexual release feels like.

Jason was crouched over in the feedle position for a few moments as he finally stood up as now the black gunk was gone from his chest and groin area. The only black gunk around him was in his head.. I guess the release cleansed his lust and the passion in his heart. I mean that is what I was getting from this. Jason though looked worse for wear. He had been through the ringer and we supposedly haven't even made it to the "rehab" room. Then again I was now starting to think that this whole tour was the rehab. It was painful for Jason at every step of the way. Then again rehab was a horrendous pain in the Wonderland. Mr. Orange then walked over to Jason

Mr. Orange: You okay to precede on?

Jason Helms: You aren't going to break me. You are nothing more than a bad trip this wacko has done to me.

Jason cut his eyes toward me. at I feel the hatred coming from his eyes. Mr. Orange let out a laugh as he grabbed Jason by the hand and lead him to the other side of the room where the next door was waiting.

Mr. Orange: Ah yes time4 to rehab that wretched and despicable mind. Time to cleanse the black gunk in your brain.

Mr. Orange opened the door and it was jut a room with a desk with a projector sitting next to it. A projection screen was in front of the desk hung on the wall in front.

Jason Helms: What are you going to do? Make me watch vacation slides till my mind breaks?

Mr. Orange: Not exactly...

Just then Mr. Orange pulled out his kazoo again and played a tune as more Wonderland Oompa Loompas appeared. This time they didn't have a song, rather pitchforks as they prodded Jason Helms' aura toward the desk. They sat him down then strapped him in. Mr. Orange then walked over to the corner of the room and reached in a suitcases he pulled out some contraption. He walked back over and placed it on Jason Helms' head. The contraption went down on his head as arms of it on the front were positioned over his eyes to hold them open. Mr. Orange proceeded to turn out the lights as he turned on the projector. He then proceeded to play an image of Amy, followed by



David Helms followed by....



Lucas Knight followed by....



He went through everyone that Jason Helms cared about and followed each one with the picture of the Lizard Family. The pictures repeated and sped up each time seemingly trying to implant his friends and family with the Lizard People. It kept going till the started flickering with the words "LIZARD PEOPLE AREN'T YOUR FAMILY. The picture warp as the pictures of David Helms, Amy, Lucas, and others are seen pulling off their heads to show their Lizard People persona. We then see Mr. D as Jason knows him, We see Mr. D take off his head to show a vile disgusting Lizard head with a crown. We then see him devour all of the people Jason is close to. We see Mr. D and his family slowly digest Amy, David, Lucas, and others. Jason at this point finally lets out a scream in horror.

Jason Helms: STOP IT PLEASE STOP IT!!!!

Mr. Orange: Not until you see everyone for who they are.....

Jason Helms: STOP!!! I GET IT!!!!

The pictures start going faster and faster as you only see blurs of pictures ith the words. THE LIZARD PEOPLE ARE OUT TO GET YOU!!!! Jason can't blink, he can only take in this till he starts to shake and convulse. Then his head explodes. Or rather the black gunk as the lights come on and and the projector stop. I look as the unstrap him. I see a Jason Helms aura that I had always wanted to see. They then grab Jason and usher him out the door. I am confused. Where was he going?

Giovanni Aries: You made his aura Wonderland worthy.

Mr. Orange: Yes and no. His aura will now haunt the real Jason Helms. It will be in his subconscious and the pain he felt today will be unknowingly given to him. His subconscious will punish him when he continues to follow the Lizard Kingdom way of living. He will never be able to mess with the Wonderland. The only way to get the pain and agony that his aura will give him, will be to accept his actions. It will be to accept that he is the greedy Judas that was wrong. It may never happen. But he will suffer everyday in the Lizard Kingdom till he does.

Well I guess that is good. He is going to pay for everything he has done to the Wonderland. Yet this trip through the Wonderful Wonderland Wonders Factory and Rehab has opened my eyes. It has shown me the way I needed to attack the Lizard Kingdom from now on. I mean after all I couldn't put everyone in the Lizard Kingdom through the rehab. I had to do a lot of it in the Lizard Kingdom. I mean sure physical violence will continue to happen but I saw now that to actually affect change I needed to get in these people minds. I needed to find their weaknesses and exploit it. I needed to dig deep in their minds and prey on the one thing they tried to hide from the Lizard Kingdom. And I knew exactly who I had to start with....I had to affect the future. For if I take away the Lizard Kingdom future. I eventually take away the Lizard Kingdom. And it was time to move one from the Helms cornerstone, We had done the damage needed. I had shown David Helms to be just like every greedy win at all cost bastard. I had dented and scoffed up his shiny white armor to make it blend in with the rest of the knights of the Lizard Kingdom. And Jason well he was getting his payback and I sure tenfold going on. Now I had to move on....the future awaited and now to think about it there was another opportunity to deal a massive blow to the kingdom....it was fixing to be lit and draw all kinds of people toward it....

I then shook Mr. Orange's hand and walked out the door that they had ushered Jason through. The next thing I knew I was being pulled out of the rabbit hole by Cain Adams. I looked at Cain and Alice as I smiled, the future may be bleak for the Lizard Kingdom but it was starting to look good for the Wonderland now..