

Adam to Atom!

Chapter One:

After many Months of listening to bloody Politian's complaining about everything, bar their over the Top Salaries, one of the self-important fools has opened his big Mouth once too often and bought us to the edge of a Shooting War, and in our own country as well, thank you very much, with some sort Of luck our Parliament house will be Ground Zero, We don't need martyrs and we could certainly do with less "Big Mouthed Fools" about the place!

At least "Radio 6KY" broadcast the public to go bush, and get below ground so if the worst come to the worst, we could finally, understand, we had been warned to go below the Earth's Surface if we Could possibly, find an old Deep Mine or Quarry Cave that opened to the East, and bury ourselves until all went quiet and to try to reach Two Hundred Miles inland, to be able to hopefully survive and as this is not a Weekend occurrence, like Football, nobody really knows much at all of what to expect!

The vibrations had ceased, about three days ago, and then ever so carefully, as frightened Citizens, We all come out and try to decide what to do with ourselves, My Postal address now reads, Coolgardie-Esperance Junction, on the Great Eastern Highway, Coolgardie, sorry, no Phone Number as yet, and my Mobil won't work either, so follow any help you can find, make your way to the Inland Cities and Towns, seek more Instructions from those who are about you, and listen to those who are In Charge!

Well, with the Vibrations now gone, and Gusting Winds had slowed Two days ago, at the very least slowed so we can stand or walk about, I still had Two full, Half Gallon Water Bottles and Ten Packets of sealed Sugar Lollies In my Backpack, with other sealed Tins of Beef and Fruit In juice, with two can openers as well as two Spoons, I must be expecting Company somewhere in my future Travels, and Ten packets of Smokes, and Ten of "Tobacco and Papers" as well at City Prices, if you don't mind, and Matches also!

I knew Garden Island Naval Base here in Western Australia, had copped one small Nuke, at about twentyfive thousand feet, and being only Three Miles from our Home I guessed My Wife of some Years, would now be Dead for sure, and felt I would only be wasting Fuel, to Head that way, as well as risking "Radiation Burns," and those I could do without that If I could possibly dodge them!

A pity She would not listen to what we were warned, and trained to do back in the Late Sixties when I was back in the Navy, but nothing I ever said was right now days, so looking after myself had to become my first order for Survival from here on in, and I can still keep my Memories of yesteryear, you are allowed to call me Heartless, even selfcentred, yes, I'm Guilty as charged, but, I'm still very much alive!

Catherine and I had been heading towards Kalgoorlie Towing our Caravan and stopped for Coffee in our Favourite Restaurant in Merredin, when the Ragheads got the Idea to stop the Threats and dropped a couple of "Small "Nukes" at Garden Island and this showed Heavy Radiation readings from Geraldton to Albany down on our South Coast, below Perth City!

Which in turn ruined the Land Prices here and there, and we both pressed on towards the East, until two young bucks thought we would be an easy Hit, and stopped us and stole all our Money, the more important Tinned Food in our Car Boot under an old Tarp, then the Two of them stripped the wiring from our Engine, and in a fit of Laughter Rode off on their Motor Cycles Heading West!

2.

I wished them both a slow and Painful death by Radiation Burns and Poison, and started to see if I Could Jumpstart the car, but to no avail then I found a little bit of luck, In that I found a Pistol down behind my Front Seat that one of them had dropped down the back of the Seat, while he was pulling the wires from under the dash so, suddenly I am “Armed”, and that was about the Time my Wife Catherine, decided She would be better off with Her Parents In Kwinana, Instead of with a loser like me, and decided she was going home to her Father living in Kwinana, and walked away to the West, with 300 Miles of walking in Front of Her journey!

I started out walking the last 39 Miles to Kalgoorlie from Coolgardie, when a Motorcycle could be heard behind me, and I slowed down and walked slower as the bike came up behind me, and I cringed waiting for a Bullet in my back, but they pulled up beside me and demanded their Pistol be returned to them, now, or be shot, I told them my “wife” had grabbed it, and took it for her own protection, on her way to “Esperance” where her bloody Brother lives on a Farm, and I turned East and continued walking, they kept following me and yelling abuse and what they would do to her if They found her, I turned and told them to Fuck off, and leave me be, that was my moment, as they looked at each other I drew their Pistol and Shot them both very Dead, then Smiled at the Corpses!

Their Bike being still in gear jumped forwards and dumped the Rider on the road, so I turned off the Key on the Bars and threw the Pricks off the Road, then hauled the other Dingo out of the Chair and dropped him in a Storm drain as well, then I had a piddle in the Stormdrain, I then loaded my loot from the Car Boot and restarted the Bike and Chair, and headed West to find Catherine, but after 60 miles of not seeing her anywhere on the Roadsides I guessed she had been picked up and I “Uturned and continued my Journey to Kalgoorlie and some Army Authorities, for me to volunteer too for any help I could give those in need, wherever they sent me!

I was in Kalgoorlie for a Week looking about, as Things started to fall into pieces, with many House Breaks, Car Thefts, along with Rapes and now Shootings, as an Afternoon Matinee, so I contacted the Army Service In Kalgoorlie, and Volunteered my Services to assist as a Warden of some type, for Directing Lost or needy people, or pointing out where they could find a Bed, Feed, and Drinks as well, They supplied me with a 303 calibre Rifle and 500 Rounds of Ammo to shoot Food, for myself as well as others and a Pack of 2000 Thousand Fuel Vouchers to travel with and an old ww2 Pommy Webley Pistol and Canvas Holster for it as well as 500 Rounds of Ammo again!

Then myself and Two other Chaps got our Operational Marching orders, A chap named Laurence was told to head back to Merredin and start towards the north helping people get to cover, find food supply Fuel Vouchers where needed, and of course get them to Clean Water and Shelter, It seemed a large group of Bikers had stolen an old unregistered Fuel Tanker and found it Empty!

They were now raiding Petrol Stations or Cars and Trucks, and stealing Petrol that was needed to keep People Travelling, and were trying to fill this Tanker for a Means of reserved fuel for their own use, already we have had Murders and Raping’s to follow this up, so we are licenced to Kill, sort of, and therefore make the Roads Safer for the People, The Fuel Vouchers are to be given to Drivers who need them, I was right now Sitting next to a Bloody big Ants Nests above the Road Junction just out of Coolgardie, near the Junction from here to Esperance, or Kalgoorlie where my Cave is and I thought I would stay there again and watch the Traffic going Past to wherever they chose!

3.

I thought I might go south from here, and try my luck down to the South of here, Less People, to have to fight off, and more chance of finding more fuel along my way, I had an older model Four Stroke Motor Cycle and Sidecar that I took from the Bikers Earlier and the Army gave it back as if it was my own from Kalgoorlie and filled up the Sidecar with things of probable need for my own survival as time went by, like a very good first Aid Kit larger than my own!

From my Junction Cave home, I could see most of the traffic that passed by and thought I might be able to Patrol 60 Miles to the West, then "Uturn" and head back to Kalgoorlie, another "Uturn" and back to the Junction Cave, then South for 60 Miles, and repeat this for a few days, after which I got back to the Cave Junction to find Laurence sitting in a Ute that he found on the Highway, and got it going and we both camped together for a day or so, and started all over again, I was tracking along gently as this Bike and Chair outfit was a Little Hairy on this Gravel highway, and I really had no Intention of finding myself with a Gravel Rash on my Bum by coming off in the Gravel Ruts along here, which were more like Canyons to my eyes!

Now while this was good Transport, It was knowingly going to be hard to get spare parts to keep me moving and therefore alive, In the near Future, a Ute would probably be going to be better for Parts and maybe even Shelter as well, as I knew of "Black Rain," from the Radiation and was not in any hurry to experience any of this Crap, so a Ute did sound Good to me, so I need to find or steal one I can use, And while I had thought Company could be nice from time to time, just for conversation I had to admit the cost of this was, a loss of my privacy like any Secret supply dumps I constructed would then be shared, in their whereabouts and therefore unsafe, and other decisions I needed to make for my survival, would have to be a two way vote for a decision before we would act, and no longer secure to me alone!

The bloody Politicians always have to stuff things up, and these Religious Bastards all think their God is the right one for us all, Things are always the same no matter what name they wear now, I walked up to the Mine entrance and checked out my Camouflage Rocks that covered my Motor cycle and found all things as I left them, so I sat down at the Mine Entrance with my Binoculars and watched the Traffic on the Highway below me, which seemed to be going East towards Kalgoorlie speeding as they go, using more Fuel than they needed too, with little or no one going West or turning South to Esperance where there might be a Cleaner Wind for a few more days yet!

I started to feel the coolness of the Evening coming nearer so I went back into my "mine" and sprayed my Cobweb Solution over the entrance again, A Christmas decoration that you sprayed so It looked like Cobwebs, and unpassed by others who might want a look inside, an "SAS" chap told me About this, I striped off my Daywear and pulled on my Modified Wetsuit to beat the cold, over a thick does of Babies Powder I had made a flap that opened in the front to Piddle out of, and a Drop Flap to undo and Crap through as well, and used "Velcro" to seal both of them, and had half made a Spare as well, but better design!.

I watched a Toyota Ute about two Tonner Twincab go passed and then turned left towards Esperance and Head on South, and I thought to myself, "Well, what do you know, someone with a few Brains", And I raised my cup of cold Cordial up, in a Toast to the Driver, He had some sort of small Caravan chained down on the Back of the Truck and up against the rear of the Double Cab, and and two tyres Wedged in there to stop them rubbing together, the entry Door was at the rear, with no Wheels or springs under it and about five foot of the Tray made a lovely Verandah on the rear folding Steps to probably touch the ground when parked anywhere overnight!

4.

I sat outside in the Dark after the Breeze died for the night, and smoked a few Smokes talking to myself about tomorrows plans, I couldn't get to sleep properly as I recently had a Bladder Cancer cut out of my Knackers and I found this very irritating and Itchy so I stayed up other then dosing off each night between the Itchy attacks and thought I might go North about instead but I just found it too much bother to worry about this tonight and went back to my knew hobby of Shooting Motor Bike Riders in the twilight and thin them out a little for a better life for me and hopefully longer as well, I would have liked a bigger Sidecar on my Bike, but this would make me easier to catch, by other Motor Bikers not carrying any weight, and I have seen two groups who are already patrolling this Highway, stopping and raiding some Family Cars, while letting others go through!

Utes with Drums in the back are their number one Targets, probably fuel to be stolen, or vans to be searched as well, I guess I'll just keep my eyes on the Highway and see if these arseholes really are working to a system, and If so I might be able to work passed them and head North, Instead of South, up to Menzies, there are Mines up there, so I could bank on Fuel being there also!

I loaded what was left of my My stuff into the Sidecar and folded my "Camouflage Rock Tarp" and while there is no Traffic I can roll downhill to the bottom and be closer to the road, and breakout when it is Darker tonight, or early hours tomorrow hopefully, without being seen at all, care and good timing was what I needed, as well as patience, to give me a fair go!

So I headed downhill without my motor running, and parked it in a Creek bed, and had a mouthful of Cordial I mixed at lunchtime today while it was still cool to drink, and lay there watching the road and Vehicles as they passed with "Ten to I" going East In the hope of Safety, with maybe one car an hour heading West, probably too their own deaths, like Moths to a bare Flame, Shit, why don't they just think things out before they move anywhere at all!

Two hours maybe three, I heard a car belting along towards me, then I heard two Motor Cycles roaring along close behind the car trying to force it from the road, with gunshots and I recognised My first clients so I picked up my "303 Rifle", and shot the rear of the two in his Head just as the car Slid into the Creek bed I was already parked in, about 200 yards further, along the Ditch!

So I stood and walked towards the Chap in the car to see if he was still alive, and the second Biker took a Shot at me, and he died about three Seconds later, I reached the car to find the Driver was Indeed dead, shot, and the Lady Passenger as well, so I left them both in the car and burnt It, I then, gathered the Pistols and Ammo from the Hit men in the Creek by now, along with their wallets!

I headed back to my Bike and sidecar, and mounted up and started off to the South for Esperance I guess I had covered about Forty Miles when I stopped near the Toyota with the Caravan on the Tray, For a Piddle and a Drink, The Toyota seemed to be in total Darkness and I just had an Itch to go and Have a looksee, so I buckled on my Pistol and walked back, and around the unit, Only dead silence Could be heard from it, I put my ears against the side of the caravan, but it sounded for all the world to be empty!

I finally opened the Drivers Door and the Chap fell out to the Roadside and when I examined him I Found him to be very Dead, I turned the Headlights on for a few seconds and found a Spade chained Onto his "Roo-Bar", so I unchained it and turned off the lights and proceeded to dig his Grave on the Roadside, in the Dark and I was talking to him all the while I was digging, and the Dickhead never spoke back to me at all!

5.

Finally I finished digging and told him to jump in, but nothing, so I rolled him in and sat smoking, saying a few words over him, then I told him I was about to steal his Ute for my Job for The Army, so send them the Bloody bill for it, or take my bike, I won't use it now, I climbed into the Cab and wiped all the blood up he left behind, when the Bastards shot him dead, Why did they need to do that at all!

I had the dull cab light on while doing this cleanup and had already finished transferring my gear from my Bike and Chair, so I sat there warming up the Diesel while I had another Smoke and in the end I put her in gear and turned on the Headlights and dam near Shit myself, In front of me four feet Away stood a Lady and two Kids, all crying and holding Mothers hands on either side of her, and she looked stark naked in these bloody strong headlights, that penetrated her light skirt with improper ease except her "Bra" and her Vaginal Hair which showed her as Knickerless standing there crying!

I left the Motor Idling hand brake on and jumped out, Where the hell did you lot come from, why not yell out for help, are you on your own, where is your car, do you live around here? I asked them, In the Headlights they sat next to the Grave I had just covered in and smooth it over so it looked nicer then my Effort, and I helped them all into my new truck and a girl told me this was her Dads Truck and her Mums as well, so I told them all to get out and all of you have a Piddle, as I won't stop for another three or four hours for a cup of tea and Toilet again, and they did so without any of them arguing at all about my suggestion!

The Women took a Drink of my Cordial and I had offered to her, and the kids as well and, I asked If he Smoked, and he nodded and grunted yes to me, and I shared one with him, and I could see he had been Shovelling heavily by The sweat Streaks on his Cheeks, he suggested to me to get some sleep if possible, and he told us we would stop for eats and a bath 100 miles further on, If we have no company, and get that far, and find a dam, to swim in and bath as well, I hope your not shy, he "Uturned" and headed directly North and he drove at about 40 miles an hour or so to conserve our fuel I think!

Finally At a big Blue Sign for "Goongarrie Park", I slowed right down and turned right Into the place, then I walked back and brushed off our Truck marks and drove further Into the Park area slowly and looked for a fair parking place and stopped, and looked at my watch, 5 minutes past Midnight, we had travelled well considering our luck, so far!

She put her two Girls to sleep in the Caravan and I heard her kiss them both Goodnight and tell them both to go to sleep now, as we have a long trip tomorrow, I then lay out my two Foam rubber Mattresses for us to lay on and try and sleep on, if we're lucky we will get four Hours sleep only, so I wished her Good night, and we both lay on the Truck tray to sleep beside each other!

The following Morning I had a little Dark Humour as far as I was concerned, I awoke to find she had a Hand hold on my Penis while still asleep, and I grinned and got up gently and made a Smokeless Campfire for My Morning Cup of Tea and she slept on for a little while longer, while I walked back to the Park Entrance and looked for Tyre Tracks or Boot Prints from any Visitors overnight, and found none to worry me!

6.

Other than Tracks on The Natures Highway, like a couple of Rabbits, one Goanna, a little Snake in a hurry, and to sound like the professional Tracker, I showed the young Girl to hopefully raise her interest, other than just having her Father Buried Last night!

On my return to the camp site, I found Her Mother tending our Fire and having found our Tea supply had carried on in the making of such, and I was at least thankful for that, and patted her Bum as I walked past her, and restowed the Gear we would not use during the Day for now, and asked her for no sugar in my Coffee while she started to pour the two cups of Tea, and we had Wheaties, Breakfast Flakes for Breakfast, with Water not Milk, and we both agreed Coffee was better without Milk and Sugar, but not the Tea, and we grinned at each other!

“By the way, I'm sorry about your Husband or Boyfriend whoever he was, At least He is dead, not wounded suffering out here for Days on end, were you pair close at all?”

“If you mean Sex, very rare, we wanted no more children so after an operation, it was not offered at all I happen to enjoy the simple things in life really, if you want my attention then instigate the actions and I'll follow on to you, if the kids are not about of course, if so I can wait for another time and place, or Man I'm no Model, but I do enjoy my Body now in play or relaxation, and I like to show off when I can without being a Whore at all, but then, I am now in a different position in life!

A voice sounded right next to my Ear and ask mother,

“What is a Whore Mother”, and we both spun about at the question, and I answered instead of the Mother,

“ A Sailors Girlfriend my Girl, I forgot you were here with us, sorry about that,” but you can ask any Questions whenever you like, either your Mummy or I will answer, you if we can” and I smiled at her,

“I asked her what was so funny,”

“Now I know where I stand in the Pecking order here” she said, “but I still have some secrets in my Back pocket” and grinned in my direction, which I might tell you without any company, one day,

“but You sound and look like a bunch of criminals trying to outsmart each other in a competition of Some sort”

“We are my Lady, and the prize is our lives and equipment we own, as well as your Vagina for Team use, before your shot because their bored with you as a Gang Bang for all, and include your girls in that as well”!

She stopped Smiling at me then, and we talked about what was best for us together as we travelled on as a Team, or do I drop her off someplace to settle!.

While Her clothes were drying we walked about, and I climbed up onto the old Toilet Roof and used my Binoculars to have a good look around and I spotted a Small Lake or Property Dam, we could use for a Swim or bath about a quarter Mile away, near the roadside we entered here from, So,

7.

I grabbed my rifle and Ten Rounds and a Towel, along with any grotty clothes we all had and headed out for a Laundry run while swimming along with other things which needed to be talked about by us!

We arrived at the Dam and I helped Her to remove the Wetsuit Top and all of mine as well and we washed the Laundry First, and laid it out for drying while we played about swimming together and I ran my Hands all over Her body with soap and She responded In Kind, we then scrubbed each of the Girls and told them to lay down on a nice clean section of beach and dry off while their clothes dried off as well!

Which was Interrupted only by the noise of Two Motor Cycles turning Into our Sacred Park, and roaring up to our outfit, and starting to rummage through our gear, while the other chap looked on holding my Shotgun for protection, so I grabbed my "303," took careful aim and Shot Him Dead first, and the second Chap was right behind His mate, as In Life within seconds!

We grabbed our clothes and ran back naked too our Truck, and while She dressed In Knickers and Shirt, Grabbed the Girls clothing and dressed them both in Knickers and "T Shirts", then I dressed myself in Boxer underdax, then I drained both their Fuel tanks into our bucket and I poured it over their bikes and Drove off in a bloody big Hurry after I Fired both their Bikes, my first mistake, I thought later on!

After the first Six Miles or so I looked back at the Funeral Pyre and could easily see the Smoke Pall and I put on my "T Shirt and we headed out north yet again for at least twenty Miles, where there was no Smoke to be seen, so we continued on up to Menzies where She started to get a bit panicky and I pulled into a Bush track and stopped with my Rifle at the ready and asked her what her Problem was!

"I only have Knickers on Mister, I dropped my Shorts when you fired our Cannon at them chaps and we ran back and jumped into the Truck and took off, I cannot go Into Town looking like this, so, I told her to dig out a skirt and put it on while you have a chance surely there are more in the room up top In your Love Bucket Van section and pointed upwards where we were standing, She grinned and kissed my Cheek and threw her Dress back on over the Bare Bum, and we took off once more Into the Township!

We found and parked in a CarPark while I checked over what we now owned to live in or drive about in and I left Her talking to a chap in the caryard while I walked down the Street to the Caravan place to price Two Second Hand Caravan Water Tanks for extra Diesel and Water Stowage under our Tray for the extra Range!

When I returned I found we had a reasonable, offer of using his Power and Large Drill to do the job I needed, with the Fuel Vouchers so I then sent Herself, Shopping for Food and clothes for her and her kids, if they needed more for comfort, with the Instructions to buy something Pretty for Herself, as well, and P.J's for the Girls as the nights will get colder very soon but don't send us Broke please, we have a long way to go, and let your Hair grow for now please, you will look a lot Younger, and different to anyone looking for you with the Truck, while it keeps the Bushflies from your Face and Eyes as well!

8.

I patted her Bum again as she turned to leave me, and She turned her head back and said over Her Shoulder, "I like that Mister, anytime you like" and I smiled back at Her and called out to her, "I've noticed your bum is attractive to me, so bring It back Please", and even at her age she smiled at me and Blushed as she Flounced out the yard, showing a nice movement to those Lovely Bum Cheeks of Hers, to whoever might be Interested In looking, as I was!

The next two days were flatout between us, although about once a Day She went missing and at the End of each day she would serve a lovely Hot Meal for us and the Car Dealer as well, In a rough looking Kitchen out the Back of his place, and she even cleaned that up as well, The last days' work was a rather quick coat of Bright Red Paint over a Motorbike Tank and Side Covers he had, He was wrapped In this and paid for me to fuel up the Truck, in all of our Three tanks, and I gave him two one hundred gallon Fuel Vouchers before we left his Establishment!

Once out of Town I parked for a Day deep into a rocky Valley and we painted the Cab Roof a Bright Yellow and bolted a Ladder onto the Cab Roofrack and the oldest Girl painted that Flat black, and this little extra, made Her look very Different from the Ute we bought, with us and only we knew She carried 180 Litres of Diesel Fuel in Her Tanks for a Greater Range!

The Dealer had no trouble at all selling his Motor Cycle and his Ripoff Price made him a Quid as well to some Bikers passing through a few days later so we heard, when next in town!

We opened our range of anyone of Interest to us, and finally I asked Her what the Showers and Kitchen had cost us, and She cried quietly In the Dark and I held Her close, and more Importantly Lady, What Is your Name Please, If you don t mind at all, and She started To Giggle at me like a Sixteen year old, Cindy she said, and the Girls are Allen and Peta, and both are Twelve and Fourteen Years old!

We sat on the Back Verandah and drank Coffee while I perused the big Roadmap I had from the Army H.Q. in Kalgoorlie, and I slowly worked out our future direction we were taking to try and reach Leonora then on to Sandstone and then across to Geraldton, the Wind was fluky and being a bloody nuisance blowing up the map and I asked her to hold her side down please, and she lifted Her leg and placed it on the map for me, and I appreciated the sight very much indeed, and she asked my Name and I realised we had too much on our plate to get anywhere socially or my Name as well!

End of Pt 1!