

B

rixton knight



JC



Early thou shall learn...

...from a fairy tale, the wisdom that one day life itself, will ask of you without mercy.

“It’s time for little boys to go to bed”

“No, no you promised.....”

“I didn’t make any promises to little pests”

“Ma, but you wanted to tell me a bedtime story”

“I’ve been a storyteller for you each night so far this week...”

“Oh....and I want another one today....MUM PLEASE!”

“Well, are you going to clear away these toys?”

“Yes, mum”

“Remember to store away that plastic sword. Have you brushed your teeth?”

“Yes, mum, and I’ve washed my face and...”

“All right, very well... just go to bed now. That’s much better.”

“So, let me begin



“Once upon a time....err. There was...”

“Well, mum....?”

.....a poor lonely Princess.”

“Oh!”

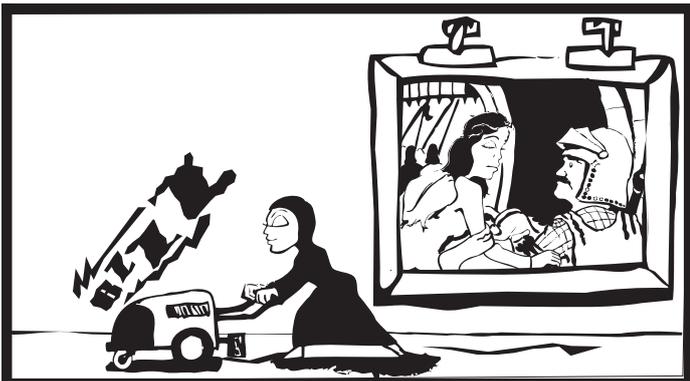
“She had to work harder than you could possibly imagine!”

“What did she have to do all day?”

“She had to clean castles. All day long, and all night long.”

“Well, when did she stop cleaning then?”

“Ah, well, you should know that she wasn’t only cleaning one castle but several! Therefore, she would never really sleep long enough. She also lived in an overpopulated city with a large, dirty river, each



day when she would...”

“Are there any knights in this story?”

“No.”

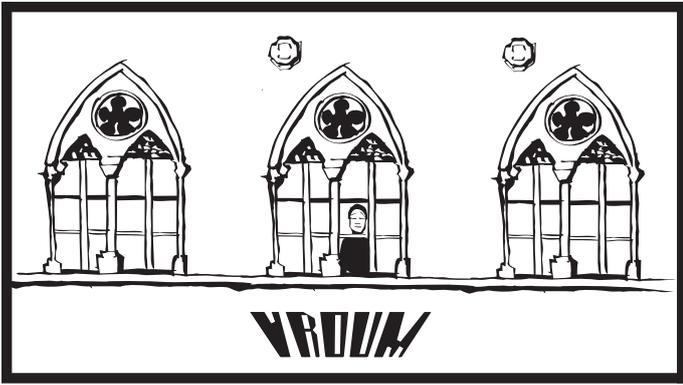
“Oh, ma, but I want some kni...”

“Of course there are some gal-lant knights in this story, but, you’ll have to be a little more patient.”

“Alright, then.”

One day, as the Princess was dusting some precious jars, she suddenly heard a noise that sounded like a roar.







Stages of courtly love



1.

Attraction to the lady, usually via eyes/glance....



A very powerful roar, that reminded her about adventure, freedom and liberty.

When the Princess met her knight for the first time, she didn't even notice him as he was hidden by a billowing cloud of smoke. They exchanged glances, and although it was only for a split second, the knight's heart and breath had momentarily stopped as time stood still for him. In his throat, he had felt the same overwhelming excitement as when he rode his loyal horse for the first time, or before his first battle.





As the sensation grew, he felt as though he was lying on a flower bed of forest blue bells, swimming in a warm Caribbean spring pool, or the smell of the freshest of spring suns.

“Ah, and what about the Princess?”

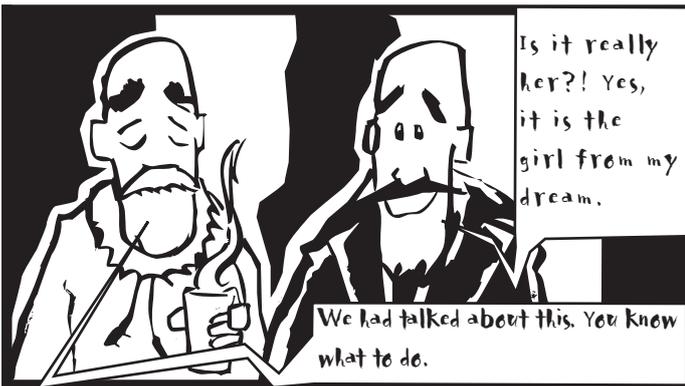
“The Princess, however, did not think much of it. Much later on, she would remember that moment and smile to herself; holding it as something precious in her heart. ”

“Uhh...a stupid gooey love tale! I want battles!”

“Just be a bit patient, you’ll get both, or would you rather go to sleep now?”

“NOOOOO!”

2.
Worship of the lady from afar



The poor princess had an uncle who she was living with.

“Did he make her clean ALL the castles?!”

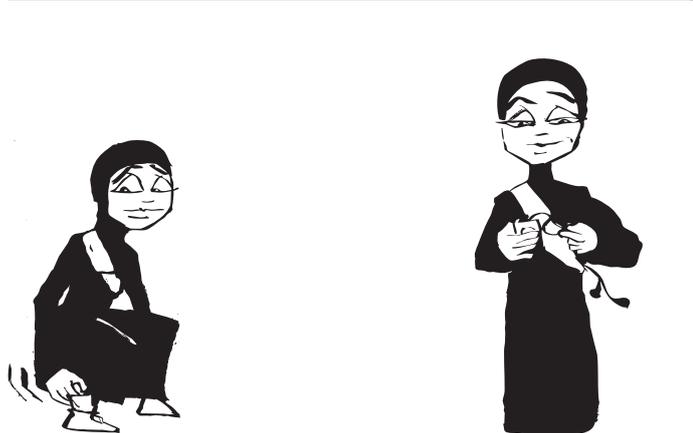
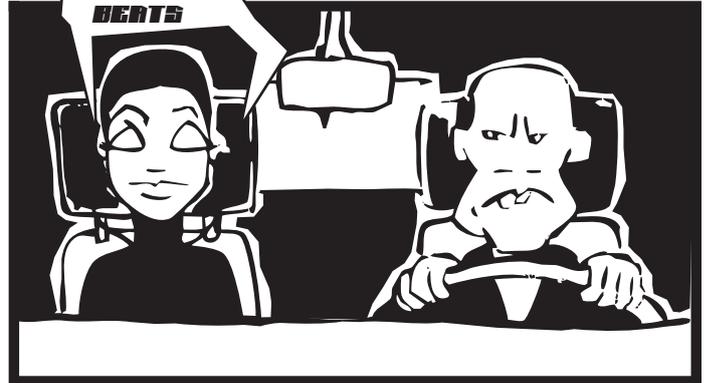
“Yes, sadly, he did.”

“Did her parents die, and so, she had to stay with him?”

“Yes. How did you guess? The uncle also had a son, who was very strong. Her Uncle mostly treated the Princess unfairly, although, in truth; he wasn't all bad. Nobody is entirely bad.”

“Not even politicians?”

“No, not even politicians.”

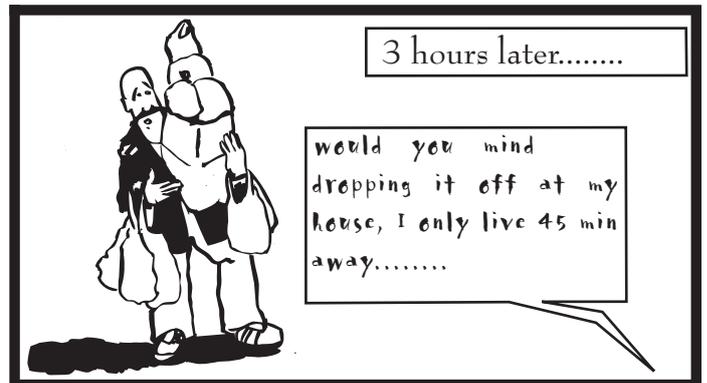




As the Squire was not yet a Knight, he set out every day to change that. His sole purpose was to help people each day. People he knew, and people he didn't know. Woman or man, of any colour. He believed that anybody could bestow the honour of knighthood upon him. It didn't need to be a King or Queen; it didn't need to be anybody extraordinary.

"That's what he wanted..?"

Well, he also hoped to become worthy of the woman he admired, by acting bravely and nobly. Becoming, in essence, a real "Gentleman", who held virtues such as mercy, courage, valour, fairness, protection of the weak and the poor; and gallantly sacrificing one's own life to save another person's life.



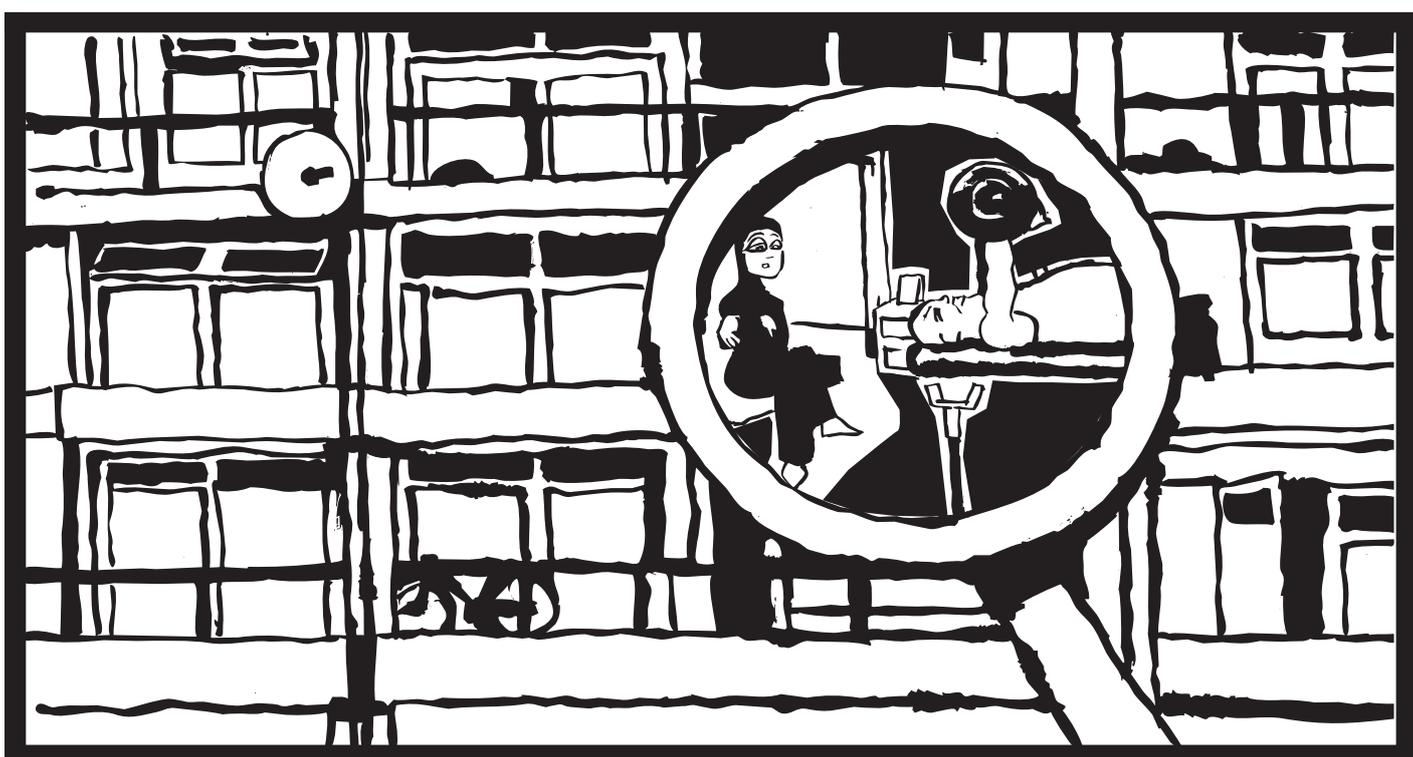
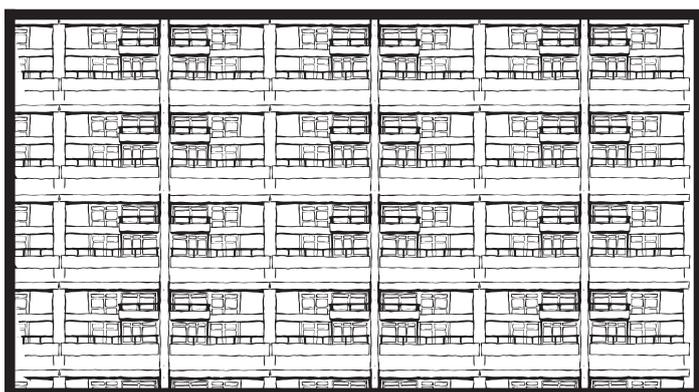
This is how most of his attempts to help ended. People were not used to knights and squires anymore.

“But, I know about them, they fight and have armour and...”

“Do you want to find out what happened to the Princess?”

“Oh yes please.”







It was a sad life. Too mundane in contrast to the exciting city of opportunity and for a girl who wanted to explore the world. Thankfully, it was only a question of time before events would take a different turn. One morning, when the princess had finished cleaning the castles, a surprise was waiting for her just outside the castle gates.....



3 & 4

Declaration of passionate devotion & The Virtuous rejection by the lady



Good morning valerous
damsel. Please allow me to
introduce myself,



Fxxx off

Do not fear or feel the least offense because the order of knighthood I profess is not allowed to injure or harm anyone, especially not such a high lady as your presence denotes.....

Errm, eh...



Whatever



Remember, lady, that I am still your loyal admirer, now obliged to find other ways to skilfully praise your transcendent beauty. Because softly breaking your cruel silence. Is what I desire most.

So farewell for now, oh thou lady of my captive heart....

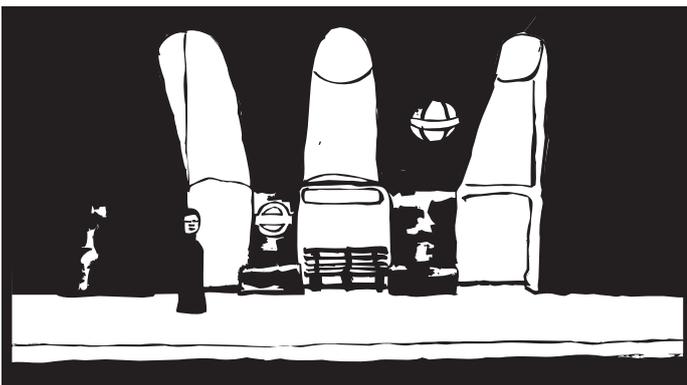
....oh flower of incomparable beauty

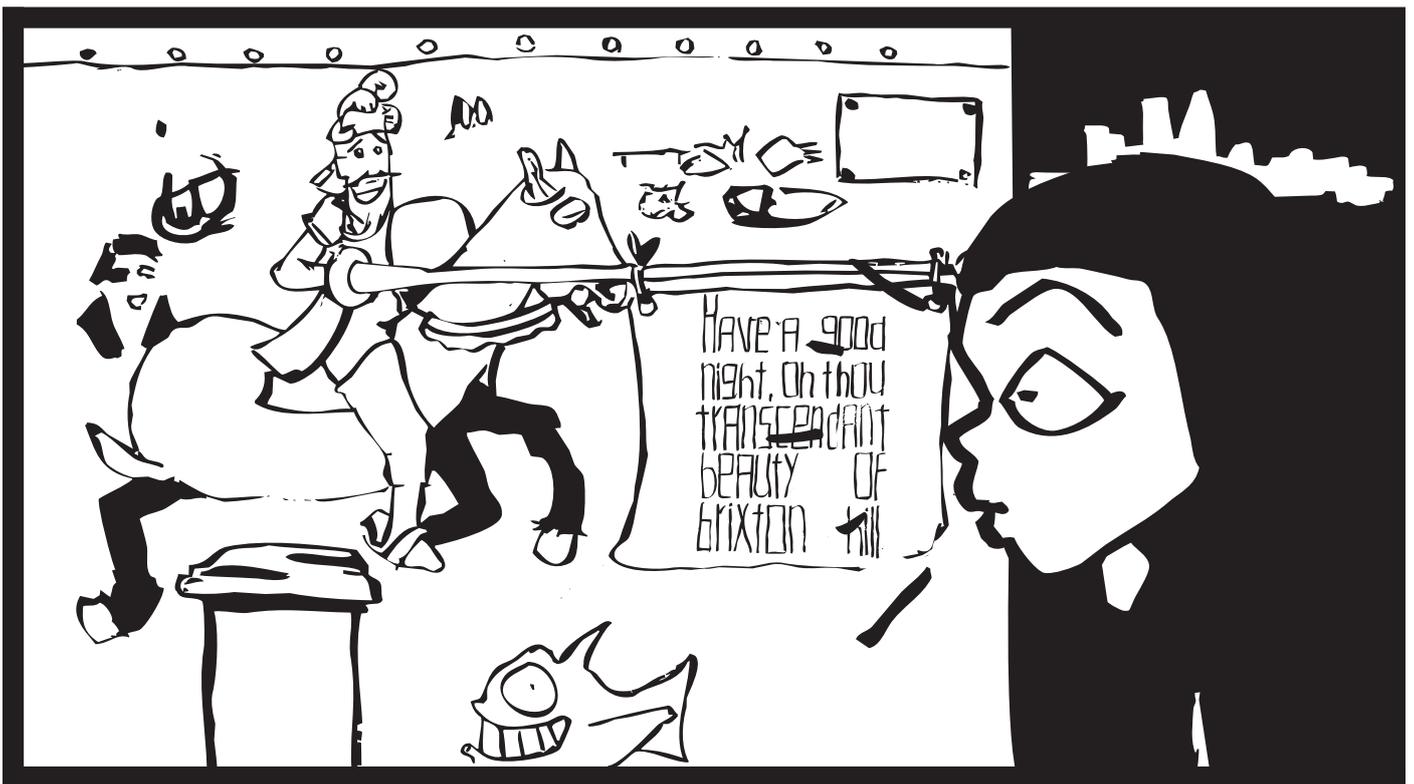


The princess forgot about this strange encounter as she was very busy during the next couple of days. She had a lot of things on her mind. But the knight was far from not being motivated. And how could the princess not be charmed by these sweet wooings of the knight.

5.

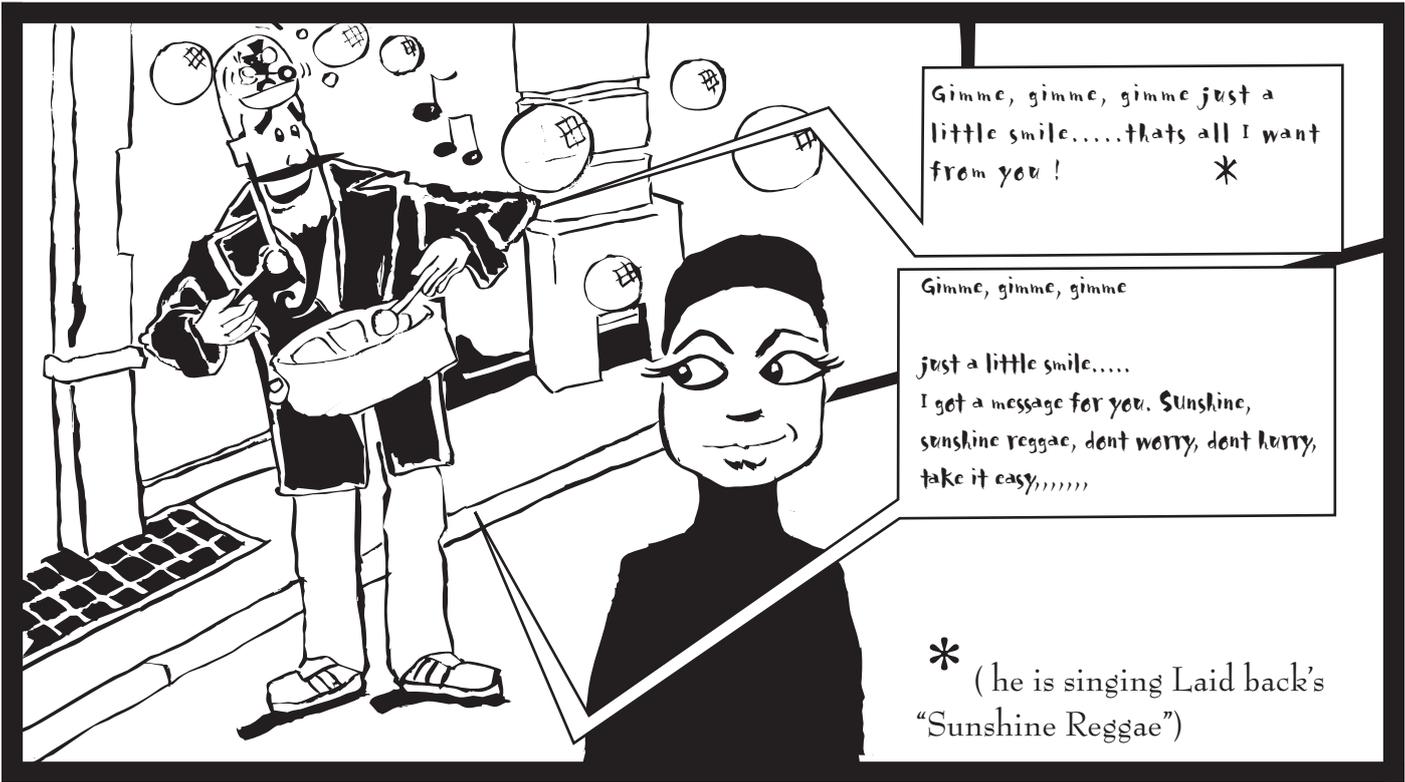
Renewed wooing with oaths of virtue and eternal fealty





Finally, one morning, many weeks later...

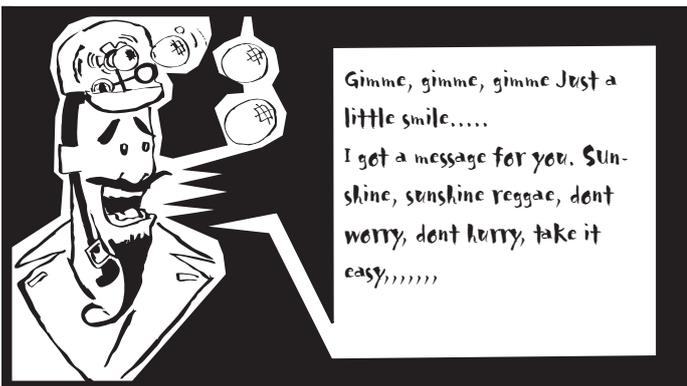




Gimme, gimme, gimme just a little smile.....thats all I want from you ! *

Gimme, gimme, gimme just a little smile..... I got a message for you. Sunshine, sunshine reggae, dont worry, dont hurry, take it easy,,,,,,,,

* (he is singing Laid back's "Sunshine Reggae")



Gimme, gimme, gimme Just a little smile..... I got a message for you. Sunskine, sunskine reggae, dont worry, dont hurry, take it easy,,,,,,,,



Sorry, what was that ?

FART ROCKING BERTS

Good days and leisure are made for children and cowards, for it is by my arms that commonwealths are defended, Kingdoms supported, cities secured, the high-ways made safe, and the sea delivered from pirates. Exhaustion and weapons are made for so the world calls KNIGHTS and of whom, I, Truman Duereix, intend to be the least of all!



A brave knight.....Hm.....
So how do you become a knight....?

You mayest be dubbed a knight by a king, a famous warrior or anybody else who will be able to prove that you are worthy the honour of Knighthood.



Sorry, I'd better go now.....

Oh beautiful damsel!
Please, tell me your name!



My name is Baskti.
Is this some scheme to chat up random girls?

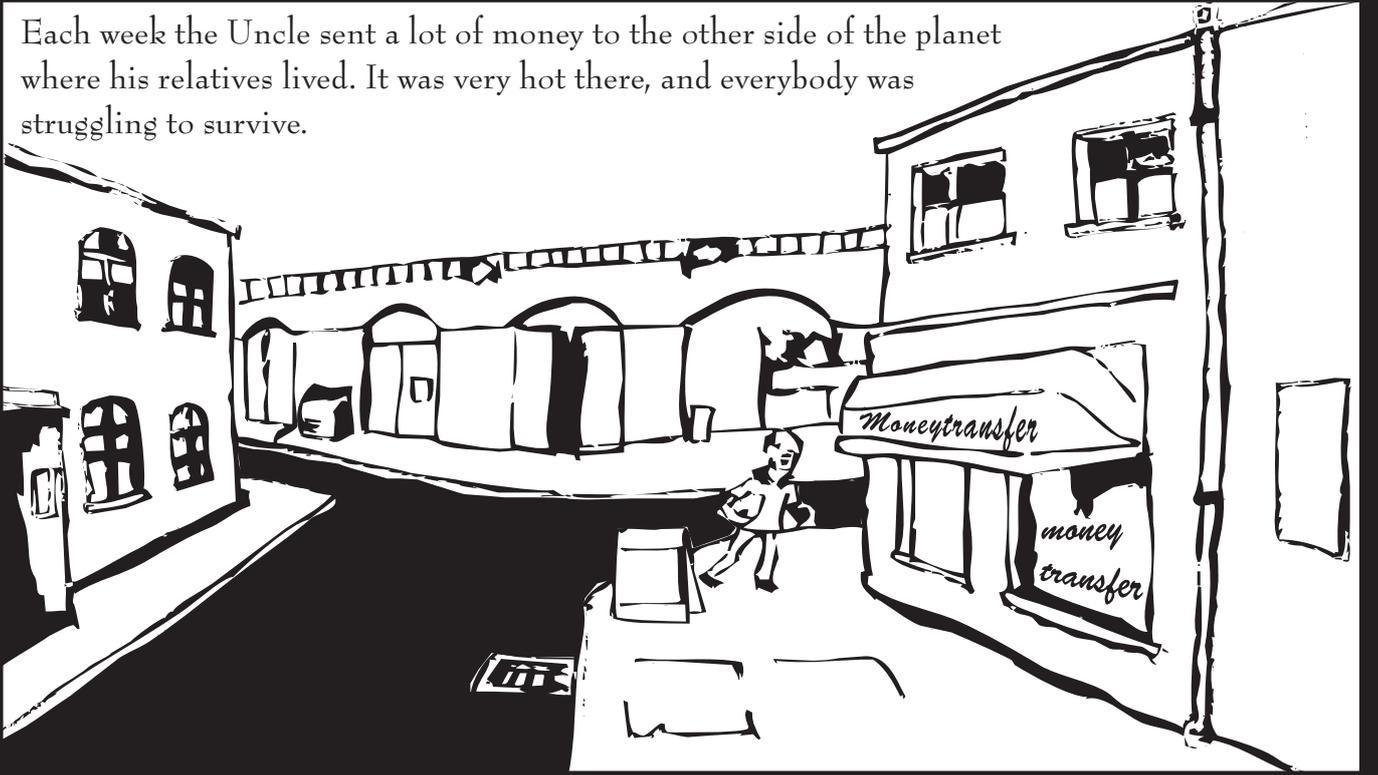


AK!

What a sweet and lovely voice she has...
the most beautiful flower in the whole universe the peerless,
magnificent, Damsel Bashti, empress of Brixton Hill,



Each week the Uncle sent a lot of money to the other side of the planet
where his relatives lived. It was very hot there, and everybody was
struggling to survive.



Can I also get an international
calling card?

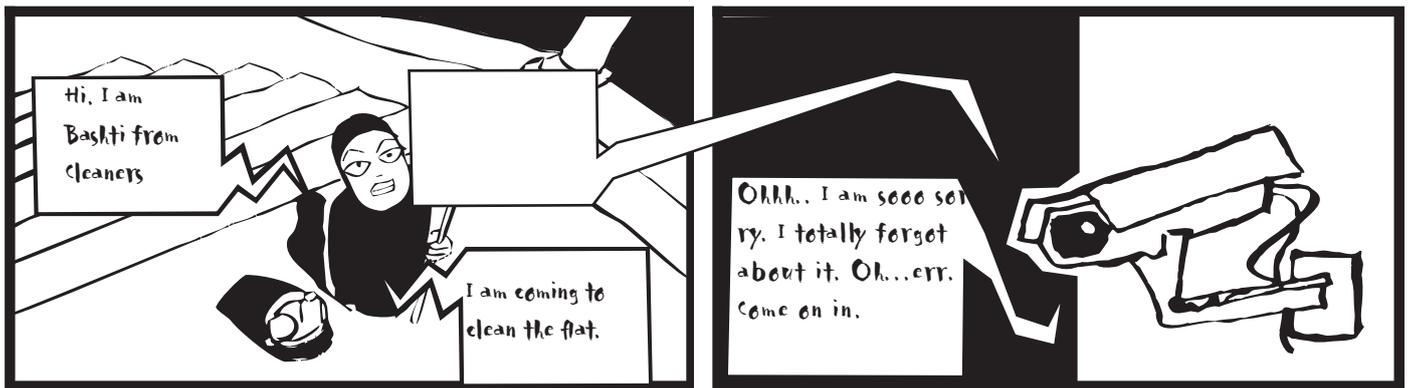
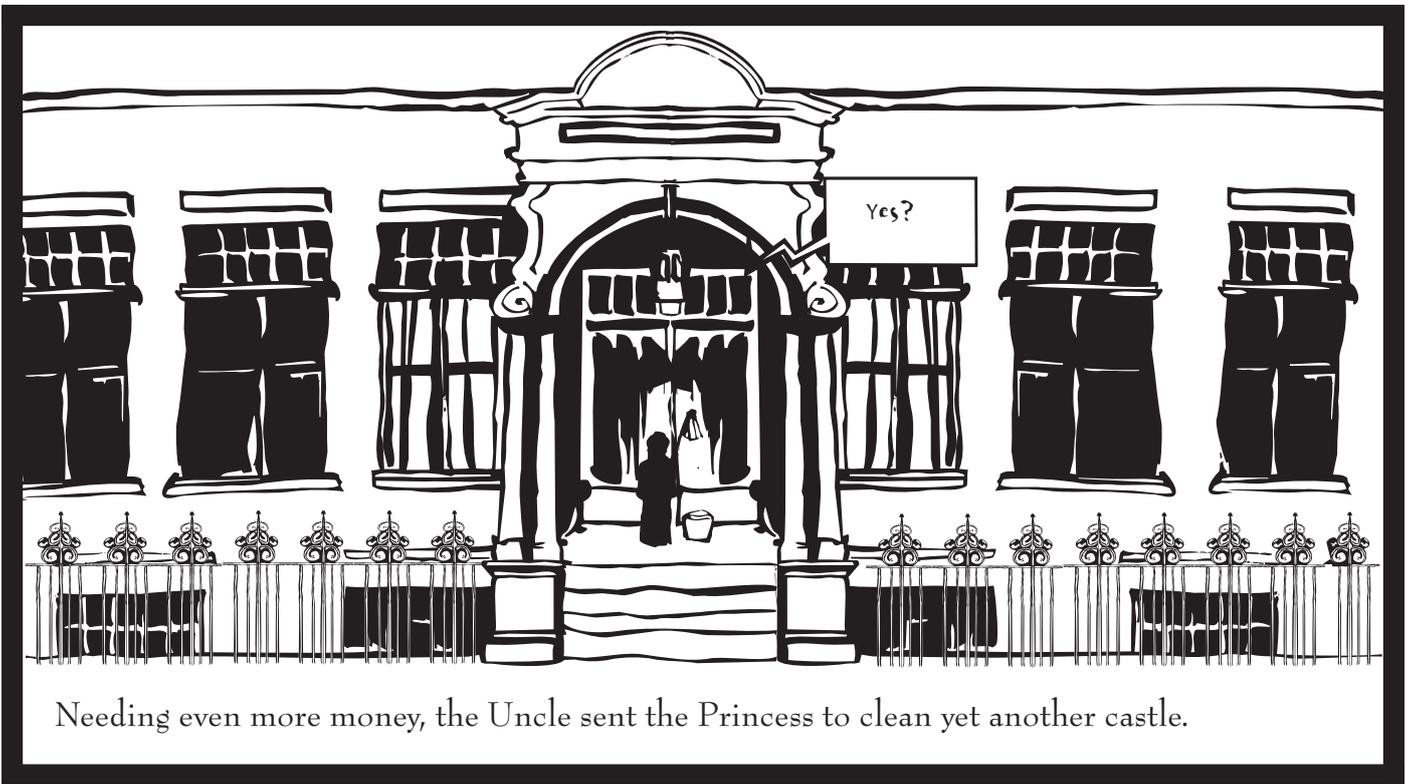
The uncle felt very
happy after he had
sent the money.



Oh good to speak to you.
Yeah, yeah. Just send it..
300 bucks. Yeah, 300.
I know I said a grand but
people still owe me money.
How is mum?

Why? What has she got?
Uhm... I see... So...so what
do you think she needs...AN
OPERATION? They are
sure? So how much would
that be? 500 pounds?
Oh.....
OK, ok... Well, I do not
know







The princess and the Queen hit it off big time. They spent hours discussing the latest fashion at the court, and gossiping about Princes and Kings. There was a lot to discover in the Queens castle, unfortunately also including how really dirty it was.



We had a little party last night, so I promise that its not usually this dirty...err
How about you start with the washing up?

Hey why dont you use the sound system for your music?



**PHAT
ROCKING
BERTS**



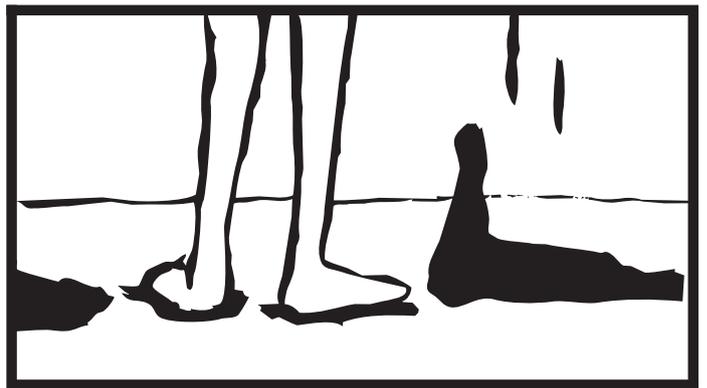
Have you done any clubbing recently!?

Do you know club Paris!?

Oh, come on. Just join us; we will play a gig there tonight.

I normally meet my girlfriends at home.

No.,and..I



Everyone at the court was amazed when they saw the Princess in the Queen's dress. They all knew that she was going to be the centre of attention at the ball that evening. The Princess was a bit nervous though. She knew that her uncle would not approve of what she was doing.



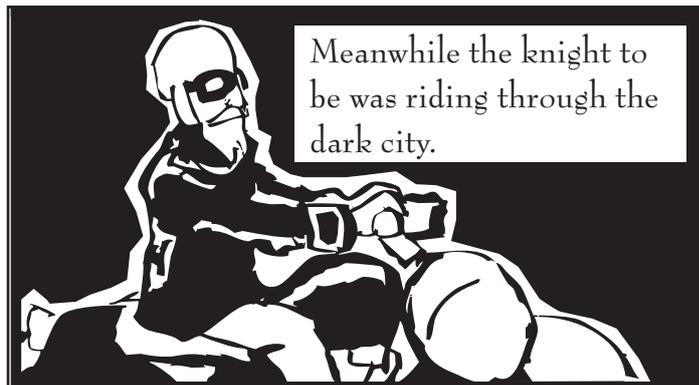
Oh!
Nice one Bashti!

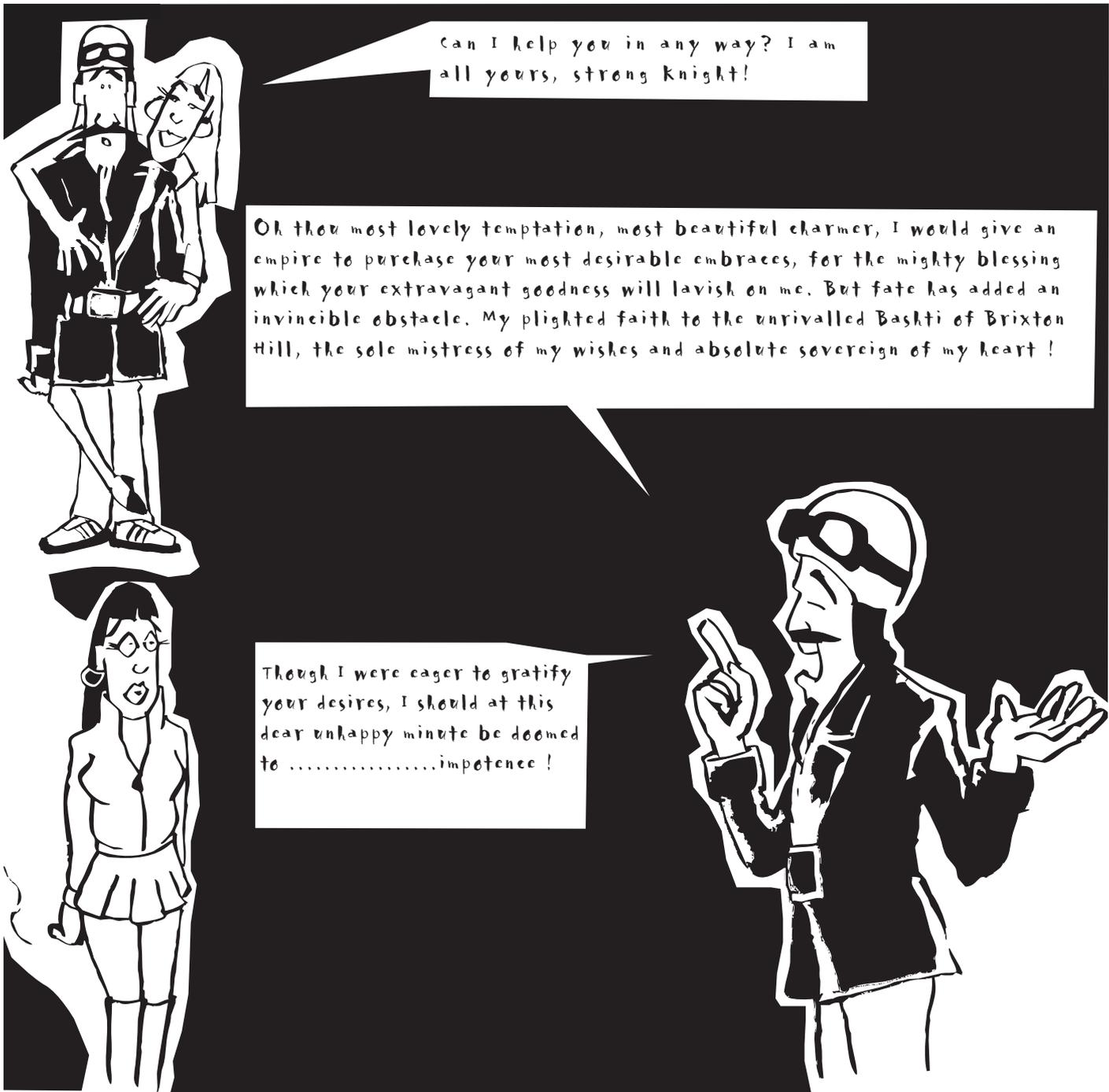
Yip

Wow!

Hey Bashti meet my friends Zip and Zap. They are joining us for the gig.







can I help you in any way? I am all yours, strong Knight!

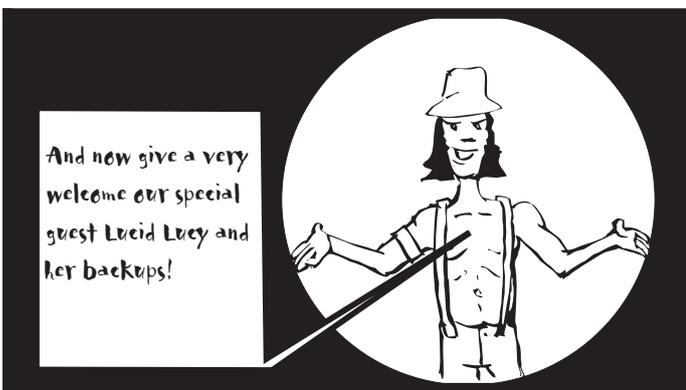
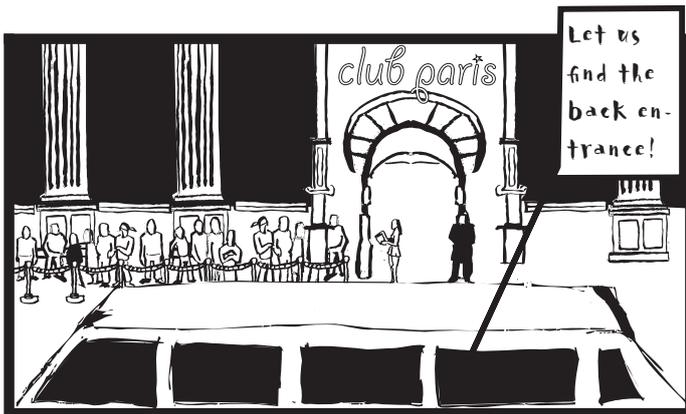
Oh thou most lovely temptation, most beautiful charmer, I would give an empire to purchase your most desirable embraces, for the mighty blessing which your extravagant goodness will lavish on me. But fate has added an invincible obstacle. My plighted faith to the unrivalled Bashti of Brixton Hill, the sole mistress of my wishes and absolute sovereign of my heart!

Though I were eager to gratify your desires, I should at this dear unhappy minute be doomed toimpotence!



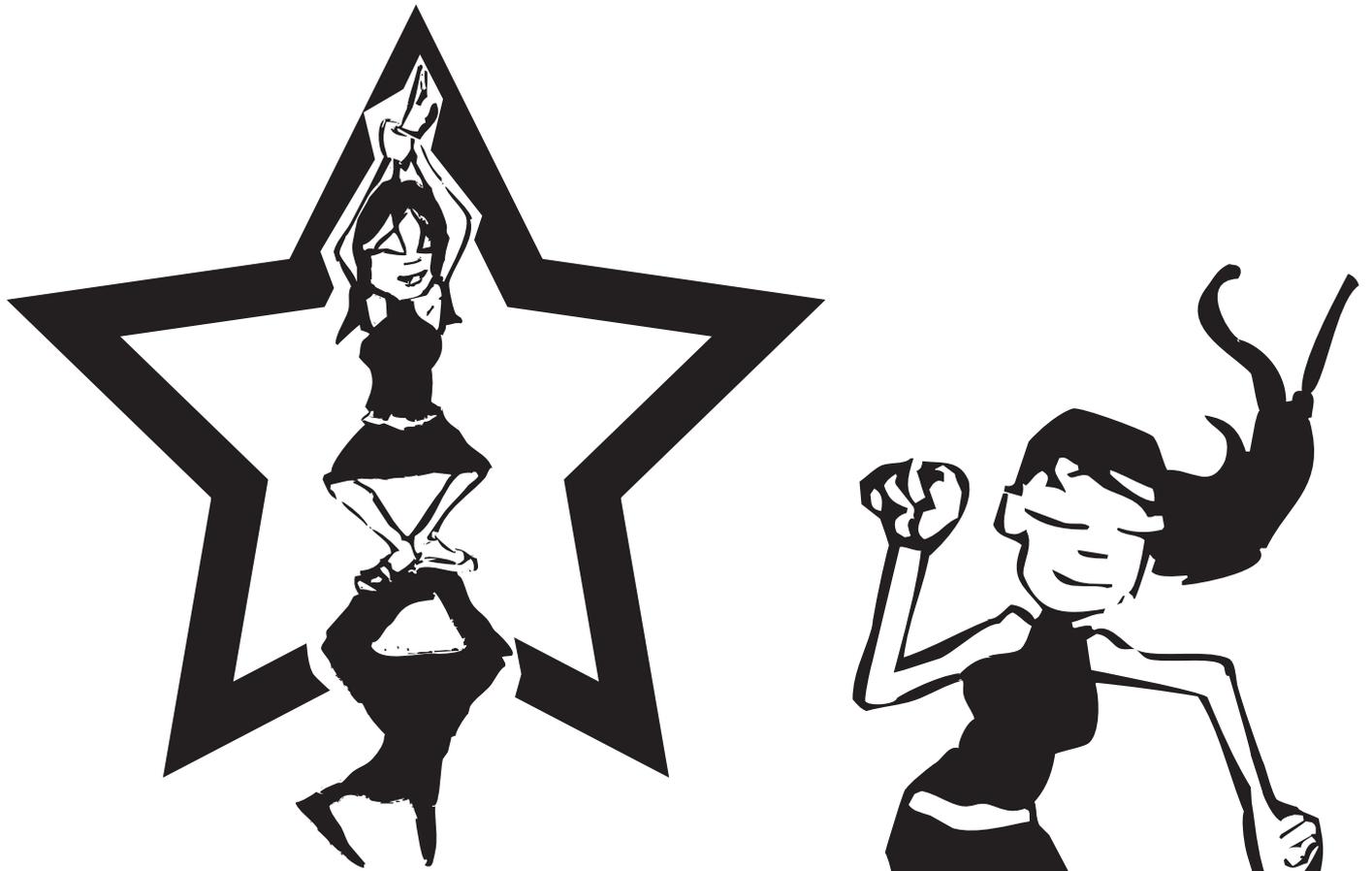
Sure you didnt bring back a little bit of gold from your crusades mate!?

When the day of the big ball arrived the Princess got very excited. But she made sure nobody would notice it. When the cart stopped in front of the castle, lights were lit everywhere and music played from the main hall where the dance was going to be held.



The Princess tried not to show her nervousness. And as she kept on dancing, she felt more and more confident.

Everybody loved how she danced and admired her moves.



But than the Princess suddenly discovered a familiar face at the Queens ball....





The Queen could not hear the Princess as she was busy honouring one of her sanctimonious royal duties with her two Ambassadors.....







When the Princess returned home she thought that her Uncle had overlooked her disobedience, and so; decided to treat herself to a bath.

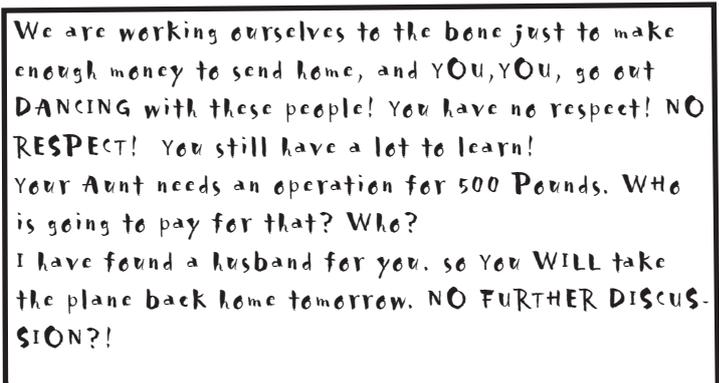
Her wishful thinking was soon to become dominated by her Uncle's harsh plans for her future....





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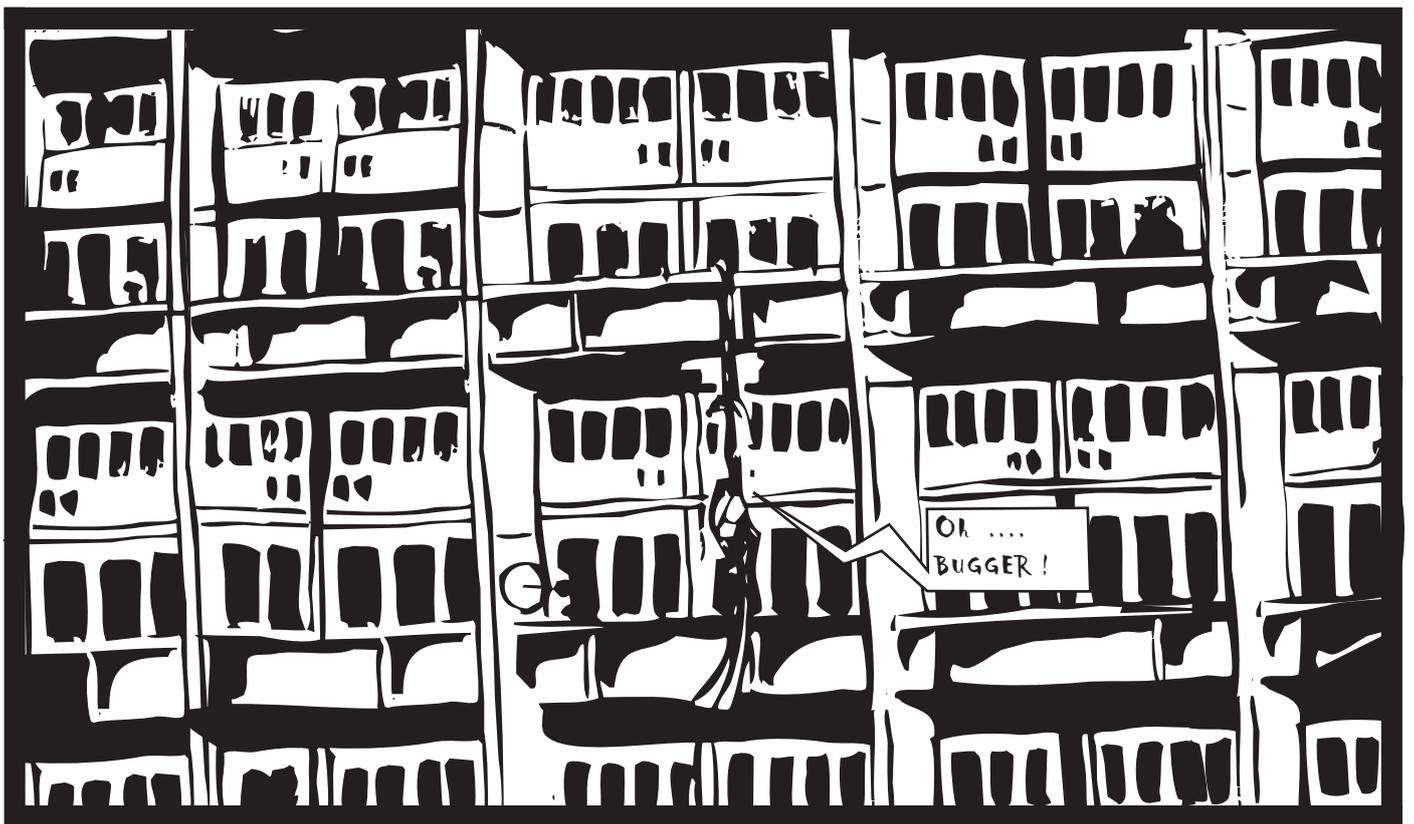




The Princess was extremely sad and confused. She understood that her Uncle needed the money to help her Aunt, but she was not ready to sacrifice her life for this. She definitely did not wish to leave the exciting city, least of all; for a stranger. She began to feel worried sick in her stomach, because she realized she would no longer feel safe in her Uncle's castle. Suddenly, she thought there was only one way out.....











That was a wicked re-
hearsal, innit?

Yeah, oMMMM Lord went
you buy me

*



* (They are singing Janis
Joplin's "Mercedes Benz")

.....A
mercedes benz,
my friends all
drive Porsches,
I must make
amends....



.....worked hard all my
lifetime, no help from my
friends....



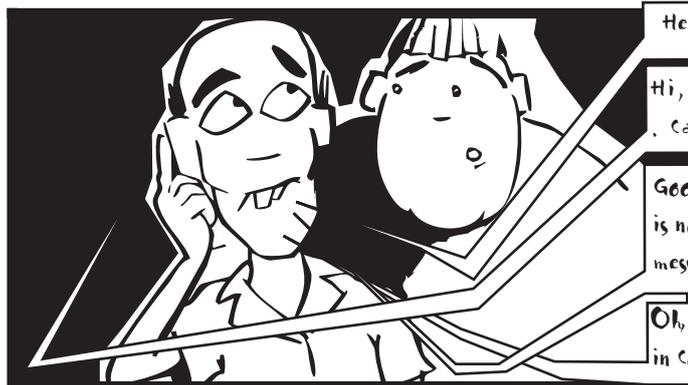
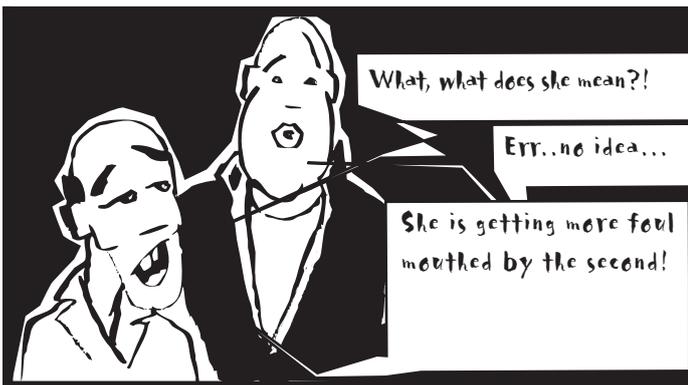
.....went you buy me a
night on the town....

.....prove that you
love me and buy the next
round....



The Princess was trying to get some help from her new friends.....

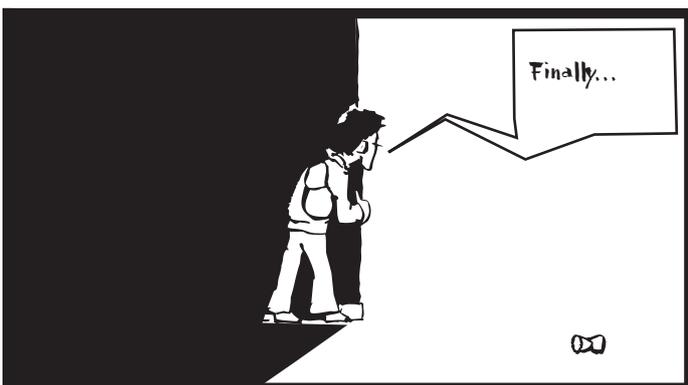




Hi, its Lucy Pronto here. I just got a missed call from Bashti . can I speak to her?

Good evening Mrs Pronto. Its Amir, Bashtis uncle here. Bashti is not available at the moment. Err.....do you want me to leave her a message?

Oh, please could you ask her to return my call, I am at my friends house in Cornwall.





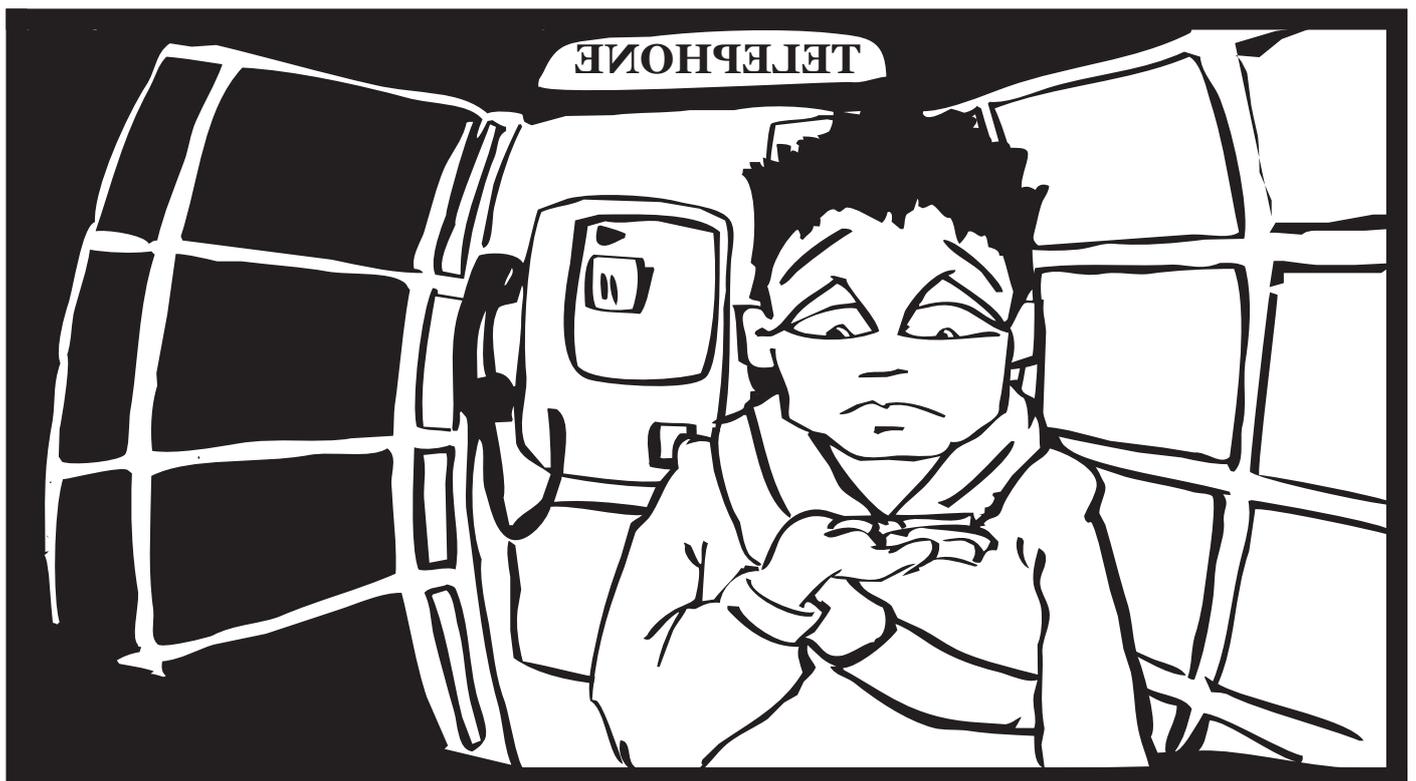
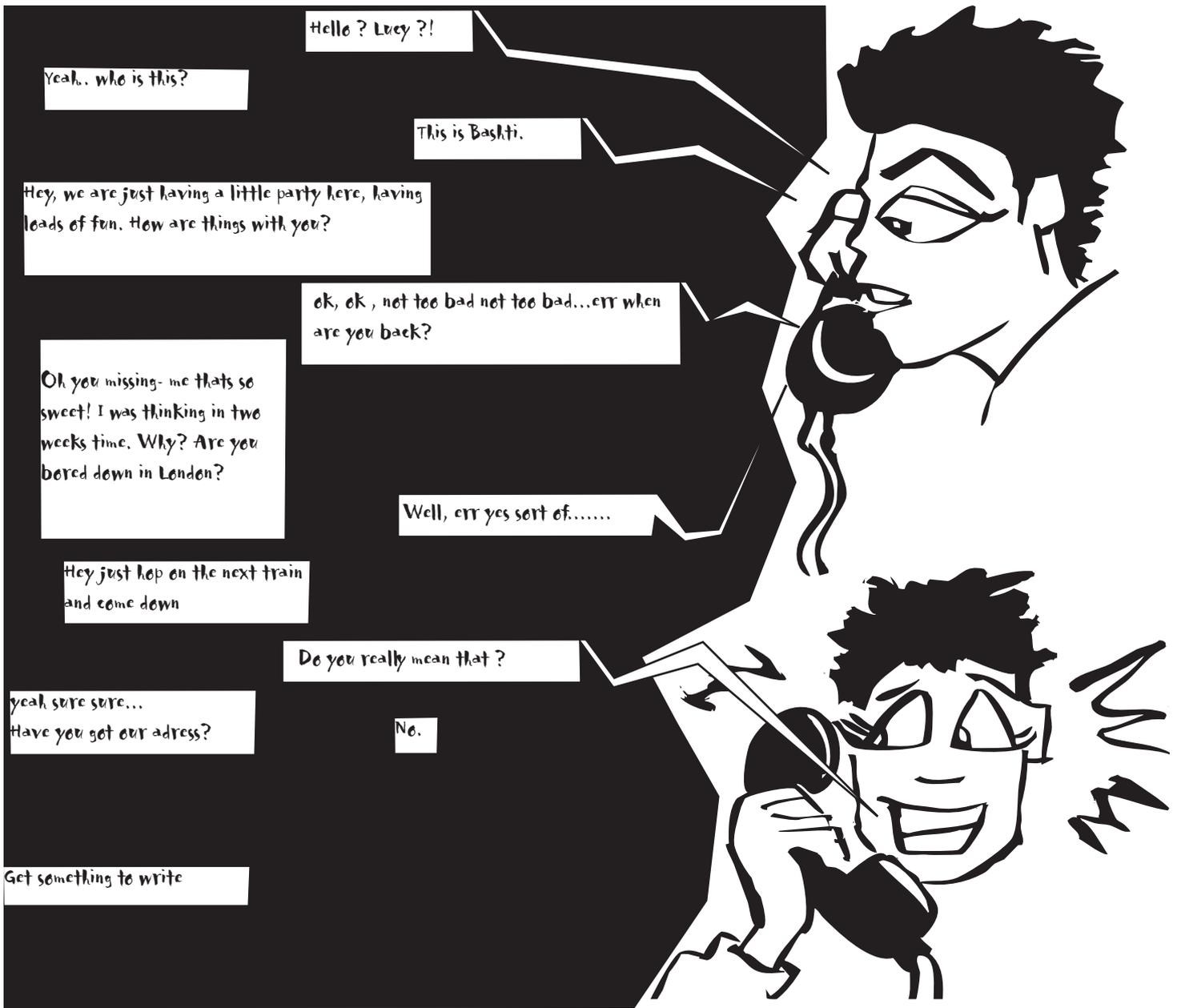
The princess felt very lonely that night. She had no home to go to and no friends to keep her company. However, all the animals knew how she lonely she felt and kept her company. Meanwhile, "The knight to be" rode the streets of the big city throughout the night, and had the least idea about her misery.

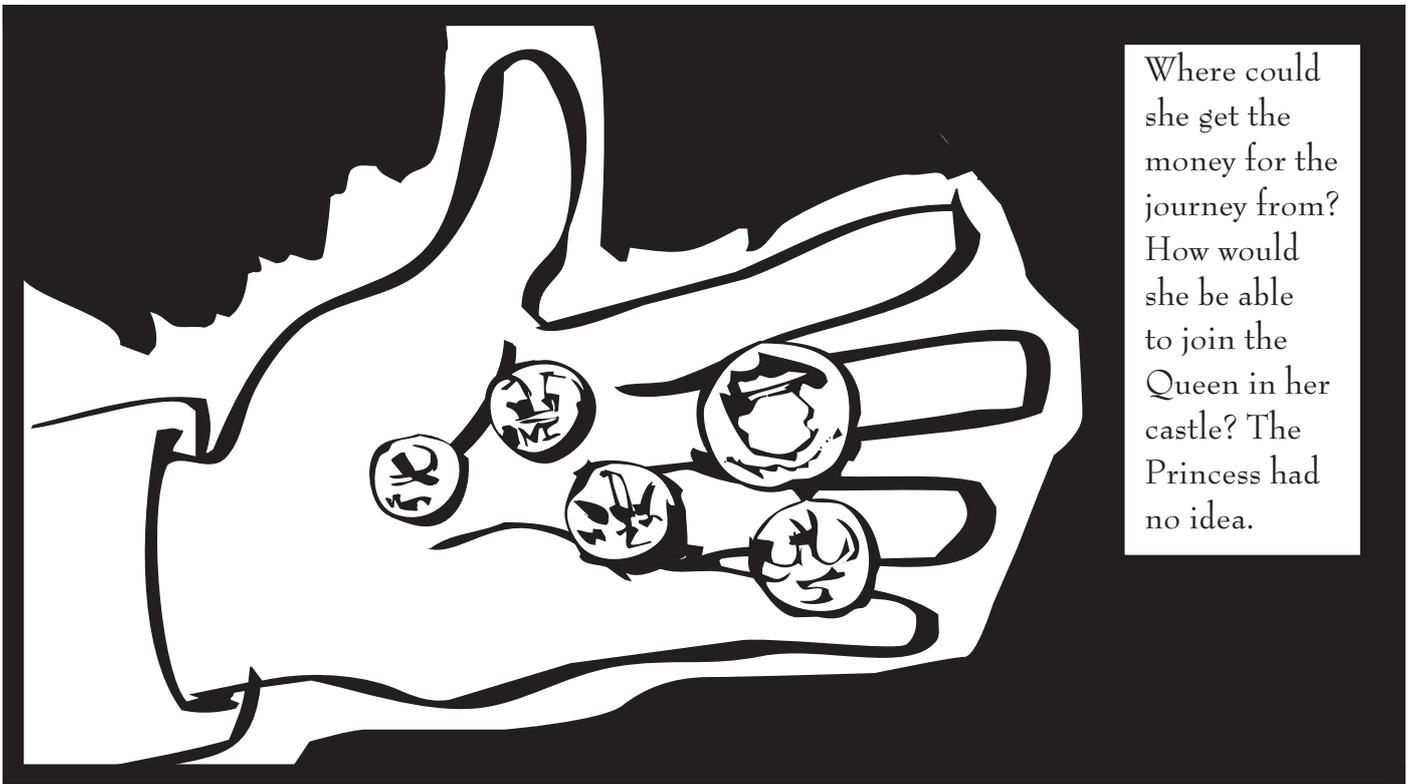




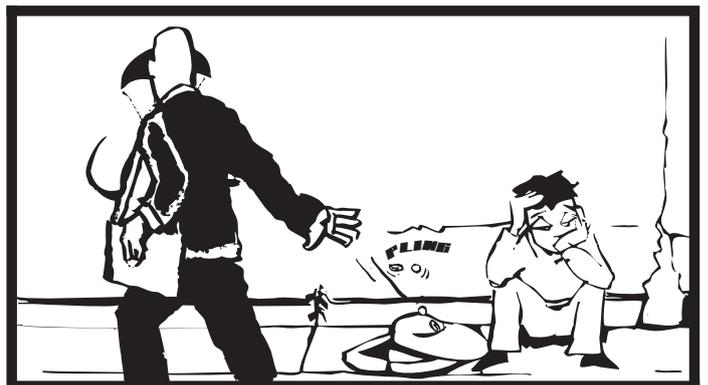
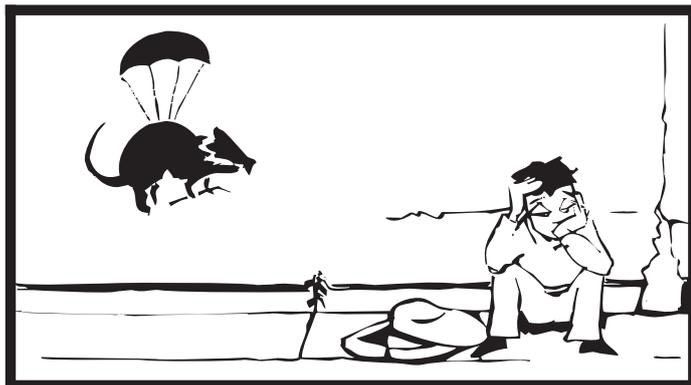
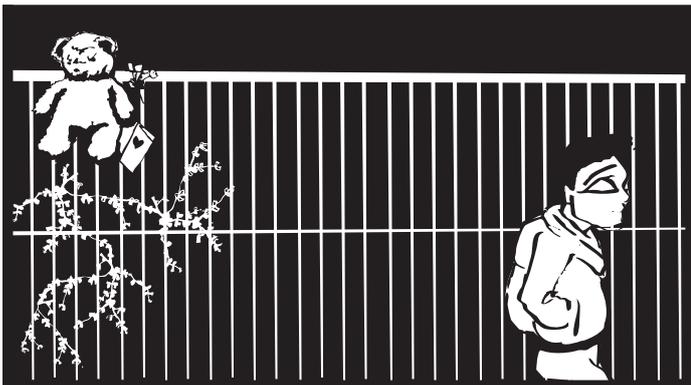
This is Lucy's mailbox. I am in Bens house in Cornwall at the moment. You can leave a message after the beep...







Where could she get the money for the journey from? How would she be able to join the Queen in her castle? The Princess had no idea.



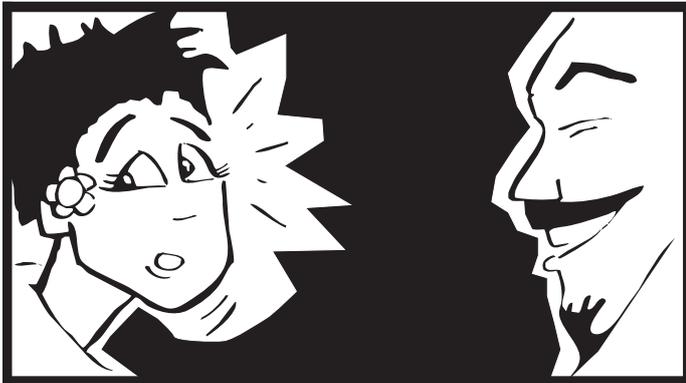
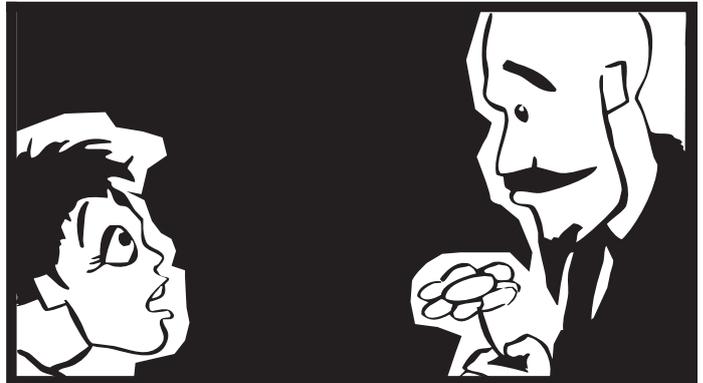
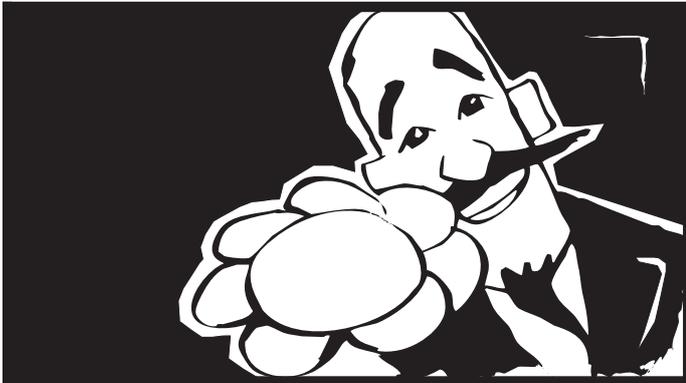
The Princess was very tired and cold, so, she was glad once she could bask in the early morning sun. She considered whether she was actually doing the right thing. For a very short moment, she even thought that her Uncle knew what could be best for her.

“That is silly. You think eating chocolates makes me unhappy, but I know that it does make me very happy”

“Well, you know, it shows how desperate she really was.”

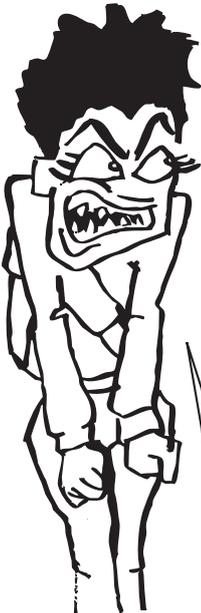
6.

Moans of approaching death from unsatisfied desire
(and other physical manifestations of lovesickness)



You can blooming keep that stupid flower to yourself, You stalker!

Ah.....So much anger, So much anger!
I am not a stalker. I am here at your command, You, who are noble and Kind.



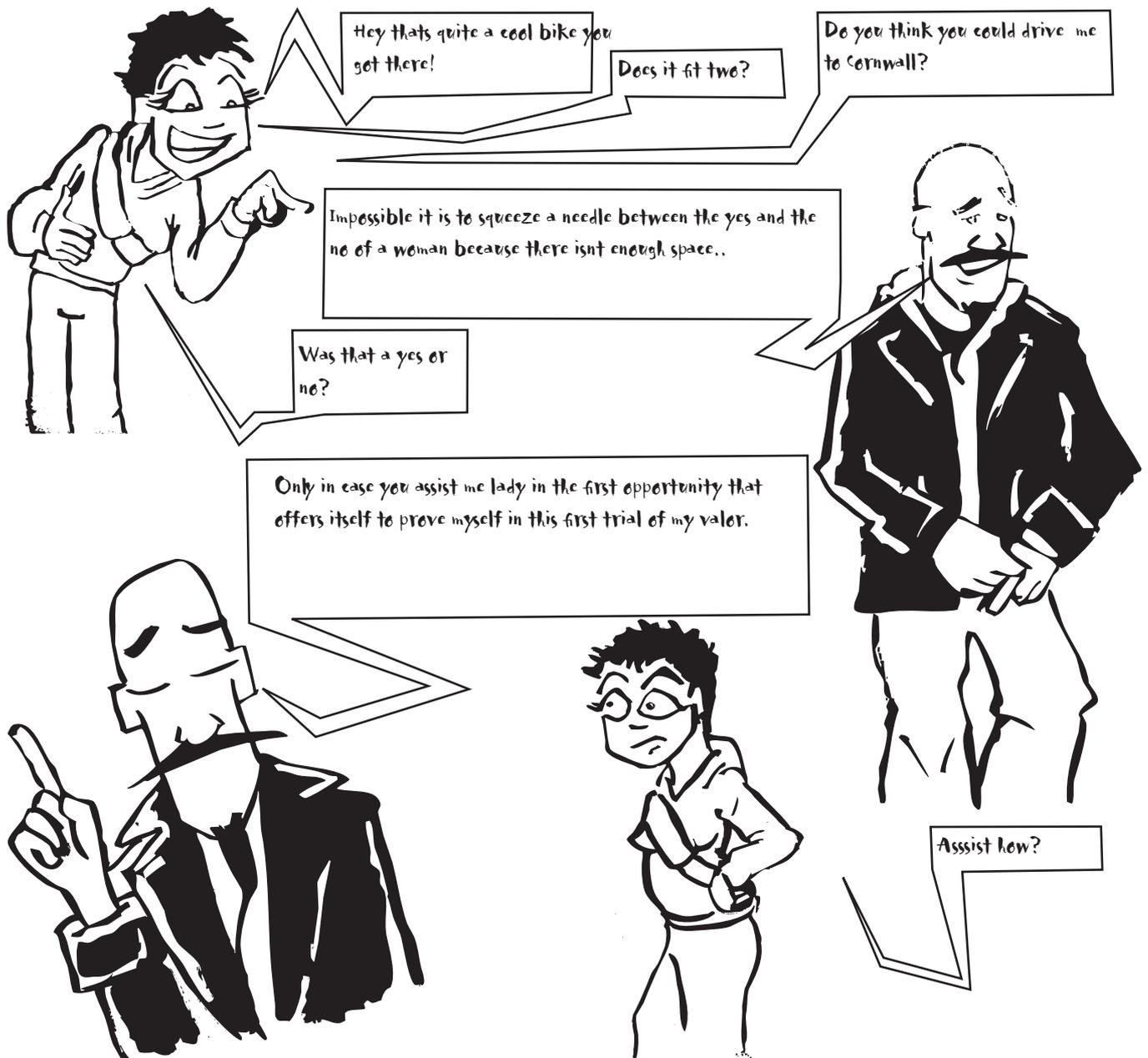
Cant you just leave me alone !

As you so wish, Oh valereus Damsel. Much sorrow and wee you have doomed me to by your sole wish and heart-felt expressions of disdain. With no further adue, I shall honour and respect your sentiments, and bid thee adieu for all time
Sake. I shall obey your rigorous commands to never appear before your beauteous face..

So.... farewell for now and forever.



At this point the story nearly comes to a sudden end, if it was not for the Princess realizing one upon important thing: we all depend on each other in life.
And besides that, she thought motorbikes are quite sexy.



I expect no less from your great magnificence, than that you graciously vouchsafed to grant me a boon which I will now beg of you, and which will redound your honor and the good of mankind.

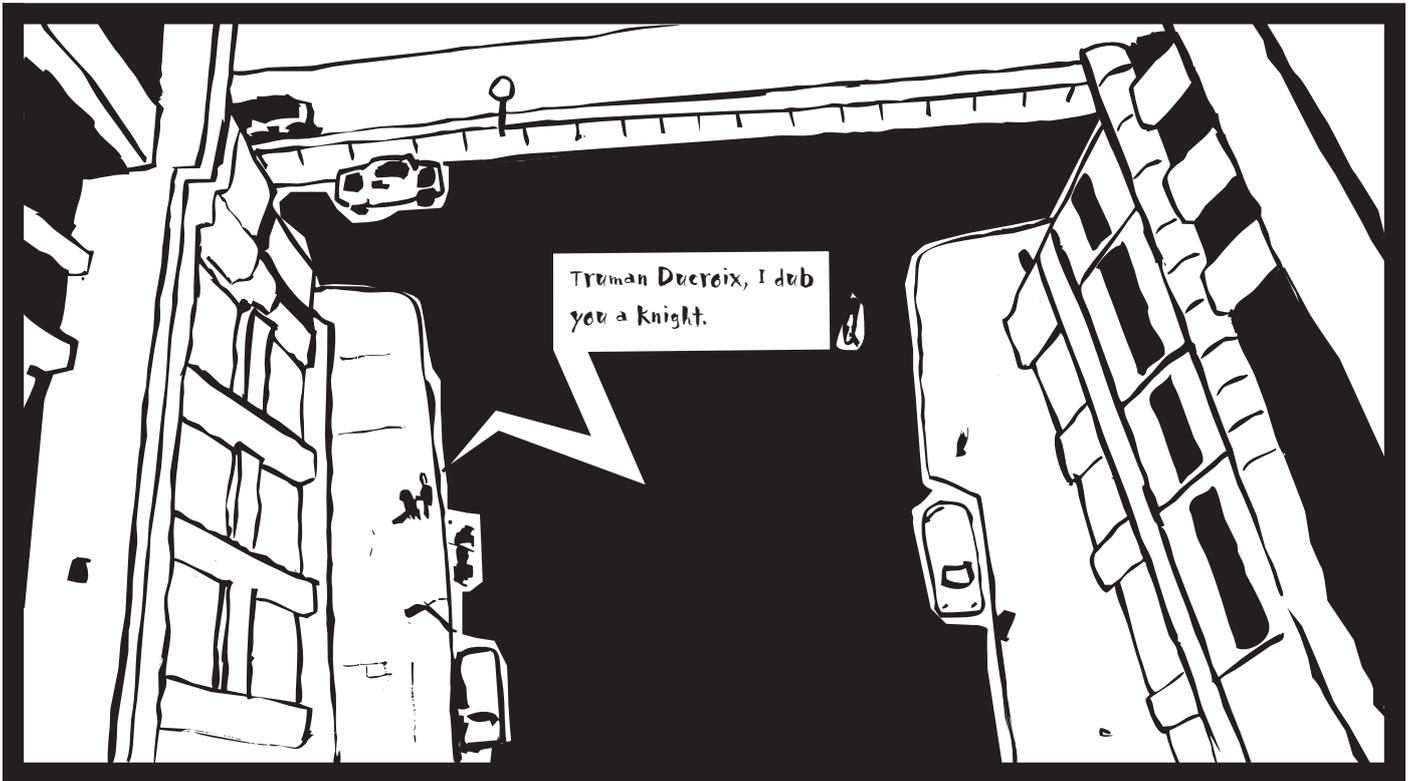


The princess thought to herself that she had nothing to lose and so she agreed to bestow the honor of knighthood to the squire.

Please do dub me a knight.



Be a good knight, drive me to Cornwall and dont get on my nerves!



But as soon as the princess had said that, something odd happened.....



Now, we Knights have been sent into the world to relieve the distressed and free suffering weakness from the tyranny of oppression, according to the duty of my profession of Knight-errantry.....I take you under my protection

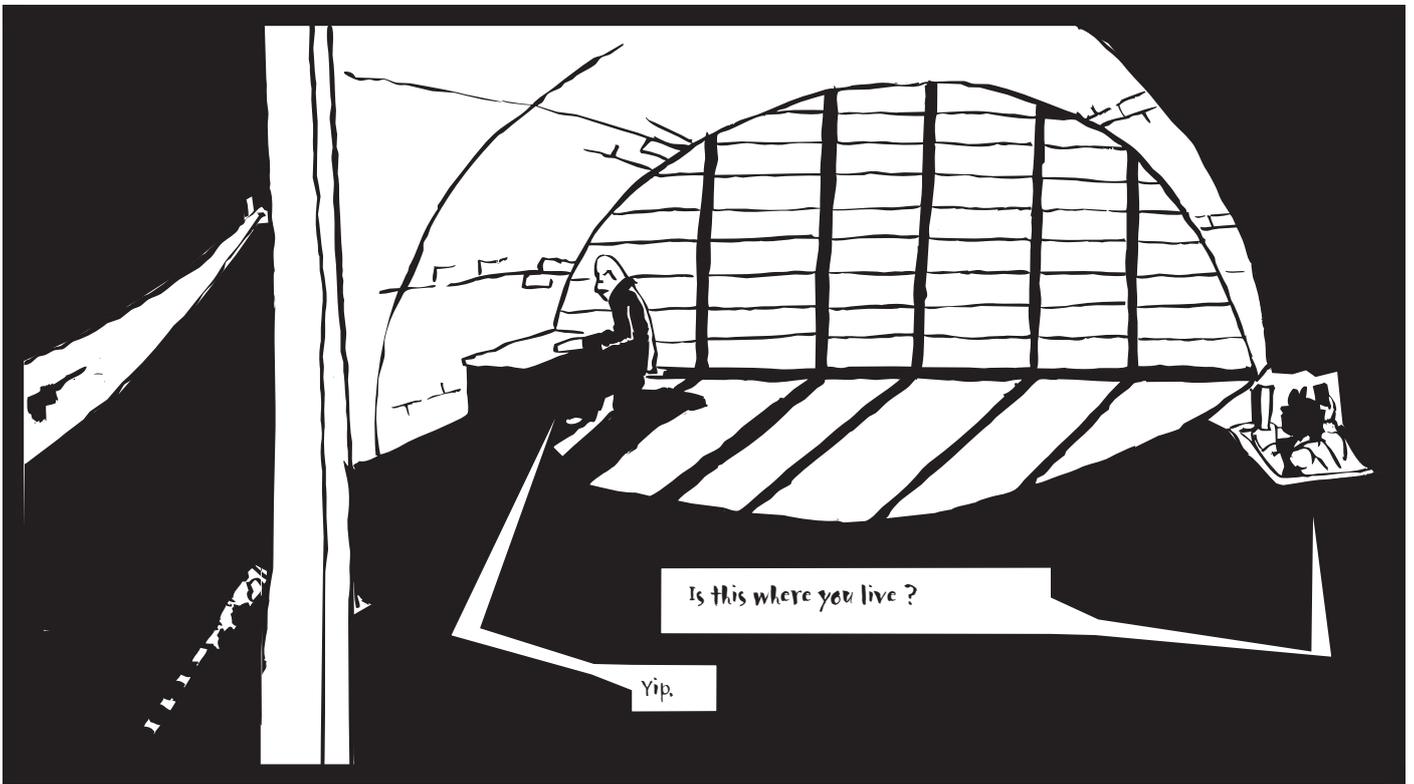


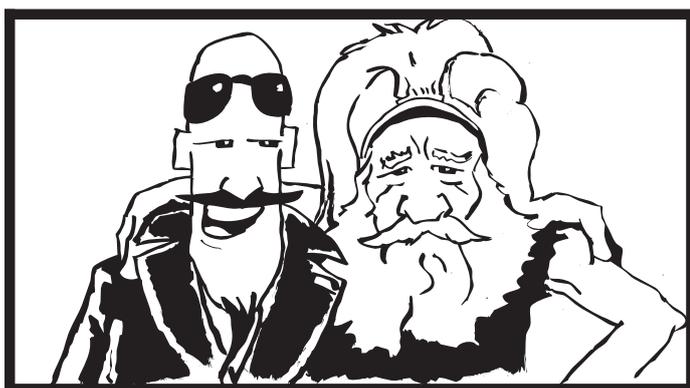
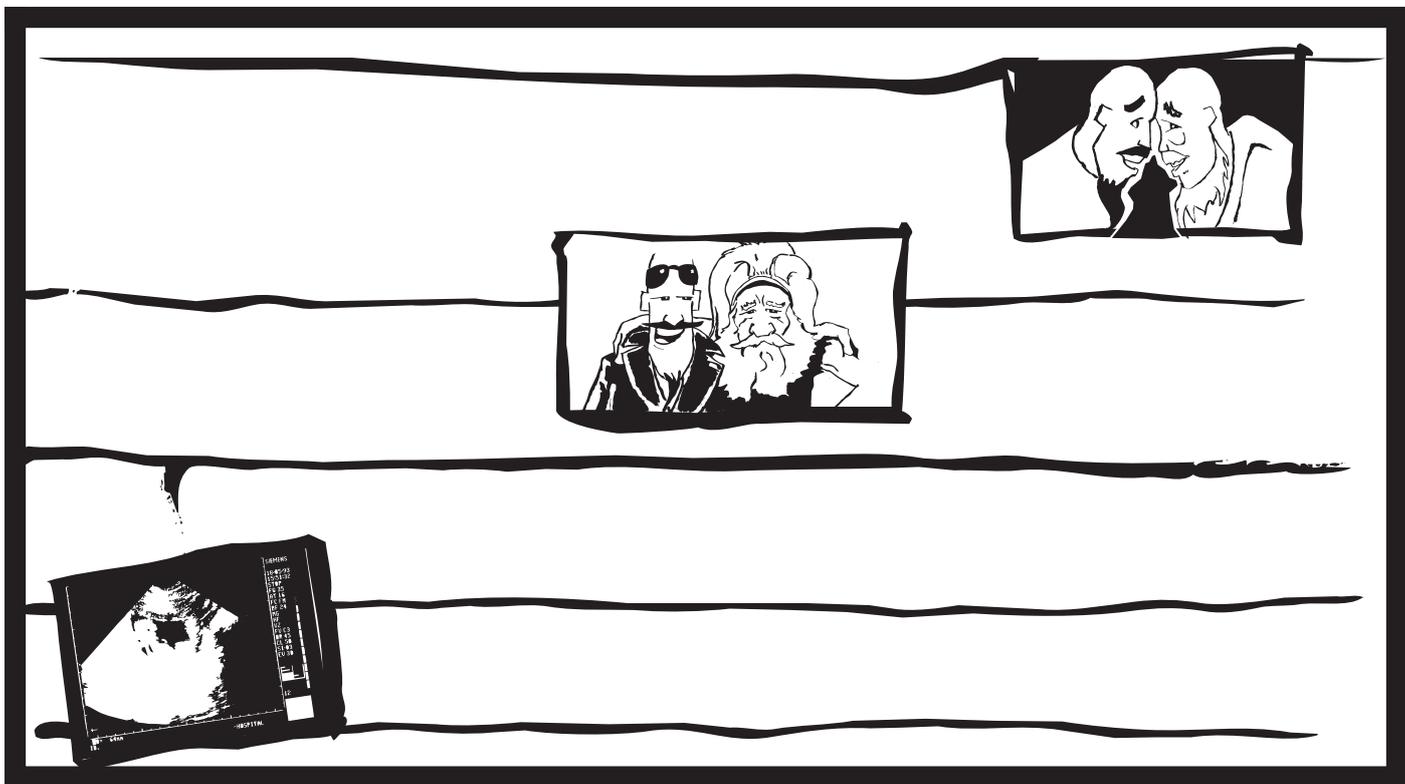


7.

Heroic deeds of valor which win the lady's heart







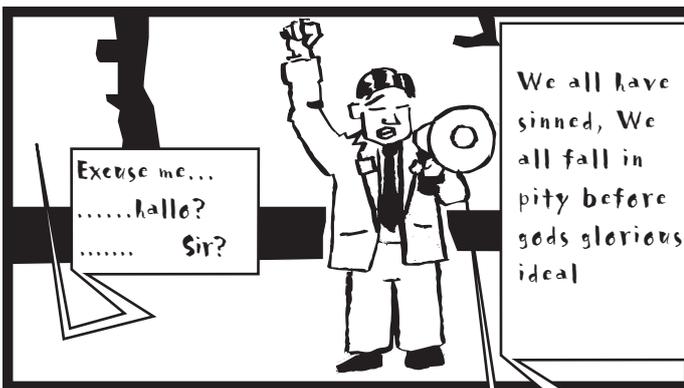
That's Ramiro, one of my teachers. That to say, last time we fell out big time because we started arguing about motor-bikes. Its going to be interesting when we meet next. Fits perfect. He we go.



The princess did not quite understand what the Knight was talking about, but she was soon to get a small taste what it was like to be on the road with a Knight like Truman as they approached a crossing of two major roads where a travelling priest had decided to preach.



For yet seven days, and seven nights
I will cause it to rain upon the earth
forty days and forty nights; and
every living substance that I have
made will I destroy from off the face
of the earth.



Excuse me...
.....hallo?
..... Sir?

We all have
sinned, We
all fall in
pity before
gods glorious
ideal



Row, row your boat gently down
the stream, Merrily, merrily,
merrily...

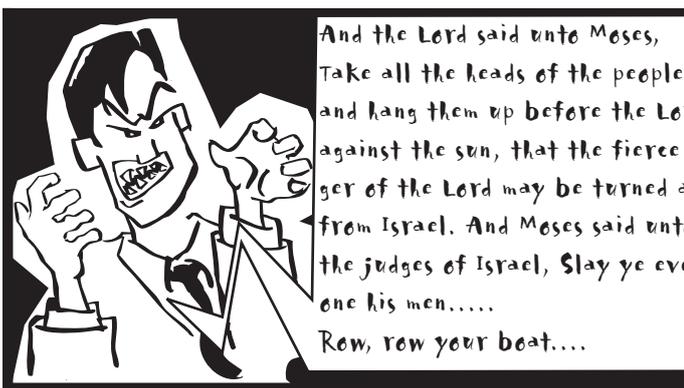


...life is but a dream.

SPLASH



THANK YOU SO MUCH! He has been getting on our
nerves for weeks!

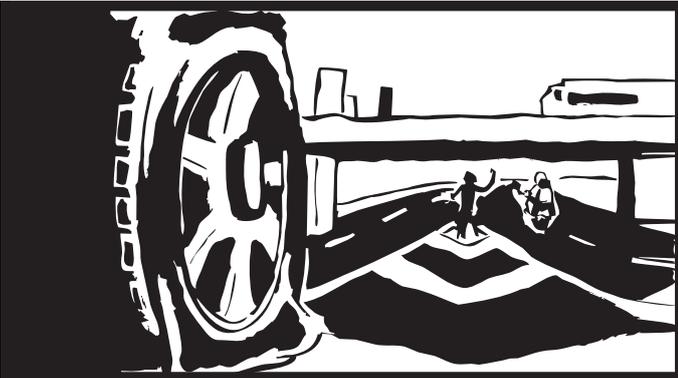
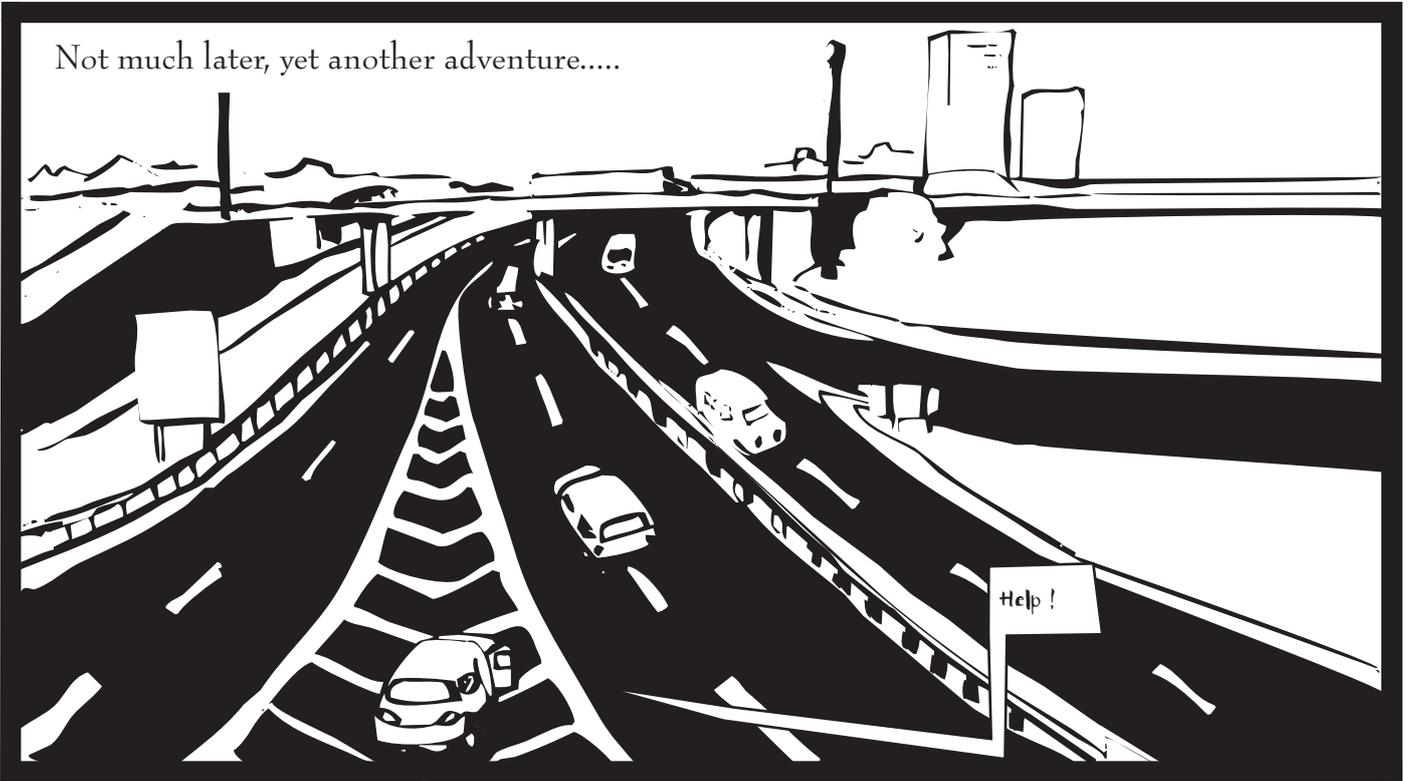


And the Lord said unto Moses,
Take all the heads of the people,
and hang them up before the Lord
against the sun, that the fierce an-
ger of the Lord may be turned away
from Israel. And Moses said unto
the judges of Israel, Slay ye every
one his men.....
Row, row your boat....



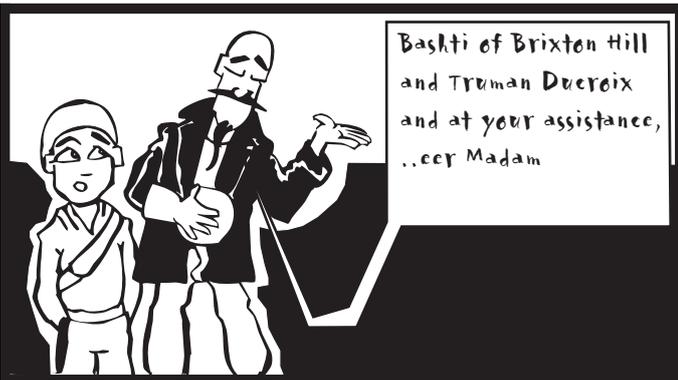
Row, row your boat....

Not much later, yet another adventure.....



Help ! can nobody fxxxin
step and help me! ?

STOOOP !



Bashti of Brixton Hill
and Truman Duereix
and at your assistance,
...eer Madam



Oh, you are so sweet! You
are the only one who stopped
for me! I have been trying to
catch somebodys attention for
at least an hour!



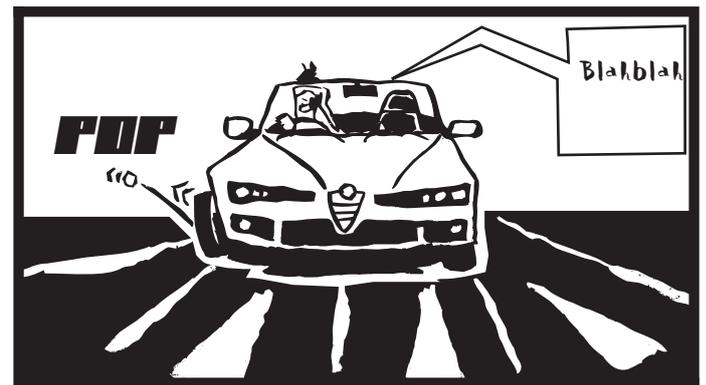
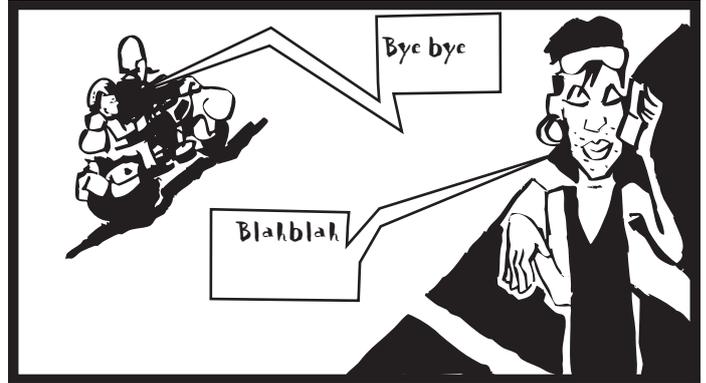
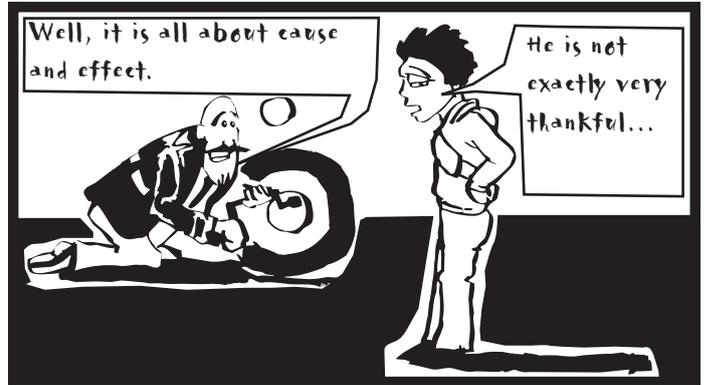
Gesh this is heavy.

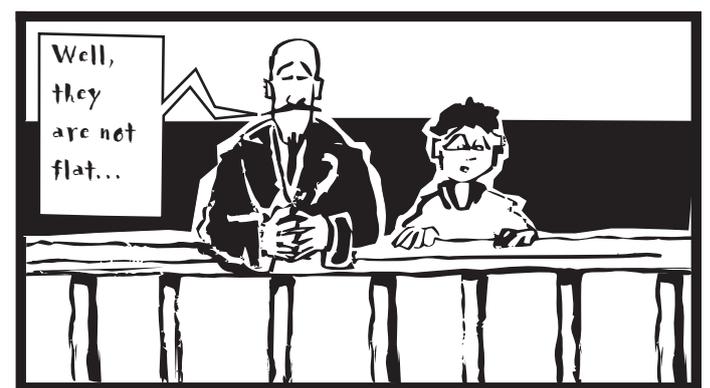
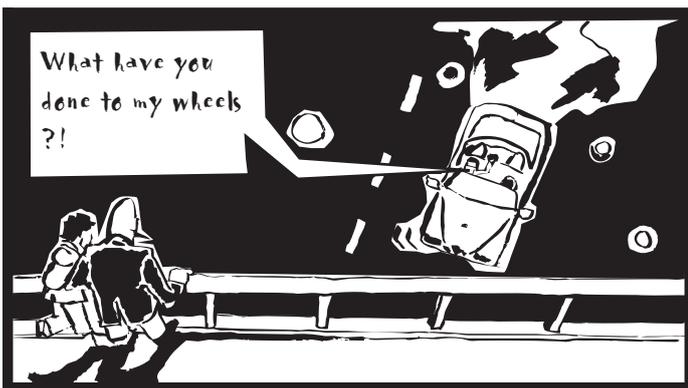
Hello...Oh
Andrew .. You
went believe
what happened
to me! ..Oh of
course I am on
my way! Went
to be a sceend !



Quiet -
cant you
see I am
on the
PHONE
!!!!

The witch started talking into her magic cauldron and did not appreciate their hard work at all. So the Knight changed his mind.....





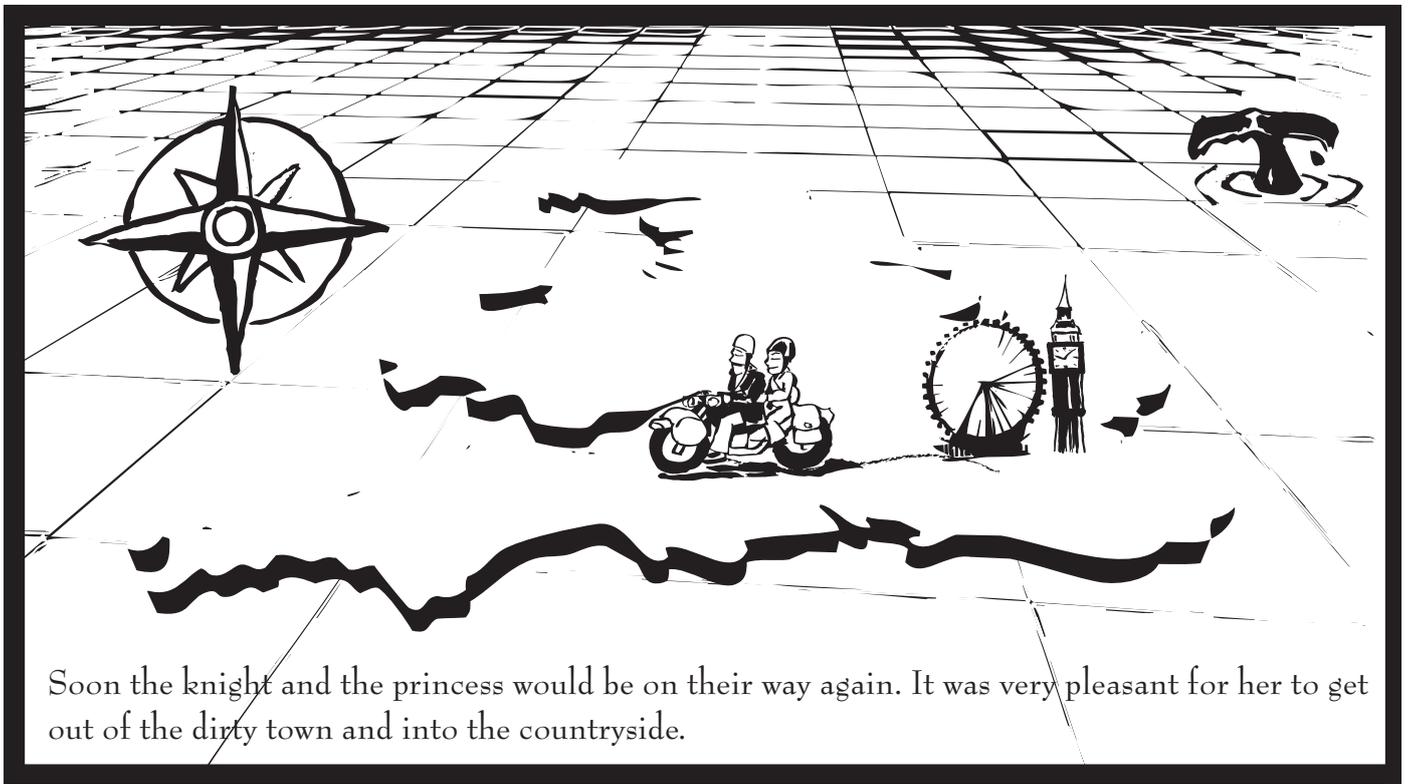
The Princess was a bit shocked ... but then she started to enjoy this exciting trip.

It was a great distraction from all the things on her mind.

When being with the Knight,

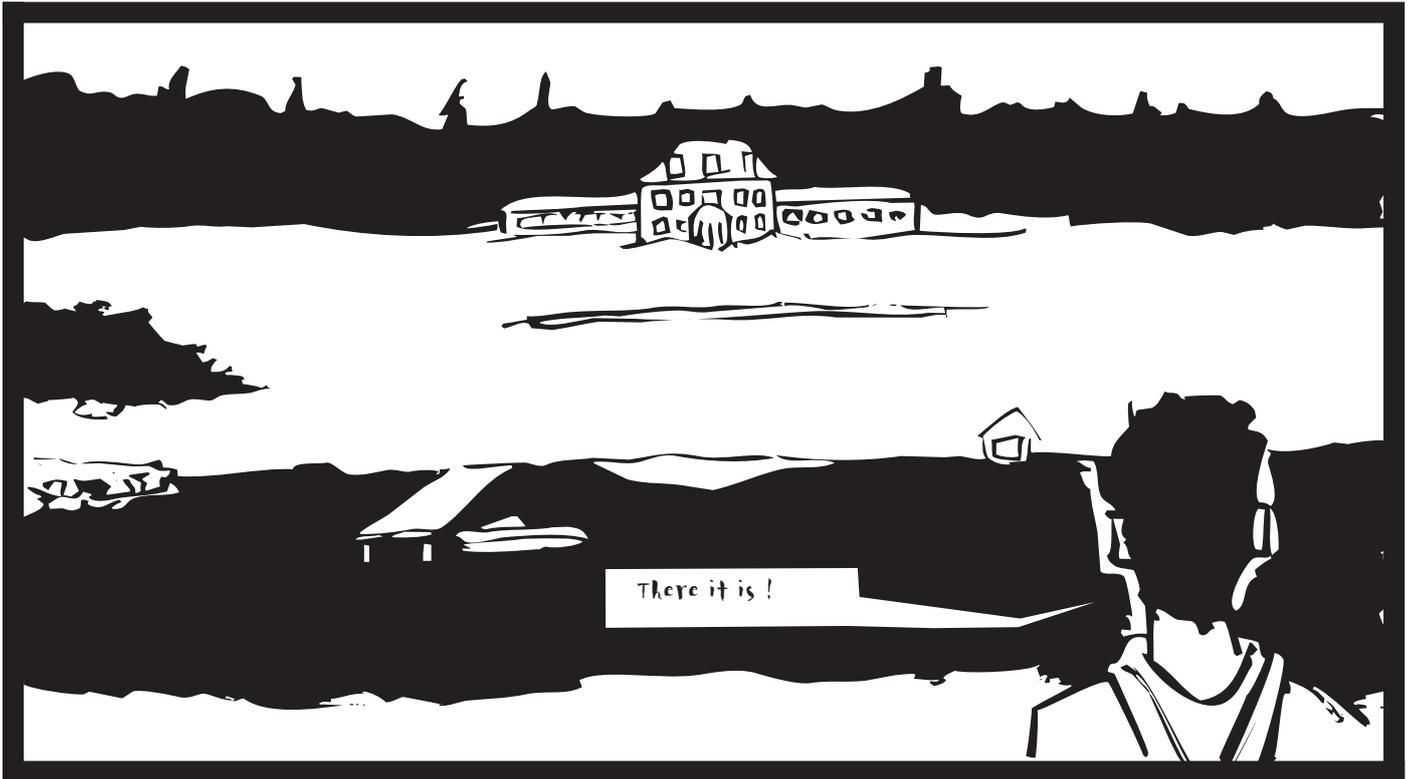
it felt as if she could take on anyone and anything...

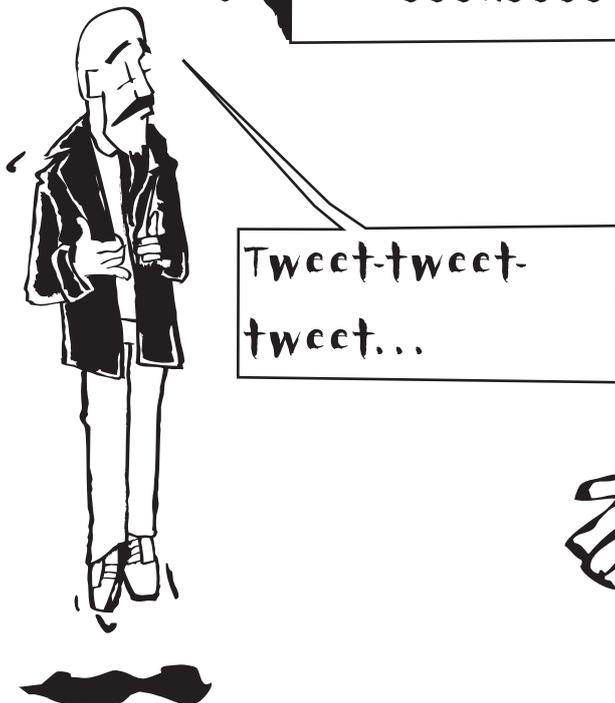
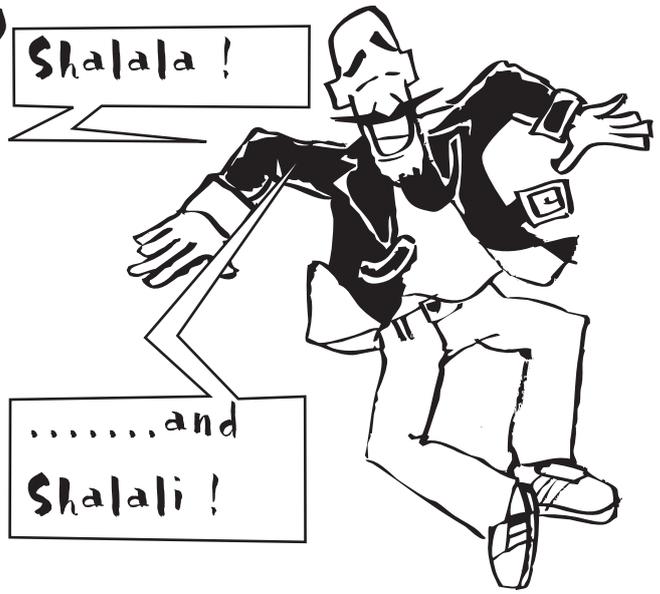
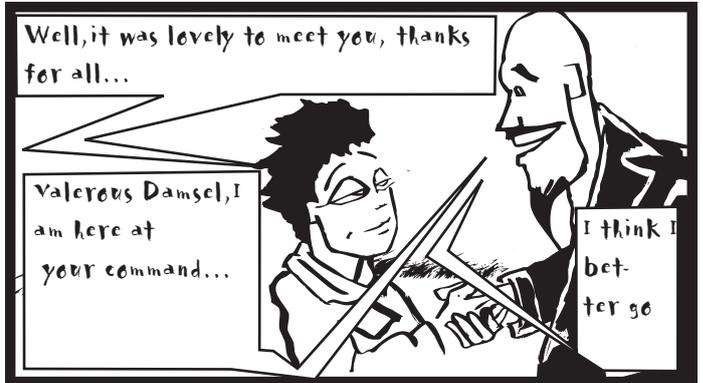


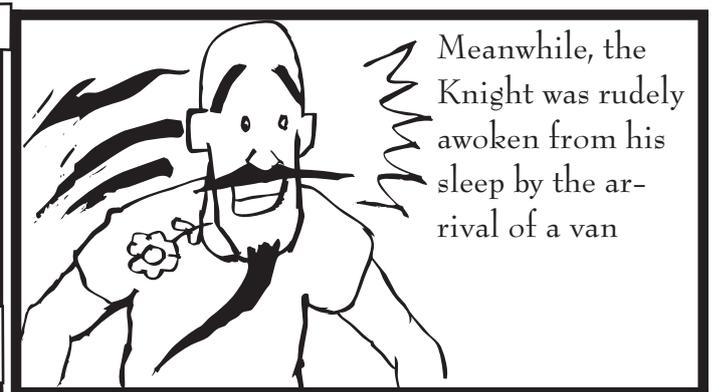


Soon the knight and the princess would be on their way again. It was very pleasant for her to get out of the dirty town and into the countryside.

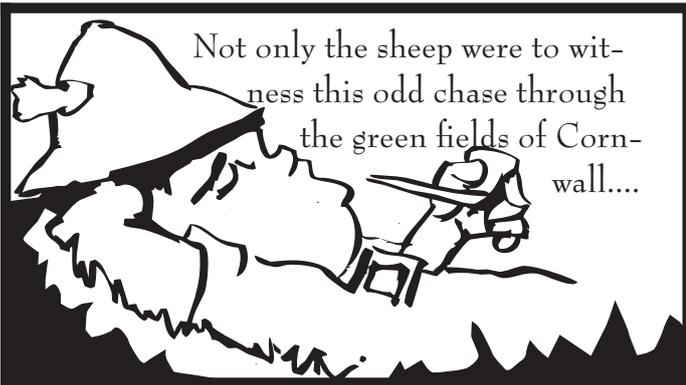
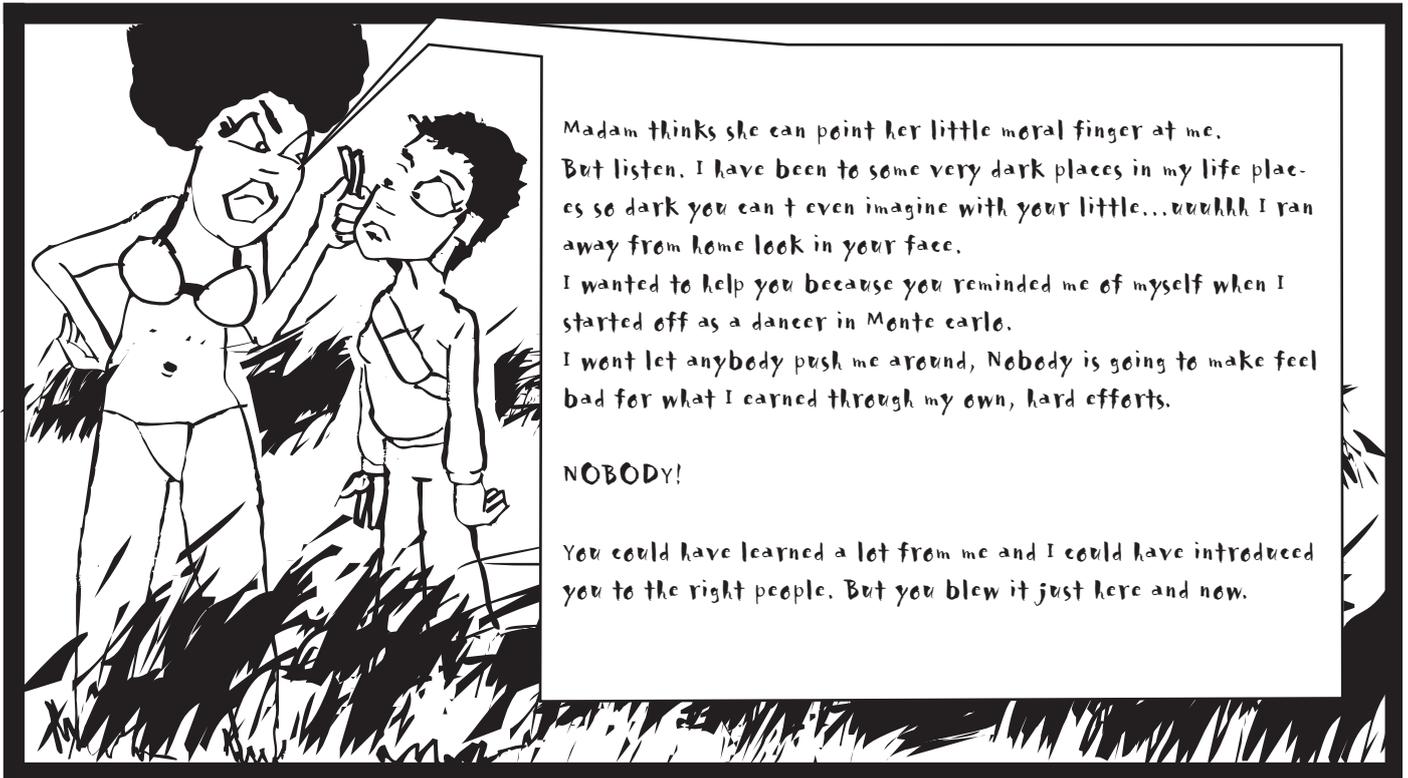
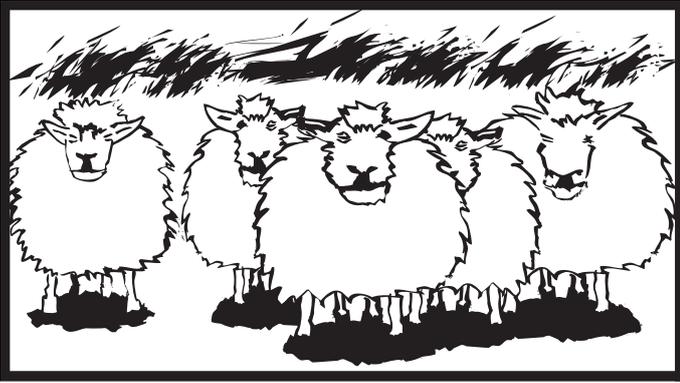


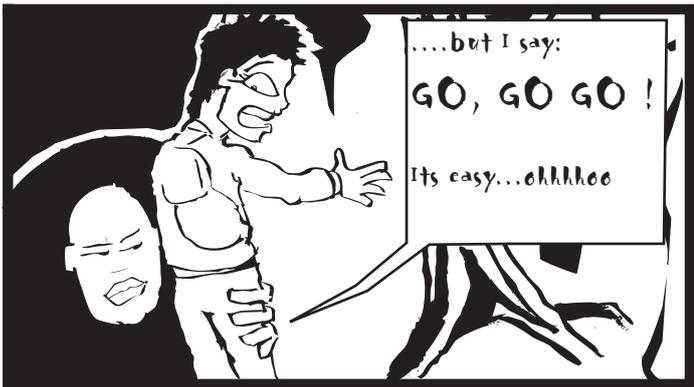
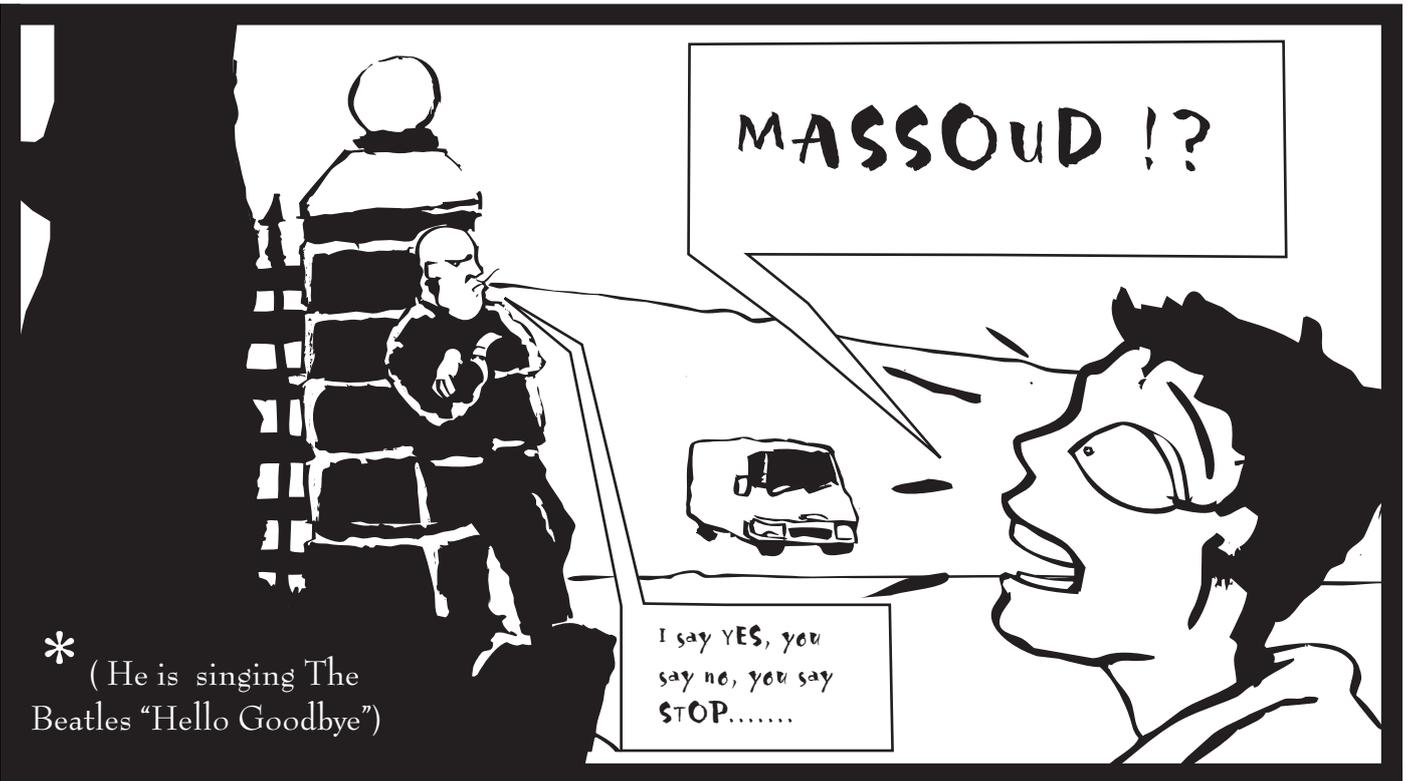




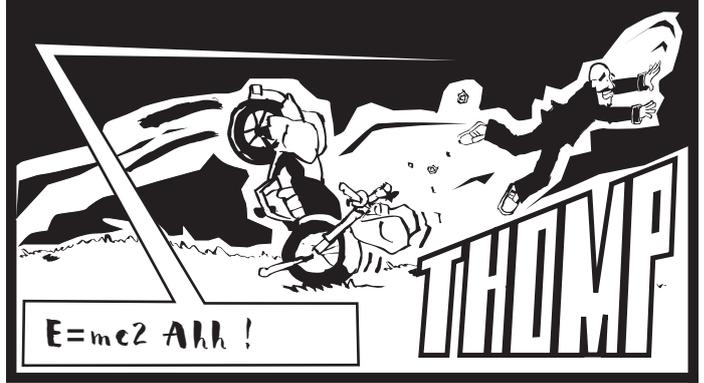


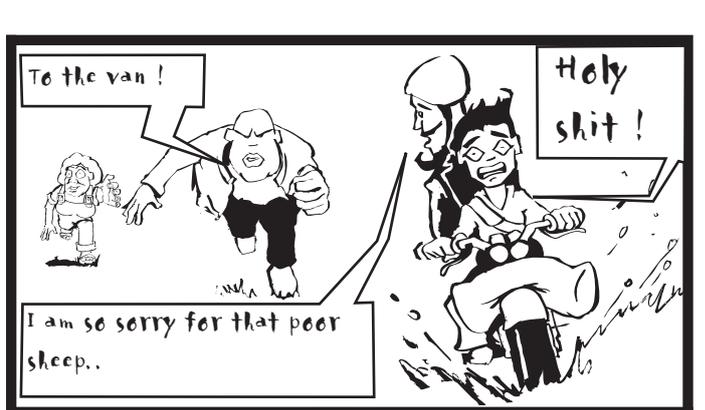
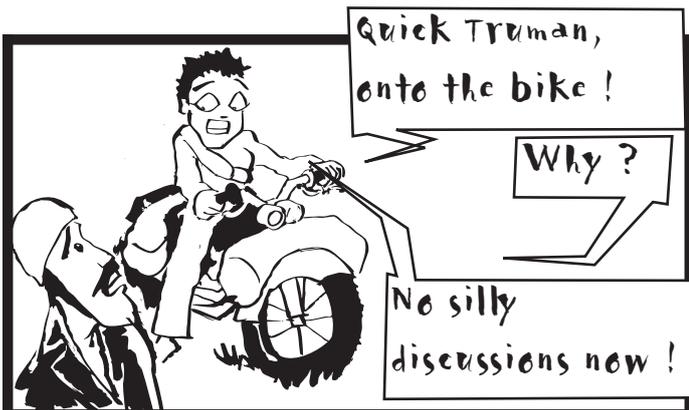


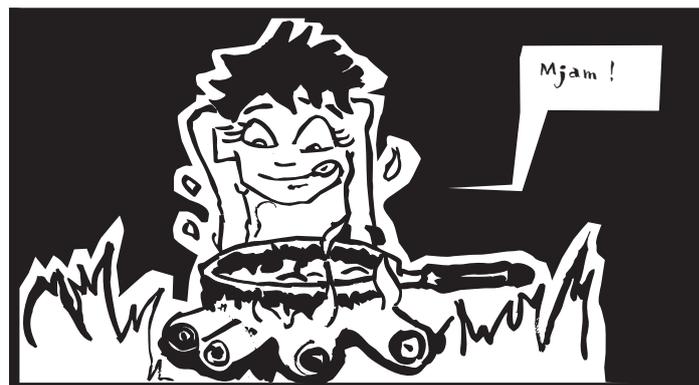
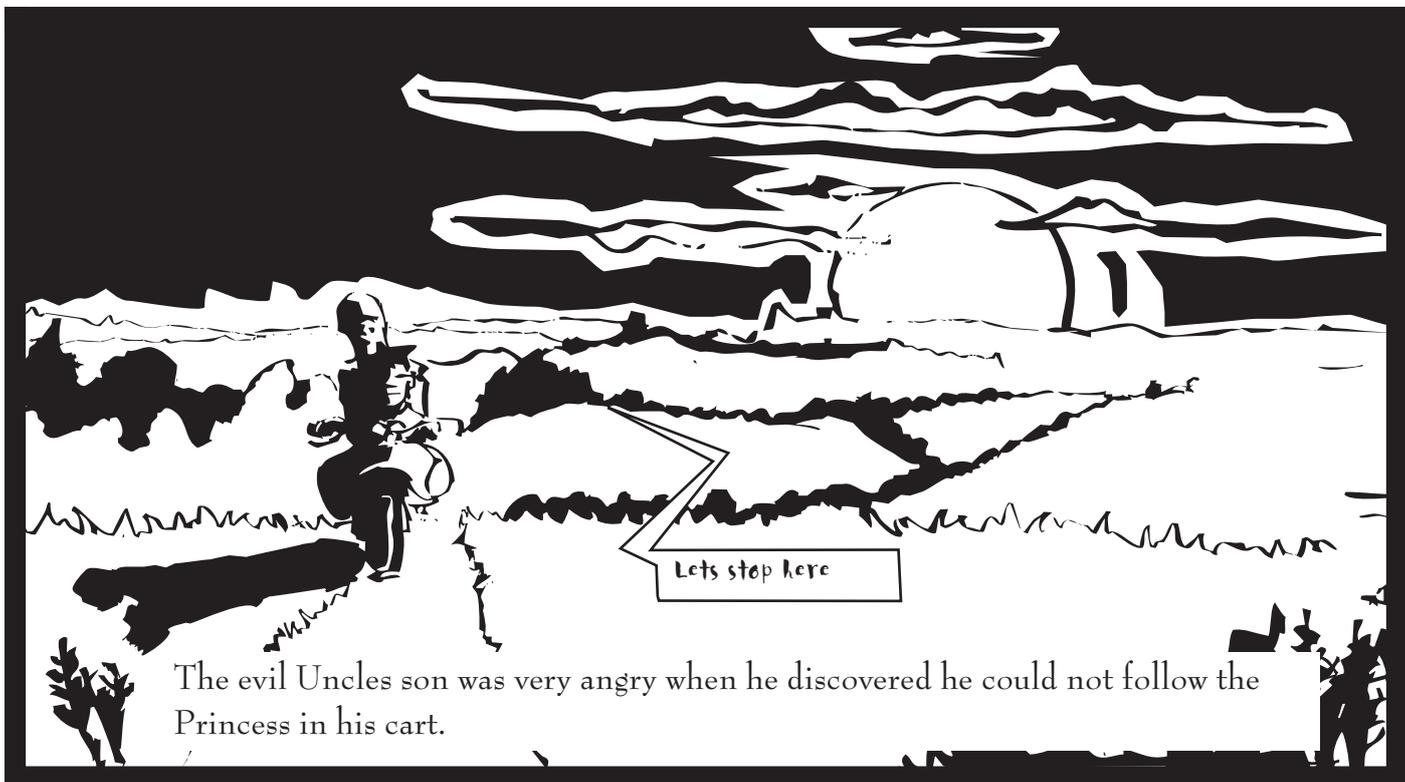












Meanwhile, in the castle of the yellow black Kings Guard, less harmonious things were happening....





At this moment, it might be interesting to explore the often-troubled life of this Warrior Princess. Her father had always mistreated her and sadly, she grew to do likewise to others.

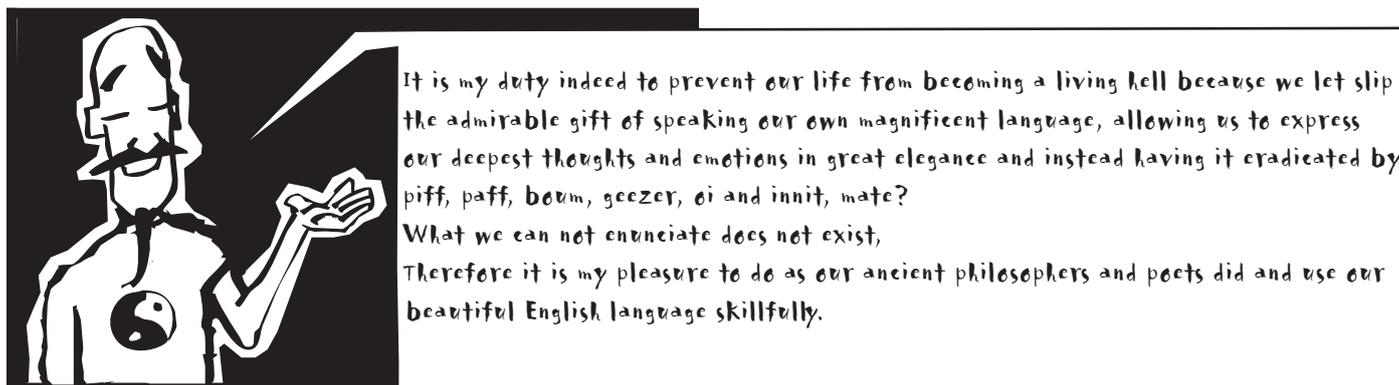
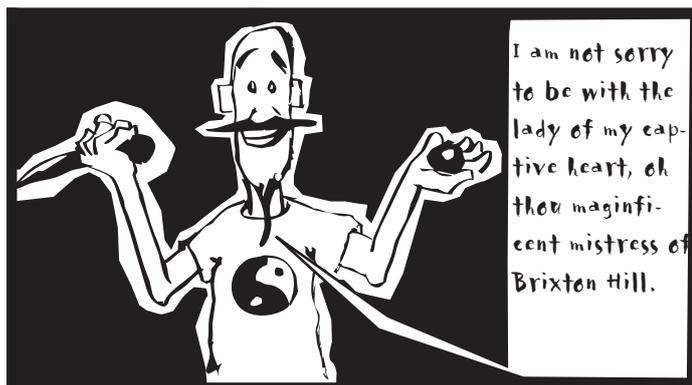


Unsurprisingly, this had made her very unhappy. Then she discovered that the simple life in the countryside made her very happy. She loved the trees, the grass and her sheep. However, this was only on the surface, because emotionally, there were many unresolved issues and she remained angry....



.....and confused. Yet, the Princess and her Knight were oblivious to all of this....

But the Princess and her Knight did not know of all of this....





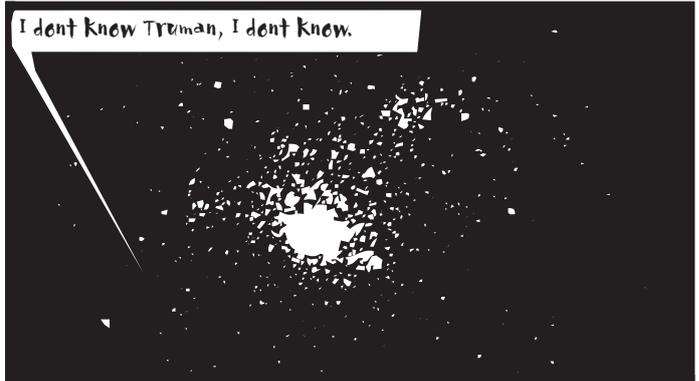
Fear is sharp-sighted and can see things underground and in the skies. Yes you are right there is something else in the forest tonight. An ancient, powerful forceand you disturbed it
But on a different note-what are you planning to do about your family?



Treman, there is something in that bush over there!



Puhhh.....



I dont know Treman, I dont know.



Well obviously I dont know the details but the relationship to your brother seems to be a little tense. You should have talked to him

well you cant run away for ever. They are your family! Why dont you give them a call tomorrow ?

You cant talk to them

It is not as easy. They want to s put ne into a plane and marry me to someone they chose for me..

We are all masters of our destiny. We all have to make choices in our lives but we have to make them ourselves. Life is too short to allow other people to make decisions over your own life.....



So what is your story then? Why did

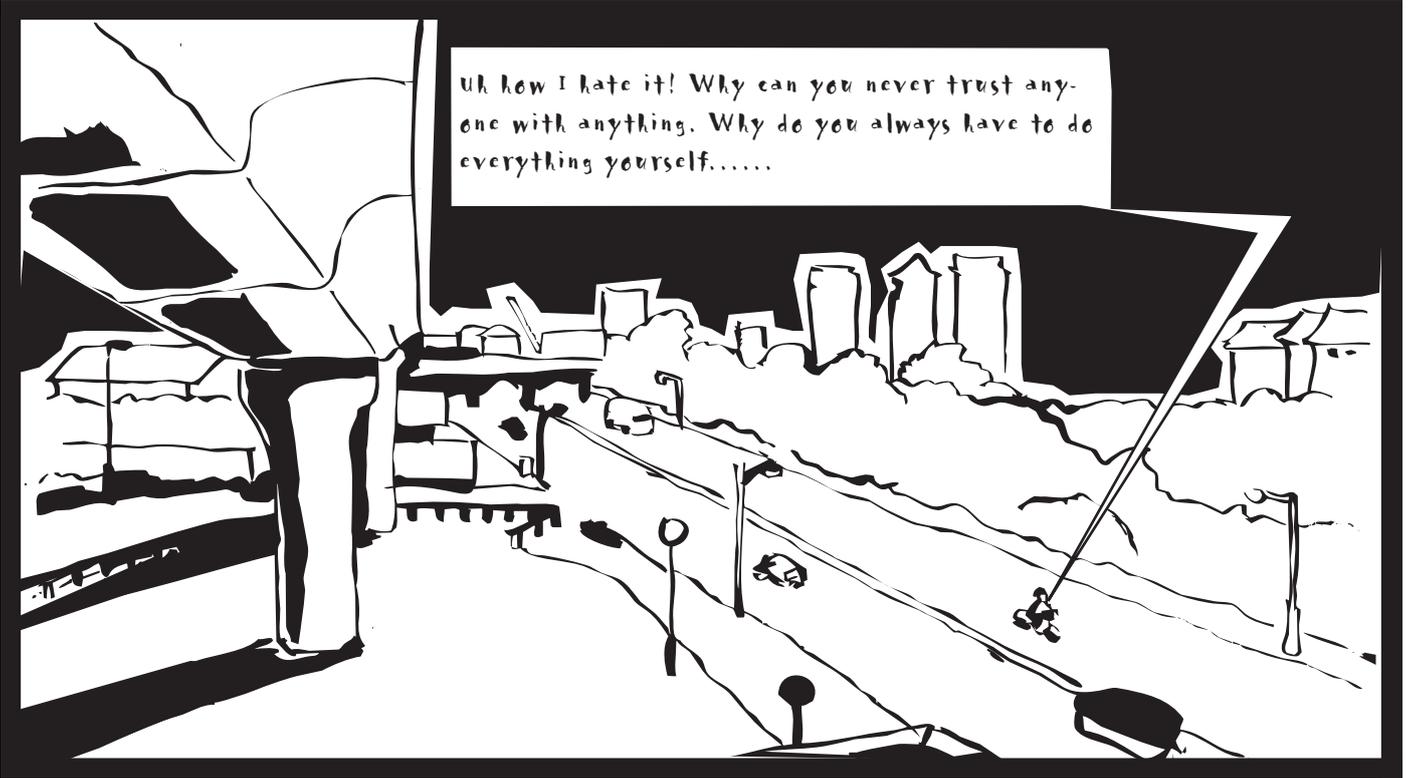
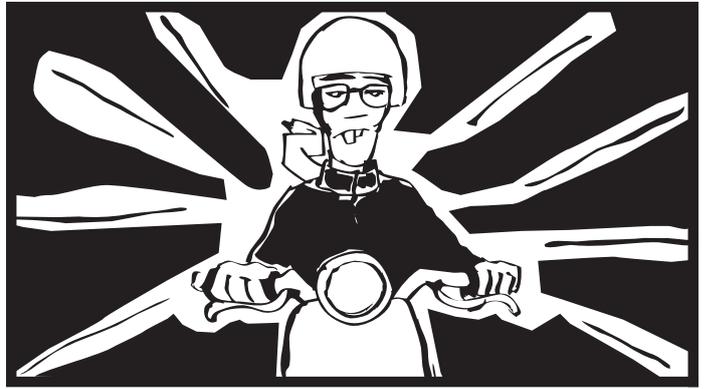
I was in love once. She was my childhood sweetheart, I thought that she would become the mother of my children, but then she left me for another man and I was heartbroken. I wanted to fall out of love with her but I just could not manage to. I wanted to forget about her so desperately that I started to hate myself for the fact that I couldn't. It took me 10 long years to detach myself. When I first saw you in my dream I knew that I could finally fall in love again. You are my remedy, my medicine for my once broken heart; Even if you do not fall in love with me.



eanwhile, on the deserted battlefield.....



A few seconds later, the squire had explained to the evil Uncle what had happened in the furious attack with the White Knight and how helpless he had felt. The evil uncle was not very happy to hear the news.



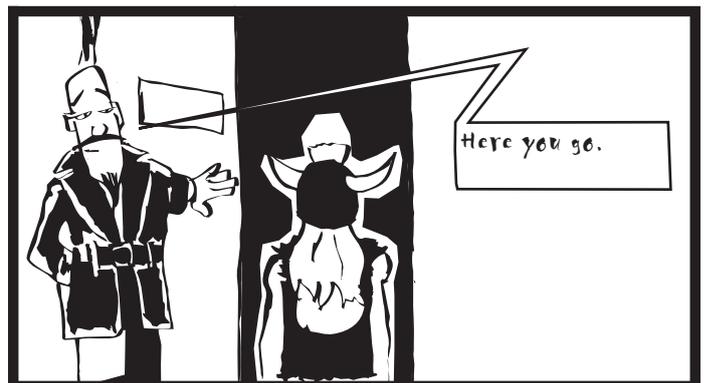
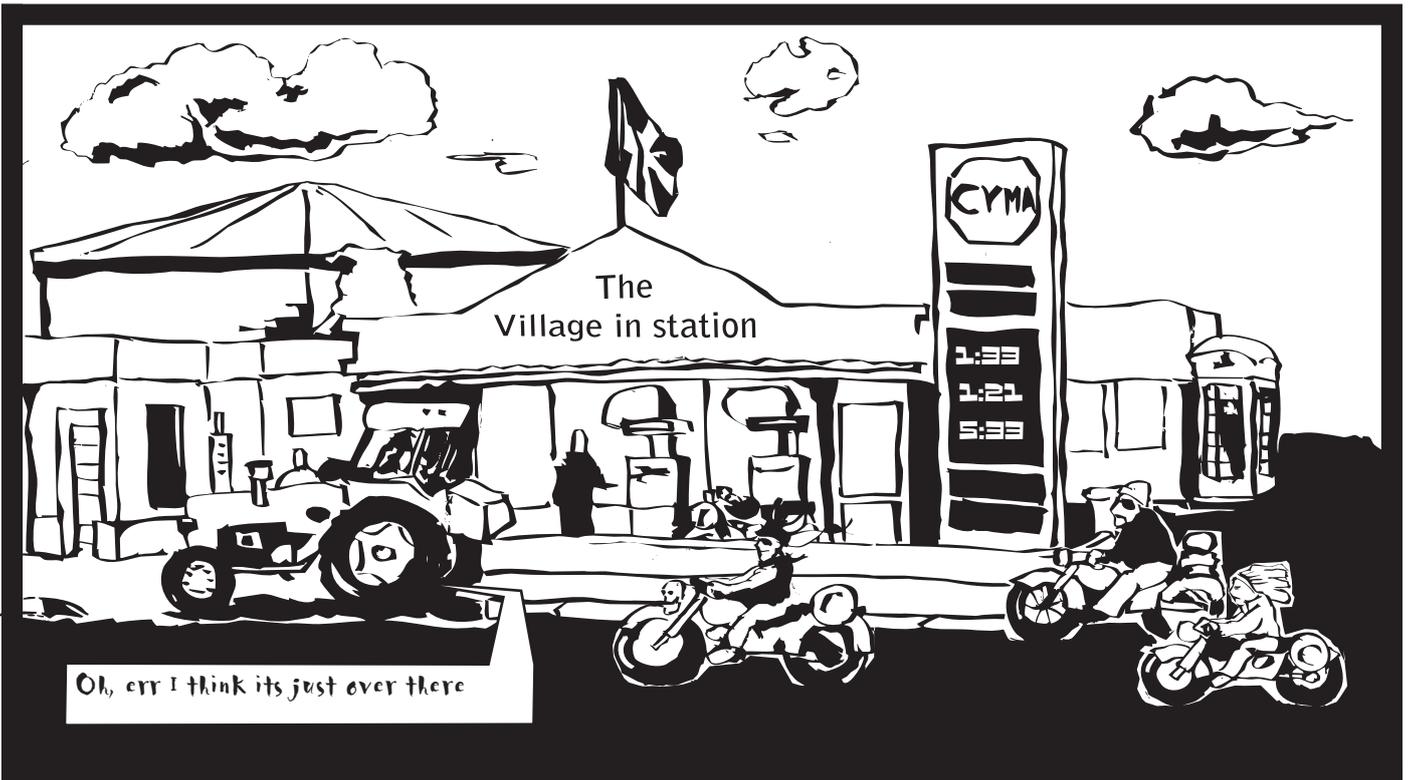
The evil king was driving through the night, and the Princess was fast asleep. She was exhausted from the chase and she felt warm and safe with the knight. As the sun rose, she felt refreshed and changed. She had been living in the city for so long, so long that she had even forgotten the sound of birds, or watching squirrels looking for food. This was her first experience of washing her face in a cold river. That morning, she felt high self esteem as she enjoyed her natural environment that provided some respite from her troubles.



eanwhile the evil Uncle had finally teamed up with his Son.



The knight needed to feed his horse at a nearby stable as a voice asked the Princess:







Hi.. err..it is me.

Oh Bashti. So good to hear you voice, Look I am sorry about what happened



Really?

It was all a big misunderstanding. Most important thing is that you are ok. Where are you now?



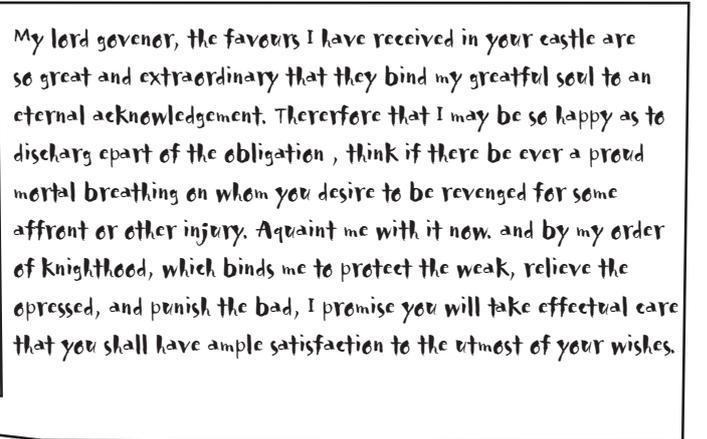
I am... Iam with a friend..errr.. in a small village called Ballymeana.... errrr



Fxxx, fxxx, fxxx, fxxx. Why did I have to tell him where I am. Now he is coming down to get me, I know it, I know it



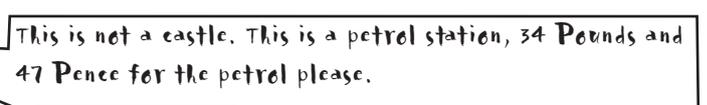
That will be 34 pounds 47 pence for the petrol please.



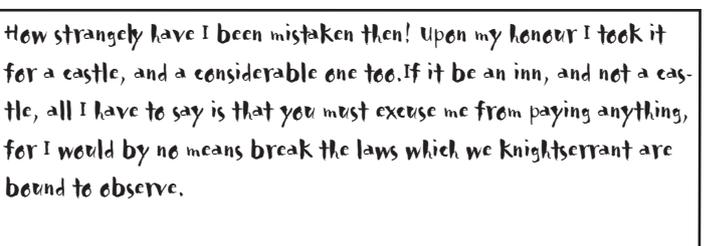
My lord governor, the favours I have received in your castle are so great and extraordinary that they bind my grateful soul to an eternal acknowledgement. Therefore that I may be so happy as to discharge part of the obligation, think if there be ever a proud mortal breathing on whom you desire to be revenged for some affront or other injury. Acquaint me with it now. and by my order of Knighthood, which binds me to protect the weak, relieve the oppressed, and punish the bad, I promise you will take effectual care that you shall have ample satisfaction to the utmost of your wishes.



Grrrrr !



This is not a castle. This is a petrol station, 34 Pounds and 47 Pence for the petrol please.



How strangely have I been mistaken then! Upon my honour I took it for a castle, and a considerable one too. If it be an inn, and not a castle, all I have to say is that you must excuse me from paying anything, for I would by no means break the laws which we Knightserrant are bound to observe.



And if you were the Prince of Wales, I want 34 Pounds and 47 Pence for the petrol!

It was never known that they ever paid in any inn whatsoever. For this is the least recompense that can be allowed them for the intolerable labours they endure day and night, winter and summer, on foot and on horseback, pinched with hunger, choked with thirst, and exposed to all the injuries of the air, and all the inconveniences in the world.



34 Pounds and 47 Pence !

They are both a fool and a knave of an innkeeper!

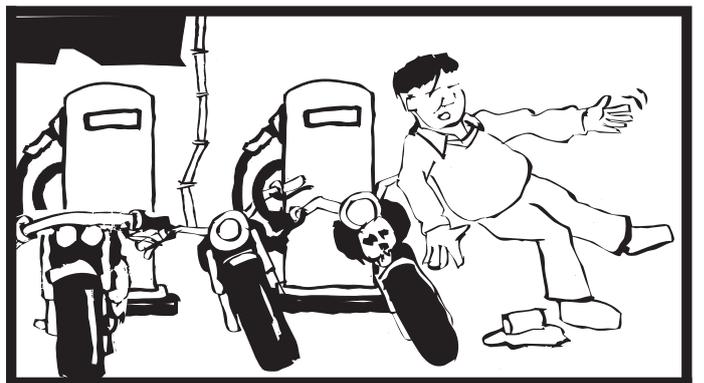
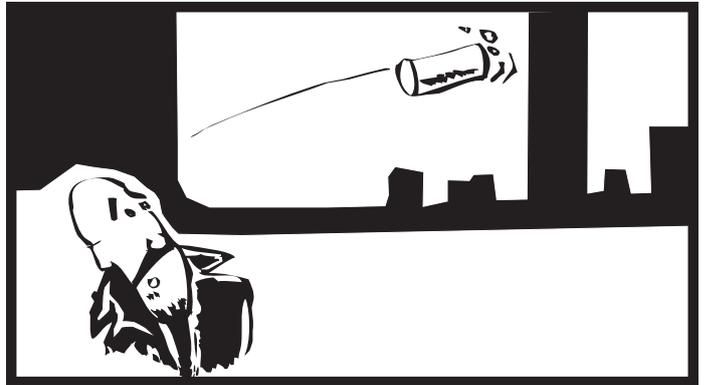


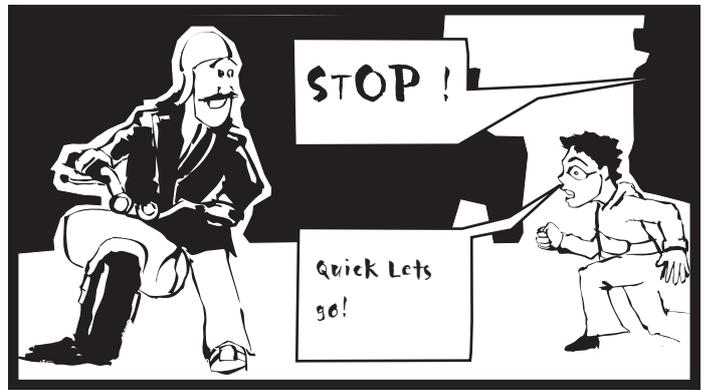
It is USELESS!

Why did I have to call him at all? Its so foolish and useless!

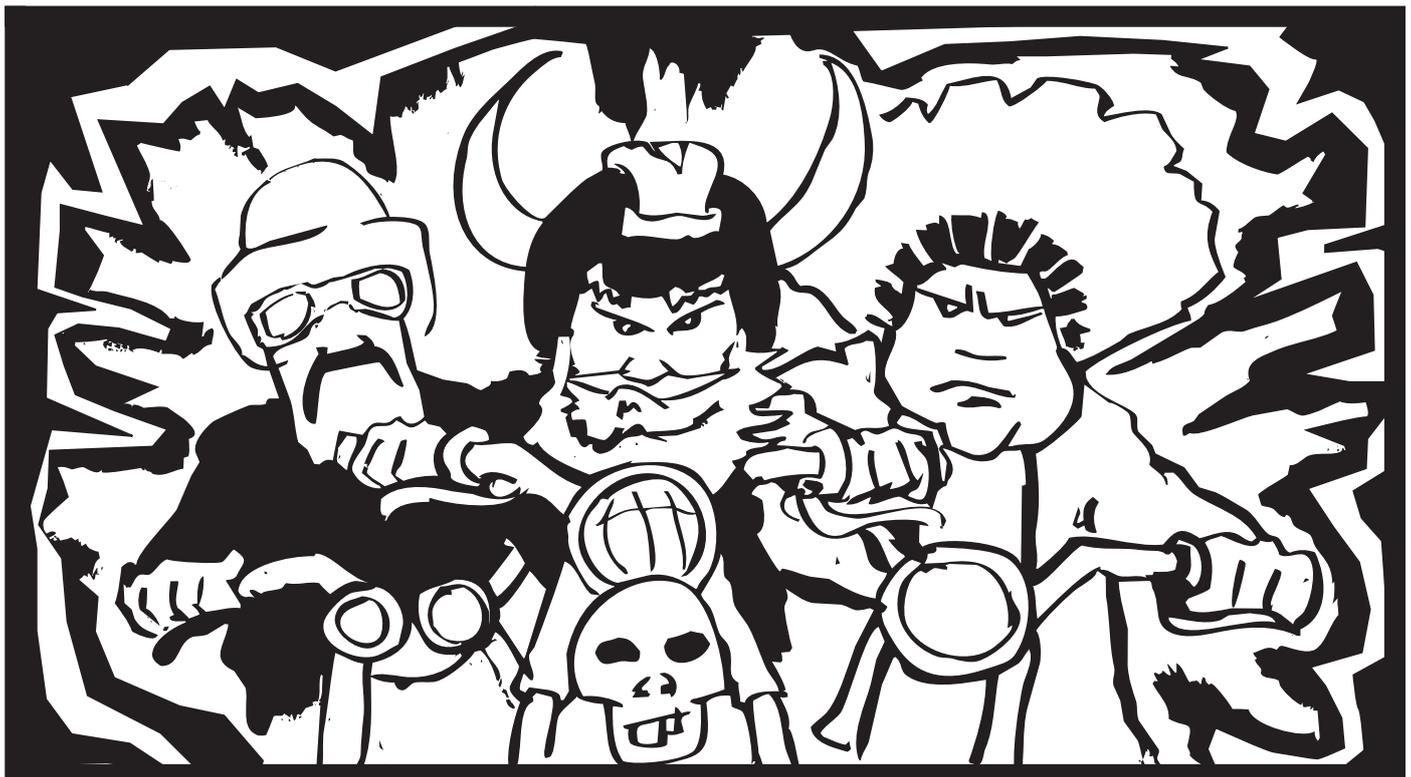
Arrrrgggh !

BLONG !

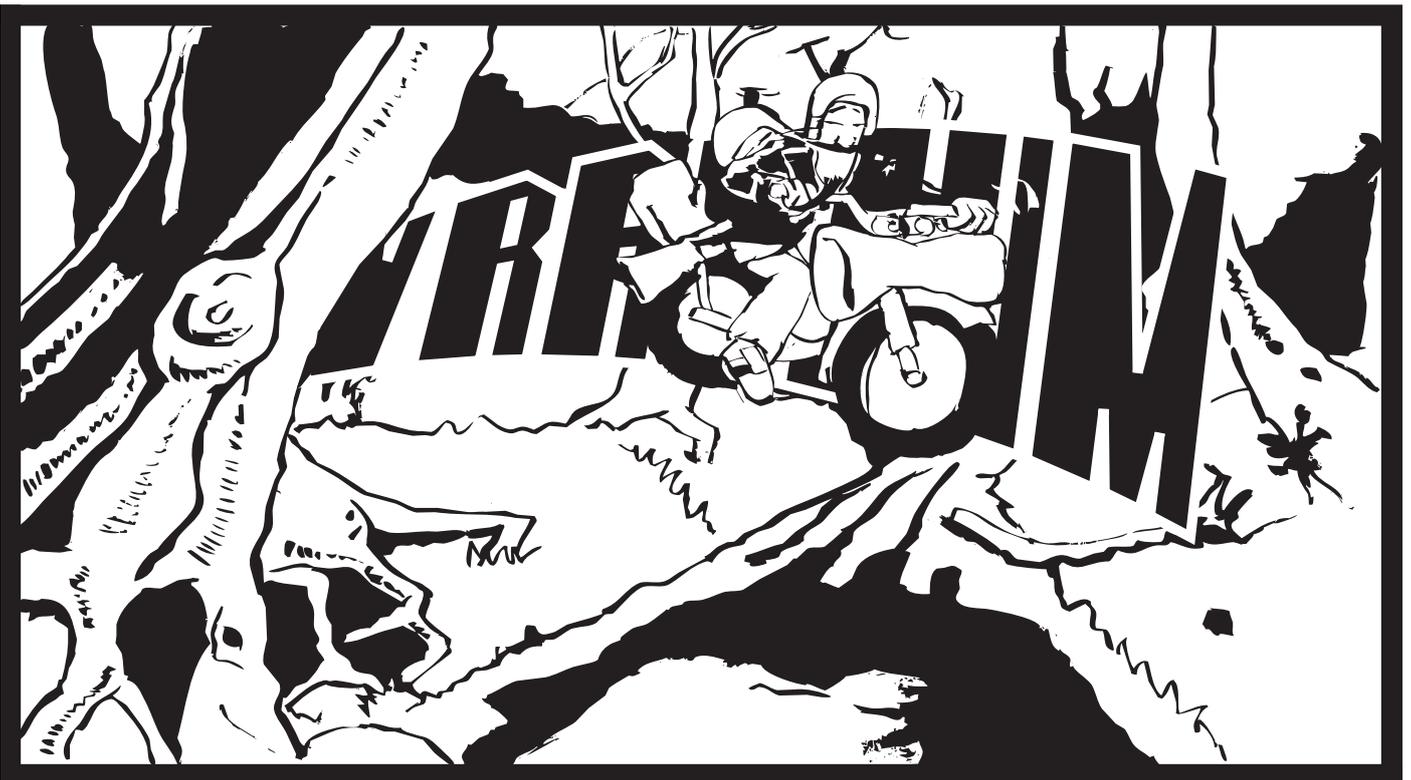


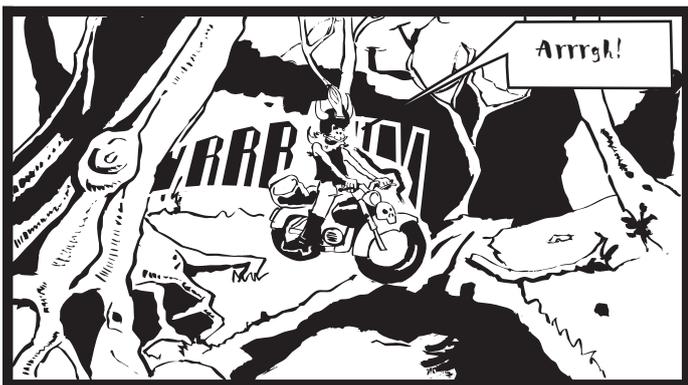


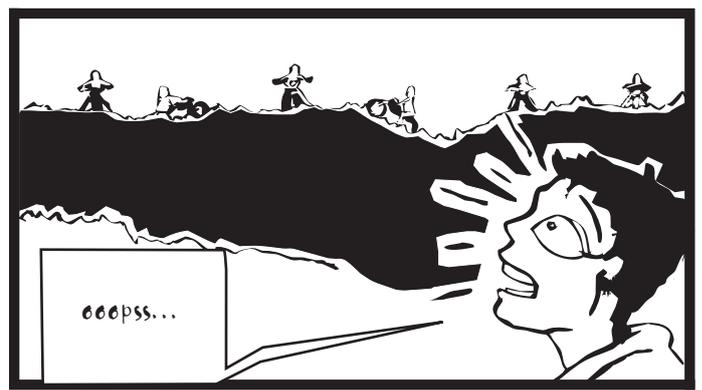
The princess departure was not all welcomed by the foreign knights.

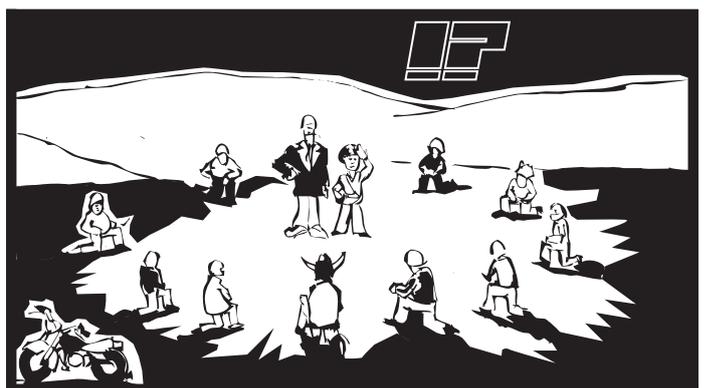
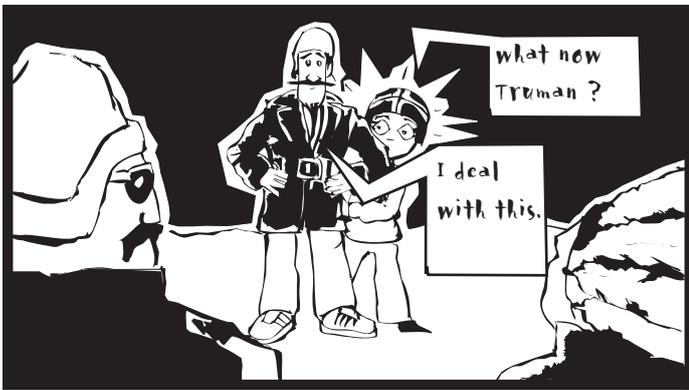














Meanwhile in the castle of the black yellow Guard of the King....



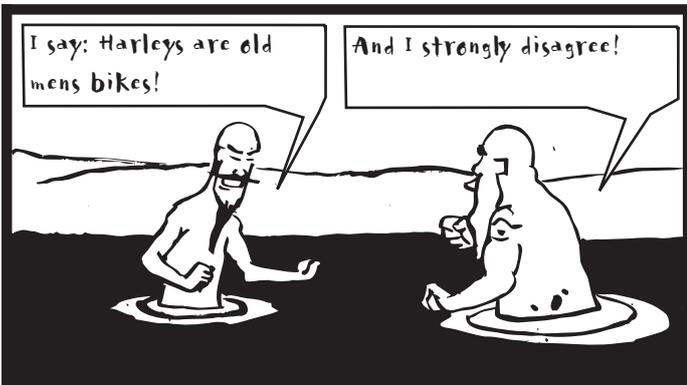
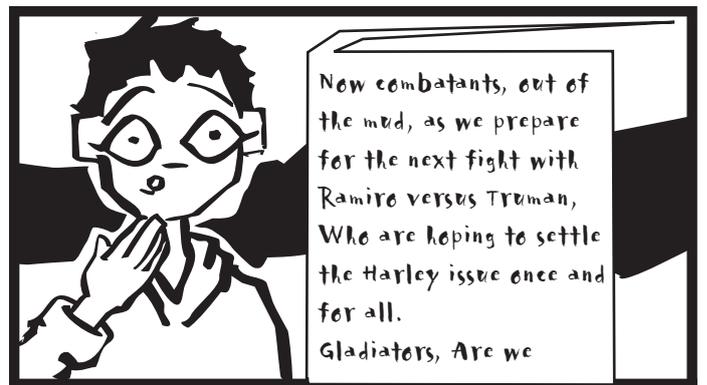




Unfortunately Ramiro and Truman could not agree on the issue and decided to settle the disagreement with a joust.

“Hooray, finally a proper fisticuffs!”

Well, It depends on what you mean by “proper”.....



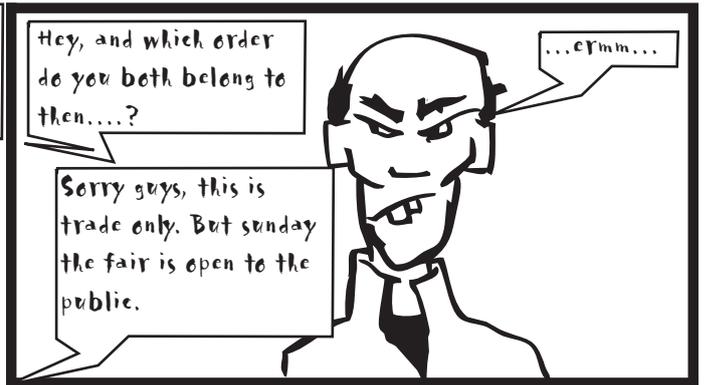
The duel started out badly for Truman, and it got worse towards the end. Nevertheless, he was Truman Ducroix, so he would still had some surprises up his sleeve...



After Truman's victory, Bashti was really enjoying herself, joking around with all the Knights and the Squires, such a fun time in fact, that she forgot all about her Uncle and all the recent troubles...



Her Uncle was adamant that he would kidnap her from her new friends if necessary and ensure that she would go through with her arranged marriage, but as he and his son tried to get into the camp, they realised just how perilous circumstances were.



Meanwhile the Princess and the Knight were listening to some troupadours..



The Princess continued to have a great day as she was listening to the troubadours playing at the festival. The mud wrestling was her highlight of course, but she was also face painted by two Knights from Andalusia and saw a gay group of knights from Berlin doing Acrobatics.

“So there are also some gay knights?”

Well yes, of course there are! How do you think they managed to live all those decades during the crusades! As the sun was setting, the day became even more enchanting. The Princess couldn't remember the last time she had truly felt safe and enjoyed herself with lovely people from all parts of the world. Later that evening, as she was sitting by the fire with Truman's teacher, she learned some things she did not know before.....



SO...how did this whole knight thing happen then?

Pling, pling



Knight-thing? You mean you want to find out more about the origins of knighthood?

Knighthood. You knighted Truman but you do not know much about knights....?. Well. In that case, let us go back in time, about 1000 years...

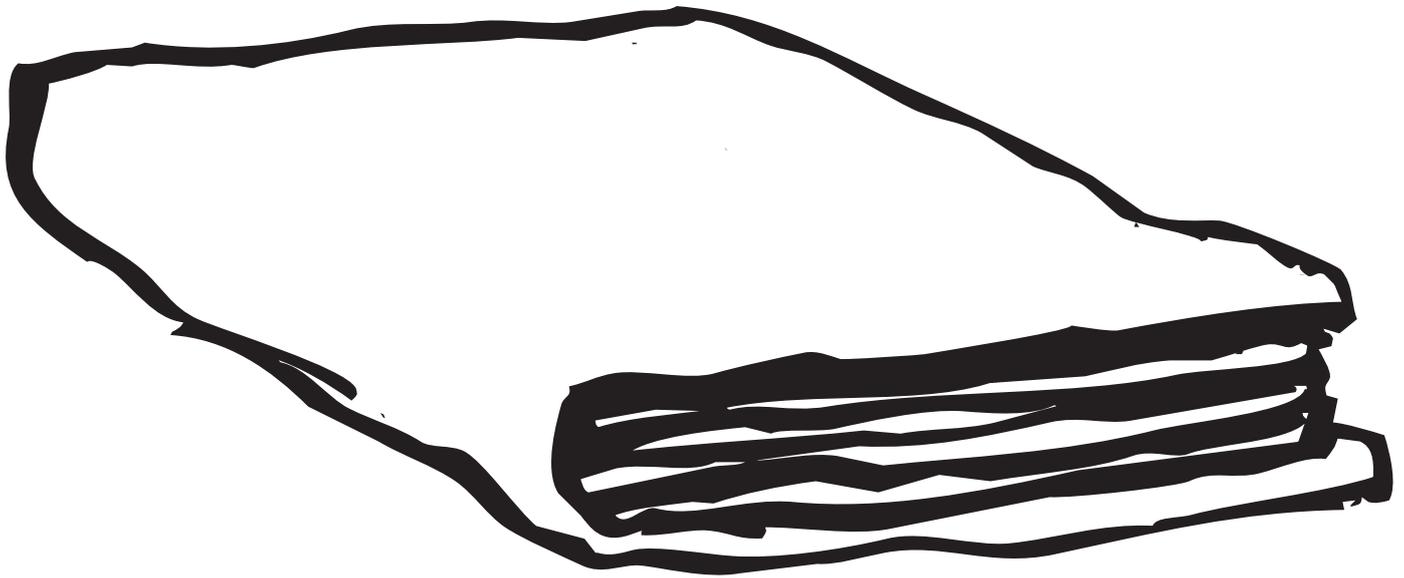


It all started with a pre-Islamic Bedouin: Antar The Lion (580 CE). He is believed to be the model of the tradition of chivalrous knights.

Piety, courtesy, Prowess in war, Loyalty, Munificence, the gift of eloquence, The art of poetry, Skill on horseback, Dexterity with sword, lance, and bow was expected of the elite Moorish knight.



However, it took one of the brightest minds of humanity to put the ideals of knighthood into words:



A compassionate man. A man wanting to teach and educate people. The notion of the ennobling power of love was developed in the early 11th century by the Persian psychologist and philosopher,

Ibn Senna, or **ابو علي الحسين ابن عبدالله ابن سينا** (Avicenna in Europe), in his treatise *Risala fil-Ishq* (Treatise on Love).

Ibn Senna wrote almost 450 treatises on a wide range of subjects. His most famous works are *The Book of Healing*, a vast philosophical and scientific encyclopaedia, and *The Canon of Medicine* which was a standard medical text at many Islamic and European universities up until the early 19th century.





Around that time the Muslim presence in the Holy Land did not interfere much with pilgrimage to Christian holy sites or the security of monasteries and Christian communities in the Holy Land, After all, the pilgrims also brought a lot of wealth into Jerusalem.

But around the same time the greatest conflict between secular and religious powers ever broke out in Europe. At the heart of that conflict was one question: who was allowed to appoint the pope. An opportunity for the Roman Catholics came in 1056 when Henry IV became German King at six years of age.

The reformers seized the opportunity to free the papacy while he was still a child and could not react. In 1059 a church council in Rome declared secular leaders would play no part in the election of popes and created the College of Cardinals, made up entirely of church officials.

The College of Cardinals remains to this day the method used to elect popes.



But this was not enough for the Cardinals. They also wanted to control the military power. But how ?

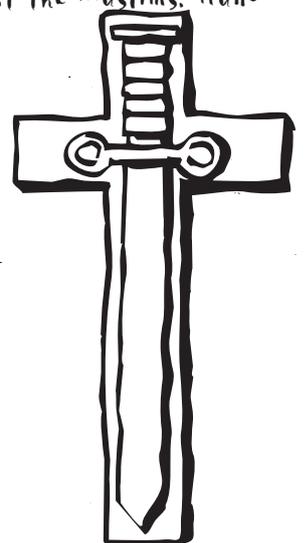
They used two events of that time to cleverly twist the western mind for the next 1000 years:
First, Fatimid Caliph al-Hakim bi-Amr Allah, a more than likely completely mentally disturbed man, was ruler of Egypt. He ordered the destruction of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, obsessed to suppress all signs of corruption and immorality.

Second, the Eastern Orthodox Byzantine Empire asked for help against the expansion of the Muslim Seljuk Turks into Anatolia.



revive the concept.

Although both conflicts could have been resolved by political means, the Cardinals had used them to steal the military control from the Kings of Europe. From there on, the roman church forced the military to be controlled by the church as they deceived laymen to believe that God would command military actions. A knight would, after pronouncing a solemn vow, receive a cross from the hands of the pope or his legates, and was thenceforth considered a soldier of the church. In 1063, Pope Alexander II had given his blessing to Iberian Christians in their wars against the Muslims. Hundreds of years of suffering and clashes between the Christians and Muslims followed, through the dark ages, and the Inquisition. About 1000 years later, a PR agency of some of the biggest weapon manufacturers decided to



Since the fall of the Berlin wall they had no selling point for their weapons anymore.

Therefore, they decided to recreate the conflict that had not been an issue for hundreds of years.

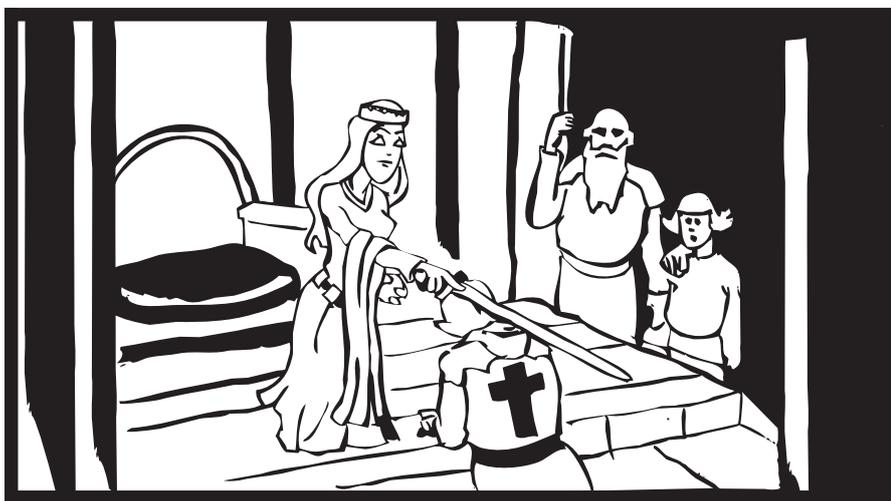
Also a cynical excuse to steal oil from poor people.. But let us go back to the cardinals: involuntary their greed also laid the ground work for something beautiful:



Desillusioned from the reality of war, the Arabic philosophy fell into receptive ears of the knights:

William of Aquitaine for example, was involved in the First Crusade, and in the ongoing Reconquista in Spain, so that he would have come into contact with Muslim culture a great deal. The Cardinals didnt like the sound of that at all, but it was too late. The decline of the power of the church started, to this very day.

Suddenly the doctrine of courtly love was developed in the castle life of many european regions. Poetry, the arts, a new more equal relationship of man and woman.



The emphasiss changed-from a knight who is fighting for a group of power mad religious fanatics, to a knight who fights for altruistic ideals!

Courtly love, the idea that the knight is to serve a lady, and after her all other ladies. The lover accepts the independence of his mistress and tries to make himself worthy of her by acting bravely and nobly and by doing whatever deeds she might desire.

Courtly love saw a woman as an ennobling spiritual and moral force, a view that was in opposition to ecclesiastical sexual attitudes.

Rather than being critical of romantic and sexual love as sinful, the poets praised it as the highest good. Medieval Spain became the cradle of chivalry due to the direct impact of Arab civilization in al-Andalus. Orders of knights based on these moral values were founded everywhere in Europe and till exist to this very day. And it did not stop there: In 1381 the Order of the Star, founded by John V, Duke of Brittany was the first order to accept Women.

So really, chivalry is only a name for that general spirit or state of mind which disposes mankind to heroic actions, and keeps them conversant with all that is beautiful and sublime in the intellectual and moral world.

Virtues such as mercy, courage, valor, fairness, protection of the weak and the poor, and the idea of being willing to give ones life for anothers. And now, as the global village is finally reality this concept merges with the ancient bodhisattva ideal of the buddhists.....



So what has Truman got to do with all this than?

What Truman got to do with all this?
Hahahaha.....
And this is the woman who knighted him!

Err..oh well.....



Truman joined the order 10 years ago and became my best apprentice.. He is a knight- like everybody sitting around this campfire. The lineage of the order of the White rose is unbroken since 1235.

So you are ALL Knights !?

Yes maam

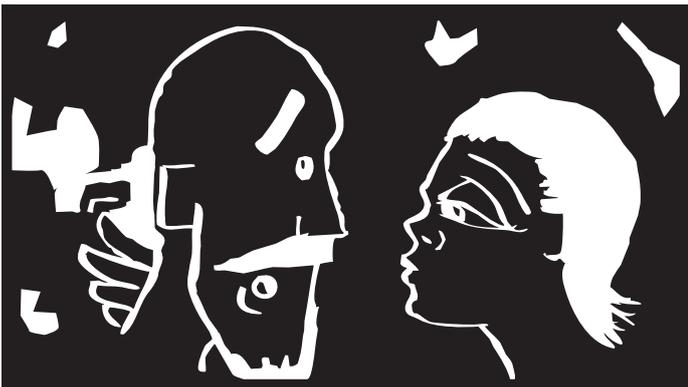




8.

The Consummation of secret love



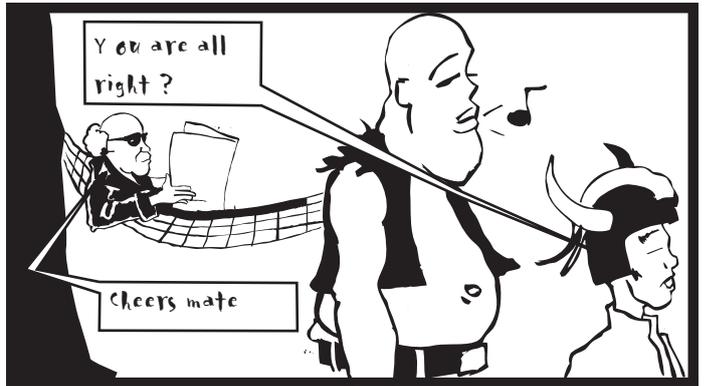


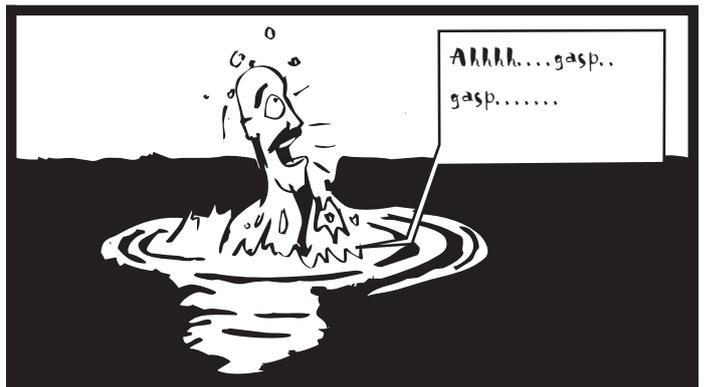
So, in the early hours of the morning, the following completely outrageous events occurred....

9.

Lovers trying to avoid detection







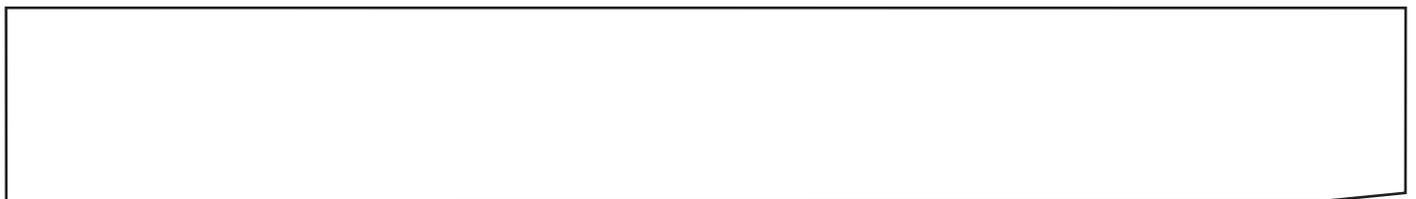
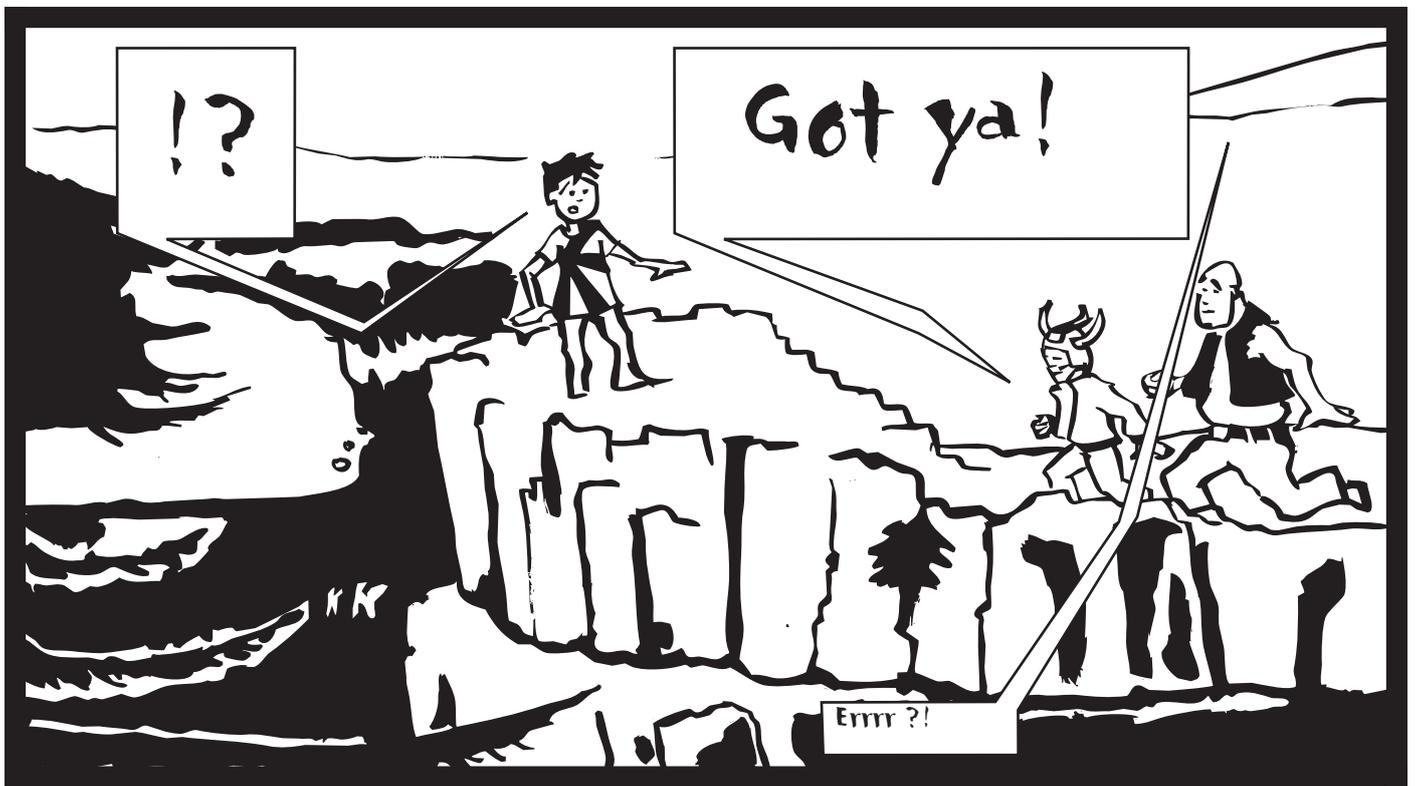


Meanwhile, not to far away....









NO MORE LIES !

Since I can remember you told me what to do. Baskti, you are not going to continue school, BAKti you ar going to work with us in the cleaning company, Baskti you ar not going to wear these trousers, Baski a girl can not do this, a girl cannot do that.

I just cannot live this life of schizophrenia for you any longer. I want to expelre life and the world!



NO MORE HIDING !

NO MORE RUNNING AWAY !

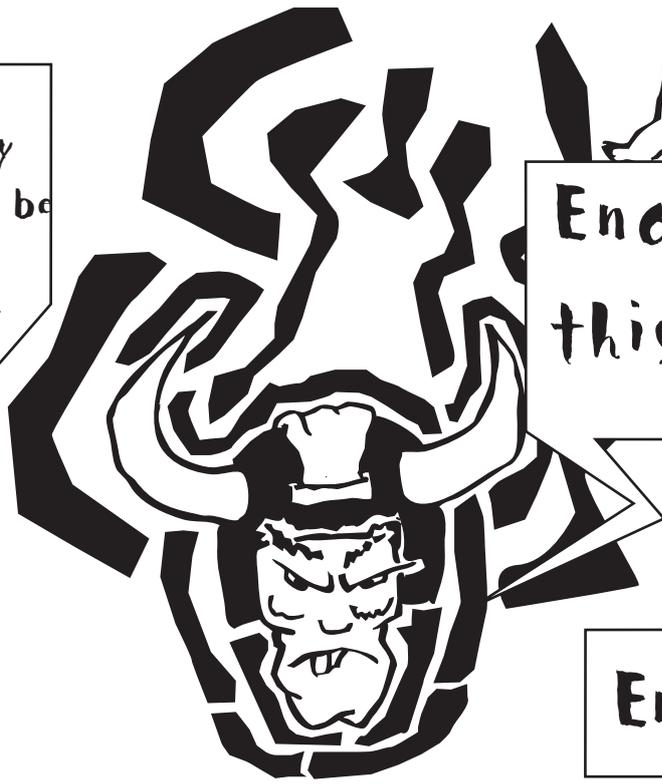




I want to listen to cheesy pop tunes or to classical music; I want to read Hello magazine and the Economist, Black and white, sweet and sour, silly and serious, Bacon-sandwiches and chicken-tikka masala!



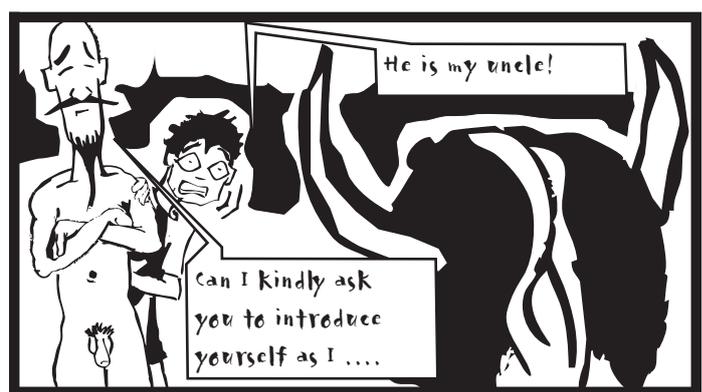
Our will is free, please do not force me. Please let me live my life. I love you. Please let me be happy.



Enough of this!



Enough!







Even more
appropriately,
one should
throw it into a
very deep...



.....pond



Do you see that?

You mean the butt
naked throwing
guns into the river
?

Oh no, oh no, I
don not believe
that!

What ?



Quick! We
have to stop
her!



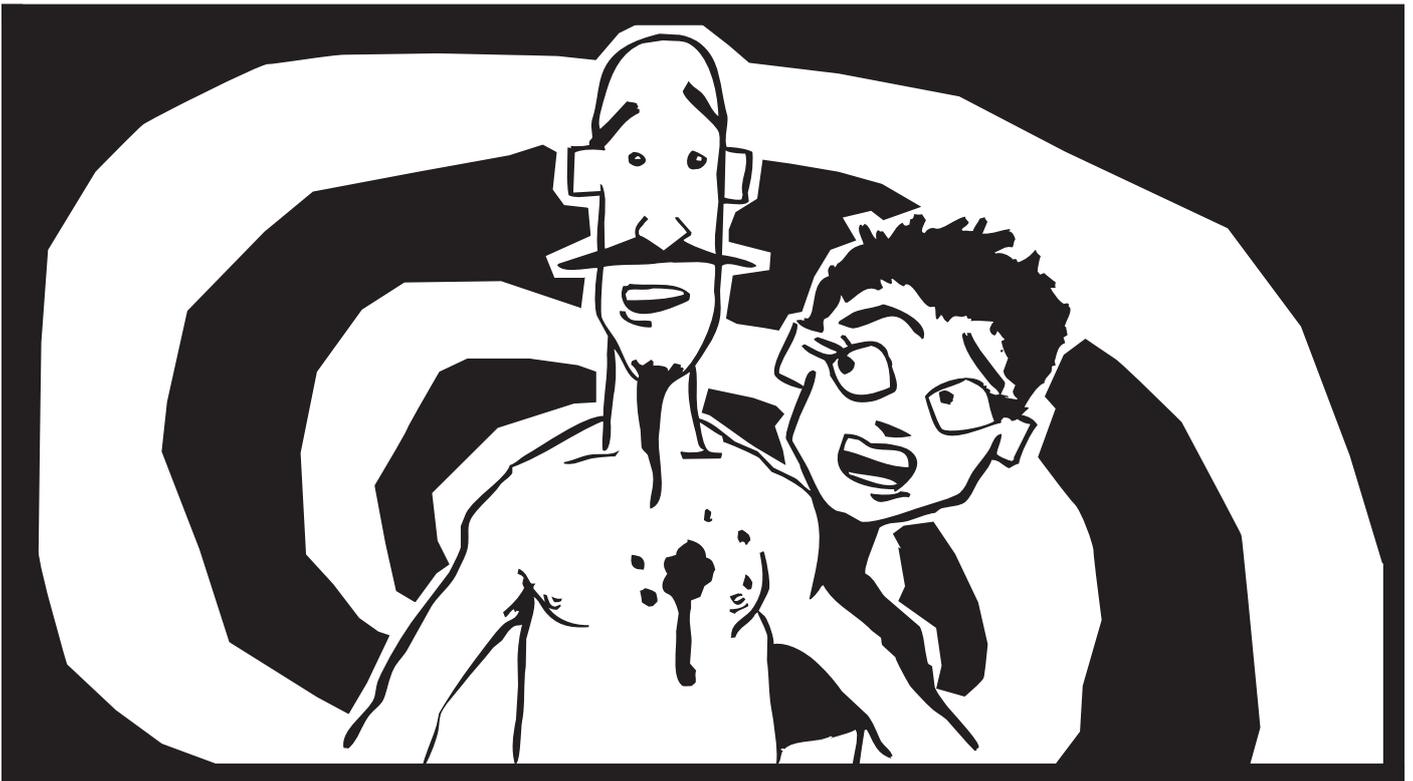
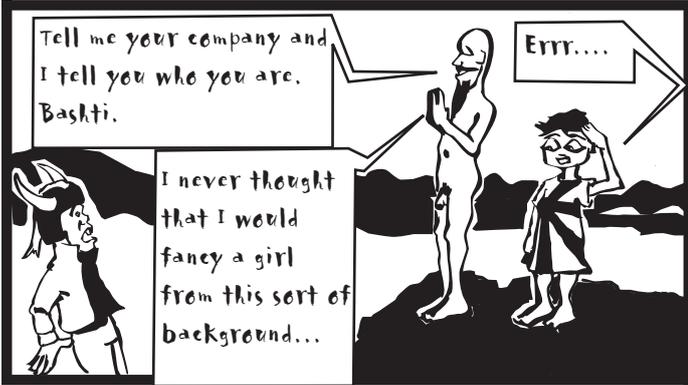
hey, can you
just explain
what is going
on?

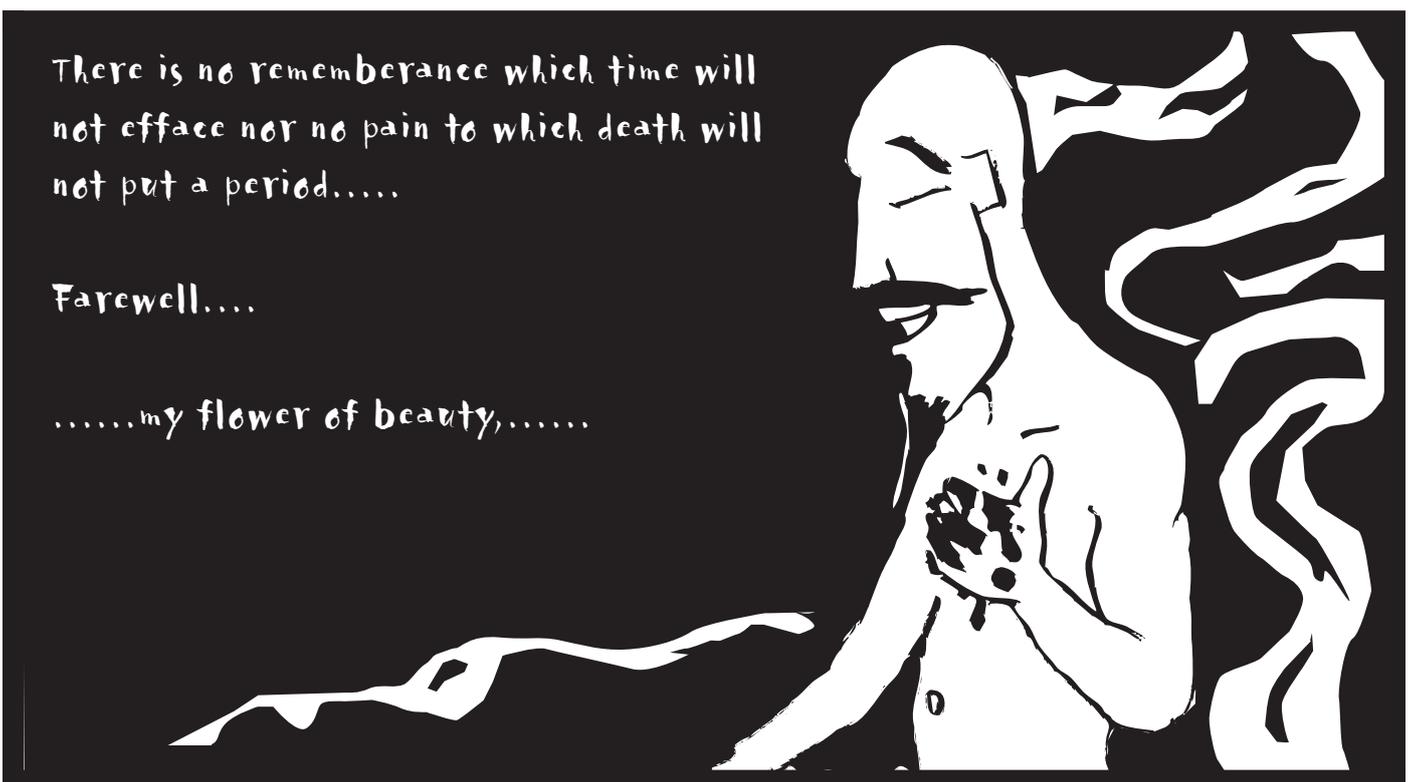
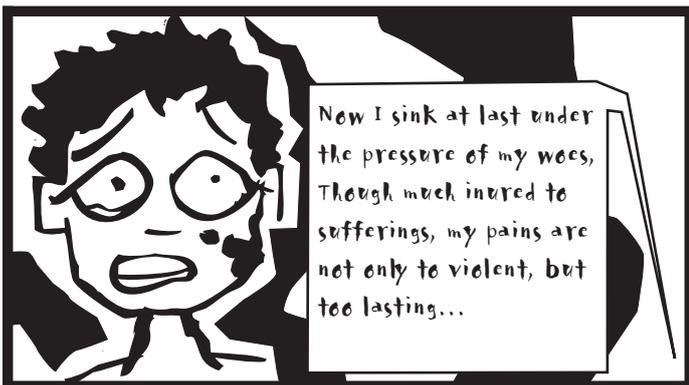
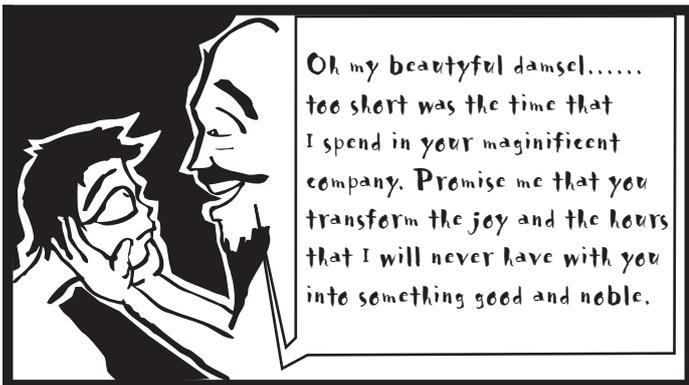


Leave dad alone ! Grrr!



Could we all try
to be a bit less
violent now.....





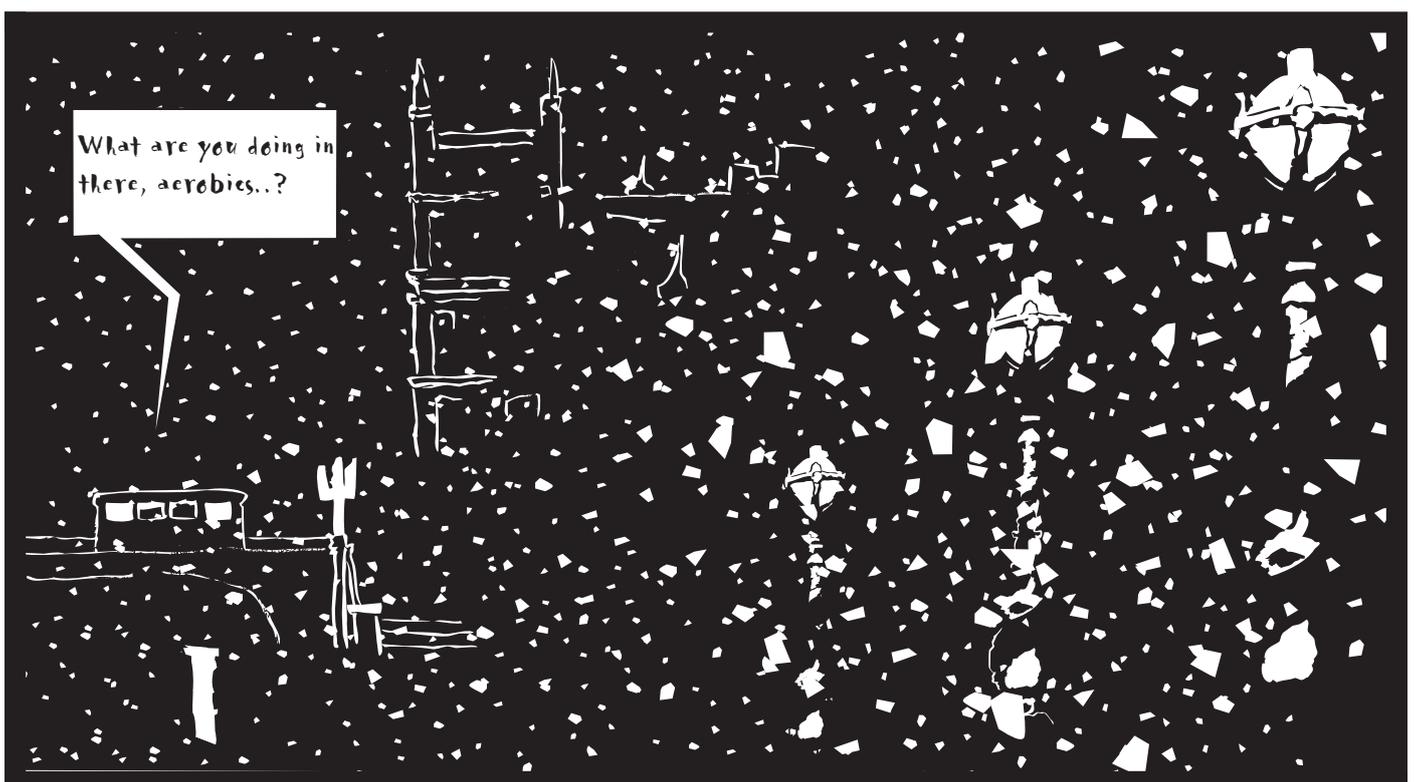
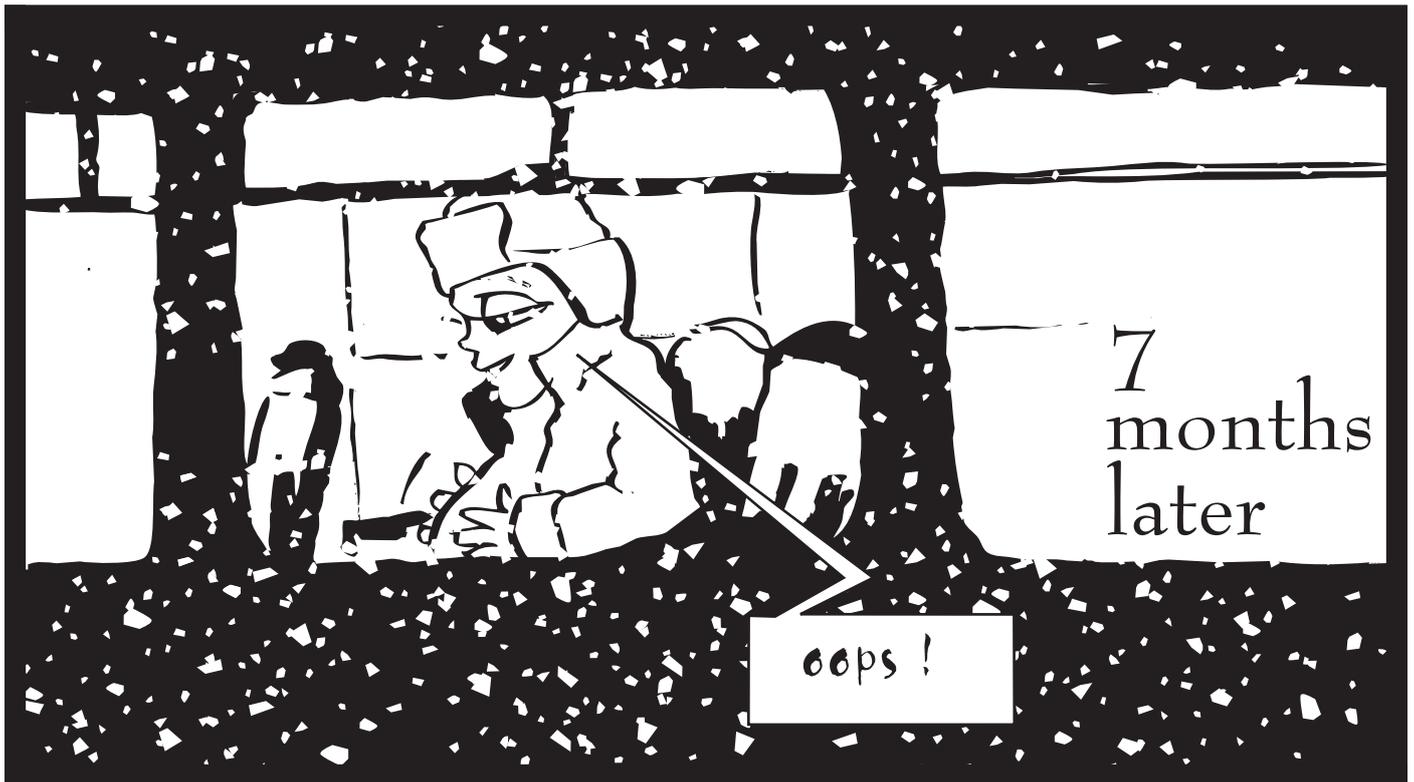






When the princess woke up, she knew that her knight was dead; however, she felt that she was carrying some new life in her belly! A little boy!

To the princess's delight, the Yellow-Black Knights had arrested the evil Uncle and put him into a prison for a couple of years.



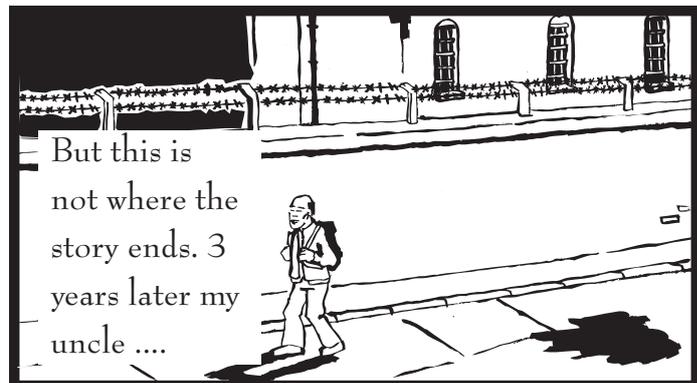


Uhn do I have to go to sleep now?

And the little boy grew up to be a little knight, just like you.



Yes. Sweet dreams!



But this is not where the story ends. 3 years later my uncle

...finished his jail term. He loved his little nephew so much he changed. Also, he helped his son to move in with his boyfriend. We still send money to help our relatives.



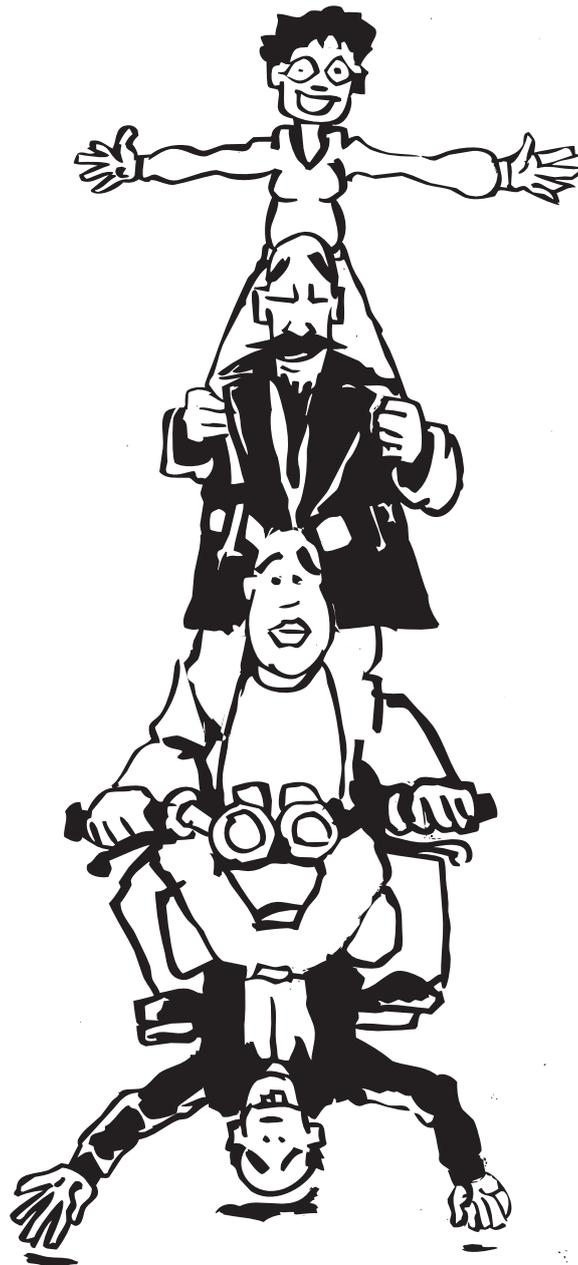


And myself? Well, 6 years later I think I am finally ready to meet another knight, but as a single mother living in London, it is not easy.

But if you are a real knight just like Truman Ducroix.....



The End



Inspired by Miguel de Cervantes Saavedras "Don Quixote"

With my heartfelt thanks for their ongoing support to Horst Sczerba, Simone Bewley and Eleonora Raffaella Barlow.

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<http://www.jaycee.com>

Christian Jelen aka “Jaycee” grew up in Reckenfeld (Westphalia) in Germany. During his teenage years he met local comic book artists “Mali & Werner”, who introduced him to Robert Crumb and Richard Corben. Aged 16, he went to boarding school in Montargis in France, where he got introduced to Boucq and Moebius.

After studying Graphic Design he started a career in Animation and Visual Effects. He has credits on movies like Jim Henson’s “Mirrormask”, Jamie Hewlett’s “Gorillaz” videos and Stephen Kings “1408”. He also directed numerous animated shorts, commercials and music videos.

“Brixton Knight” is his first graphic novel.

Christian is a Buddhist. He works and lives in London.

Check out his webpage <http://www.jaycee.com> for the latest info.



A romantic comedy inspired by Cervantes "Don Quixote."

Bashti, young energetic cleaning woman, is tired of cleaning the London Museum. Also, she isn't keen on the marriage her debtridden uncle arranged for her on the other side of the planet. She is keen on dressing up, the clubbing scene and the music of the "Chemical Brothers". That's why she decides to run away one night . And so an adventure starts, including Truman the bike courier and member of an ancient order of knights, mudfights, stage diving, asian wise men, prostitutes with pop star ambitions, rockers dressed up as indians, sheep attacks, nights in the open, skinny dipping in lakes, arrogant Transvestites, Preachers in white tennis socks, Mermaids, passionate lovemaking on a summer night, being chased naked through Epping forest and cooking magic mushrroms.

And trust me, the list doesn't end here.

But how is she going to explain all this to her son? And why is he just like his father?

