

Aelius Galenus
Inter-Galactic Anthropologist
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The Revenge of Morgan le Fey?

Cuckoo in the Family Nest...

*Galactic College: Year 35; Sol Planetary System; Planet Earth; Culture in Anthropoids:
Extended Human Mating Behaviour.*

*Anthropology Case Study 27 –Female Dominance, Female Dispersion, Familial
Cuckoldry..*

Once upon a time, in a far-off, mystical land called Khalif Ornia, supposedly populated in ancient times with black female human apes—but, curiously, no males—there was born to humble parents, a human girl-child of mixed origins. Her father was a human of yellowy-pink skin color, while her mother was also a human, but with yellowy-brown skin. And this arrangement was considered by the human society to be “the wrong way round;” it was more usual for brown-skinned male apes to inseminate yellowy-pink skin female apes. Moreover, the girl-child’s parents had married before her birth, which—in mystical Khalif Ornia—was generally considered to be unnecessary and demeaning, especially by many female humans, who considered themselves superior in every respect to the largely unnecessary males, and longed for a return to the black, female-only land of antiquity...

It is not clear why these humans’ respective skin colors were so important, but they seemed to set great store by being one or the other. So much so that they could not bear to be called yellowy-pink, or yellowy-brown skinned. Instead they used the terms “white”—which they were not—and black, which they also were not. Or “human of color,” but not “colored human...”

Indeed, none of these human apes was ever truly white, or truly black. And, referring to themselves as “humans of color” was unclear, too: could they be yellow, red, violet, green, blue, or perhaps turquoise? But I digress...

Our subject—the girl-child—was growing up. She had inherited features from both parents, of course, but in particular she had yellowy-pink skin like her father, and she was considered to be beautiful in the yellowy-pink convention, although perhaps less so in the brown-skin convention...

As she matured, she found that male humans of all skin colors (and there were lots of shades) were attracted to her, and she became adept at presenting herself to male humans as innocent, naïve, even enchanting. Which, inside herself, she was not. Like an inverted coconut, she might be white on the outside, but she was becoming increasingly black inside. Indeed, she was becoming ambitious to succeed to the highest level in Khalif Ornia’s human society. But how...?

Our subject carefully observed the antics and behaviours of the humans who had succeeded to the upper echelons of their society, not only in Khalif Ornia, but more widely in the lands beyond. According to legend, some powerful force had taken all of these lands, together called a “continent,” had lifted them, shaken them and tipped them up so that many of the “unconventional” humans had been tipped either towards the eastern edge, or towards the western edge—which was Khalif Ornia. This was, of course, only legend, but seems to provide some kind of explanation for why the human population of Khalif Ornia were distinct from the continent at large...

Be that as it may, Khalif Ornia had become a wealthy and powerful land, with a distinctive Khalif Ornia counter culture like nothing else on the continent, or on Planet Earth—which, as you will remember, is in the Sol planetary system, and generally to be avoided, due to the aggressive nature of the human ape species that proliferates across the planet like a plague. I was

granted special access to conduct my anthropological research, in the guise of a female human ape...

Our subject—let us call her Morgan for the present—observed that those at the top of the human ape social echelons fitted a standard pattern: they were invariably a male-female couple, after the human monogamous instinct, with both parties being very capable. They were married, a public declaration of commitment to each other. They were of the same color or shade. And they had been individually famous prior to marriage. Which, of course, meant that the female in every couple had been socially predominant in her own right. Further, that one of each couple had been either a human politician or a human film actor...Oh! And it was alright to be brown skinned/woman of color—indeed, in some circumstances it could prove positively advantageous...

She had, by this time, realized that she had special powers. She studied nigromancy (psychology), so she could entrance and bewitch men: she became a shape shifter (actor), able to present herself as a strong, dominant woman, or as a pathetically weak, vulnerable female. And she wanted to rule. So, she developed an ambitious plan. She would, first, marry an eminent male and, with him, set up a fortress or castle in Forest Ilex, Khalif Ornia, alongside some other famous power couples.

Once there, her fame would assure her of leading actress rôles, which she had so far been denied. And, should these not be forthcoming, she could become a high priestess of the Khalif Ornia counter culture, where the rich and famous became ever more so by openly supporting the Untermenschen, the socially disadvantaged, in return for wealth. A new kind of self-service...for which there was already one seriously rich, powerful, and revered magician, famed throughout the land. Let us call her Merlene... the seal of Merlene's approval

would be essential for the eventual success of Morgan’s planned venture, which had six phases:

1. Send out scouts to look planet-wide for a candidate male of sufficient wealth, fame and position to make a suitable human partner. Oh! and he should be yellowy pink on the outside, like herself...
2. ‘Accidentally’ meet these candidates as they became known and available, to vet them for their prestige value, potential as a father of her future children and, most importantly, their vulnerability and susceptibility...
3. Select the preferred candidate, bewitch and marry him in a very high profile wedding, and bear his child as quickly as possible—to ensure his fidelity.
4. Then to withdraw, carrying her trophy husband and child off to her new castle back in Forest Ilex, the lair of the rich and powerful in Khalif Ornia.
5. There to seek public seal of approval from the revered high priestess, Merlene and thence...
6. ...to establish herself as a ‘dominant couple’ on the Khalif Ornia, continent and world stage either as a first class actress, or as a major politician, a governor, perhaps, or even compete for world presidency—why not? The world would be her oyster...

Phase four presented the most challenge to this elaborate, drawn-out “raiding party.” These humans generally practised female dispersion, so a new wife would be expected to join the husband’s family, whereupon they would naturally expect her to become one of them. But that would not fit in with the enchantress’ plans. So, how to extricate herself quickly and smoothly from her trophy husband’s familial environment and bring him back to her new eyrie? That would depend on the situation, so might require some unforeseeable actions. Perhaps, maintaining her bewitched husband and baby in thrall, she could make herself so unwelcome to his relatives and friends that they would all

be ejected? That would require some powerful sorcery, come the event, but she was up to it...and she could, as a shape-shifter, present her quarrelsome persona with ease...

With phase four particularly in mind, Morgan formed a 'planning and action' group of publicity and relationship experts, whose job it was initially to flesh out the details in each phase as far as possible, and subsequently to monitor activities in real time, gauge public and press reactions, set up counter publicity campaigns in the event of critical reactions, and to conceive and plan detailed responses to the objections that were bound to flow once people realized what was really happening to their essentially-kidnapped principal... And so to the execution of the plan...

Morgan's scouts quickly put her in touch with a likely candidate: the scion of an ancient and distinguished family in a far-off land, Britain. He was yellow-pink, like her, but peculiarly he was also a 'ginge:' he had ginger hair, so—in a way—he was like her, mixed. Moreover, as her scouts had found out, he was a noble knight with prowess in the use of arms. He was also known to be likeable, unscholarly, emotional, and had experienced trauma and sadness as a child from his mother's tragic early death. He was single, and largely unsuccessful in matters of the heart. And, finally, he was a second son, which as every enchantress knew, made him vulnerable and susceptible to suggestion. All-in-all, he fitted the brief rather well.

Morgan acted decisively, met and enchanted the 'ginge,' whose name was Lancelot. And, he was so easily enchanted that she could persuade him to say and do whatever she told him. Move on to Phase 3. They married in a staged fairytale wedding in far-off Britain, and she set to work to plan their withdrawal from Britain, even before conceiving Lancelot's offspring. After all, the essence of the plan was to return to Khalif Ornia as quickly as possible, with trophy husband and child in tow, so that she could resume her drive towards becoming

the dominant partner in the new Power Couple to rule the continent—or the world, why not?

{Former anthropology students may, by now, have detected a resemblance to a situation that had supposedly occurred in Britain over one and a half millennia earlier. Case Study 13 refers. The main protagonists in that mysterious encounter had been the sorceress Morgan le Fey (Morgan the Fairy) said to be a student of the most famous magician of the period, Merlin. Morgan le Fey was the half sister of King Arthur, he of the Round Table in Camelot. King Arthur was married to Guinevere, and their chief knight was Sir Lancelot, whose lineage was uncertain, but he was a fine combatant, and Guinevere's champion... Morgan le Fey sometimes used her magic powers for, and sometimes against, King Arthur, There were other outstanding knights of the round table, Sir Gawain,, Sir Geraint, Sir Percival, Bors the Younger, Sir Gareth, and many more. And, together, they all sought to be chivalrous and do good deeds throughout the land. Morgan le Fey, throughout, sought to bring Arthur down, and to further her own ends, but seldom successfully. }

Morgan's plan at this stage was to become the cuckoo hatchling in her new husband's family nest, taking all resources, eliminating all competition, and bullying all around her. Morgan cut Lancelot off from most of his erstwhile friends/knights, who might otherwise have warned him about what was happening to him while under Morgan's spell. She quarrelled with servants and staff who were attempting to familiarise her with British culture and distinguished family behaviour in public—but, she did not wish to conform, to fit in; that would defeat the object. As anticipated, many of them left. She spent money to excess, on clothes and on redesigning and refurbishing a love-nest, in which she had no intention of ever living. She made herself objectionable in every way she knew how—and she seemed to know plenty.

She had expected her powers to also work on Lancelot's elder brother, the noble Arthur; she was now his sister-in-law. Not only was Arthur not

susceptible to her charms, but his wife Guinevere was able to see through her shape-shifting disguises, and to warn her off. Morgan vowed to get even with Arthur and Guinevere. But how...

Morgan produced her baby with Lancelot in much secrecy, carefully concealing the new infant from public gaze, knowing full well the interest and frustration this would arouse. Morgan had good reason to know. As a budding actress of mixed race, she had found herself “too white for black parts, and too black for white parts.” And public gaze was where she excelled, using her shape-shifting skills to appear as a loving, empathetic and charming distinguished personage... The public of Britain were entranced by her beauty, grace and sympathy for the underprivileged. She even wrote supportive phrases on bananas, to—who knew who...? So sweet...

Everything was going according to plan. She urged Lancelot to go with her and baby back to Khalif Ornia, which they did together, somewhat abruptly, leaving by declaring that everyone was against her and Lancelot, and that the family’s alleged persecution (?) had made their position untenable.

Once back on home ground Morgan put the next phase of her plan into motion—the most diabolical part that justified her title as Morgan le Fey. She sought public recognition from the Magician Merlene for all her good work. And she told publicly of all the evil that had been supposedly done to her and Lancelot in Britain by his evil family in that far distant land, who were especially evil because one them had (anonymously) speculated about the shade of any new infant—which, considering Morgan le Fey’s ambivalence, would also have been of interest to her...

So persecuted had she felt, indeed, that she had (allegedly) considered ending her own life. Dramatic pause. Both she and Merlene used their best acting skills, with ample pregnant pauses to dramatize proceedings, so that the public on that continent, believing it all, was outraged that such a gentle, inoffensive good fairy could have been treated so horribly. And Lancelot, now

fully emasculated, and sadly no longer a “fair knight,” concurred meekly and even joined in the condemnation of his own former family.

It was splendidly done. The plan had worked. Oh! There were casualties, of course, but not on her side. With Merlene’s blessing, Morgan was now set to become a power couple—with Lancelot in the background, of course, to lend credibility...

Student Exercise

Compare and contrast the human female Morgan’s behavior with that of the common cuckoo, a bird that lays its eggs furtively in the nest of some smaller birds which already have their eggs in them. The cuckoo somehow makes its intruding egg appear similar to those of the small parent birds, who suspect nothing. As the eggs hatch, the cuckoo hatchling is stronger than the other native hatchlings, which it attempts to push out of the nest. It also clambers for all of the food being brought by the unsuspecting foster parent birds. Eventually, having eliminated the competition, it fledges, and flies off without any apparent concerns, to repeat the exercise on some other unsuspecting victims in their turn.

So, would it be reasonable to declare that Morgan cuckolded Lancelot’s distinguished family? Or was she simply behaving according to her instincts, and was therefore blameless? Were the unsuspecting British family naïve to entertain the cuckoo Morgan, brought into the nest by one of their scions? Or, did they have no choice.

Examine the part played in this overall saga by Merlene, the famous magician. Did she endorse the behavior of a scoundrel? Was she without integrity? Was she complicit in cuckolding the distinguished British Family? Or, was she, too, deceived by Morgan, who’s shape shifting abilities were on full display during their joint public drama?