



Harry Potter, Ian Paisley & Jon Proctor meet in the pub the Bankfoot Inn

Mr Rainbow was still recovering from his burning incident. His coat was badly burned and he was badly shaken he had never realised that half of the village wanted to see him dead no matter how misguided

He needed a drink and he needed one badly. By this time HobNob (Nootka) had returned which was nice as he had missed her a lot. Orphan Angela couldn't come to the pub so he went on his own which in a way was kind of brave given what was going on.

Anyway as he sat in the pub an angry man came over to confront him. **"Who they hell are you sharing stories about Lions and Unicorns and telling us all that we are being deceived by old Nick"** said Ian Paisley angrily in his northern irish accent(which is pretty wonderful actually).

Mr Rainbow took a gulp of his beer, took a deep breath and was about to respond when who should come into the pub but one of Mr Rainbows best friends from his Oxford days. It was no-one less that Harry Potter himself, now grown up with kids of his own and also looking a bit harassed. Now Harry doesn't live in the Village but as the border to the village had been removed he had managed to get across and was staying in Dunkeld visiting his sister Beatrix (an even better writer by all accounts) who had a holiday cottage in the village.

"Thank god you're here Mr Rainbow, you wouldn't believe what's happening out there the world's gone crazy!".

"Ok Ok Said Mr Rainbow, lets all sit down together and calm down for a bit. Let me get us all a drink and we can work out what's going on. You see often 3 people can discover a thing much easier than 2 people can "

Ian was angry but the thought of a pint did calm him down a bit and Harry always liked a pint, not the butter beers from his stories but real beer in fact he was quite a fan of the ones they have in England like Old peculiar, bishops tippie, farmers glory, old timer, sheep dip, doom bar but Mr Rainbow's favourites are Old Tom from his home town in Stockport or Proper job one he had acquired a taste for when he did a green audit to St Austell Brewery.

So with their favourite beers in front of them they sat down in the corner with Hob Nob sitting patiently under the table dreaming to herself, while listening in her own special way.

Look Here said Ian Paisley " What are you going on in your Mr Rainbow-Get-Up! telling people stories about lions and unicorns. I am a Christian and we know the truth not you and your silly stories. Look at you you nearly got yourself killed with your story of St Nick. Who are you to tell me what the truth is."

"Well as for this coat yes it is a coat of many colours and of course you can now see the name underneath said Mr Rainbow.

"Looking closely Ian Paisley looked at Mr Rainbows inside pocket and there it said This coat belongs to Jonathan Proctor (It had been sewed into the jacket by his Mum many years ago).

So Your **Jon Proctor!** – that explains a lot – you're a bloody witch aren't you." (you see Ian Paisley had seen a story about the Salem witch trials in America and recognised the name from a play called the Crucible.)

"There is nothing wrong with witches" said Harry interjecting

"Don't you get me started" said Ian "we have been burning witches for generations and it seems they are just coming from everywhere these days and it looks like this Jon Proctor is the culprit."

"No, No Sorry" said Harry "Its more likely my fault you see I wrote a bunch of books about magic and witchcraft and lots of children's adventures and they have become very popular. In fact so popular that some people even believe its real these days."

"My God I am with **TWO WITCHES, SAINTS preserve us**" said Ian, "I thought it was tough with the sectarianism in Ireland but this protestant village is cursed with witches, we need **A HELL of a burning!** He started to signal to some of his friends in the village and they started to get ready with some strong rope. "

"Now now "said Mr rainbow gently trying to calm things down

"Lets discuss the origins of all these stories and problems and it goes back to Oxford and Harry and My own training from our old Oxford professors. So let's discuss this some more. If after our chat you decide to burn us then I guess there is nothing much we can do to stop you."

"All right" said Ian and the crowd calmed down a bit

“You see where I came from” Said Ian Paisley quite firmly “we have been fighting for truth for hundreds of years, I am a protestant from Scotland and the dark side are the catholics from Rome. We have been fighting for Ireland for generations. It’s a holy fight.”

“MMm” said Mr Rainbow “I don’t quite get that because if you follow Jesus didn’t he talk about forgiveness and turning the other cheek and non violent protest.”

“Yes You look at the good that did him Boy! He was bloody murdered on Good Friday don’t you know”

“MM personally I don’t see why that’s a good Friday” interjected Harry and Mr rainbow nodded too.

“Ahh that’s because he died for our sins to bring forward a **new covenant!**” said Ian. “For you witches it’s a kind of magic but in this case its historically proven and actually there is lots of evidence that its really true, and he is coming back and right soon, but this time AS A STRANGER so watch out he or she could be sitting right down with us in this pub right as we speak.”

All three looked around but no-one could see him or her and of course Hobnob was sitting under their feet and she wasn’t going to tell them.

“Ok” said Mr Rainbow, “why are you fighting in Ireland if you’re a Christian, then, From all accounts its been quite violent in the past”

“Well” said Ian sheepishly “ Its because I cannot control my congregation and the other side are just as bad. You see we want unification and so do they, but we want a unified Britain and they want a unified Ireland and of course the Irish don’t like the English so much but the English for some reason like the Irish its all very strange. The facts are there is a lot of bad history some going back to the Dutch king and the wars of the past and then famines and resentment from all sides.”

“Well we are in Scotland, so how does that fit,”

“Ooh well we all like the Scots of course, we all love the movie braveheart even though he was Australian don’t you know.” Said Ian Paisley

“So Whats the solution to all this” Said Mr Rainbow

“Well first we need a good old fashioned burning started Ian.....”

Wait said Mr Rainbow that’s surely not Christian is it?

“There is a need for **justice and righteousness** said Ian and so let he who is without sin cast the first stone”

“well it looks like none of us can do that not even you Mr Paisley”

“that’s right! That’s why I leave it to my congregation to decide.”

“That’s not going to work either. We had better just keep the conversation going. I have a friend in Northern Ireland, Jacqueline, and she is a good Christian in the end she joined the Jehovah’s witnesses because they were the only ones accepted on both sides of the divide”

“Well they don’t believe in the holy spirit, but pray for a **new earth** all the same and So Mr Rainbow, Jon Proctor! what have you got to say for yourself “said Ian Paisley not wanting to get further into religious politics.

“Yes its true I did write a story about Nicky and the truth factory. I neither called her St Nick or Old Nick but Nicky Liar because that is what he or she does.

“So its about the devil herself is it?” Sir Ian said with a smile.

“Yes I am sorry to say so, for a long time I thought we were fighting against ignorance and simple foolishness but over the years I have seen how this ignorance keeps growing and getting more and more manipulated until even the most simple and sensible things are ignored or stopped. I have come to realise that this is not just an accidental mess but an orchestrated evil plan by a malevolent spirit. This present crisis is a case in point, people seem to have lost all wisdom and the leaders seem to be working against everyone particularly in small communities like our little village.”

“For example the hair dresser had to shut but wasn’t even allowed to do home visits, all the garden centres in our country were closed and yet in England they were open so people had to import plants from far away and lots of small businesses had to close. People weren’t allowed to travel and yet if you were a big business and you could and of course the Government controlled things but not really for every-ones interest it was done so the Government could support their friends and not the others. The pubs were shut and the churches, no spectators at the sports and the children were told they could spy on their parents. It was all very big brother.”

“It was all done for good reasons but that’s how Nicky works you see she or he twists the truth for his/her own purpose so that black and white issues become really difficult to know what is the real truth. You see black isn’t evil as black is just the night time and without darkness how could you have the light, similarly white isn’t perfect either it’s a world of many colours and its following light and avoiding the dark that matters its not black versus white.”

“But who are you to tell us this” said Mr Paisley “surely we know this already.”

“Well it seems in lots of ways people have forgotten. Look at what has happened with some of our most loved organisations, they even tried to steal away our football away from the people who support it to big business and then make us slaves all over again. Thankfully the supporters have won for now but its probably going to be a challenge again unless a fairer system can be established. I do have some thoughts about that and will hopefully get a chance to discuss with some friends. Football in England is the pride of the world and with the UK now fully independent we are the country which will have to help establish a better system for everyone.”

“You see the UK is blessed with many wonderful people and a complicated country made up of 4 home nations Scotland England Wales and Ireland (with Ireland also divided too) . But it is also the home of the industrial revolution which started much of the climate change we see now but also much of the better standards of living too. We have some of the best scientists who were also devout Christians like Newton and Darwin but we also have more modern Christians too. In fact the whole of science is built on Christianity. It started as natural philosophy and in the romantic era become modern science using the simple division of 2 choices to sort out fact from fiction. That is how everything can be sorted out in the end. Its also a place where some of the best sports were invented too like football, cricket, and rugby etc with 2 teams one on each side. In fact these sports

help mostly men deal with their passion for fighting in a friendly way. Not being able to be a supporter and watch your team just gets people frustrated and upset and not being able to play is also very bad. Tennis another great sport comes from France and of course Golf from Scotland also great ideas and people from all over the world but at these times it seems the UK is in the centre.”

“In fact it seems the UK Israel and Chile are the worlds leading places in combating the COVID virus too and in the UK I think we have to thank the Prime Minister Boris Johnson for that as well as the commitment of the NHS. But then this also means that we have to show real leadership particularly with COP 26 being hosted here by the Autumn.”

“So What’s your answer Jon Proctor, Mr Rainbow?”

“I guess at the moment its about stopping dividing everyone up and start coming together more. The Virus is under control and we need to take a bit more of a leap of faith and start trusting one another again.”

“Of course the liars and cheats are all around us and many have benefited from the Pandemic but its now a chance to show charity not to the health service which is safe but to the people who have lost almost everything like small self catering places and other small businesses but only those which want to be part of a sustainable future because that is the real danger.”

“Most recently I watched a programme called SEA- Spiracy about plastic pollution and fishing in the oceans, but it also has been twisted from the truth.”

“As a result I have had to write a thought piece, work with colleagues in the Fishing industry, the Voluntary sector like the Marine Conservation Society and even the Government and post it on my website and on linked in to help address this issue and set the agenda for a better relationship with the sea that everyone can take part in its Called SEA Spiracy - To Inspire or To Conspire that is the Question (www.sea-agency.uk) .”

“Also at home this Easter I was working with the kids to save the toads off the road as they migrate and checking my ponds, we found that we were witnessing the pollution of the local environment and the loss of birds etc all looking like we are crucifying the whole planet and yet at my church they seem hardly to notice. In fact the world is now at or over certain tipping points which have been predicted for many years both by scientists but also in the bible too.”

“That’s because that God is going to create a **New Earth** for us who believe “ said Mr Paisley with a smile “and that’s definitely not you guys he added. Witchcraft is a sin its clearly in the bible.”

“Ok” Said Mr Rainbow “but so are many things surely there is good magic and bad?”

“No no there is no such thing as magic boy!”

“And how is God gong to create a **New Earth** for everyone? Isn’t that magic.” asked Harry

“NO No said Ian this kind of magic is different its about heaven and it’s the only magic that you can get once your dead and then go to the **New Earth**.” said Ian paisley with a grin

Mr Rainbow did think of pointing out to Ian Paisley that he was already dead but that seemed a bit mean so he let it pass.

“Surely we don’t all want to or have to die to save the planet do we?” said Mr Rainbow

“Well look at the way the world is there is no chance for it now we need to just carry on and hope once we die that there will be a new earth waiting for us” Said Ian a little less confidently

“But surely that will be this very earth, when we come back as a new person like as new born baby etc.” said Mr Rainbow “and so if we ruin this one there wont be a new one to come back to”.

Mr Paisley was getting a bit confused by now so he said “OK Harry you’re the clever one you tell me how this **New Earth** can be magiked up”

“Well” said Harry Humbly “this is why I came to see Mr Rainbow you see what I thought was fun is now all going a bit crazy and my kids really resent me now they are growing up.”

“Why whats going wrong? “asked Mr Rainbow

“Well it all started off really well as you know we were trained by the best professors CS Lewis and JRR Tolkien and they shared their stores with us of Narnia and the Lord of the rings.”

“Yes yes wonderful stories all three agreed.” Hobnob under the table started to smile to herself.

“The stories from Narnia are my favourite “ said Ian getting excited “I loved the story of Aslan and the stone table”

“Yes well for me it reminds me of good Friday and how every good Friday people celebrate in Church while in some fellowships people focus more on the humility man should have before God!” said Jon/Mr Rainbow

“Yes added Harry, all those creatures celebrating the sacrifice of Aslan that was a scary scene for me as a child but thankfully the mice ate Aslan’s ropes and the children saved him”

“No no that’s not what happened “said Ian Paisley “Aslan was killed in exchange for the life of a boy who was a traitor, calling upon the deep magic, and the witch was happy because he had given his life and she could now rule Narnia forever”.

“Yes but remember as the dawn rose the sun made everything look different and all the colours and shadows were changed – and then the children saw it and the stone table was broken in two and Aslan was gone.” Said Mr Rainbow/Jon Proctor

“But then the children were scared and upset Aslan was no more” added Harry Potter

And dropping to his knees like a little boy Ian Paisley cried “ **But then YES! said a great voice behind their backs. IT IS more Magic! the girls looked round and there shining in the sunrise larger than they had seen him before was Aslan.** You see Aslan is the Lion of Judah. ”

“And he wasn’t dead” said Harry Potter “he licked their foreheads and the girls hugged him and the girls asked him what it meant, then he said something which I cant quite remember.”

“He said although the witch (Nicky Liar for example), knows the deep magic there is a deeper magic still which she did not know. Her knowledge goes back to the dawn of time but if she could have looked a little further back into the stillness and darkness before time dawned she would have read

a different promise, that when a willing victim who had committed no treason was killed in a traitors stead, the table would crack and death itself would start working backwards.”

“Yes and his strength returned and he played with the girls and then he gave a mighty roar and they rode him back and took a mighty leap right into the castle to save all those who had been bewitched by the queen and turned to stone”

“Maybe Queen Nick” suggested Sir Ian

“Yes I remember that story now!” interjected Harry “very nice and good but my stories have been much more popular but seem to have got me into more trouble.”

“How so?” the two other asked together

“Well as you remember I wrote about an orphan boy who was kept locked under the stairs and who discovered he had latent powers of witchcraft.”

“Well I had read lots of books and thought to build a great story myself and link up all these ideas into something incredible like CS Lewis or Tolkien. However I don’t know if I really was quite as good as them.”

“What went wrong” asked Jon/Mr Rainbow

“Well I did become very popular you see the children had pet owls and other stuff they kept in a cage and Harry learned to use his wand and went to wizard school like a sort of young persons University.”

“Yes yes. I have read them myself” said Mr Rainbow/Jon “It does seem that telling stories is a very serious business. You do know that you cannot really fly on a broomstick and your wand does next to nothing, do you Harry?”

“Yes... Well it did revive the wood derived products market for a while.” said Harry sheepishly

“Anyway” he went on “I liked to create magical ideas without consequences so the school could create great feasts for the kids and they could eat as much as they liked, they flew without a carbon footprint and if they wanted they could use polly juice potion and become someone else. They could try killing themselves at quidditch and would be healed and used magic for their own benefit as they wished fighting between houses for the prizes.”

“Well that all seems innocent enough” said Mr Rainbow “Whats the harm.”

“**Harm! Harm!** Shouted Mr Paisley its **blasphemy! Its evil** and its irresponsible, its pure witchcraft. **Burn the Bastards!!**”. The crowd were now riled and came in closer.

“**Wait Wait!**” Jumped in Mr Rainbow once again “Its misguided no doubt, it does make kids think that that they can act without consequences and not take responsibility for their greedy actions. Of course magic doesn’t work that way either in life or neither should it in fiction. Everyone is looking for an easy way out even blessed Ian Paisley and his **New Earth** concept”

“In my case” said Harry Potter “It looks like I am getting a divorce, the kids all got their wands and found them useless, they hate me for not being able to generate feasts at will. I am not as rich as people think and I live by making public engagements but then I have to perpetuate the myth and people continuously pretend to be me with polly juice potion so I am always under investigation for crimes and for seducing the young.”

“Mmm that is unfortunate, its like they say in Lord of the rings “It’s a dangerous business, Frodo, going out your door. You step onto the road, and if you don’t keep your feet, there’s no knowing where you might be swept off to” – Old Uncle Bilbo said that as he handed on the ring” Said Jon Proctor/Mr Rainbow.

“It looks like life has swept you to some really challenging places just now.” Laughed Sir Ian Paisley

“Well what do I do?” Asked Harry “If the kids get to know the truth as they do with Father Christmas its going to get much, much worse.”

“Well just like lord of the rings we need to help you out and maybe we can turn a negative into a positive.” Suggested Jon.

“I still say Burn Him” said Ian Paisley “You know that broomstick you invented the Nimbus 2000 well the word nimbus means spiritual aura and is associated with the saints not a bloody old fashioned broomstick.”

“Thats true” said Jon Proctor “a broomstick is pretty useless all round I much prefer my Dyson or Meile. For cleaning up and I don’t get an aura off either of those just sometimes a bit of a funny smell.”

“You don’t mean to burn me as well” said Harry gulping the crowd started to measure out their ropes.

“No No No there will be no burning here!! Said Mr Rainbow quite firmly “They have tried burning me and only singed my coat and I think instead we deserve a party.”

“An unexpected party?” the 2 asked simultaneously echoed by the whole crowd too.

“Yes you see telling stories to children does help them grow, but as with all stories they need to have a moral at the end. Harry your story just hasn’t ended yet and I can help you write a new one to share with your kids.”

Maybe you can recognise that when you threw the elder wand away that that was the beginning of the muggle world and the magical world joining together once again and that here in Scotland you could find Mr Rainbow to help you as a school teacher at the local primary.

I have an ecoclub with the wonderful teachers here at my school which we are just putting together and I am sure there will be a few places left.

The young adults and those who are young at heart might prefer to join our walking club Perth Hill Walking Club. Both clubs meet once a month.

Well that's ok for here, I lamented Harry Potter but what do we do for the rest of the country or even other countries which like Harry Potter.

"Well we have to do something similar" said Mr Rainbow can no doubt work with other great teachers and my other Business Earth-Rising can help with that if people want.

"I have even written a story which links to the first poem called Earth-Tree and its about creating a Earth tree to help you improve your health, wellbeing and save the planet too. I can tell you more but the businesses and families I have worked with love it."

Here it is below:

EARTH TREE

Repeat a message often said
Plant a tree and watch it grow
Simple nuts to great trees spread
See how it builds but slow
Fitting, blessing every season
With gift of leaf and fruit and fall
Giving all our rhymes a reason
For through its life it connects us all

Jon Proctor - © SEA Ltd 2019
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With the compliments of Jon Proctor (Chief Executive, Green Tourism & Owner of SEA Ltd)



I wrote this poem in 2005 and put it on my private website, but removed it when I found out poems might be being used for malicious reasons just like Harry Potters stories.

Instead my Poems are part of my project work and they are very powerful
One poem which I share with all my stories is my Earth-Rising poem

**Truth is the voice of Peace,
Peace is the face of Love
Love is the Heart of Life
& Life is the soul of the Earth**



You see for me there is no reason to sacrifice any lives either for God or for the Earth. Of course we need to stand up for truth and justice and be very brave too and in some circumstances we might get killed but that is not Gods purpose. He wants us to recognise our real sins in these days and these start by dealing with litter & pollution and confronting those who do it. It is also about looking after animals well both domestic and wild as well as farm animals and it is about caring for one another supporting those we love and challenging those who do wrong especially if we love them too.

You see what we can all agree is that we love our children and the God we see here on earth. The **new covenant** we need to follow is one of service to the planet as whole and our communities as well. Although I don't have my own children I like to inherit all children like they are mine and that makes me a good guardian and a caring father, I like to be friends with people of all ages and like to see the youth in the old and the maturity in the young. In that way we can always live forever and as Mr Rainbow or as Jon Proctor I hope to have a great circle of friends who will help me with my tasks and I already have a few and they are very wonderful people in deed.

"But " said Ian Paisley "I am not going to give up either and I will see that Jesus returns and he is returning to bring righteousness, truth and justice, create a new Jerusalem and bring heaven to earth."

"So if you and your friends are serious they had better start working in Ireland and Israel and lots of other places because love can only come with peace and to make peace takes sacrifice. I know full well." (and of course he does because many people have died or suffered for peace in Northern Ireland never mind Africa and the Middle East.)

"**Well I shall have the final word!**" said Harry growing in confidence for all to hear.

"Sacrifice is about letting go not fighting. I am going to let go and help Mr Rainbow and I suggest you do to. None of us can do this on our own and there are no doubt other good figures in your community too. We just have to help them succeed and recognise that we all have a lot to learn about the magic of real life."

And with that Hob-nob woke up and with her waggy tail decided it was time to meet everyone in the pub. Everyone likes Hob-nob (Nootka) so off she went meeting all the young and old alike even the grumpy men in the corner with the ropes had to admit they liked Nootka too.

She even snuck around the bar to meet the barmaids who really loved her and she found the beer man in the cellar and gave him a big lick. He brought her back to the bar and everyone had a beer and that was how the party started.

We don't recall quite how it ended but I think Ian started singing Irish songs and then the fiddlers arrived and a Bodhran was discovered. Mr Rainbow took off his coat and everyone started dancing...