

"The Meth Chronicles"

Vol. 1

Life has so much to offer, we were blessed with unlimited, beautiful landscapes, unrestricted amounts of creative possibilities, and a never ending supply of resources to tap into and use for whatever ails us, calls us or simply demands our attention for whatever reason voila there it is. We are certainly blessed and well taken care of in the resources, the infinite intelligence, and the desire for more has allowed man to delve deeper within himself to create a way to self indulge or self- destruct

catering endlessly to the desires of the flesh. With the never-ending need to satisfy an insatiable quest of self satisfaction, man's desire leads to the need for drugs. Drugs will diminish those offerings by a huge percentage. This means most of your waking hours will be lived under the influence of those drugs. They find a way to take possession of your life. I'm not saying don't do drugs cause most people in today's society won't be able to avoid peer pressure, but I say try all things within reason at least once; but mostly be aware of what the consequences may hold. Drugs more

than not, are two faced lovers...they bring you joy sometimes but they make a real ugly habit of letting you down. That's where the fun begins.

Make no mistake about it, life as a drug addict is a lonely, Shady, dark , seedy, miserable, painful, dangerous , unhealthy, and undesirable existence.

You live each day as a pilgrim, nomad, or a combination of both.

You consistently deal with the dregs of society in a very dark underworld where

the weak get eaten and the well-off get destroyed by the envious and the need of the Have Nots .

There's never a moment's rest, as you must always have eyes in the back of your head, and NEVER fall asleep in the presence of users. The word friend and Trust become fictitious, loose interpretations of the true counterparts actual terms.

Possessions come and go as if you're a retail sales clerk. Any gains simply blow in the wind like a dream or a distant memory. 90% of all acquaintances are

felons, hustlers, gang bangers, and working girls and there's no loyalty. A Pawnbroker's favorite customer, as you trade your most valued possessions for a days high and a lie that you'll get it back. You spin the days of your life like a DJ spins a record.

Each day is basically the same shit, just a different pile. Your adventures are dulled by the lack of color or indifference. You get to know the local jailers, local addicts, and the regular beat cops and their schedules. There's no responsibility, and no consistency in living as prostitutes

become the women of most fancy. 11 a.m. checkouts are common dread. Handcuffs and the tight back seat of a police cruiser are often wake-up calls far too often answered. Only a momentary lapse of reasoning, a break to detox, until your sober fresh glow is shadowed by the next first fix; here we go again. This life is not glamorous. These close circles, share the same sexual partners, and it's not uncommon to discover the passing of an acquaintance who just made your presence only hours or days passed Death becomes common, heartache is the norm, hatred

and anger are the most recognized daily emotions. Envy and jealousy overrule love and fidelity. God becomes a fictitious counterfeit and distant belief, j 7 as Satan rules these dirty streets, the only heaven many addicts will come to know. 77, which is the selfish path to their next fix.

A shared broken glass pipe, or the needles chill... make no mistake, it's no life to live though millions struggle each day just to survive in a life where shoplifting becomes second nature and a conscience becomes a thing of the past.

The narcissist become master manipulators, where they learn to believe their own lies. For many the future is bleak and a chance at anything great slowly fades like the photos of the person they once were.

We can all remember a time when we once were, but who will have the will to take that leap of faith, believe in a higher power, choose Love over hate, think of those who love you and let go of self to find ourselves. Destroy the demon of fleshly desires that only mimic a good time

which is misery with the facade of pleasure.

We explore madness, and insanity then justify its lure as desire. When all we have to say is enough! I choose to live for THIS is death while still breathing.

Chapter 1

It's a beautiful night here in North Texas, though a little too quiet. More than usual, and this kind of quiet for some reason, creeps me out. I pull my phone out, and turn off the music. I glance everywhere really quickly just to survey the landscape. Nothing seems out of order, but nothing seemed out of order the morning of September 11th 2001. The unbelievable site of those airliners slamming right into the world trade centers will never fade my memories. Ok, so maybe a little over dramatic...but the intensity of this creepiness, is of a grandiose nature. Ok, Ok So I maybe just high as fuck. I'll get over it and I'll get back to it lol.

Walking back from Texaco early this morning, all's well, but I get a hair raising shiver up my spine. This strangely still night feels very unnatural. Then a cool breeze whispers a message I don't quite understand. You ever get a feeling out of nowhere that seems to be something trying to get your attention, like a ghostly shuttle of spirits being dropped off in your vicinity. There are often times when a quiet, almost whispering wind can make you think, or perhaps allow you to witness the supernatural forces that invade our immediate space. Those forces that research our faculty and permeate our every thought. Ever get that creepy feeling that has every hair stand on end, or tug at pressing thought to a crippling fear? What else could it be except the materialized

unknown? However, this unknown has a presence, it seems to own a gut wrenching feeling, that sends your thoughts to scatter. Then that chill, that ominous chill, the one that runs straight up your spine and shakes you from ankles to earlobes. You believe you catch a glimpse of a moving shadow that appears to be human, or something else...these shadow-like beings move like ninjas through the night, or better yet our psyche; they seem to live in the corner of our eye, our thoughts, or our fears.

Are there really other dimensions, or worlds that are linear to our very own? Places we can slip into without conscious thought or knowing, through a portal perhaps, like when we dabble in witchcraft, chemistry, or you know, the super

popular and mysterious drug by the name methamphetamine?

Chapter 2

So many strange occurrences brought on by this phenomenon of man made modern chemistry. Witchcraft, the devil's very own party favor. This subtle yet powerful substance has a way of taking control of a person's inner being and bringing the deepest, darkest, and most feared secrets to the surface. Its ability to rush the maximum amount of dopamine in a single dose makes it the frontrunner, and most addictive pastime! Even more favorable than sex! Make no mistake, this is a 700 lb gorilla, and it usually doesn't leave on its own. It grips,

and it grips hard. Not crack, not heroine, not alcohol, not even sex tops the thrill of ice, meth, cream, or whatever it's being labeled these days in a neighborhood near you. It's the real deal and it's become the new world drug.

Methamphetamine has dominated the scene and is showing no signs of stopping. The new ice age is among us and the climate is changing. Everyone seems to feel it. Doctors, lawyers, judges, pilots, teachers, parents, grandparents, no one is excused or too good. This drug just does not discriminate. Everyone has a use, a need, an excuse, or a reason for this amazing drug. All you have to do is get acquainted. It's a uniquely subtle union, however remarkably powerful. It's exactly what you want it to be. It does not delegate, yet it is

always the Boss. Often it resides in the background, an introvert of sorts. It is shy unless it desires to be the life of the party. Never really needs the spotlight, because it's always the star.

This sinister creation will take you every and anywhere your imagination can create. To planetary outer limits...is it something in the aether?

'The idea of the aether as the medium for light and radio died out after the Michelson-Morley experiment's null result.'

Author unknown

So that's what they believe. I myself accept that it's something unexplainable and has its own beings and it's that unexplainable space that holds more mysteries than an Alfred Hitchcock series.

Anyways, there's been debates with tweakers after being up for days. Debates that sounded quite credible I might add, that the sorcery that is meth, has many dimensions within its levels depending on quality, purity, and choice of ingestion. This brings these other worlds to us, and allows us to share time with the mysteries of good ole planet earth and, the aether, and unfortunately for some of us, places a lot like hell. Some sort of mind warping, inner planetary unrealized transporting to a dimension only you and meth knows. Yes this drug is so maniacal it

has its own landscapes. Those that mostly mimic the world you and I know and live in. Some people find Heaven in their use. However, many only find Hell. Yet so much is still unknown, and so much is still unrecognized by many who use it. We co-mingle with our own madness, as meth is the heaven and hell many choose themselves, simply to compromise their own rationale. Though the only thing ever making the choices, is meth. Even if you feel you got a handle on it, one day, some night, any moment, it will surface, display its power, and remind you just exactly who's Boss. Submission and acceptance are the best way to keep your head. Ride that wave and never try to dominate over its power. It doesn't like losing, a fool out of you it will make...trust me. TRUST in

GOD...cause throughout your relationship with meth, you're gonna need him.

Chapter 3

The air is crisp and cool tonight. It's really a beautiful night in North Texas, or as some would say, Nawf Texas. I've witnessed bar bathroom graffiti claiming "the Nawf" to be the "IT" spot in Dallas. Well I live in the Nawf. On Las Brisas a small mostly quiet nook right off Walnut and Plano road. Something strange has made its way North and it's taken over. Things will never be the same in ole Nawf Texas; things will never be the same anywhere.

I walk down this street many times after midnight on my way to Texaco to play a game of triple sevens. Many thoughts cross my mind, many escape me...it's nothing a good ole hot rail couldn't cure, which instantly changes everything. I quicken my pace to hurry and meet Celia, she is waiting for me in the driveway and I hate for her to leave. I'm out of shit and I need to re-up. It's more than a high, it's a lifestyle, a podium in which to stand tall and be necessary. See you can quietly command the attention of others or command with a sledgehammer. I choose quiet and unassuming fits my person.

" Hey Girl what's up?"

I say happy and generally excited to refuel my spaceship. She is looking scrumptious and for a split second I fantasize a successful episode of cunnilingus with her.

"When you gonna chill so we can hang out?"

I throw out in the universe hoping to catch a moment reticent to my fantasies...soon I say to myself.

" I probably come by later if that's cool"

she quietly spoke never making eye contact with this totally wet smile as she finished preparing my package

"What you want again?"

She asked as she weighed the 3.5 on the small digital scale...

" A ball"

I said ready to head inside and prepare the escape. I love the instant transformation. It's why we love this shit.

" this some panty dropper"

She said knowing that's just what I wanted to hear...

"Hell yeah"

I said discretely concealing the package in my hand to my pocket.

"Thanks Love, come by dont be a strange. You know you welcome!"

I said while meaning i really wanna fuck so bad lol.

I head inside she pulls out. The mind knows to prepare for the travel to a linear dimension where I crave the taste of a womans carnal nature. I hurry upstairs. Close the door behind myself the anticipating the trip. Things take place without conscious thought as this is muscle memory and I dont miss a beat.

I dump a few shards on the mirror, pulverize the glass or ice like shards into a more fine powder like version and line 'em up like cocaine. Except, this is realized by heating the end of a glass tube with a torch so the meth is vaporized and snorted

while not allowing for a much larger and intense dose, often creating a far more intense rush the bollo just can not compete with.

I'm immediately sent to new heights. A fat hot rail and I flow into a new dimension. There's a common folklore about doing meth, well it's no folklore, it's believed that it opens a doorway, a portal if you will, to another dimension. A dark side. A sort of parallel universe, one in which strange things occur slightly out of the norm. We suddenly and without reason decide to take unnecessary chances we exchange for a feeling we've become accustomed to feeling... The desire for dark necessities.

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We travel a fine line of good and evil, even if our hearts are inherently good, sometimes thoughts transmute into things. Strange things, sometimes evil things, an impulse that can shake you up, a reaction void of thought or common sense. Some sparked by fear, some by pain, or desires, maybe even a flash of the past soul, spirit, or demon.

(chapter 3).

Ethernet cable

I remember being so excited to plug in my new computer. I would soon travel the world wide web. W.w.w. Wherever my mind would take me. My mind took me to xXx bras. I got immediately sucked into the porn site of women with large breasts. I perused the site untill I found the one that interested me, and I pushed play. I got really comfortable, really aroused, that's when I decided to take matters into my own hands. Meth has a way of being an incredible aphrodisiac, that's my reason for using it. Most users have their reasons, some

have no clue, and that makes them dangerous. Anyways, I got comfortable, and within three minutes I was done: this could get addictive. I reset, and out of nowhere, there was a knock at my door and it startled me to sobriety.

"Jay, what are you doing? Are you busy?"

The Familiar voice of Brin came through, and I quickly closed the page.

"No, no, just browsing the web."

I stammered.

The Voice replied back "probably looking at porn pulling on your pecker you perv. Let's check out the new hardware. Can I hit your bowl?"

"Of course,"

I relent as I unlocked the door. Immediately I was checking out her double D rack and would easily lose my train of thought.

She was my secret crush, and it was no secret, anytime she was in my vicinity, or we were alone, Corin, was never too far for fear of me having a shot at my fantasy. Corine the cock Block.

Brin was her niece and a delectable morsel of voluptuous proportions that stirred my carnal curiosity. Yes I want nothing more than to fuck her brains out. In all truth I'm madly in love with her. Unfortunately there's always something in the damn way, and believe me she was the

temptress always in a pair of shorts that well were shorter than the law permitted. All 4'11 Of her tight gymnast frame that exuded extreme sexuality. I was sprung from day one. While she was in my room, I was absent of any rational thought. I was no longer in charge of my thinking. This task was by default passed to my little head. Following this I got a major bout of anxiety and I got to find something to do and fast. Normally I put on my headphones and play my guitar for hours. This just wasn't going to cut it right now. I needed something a little bit stronger. We hit the bollo a few times and small talk while she checks out the internet and I check out all of her sexuality fantasizing on every level of what I want to do to her...my God I am so fucking obsessed with tasting her and

pleasing her. Just as I build the perfect desire to make my move in comes Corine. Thwarted again! I Want her and need her, I just can't have her right now and it drives me crazy!. Who am I kidding, I couldve have fucked her six ways to Sunday by now, I cant take this. Just then subconscious interceptor mode kicked in and I blurted out without hesitation.

" oh shit! It's already 11:27?"

I said with terror in my voice.

" I gotta git the hell outta here I'm meeting Tosha at 180 to grab some more shit. I'm almost out"

I said, immediately I began to feel bad inside for lying, but that's part of this crazy lifestyle methin' around. I put my shit away, and tell her

sorry that I'll be back shortly. With a slight tinge of anger and jealousy, I grab my wallet and earbuds and head for the door.

"Damn, damn, damn!"

I say as I hit the cool air of the night! UUUUGH! I hate when the moment is right and I can't just make love to her! The desire to please her, hell, please me!

Just get it out of your mind, I tell myself. You should be used to this by now, there will certainly be many more failed, or should I say cock blocked occurrences . I let the thought rest for I can do nothing more. Let's see what the DJ has to offer, something funky like Living Color oughta suit the mood . I'm headed to 180, I need to shift gears, I need a match, and I need to win. Lord knows I need to win.

This oughta be a good fix to quell the anxiety of my issues back home.

Chapter 4

Space Invaders from the Planet moolah. Yeah, I win I got leverage. I lose, I have a sack of dope, that is leverage as well, winner winner chicken dinner. More like kitty cat snack LOL. Either way I got to go. They say absence makes the heart grow fonder. Especially when I'm absent, So is the dope. Enjoy bitches! I exited with urgency to make sure there would be no small talk and lollygagging to smoke more dope, and to basically prove that pussy is not the only commodity in this bitch. Two Can Play That Game. Now Them bitches looking for me.

I'm literally just a few steps out the door and I get a text message that I conveniently ignore, Brin Sabba I love it when a plan comes together. LOL, the famous words Hannibal, captain of The A-Team. Remember the paramilitary group that held TV viewers in the 80s starring mr. T?

I glide out in this crisp midnight air with a pop in my step. I hit play and Living Color reminds me how they rock ever so hard as Corey Glover explains in his Stellar gospel trained rock voice, that time's up. I roll down the street rocking In The night. Always being aware, I like to be prepared for anything, so I pull my blade out, get it into my hand so it's easily accessible. I pull out one earbud so I can hear, and I cruise down the street with a groove in my step. I hear

the notification of a text message; this one I read:

Chapter. 5

Damn Jay you didn't have to take your shit with you I wasn't going to take it like you do me are mess with it you could have left some for your homegirl I don't need your shit. I know you'll probably going to go meet your other homegirl Brenda y'all probably already fucked you ain't shitt don't message me again you only

want me when you need your dick sucked have that bitch suck your dick lose my number.

Corin is typing one of her asinine common ass cut and paste, stupid ass messages. It comes in right as I was just far enough to not turn around. I heard the notification but it didn't matter. I get one of these messages from that crazy ass bitch every single time I leave, or spend any time with Brin or any of my other female friends .

Corin is a devious wench. She is 53 years old and looks 65. She's really a despicable, conniving, wretched person. She is a manipulative mental psychopathic liar who has a condition called sexsomnia. She's also a

nymph of epic proportions but acts like she just discovered sex, she's an even worse liar. She has no friends besides Brin and myself and is really on the verge of losing both because she's such a pain in the ass human. If she wasn't so selfish she probably would not die alone. I know I'm wrong for saying that, but it appears so true. I actually feel sorry for her, although I'm getting tired of being nice.

Chapter. 6

I changed my thoughts and moved forward down the street. I stopped at Texaco and withdrew \$100 from the ATM. Grab the receipt, it says \$26.00! I'm a broke ass bitch. I say to myself, cruise out the door and once again, I'm headed towards 180. It's a pretty decent game room off North Plano Road, conveniently nestled in an office Park. A cover to disguise its illegal prowess. I ponder once again how my two vices leave me stuck in a limbo just above poverty. I really can't afford Meth or gambling...ugh! I certainly can't afford both. I easily dismiss my problems as they are at the time, taking me nowhere. I accept my dilemma, and just rock with Living Color. I saunter Past

the Popeyes, through the never ending puddle, past the Africans hanging out at the laundromat next to the other Texaco, which was closed at this time. I passed both car washes and suddenly, like an emergency I had to piss. I urgently detour by a dumpster behind the office Park and all of a sudden I get this strange chill and the weirdest feeling. Combined with the unreasonable need to piss, I'm wrought with super uncomfortable anxiety. I barely get my dick out my shorts in time, narrowly averting a pissy mess.

" Jeeezuz H... damn I hate that "

I begrudgingly blurt out as I feel a chill. That chill accompanies a breeze that wrestles with the leaves in the nearby trees.

I shake once, get my junk put away. All of a sudden it gets cold. I jump as I'm startled by a touch on my shoulder. Out of thin air, a young man appearing old and homeless asked me if I could spare some change for a bite to eat .

" Sorry, I'm broke"

I say as I turn to walk away. Just then I feel the man grab me, I wheel around but he's not there. I get that creepy chill and I walk towards the street. At first it didn't dawn on me, but there were no cars on the street. I looked down on Plano both ways, I looked behind me, and in front of me, nothing. The traffic lights in the distance are dark and lifeless swaying slightly in the breeze, still no vehicles, nothing. It felt so desolate, so lost. This was really crazy, I was waiting to see tumbleweeds rollin' by... Now I'm

tripping. What the fuck is going on? I think to myself. I got a deep chill down my spine. I reached for my knife. It's not there. I just realized my phone is gone. No earbuds! I panic. I start to jog from the alley, but strangely, there are no cars, no people, no nothing anywhere. No signs of life. I stopped again. I'm again shaken by the hand on my shoulder. I wheel around and it's that guy, but this time he has my phone, and my knife and when he opens his mouth to speak several palmetto bugs, those ugly bugs that look like big roaches, race from his mouth to an empty eye socket on his already dead face. I freaked the fuck out, I go to run, but the ground has my feet. It's like my feet are in soft tar, running as hard as I can, but I can't move anywhere. I'm stuck. He's laughing

at me and suddenly now his eyes turn red and are lit like LEDs. He raises my knife and he speaks, but in Corin's voice,
"you don't belong here!"

he says and comes hard down with my knife. I feel the fire of the blade Pierce deep into my shoulder. I fall to the ground as the night goes eerily black.

Chapter 7

" Hey, can you call Jay?"
asked Brin.

"I want to know if he's still coming back soon?
He said he would"

She commented with apprehension.

" Did he leave his bowl?"

She asked Corine, but Corine acted like she didn't hear her as she washed dishes and listened to her headphones. As frustration begins to build, Brin says to herself " I know this bitch hears me."

In a small fit of frustration She angrily pulls out one earbud from Corin's ear and lashes out, " damn Corin do you always have to be so fucking rude?",

She blasted with a straight hood attitude as she rolled her eyes.

" What do you mean by rude?" Corine quickly replied.

"I'm doing your damn dishes"
she said with disdain.

"I didn't ask you to do my damn dishes!"

Brin vollied back fiercely, settling now easily into an argument that was destined to take place.

"don't nobody need to do shit for me!"

Brin said with a great deal of fire.

"do you know if Jay is coming back?"

She said, trying to calm down a bit. After a slight pause Corine replied,

"I text his ass, but he's probably out fucking one of his bitches you know him, that's your homeboy ride or die."

she replies. Throwing him completely under the bus as she does with Brin, and any of his friends who happen to be visiting.

"Well can I hit your bowl?"

She asks with a slight bit of humility.

Corine pulls her bowl from her back pack and hands it to her. Brin takes the bowl and starts heading towards the stairs.

"Uh un, where you goin, don't take it up there"

Corine strictly emphasizes.

"damn I don't want to hit right here"

Brin fires back.

"Fuck it, nevermind!"

Brin says, as she thrust the bollo back into Corines hand and stomps upstairs. Just then we hear a loud pop and squeal. Clack, clack, clack, clack, then I hear Corin yell,

"oh my lord, dammit thats sick as fuck!"

A large rat is caught in one of those traps Vincent set up. "What the fuck, hell naw!" Brin says in disgust. " VINCENT!!"

CHAPETER 8

Brin yells, as he wobbles out of his room in a t-shirt and boxers with bare feet, looking like he just rolled out of bed.

" oh shit. Got one huh." He says through labored breath.

Vincent is our landlord. And in love with Brin. He's a kind of shady ass perv 75 years old who could let us all move in and pay later. I guess he's okay for that, no fuck that. Really he's a dick. He always has something to bitch about, but mostly i think he's just lonely.

He grabs a pair of large pliers, picks up the trap with the spazzing rat and puts it into a Walmart bag and takes it to the trash outside on the curb.

On the way back in, the door slams shut right in his face,

" Of course the flood light doesn't come on." He murmurs to himself God dammit who turned off the damn flood light and then yells "who shut the fucking door on me!"

Pissed off now, he grabs the knob of the door and it's locked. He bangs on the door outraged.

"Dammit all to hell!" He clambers now really aggravated. He pounds on the door again.

Creepy as the silence in a grave yard, the door began to open slowly. It's Pitch black as if the power went out.

"Hello?"

he says meekly, as he feels his way around walking slowly towards the kitchen but not before he feels his way in through the doorway slowly towards the kitchen he feels for the foyer light switch, it's in the up and on position. Still, No light.

"Damn it, did the power go off again?"

He feels around for a flashlight as he slowly walked towards his room, it's so dark he cant see anything. He hears the door slam behind him. Startled he yells out in fear.

"Brin!" "CORIN!"

Theres no reply. It's extremely dark.

" Is anyone here?"

Quietly he tries to gather his bearings but begins to feel his heart pound. Terror begins to set in winning his emotional struggle. Again he yells,

" is anyone here?"

He just saw them both. He can't feel anything, the couch,the kitchen table, the curio cabinet, where is everything that has been there for 8

years he knows the layout by heart. He then felt something Race Across his foot. He shutters and thought causes panic to set in. He sees what he imagines as a bunch of red eyes. Rats and Palmetto bugs. They're all around everywhere crawling up his legs, his breathing is labored. He's losing it, could this be it? He closes his eyes again hopefully he can fade into a peaceful slumber and not have to experience being eaten alive. In his world all of this is painfully real. However Corin and Brin are standing in the kitchen talking, completely oblivious to what's happening to Vincent as he's just standing in the foyer of the house, the door closed and locked behind him. They realize he's standing there catatonic and look at him and call his name once, then twice. Finally he

snaps out of whatever daze he was in and just then he begins to gather himself a bit and in an awkward embarrassment quickly shuffled to his room not saying a word. He quickly Closes the door to the room. Leaning with his back on the door thinking what the fuck just happened... He feels like weeping

BEEEEEEEP BEEEEEP!

Headlights, and a car horn honking pulls Jay out of his nightmare. Holy shit he says to himself with his arms out in front of him breathing heavily. "My bad bro, my bad" he says with shock as he gets out of the way of the

vehicle he almost got hit by. He is in a slight state of confusion and is not sure what the hell just took place. Not sure if he was dreaming, cause this was all too real! Sweating terribly and still in a shaken state, should change his mind on the game room? He starts to head back but he's confused a bit and not quite ready for the nearly a mile walk back. Just as quick, as if not from his own mind, he suddenly says fuck it. I need a change of pace. He quickly walks through the long parking lot, spotting the unit that says 180 in large white numbers. He bounds the short stairs, and rings the bell. Feeling a bit anxious he rings it again, looks up at the camera and faintly hears "pull the door." He pulls the heavy door and recognizes a familiar face and begins to calm down. He gets

inside and feels much better. The lights, the sounds, games, the people. What the fuck was that he was thinking to himself as he grabs a water from the fridge. He looks around for a game to play his match on even though he knows space invaders from the planet moolah is his game. As he looks around he heads straight for it its open, he loads a twenty and waits for the attendant to match his deposit then finally starts his match. **Sitting** next to him is one of the hottest chicks he's seen in quite a while. Voluptuous, pouty lips, large breasts, kinda thick, not fat sexy as fuck and shows interest. All of a sudden his game lights up big Big Win all the rows have cows and at 75 cent it pays 1,200!!! Fuck yes!

"all right"

the chic says,
" nice job "
he replies
"you must be my lucky charm"
she says
"no you must just be lucky tonight"
she says with the most promising grin.
I yell " ticket"
and give the cashier a \$120.00 tip. I handed 40
bucks to her and said let's play a little. I look
around and decide 777 on gold touch would be
the one for me I put in 20 play \$0.80 and
nothing to my very last spin 777 the triple red
white and blues for \$1,000.00!
Extremely excited and feeling it I shout
"Are fucking kidding me!"
"holy shit this is really your lucky night"

She says with genuine surprise. Now I'm thinking it doesn't get better than this...but oh it really does. I take pictures of my big wins and cash out. no one seems to be paying much attention to me except this hot chick Satin. I don't know what to think about it just yet, but looking around and seeing a full house and nobody moving around much, I wonder if those portals have anything to do with this, I tend to get the creeps again,

"you party?"

she asks

" hell yeah!"

I say, totally dismissing the thoughts of the portals and other dimensions.

"you want to kick it a bit?"

I say,

" you lead and I'll follow."

she says, with a gleam in her eyes.

"I got some fire"

I say ready to party!

" me too" she replies

"I'll get us a suite"

I counter with confidence

" My kind of dude"

she replies,

``What's your name?"

she says,

" it's J,"

"Well hello J nice to meet you, I'm Satin, and I say, let's roll" she smiles

" Well Satin how about the embassy on 75?"

We hopped into Satins Toyota truck and headed down the road. She cranks up some rock and

roll and I'm all in the groove. Most chics listen to Rap these days so I'm really feeling her. I pay for a suite for 2 days and we settle in.

" Room service?"

I ask, and she smiles and says "spare no expense huh?"

She says, "save some of your money sweetheart"

I'm baffled, she's too good to be true! I began to think.

" I have some party favors in the truck" she says,

" let me go grab my bag."

I toss her a room key, get comfy and I hit the bowl of couple of good times and unlock my phone. You know it! XXX is on the menu.

I peruse the categories, I settle on a compilation of chics getting it missionary. I'm watching for a second and there's a knock on the door. I look through the peephole and I can barely see a figure standing too close. It instantly irritates me and I snap! "what the fuck!"

I say, as I snatched the door open and I freeze in horror as a ghostly figure is standing in the doorway with no eyeballs, tattered dirty clothes and those palmetto roaches going from his eye sockets to his mouth, and he begs reaching for me,

" kill me!"

I immediately slammed the door shut! I run to the bathroom to throw up!

" WTF WTF WTF! Fuck it's that same dude!"

I say out loud!

Right then the lights flicker and all is black! I rush to the window and just as I expected, no signs of life, no movements, no nothing!

" this can't be happening right?".

I murmur in terror...

" ok J, just breathe, calm down, Tara and run to the bathroom to throw up. What the fuck what the fuck what the fuck was that the lights flicker and all goes black I fucking losing it and rushed to the window as expected no cars or signs of life this is not happening I swear this is not fucking happening

"okay J just breathe, calm down, take it easy..."

I take a deep breath, I whip open the curtains, and just as I knew it, a brick wall, I'm engulfed in blackness. No Light, no nothing anywhere! I can't feel any furniture, I'm in some sort of an

abyss. My heart is pounding out of my chest,
and I remember Brin asked me if I thought meth
open portals to other dimesions. Feeling dizzy
now, and just before I go under, the door
opens. It's Satin, she looks at me,
"Oh my God, are you ok"
she asks as she rushes over to me!
" no, no I'm not"
I say,
" I'm sorry, I'm not usually like this, but
something strange is going on..."
I humbly say,
"Jeeze Bud sit down, your all pale and
clammy! Lemme get you something to drink"
she demands!
" yes please"

I say appreciatively. she grabs an ice bucket and opens the door to go get ice...

"no no no!"

I said please don't leave!

" I'm just getting ice baby, it's okay" she says,

" I'm sorry, I hope you don't mind but I'd like to go with you if I can..."

I say with a very shaky voice. "Well of course!" she says,

"Hey you sure you're okay"

she questions, I let out a deep sigh, I look at how hot she is and say,

" yeah yeah I believe so,"

So we leave the room together and head down the long Corridor towards the vending area. The Embassy's design boasts an open Center overlooking the beautiful hotel's interior. We can

see the bar is open and decide to go sit at the bar and talk a bit, and have a couple of drinks. I tell her about my roommates and what I do and smoothly switch the conversation over to her story. I'm totally intrigued. We have a few drinks and she notices me staring at a guitar on a stand next to a mic, and a stool. She quickly slips over to the bartender, whispers something to her, and slides her a \$20 bill. She confidently strolls to the mic, taps on it producing a slight feedback,

"What is she doing"

I whisper looking around feeling a little embarrassed, giving the ole I'm just as surprised as you are to the rest of the bar, cause she is my guest and I'm just

dumbfounded. Then out of know where she says

" ladies and gentlemen tonights Open Mic entertainment will be performed by Jay!"

she says with a cute little smile. I nearly choked on my drink. As I gasped in horror!

" wait wait woah woah, no way! I stammer,

"I know you're not going to chicken out on me" she says,

"My God, all that boasting about how you love music. Maybe you're full of shit like most dudes!

"Well, little secret sweetheart, musicians make me so wet."

As she Makes an incredibly hot pouty lip look of utter sexuality I'm easily persuaded to the mic. I sit on the stool grab the guitar, checked the tuning, all of a sudden the house likes dim and I

decide to open up with 'best friend', for some reason I'm not sure I remember but under pressure, I nailed it. The crowd Roars its approval! I nod to get up, and the house is not having it! I get comfortable now and play my set of about 7 original songs and people are throwing money at me! Giving me a standing ovation! It's amazing the response I get! the bartender offers me a regular gig to play at the Embassy! She then puts two ice cold Mich ultras on my table and Just Smiles telling satin she's a lucky girl. People come up throwing compliments and Satin just melting all over me, and says,

"What the fuck was that?"

With all the excitement of a groupie meeting their idols.

" you hated it"

I say shyly

" just some dumb ole love songs I wrote"

"Those are your songs?"

She asked in wonder.

"Baby why the hell are you not famous? I'm soaked! Grab them beers and let's get to the room! I'm gonna eat you up!"

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lol I said I'm okay she bites her bottom lip and a cute smile and says okay dude you're amazing and now you can't get rid of me. You just serenaded me with all those hot chicks in there and now you're mine and I'm one lucky bitch. Tonight every woman in that bar is soaking wet after that incredible sexy shit you

just pulled and you're here with me. Please tell me that you are single,

"as a \$1 bill."

I said, " baby you're a million bucks and you're mine!"

She said with a wide-eyed intensity grabbed my hand, left three twenties on the bar, and pulled me toward the Open Glass Elevator. The crowd cheered one more time I gave a modest thanks, a little bow and Satin pulled me into the elevator, the elevator door closed. It begins its ascent to the 6th floor of the 12 story Hotel.

Satin pushed me firmly up against the back of the wall of the elevator and planted the most soft and incredibly sexy amazing kiss on my lips. I fell right into the rhythm of her luscious lips and sparks began to fly. Everything was all

of a sudden beyond amazing she tasted like sweet peaches and kissed like an angel. Her amazing body pressed firmly against mine as I was aroused. 6th floor announced the overhead small speaker accompanied with a quiet ding. The elevator doors slowly opened up and we somehow slithered out, never separating our lip lock in ecstasy. We leaned on our door as I fumbled for my key she found my throbbing cock and smiled saying "oh you are so mine. I hit the fucking jackpot" She produced the key, the door swung open and we fell into the room kissing passionately. This night has been just too good to be true and it just keeps getting better.

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"I don't know what that was all about"
said Brin,
"but you better check out that boy. He looked as if he saw a ghost, probably from his sorry ass past." Vincent has done a short stint of prison about ten years for child pronography it wasn't until bring the size of Texas background we found this out I'm not checking out shit fucking sorry ass she says I'm going back upstairs and bring his upstairs she decides to take a bath and text Jay one more time. Still no reply hey is Jay text you back she oh damn no answer damn that b then she probably has her headphones on and she doesn't hear me she can't hear anything she walks towards the stairwell and yells down one more time Korean

nothing all is dark and quiet I know she doesn't leave her I know she didn't leave already feeling a chill down your spine she doubles back to turn on the lights in the hall once twice three times what the fuck is the power out all of a sudden the realization a pitch Blackness is upon her if you begin to feel her heart leap out of my chest she begins to hyperventilate. She can't see things she can't feel the walls she panics she sees two tiny red glaring eyes and nose it's a rat she turns the run and shit she screams out as she Wills around right into Corrine damn girl you scared the shit out ofz me what the fuk just happened then when you look like you seen a ghost apparently crazy-looking no shit I don't know what the fuk just happened but I can you call Jay for me I'm

waiting it out right now I did he won't answer nevermind I'll call his ass I told you that was one of his bitches she just exhale deeply and went into Xtreme mumbled under her breath and just can just wait on his ass huh. Coryns anger at the Friendship of Jay and Brin caused her to seethe. She wanted nothing more than to see them suffer. Around Brin, she hated Jay. Around Jay she despised her niece and wanted Jay so badly that she acted as if she hated him, but wanted nothing more than to be together, is there any chance she could? She desired to lock the door and watch porn have him deep inside her mouth and her carnal everywhere. The sexual chemistry between them was enough to command her attention. Whenever he desired her, he got what he wanted, and this

drove her crazy. She closed the door, opened the closet, closed the door behind her and took out her bolo full of methamphetamine and proceeded to light it. She inhaled the noxious vapor. Exhaling, as a calm fell over her, the type of calmness most addicts are searching for when they get high.

I was awoken to the sound of a maid knocking, asking if I needed room service.

No thank you was my reply. as if it looks just figure of satin was cuddled up next to me. My God I guess I wasn't dreaming. Her hair smelled sweet like the taste of honey lingering on my lips, the warmth of her love and memory

of an incredible night began to arouse me yet again. I turned slightly and allowed my stiff throbbing cock to slip inside Satin as I could simply not get enough. She has sprung me and created an insatiable appetite waiting in my loins.

"I can spend the rest of my day just like this."

She responded by arching her back pushing her lovely ass up and down on my hard cock.

With a girly voice she cried out

"fuck me Daddy"

yeah, I grabbed a handful of her curly red hair and she took me in deeper.

" Hit the bowl baby..."

she suggested as I reached over and grabbed the bollo and begin to heat the glass with the torch as the ice begins to smolder. I writhe

back and forth and took a huge draw off the pipe, producing a menacing cloud of smoke sending my every nerve into a frenzy of euphoria. For a split second, I swore I saw a demonic face developed with the intensity of the vapor cloud. However, the intensified pleasure forced me to quickly dismiss the notion. As I blew out the cloud, she quickly turned around and took all of me into her mouth. She made magic of my cock in her mouth. I drew one more cloud and pushed her back so I could get a mouthful of her honey sweet soaking wet pussy. Sucking her clit until she began to grind her pelvis violently against my wanting mouth. I was intoxicated with her amazingly sweet and juicy love. I couldn't get enough. It was not of this Earth! I took both

hands spread those pretty pink glistening lips apart and stuck my tongue in and out as deep as I could, outlining her swollen labia, while tickling her exposed clitoris in a frenzied Rhythm that caused her to moan in ecstasy, arching her back again then suddenly in a cry of nirvana she exploded into my greedy mouth a sweet nectar of passion that seemed to elevate my senses, and flood my pleasure zones with enough dopamine to create an instant addiction of Satan. The incredible rush of pleasure excited me and also scared me to death.

The intensity of this woman made me forget all about my fiancée who was awaiting release from prison. It's been nearly two years since I seen her and the guilt I felt for my infidelity was weighing heavy on my soul. I immediately Justified my actions with the extreme pleasure of the moment brushing off any thoughts of wrongdoing as I was given freely a hall pass and also because I found out shortly after her incarceration that she had gone into prison pregnant, unfortunately not by me. These thoughts immediately removed any guilt and allowed me to continue the incredible moment. I kissed down gently all the way to her belly stopping only at amazing breasts, carefully dancing my tongue all around her erect nipples moving up to her neck and planting the most

passionate kiss on a pair of beautiful pouty lips. She grabbed me and slipped my cock into her wanting vagina and for a second I tease her, not giving it all, she opened her eyes, met my gaze with deep throat glands that caused me to fall into the abyss of her spacey emerald green eyes, as I fell into her spirit, I push deeper into her, holding her legs up so she could take all of me. meeting her depth, I could feel her cervix and she closed her eyes, let out a moan of approving pleasure, gripping my throbbing cock, with a pulsating rhythm as I exploded deep inside her for the fourth time since we've met. I kissed her with the passion of lifetime lovers, that took the moment into the stratosphere of incredible ecstasy. The kind of amazing I got to

experience was no surprise what so ever. Satin was amazing. She completely Trumped all female phenoms up to this point, but this was just amazing sex, nothing more yet. I quickly released the thought and floated back down to cloud 9. I kiss her on the lips mumbling, "oh my God... who are you?" as she mumbles back, "no dude who are you and you are so mine" I kissed her again, and blew up any illness ever comment, so I knew I couldn't have this woman I don't even know who she is plus this night has been unreasonably crazy exciting and one-of-a-kind. The rule is never begin a relationship when the first night is an exceptional success something you can never

repeat in a million years plus I'm not even sure if this is real something just don't seem right.

It was Thursday morning still no respond to anything from J. When Brenda woke having fell asleep from her back repeat you're heading to Jay's room to find things the same and no J.

This is so not like him she thought to herself as worried begin to set in. She headed downstairs to find Vincent at the kitchen table talking on speakerphone to his ex-wife something that used to drive up the wall. She was completely sober and with the anchor in both gone she'd gotten extremely frustrated she grabbed a glass of tea and head back upstairs to grab her phone and call Jay to see if he was okay. Back

at the embassy J was getting out of the shower getting things together as satin had a dinner engagement with her mother and grandmother at 6:30 p.m. Sharp she didn't want to leave but without much explanation needed, she kissed him goodbye with a gleam in her eye and said can I call you later? Without hesitation he exclaimed of course love I'm the one quitter LOL she said. You better not be, I definitely stalk your ass he sighed testing the seriousness of her comment you promised me quiz never see Fatal Attraction she said with a smirk just kidding dude I think you'll be missing me in about an hour LOL I miss you already honey sweetness cute she said kissing his lips and heading for the door. Again babe I'm sorry I can't take you home I'm going to be late

for my mom's dinner no questions love I'll do over to the crib he replied the phone rang and she picked it up hello yes he's right here just a sec holding your hand over the mouthpiece she mumbled it's the manager he wants to hire you babe I'll call you later Rockstar I blushed as she blew me a kiss and just like that she was gone. I took the call and told him I'd be down to see him on my way out to discuss a possible schedule. I hung up the phone and was who was asking incredible mood from an incredible 36 h. Holyshit they're probably tripping just then my phone rang it was bring calling from messenger. Just then I got my act together really quick and answer the phone. Hey what's up damn Jay Prince said with a slight twinge of anxiety don't you know how to let people know

you're okay she timed my bad I hit big at the game and it turned into a big party. I ran into an old friend we just hung out at the embassy on 75 I'm about to head home. He is all she said obviously jealous envious angry pissed off he knows. If that's not my fault. She has avoided every move I've made to make her my girl accepting all the baggage of her pass. Most people know we are best friends only soon we were best best friends only 70 we were best friends with the benefits. Hell I love this chick and she drives me insane. The only thing is, is she wants me to herself with no commitment. And we all know that shit that ain't happening. Where are you headed there now yes and I'll call you so you can unlock the door okay see you soon she said oh hey you got some shit

and you know this man of course I got some fire
okay hurry I'm going to shower real quick now
she must be really Frozen and she must want
me to get at that pussy that I am so addicted to.
Man I've been sprung for 7 years and I don't
believe anyone will ever get in the way of that
desire something about this but she has my
nuts in her purse and I fucking love it. I ordered
an Uber and should be home in 36 minutes I
hope Corinne's cock-blocking asses and
around. I'm still fucking horny and so want to
fuck brand this is some really good shit I got
and I could never get enough of Granny egan to
daydream in the Uber and I was snapped out of
it by 😊 with tongue hanging out and Hearts For
Eyes wish you were here it vastatin and
immediately my attention went to her mazing

Beauty the thought of her super sexy ass would never leave me I must be crazy last thing I need is another lover on my list God please help me with this one over drop me off at Las Brisas. I went straight to the fridge grab some ice and slipped upstairs to avoid any contact with Vincent. Open the door to the room I shared with Karin and thank God she wasn't there. A moment later bring came to my room and said so you hit big huh yep around 2 geez I said damn for real your prayers I said tell me you didn't spend it all she's question I did we went to several game rooms and what the fuck she plan on cutting me off what the fuck then I whipped Out of Water cash tossing her two twenties and said yeah right LOL. Dang that's some good shit with a big grams he had to give

them in some should I don't know maybe are you I said hell no she she replied. Look just don't tell Corrine sorry ass you know she will be tripping that I gave you some money. I said sternly. Karin with Prince on and this trifling woman kept her hand in my cookie jar and always in our business playing both sides of the game this Arrangement was always difficult me wanting friend Karin wanted me consistently on the cock block! Shit now add the Satan chemical to the mix holyfuck that's got to be volatile that oughta be fun though not in the least but it is what it is and I'm not married or in a relationship with any of them. As I was thinking about my newly-formed dilemma I had to wash the concern away and I loaded my bowl out with a huge take the first Monster it

blew it out in an ominous cloud and walked into the closet to change into some shorts and bring had my phone pulling up some crazy ass porn I got arouse really quick it got up what close enough to grab the back of her head and force my cock into her waiting mouth with minimal resistance accepted success. The Rush of the moment released a little precum and she pulled away saying stop if Karin comes in Koran for your terrible In Like a Prayer resend her short and slit my finger into a moist vagina as he fought the urge to allow me to continue then pushed me away J stopped with a devilish grin and left the room playfully. Damn that bitch drives me crazy I said myself C Brennan myself have this secret relationship for years she fights it I can't get enough and when she want some

dick the time is right and we are alone I get the reward if the time ain't right the trustee vibrator wins my bounty. Either way it's hot as fuck and it's really mine as I'm sure she's thinking I'm hers. Mostly Karin crowds the air and with her trifling ass Three's a Crowd mentality and she's super jealous. problem is when when I'm horny and she gets in the way I could fuck the shit out of her but okay I need to do I, it's a sick perverted meth-induced freak show that we play every chance we get Jerry Springer shit you know after dark I get to pull the trifecta All in the Family play but as we know this may be Pandora's Box I'm sure it's Pandora's Box someone's having lunch with my ass decided I went to jail and the opportunities don't come often boy was I pissed Black Friday I can never

forget it was before friend moved in in late 2018 that decided to visit my friend at a time my BFF. Our relationship I've been somewhat estranged due to the fact that her new boyfriend Jacoby Quinn was quite the confused soul and basically a POS, but I don't like to judge a label people. Bri had a sordid past somebody. OK Google lady in the night and she was good at what she did. I never gave her a hard time about it cuz I was infatuated immediately. I accepted her for all she was. Besides the meth addiction we really enjoyed Xanax and well she's been by spider one day and a brown recluse and found herself in the hospital to e.r. but just before that was extremely high one night and needed a ride and the only car that was available summer black football Adesa

patch tricks with Jacoby and he basically was 59 285 lb about 46 with type 2 diabetes and at the time he had a job which didn't last long oh, what you lost in directly because of a mess have it. The thing that brought them together would be the same thing that pulls them apart. He was black and had a problem with reality. He believed you can't turn a hoe into a housewife and so do I but he thought you could take the hoe out of her once you did and you probably could if you fuck their that's a better than her best friend did and made her feel more loved than her best friend and when you fought you didn't do shit like call her a hole and tear her self-esteem down to a point where she was merely a shell of herself and never left the house. She had eventually developed an

inferiority complex and this change the love to resent. Anyhow, one day I show up with a nice package of about 10 G of meth to see my friend whom I missed. I was a nomad at the time staying at hotel for another roaming the streets like an old alley cat. When I got there they had a one bedroom apartment decently clean but tiny roach issue with that was there before arrival but nothing too serious anyway on the couch resided her on Clinton who was subsequently alone and also crystals mom. Funny Crystal was how I met Brent in the first place we won't go back that far so I'm at Bren musically and in the room getting them high I started to get that urge and bring is with Neanderthals I'm high as fuck I'm tired of being in that room I don't like her dude so go try Plan

B an excuse myself to go see if I could talk to current chooses to get high. I do recall her fussing with the tight ass cut off sweat shorts that appeared to be irritating her to the point of removal LOL I figured that week can just leave her out there and I could possibly accommodate with the irritating shorts if you catch my drift. And so the night turned into exactly what I hope. However Quinn got way too high and passed out losing a good deal of her dope in the couch, which I sold her she woken fussy a strip about someone stealing her shit and I said fuck this and left to go back to the room I've been staying at with another crazy ass mother fucking him Darlene who was the driver in my booster Hustle. Life with convoluted mess it at the time but nothing I couldn't block

out with a couple of bowls of ice cream. Ice cream and kitty cat dreams that's usually how it went I did what I did till it somehow got better a few later Karin was missing that exclusive dick I provided along with the Ben & Jerry's Quality Ice Cream. Hahaha and in a birthday wish she asked me to come stay with them and I never look back.

39 Karin and I became a convenience that she never got the gist of. I remember Brin and I both saying, friends with benefits is all this would ever be. Don't get your emotions involved however when the sex is above par and on-call sometimes emotions do get involved. Problem was Coryn's attitude guarantees that she will probably die alone. I personally never met a

more trifling bitch in all my days. The. Crazy thing is she can also be cool as a fan sometimes. It's bipolar madness, and multiple personalities.

She certainly was no looker at 51, looking more like sixtyfive she was simply a convenience one grade above masturbation. I know I'm a complete douche. Without coming off as a complete piece of shit, you just have to meet her. She's a narcissistic, sociopath, who suffers from nymphomaniac sex somnia and lies more than a pathological liar who is a criminal defense attorney in the past 10 lives. Only more so. She is having incestual dealings with her sibling Brothers. She once shot herself in the foot to get a narcotic pain prescription from a random doctor due to a severe opiate addiction.

She hates everyone especially herself and gets off on imagining her sexual partners doing her slutty daughter. Without getting much more complicated than that, this is the PG, and rather decent version of x- rated truth. Forgive me for being a ridiculously judgemental piece of shit. At this moment however, I'm just painting a picture of this American Tragedy. Now you know who I'm dealing with. Please don't think I'm some pretentious douche, I assure you my shit does stink however Bren does not. I mean literally and I'm sure this seems far-fetched, but it's true, and the chemistry of this house of horrors is believe it or not actually manageable. I truly realize I'm the most sane out of the four of us. I'm a sexaholic recreational meth user who stepped down from the 17-year crack

addiction... leave me this is normalcy. Sex addiction goes hand-in-hand with narcotics, opiates and a lifestyle of idol Madness. Other than that, we are basically normal. Do you believe there's a hell of a lot more seedy Madness taking place in those dark desolate streets. People kill for drugs. We basically stay-at-home fancy a game room occasionally but mostly there is a method to our Madness. Self-medication is a "choose your poison well" type passion. I'm no different from the occasional drinker besides, I know doctors, lawyers, judges, Pilots, actors, musicians, Colonels, grocery store clerks, soccer moms, Grandma's, etcetera.... you name it drugs and alcohol do not discriminate. The world is a monster of mayhem. A mass collection of saints

and sinners. What I used to escape the monotony and Madness doesn't change who I am or the depth of my compassion. Exposure to our vices is by choice. The more trustworthy don't hide behind closed doors a closet full of Bones. Reputation is a facade built by the ego. Trust me alcohol and cigarettes kill more people each day than meth will kill in a decade. Had it not been for the destructive smear campaign at the turn of the millennium portraying meth users as these complete monsters after the very first hit, people wouldn't carry such a terrifying view of it. As the saying goes it is what it is and that's all that it is. It's easy for the public view to be completely skewed by a massive political million dollar smear campaign that completely discredits Meth and blatantly lies, as Nixon did

with marijuana back in the 60s. Maintaining it was a very dangerous schedule 1 narcotic that made the monster that would completely destroy your mind, life and family. We roll the bolo at home staying out of lanes and live to roll another day. Now does it open portals to other dimensions? Well, that just may be a possibility. I don't dissPELL anything, to me, a firm believer in God, I'm certain all one can believe in is a possibility. In this universe that God has created for their good and Evil and many levels of creation. I've seen the Shadows however, I fear nothing in the darkness, though it sometimes gives me the heebie-jeebies. I decided to play my guitar for a little while since Brin was staying in her room doing whoever knows what. Her door was locked so I assumed she was running

down a few batteries. It didn't really matter pursuing that bonus, Satin really took good care of me earlier today and late last night. With all that good loving, I always needed whatever I could get from Brin.

STOP EDIT

Con I'm sure we'll be back in the way shortly. My bone needed cleaning so I went to the closet for Q-tip looking around for them but they were nowhere in sight and not where I put them last. I can Korean, this OD cbh move shit around every single freaking day! Who does that shit drives me up a wall. I looked around a little more and found a box that I hadn't seen

before. This was an old box that appeared to be a hell of a lot older than I had anticipated symbols on it like some type of magician would keep things in. As I was about to open it up I heard dream coming upstairs huffing and puffing backpack on full of a bunch of shit that would frustrate even the nosiest of cops searching for contraband. As usual she burst in as if to catch Bren and I in the act, but never has. Not because any other reason except Brenda's terrified to have that Truth Exposed even though I've told her in many times that we fuck and have even fucked in front of Crystal no big deal keep the lie live. Whatever floats them boats Man tickles them pickles.

Karin where did you put the Q-tips I asked I sit in a cool collected telling knowing upon entry the bullshit was not far behind. I didn't take them you better ask your homegirl she's smart referring to Bren.

They were in here you know what nevermind, I'll just rinse it in the sink I reply do you have a 20 she asked knowing full well I hate dealing with her. It's always a bunch of drama. Plus I have money so it's not so worth it. Better I just give her a little, share a bowl and watch some porn. Maybe maybe I'll manage a quick nut.

She is always under all circumstances ready and willing to accept the cock. Whether she is happy sad pistored tired. All I have to do is walk over hit the bolo and simply put it in her mouth. I know what a sleaze bag. And I'm talking about me. I'd say it was the drug, but that's just an excuse. We're all sexual politics before the ice, the drug just enhances it if you were to ask me this sex is the reason most people do the drug in the first place. I take a couple of good hits to get the tongue offer her the bowl I find a hot and freaky porn clip that I know she likes family pies and once I'm erect I just walk over and put it right in her waiting willing mouth. I know what you're thinking, this is either hot as fuck or insane on a Jerry Springer on steroids episode. Truth is it's hot

and it's completely and sorted erotic addiction. And extremely complicated but as much as I love it, I hate it. even more I can't stand Karin at all but I'm addicted to the free dope sex! She's the ultimate blow up doll cuz she fucks back and never had me never says no. 45

The hard part is brain is right next door and guaranteed to play the spoiler in cock-block soon as it starts to get hot and good. I mean no-knock warrant bust in with more Authority than Kramer did on Seinfeld. Funny thing is that she has been going on daily since before the eviction of to Kobe's apartment. Hell I'm used to it besides is totally become some weird erotica Kiki as shit without fail soon as Kareem gets to sucking my cock was pornstar enthusiasm, in

bust Brin. Do not know nothing y'all busy she says and of course even though she's new and has for over a year now we still fake like nothing's going on. No no of course not I lie come on in I'm used to it Karin hates it cuz I love when Bren is around. Doesn't bother me I masturbate with the best of them in the room it's all world and it's kinky as fuck now because my attention is on diverted to Bren, Karin will a complete case of the ass, and so the biggest attitude she can possibly muster the ruin the evening for everyone that shit is 5th floor psych ward shit but hey I'm used to it.

Just in my phone rings and things can only get better. I'm a little frustrated but now I have a plan C and I can get away from the Looney Bin the house was about to be turned into. It's my homegirl bippi... dippy is a closet Freak that Karen's not sure if she likes and bring claim she doesn't like cuz now dippy pushes bring up the picture really be pushing both of them. 50 is a crazy ass hot blonde closet free only comes around when she needs dope. She's actually got money and or my attention either or I'm a man or who treats my ladies with respect so I have a harem of lady friends that frequent the casa. This drives me nuts, cuz secretly she wanted me to herself. Well my dope in my cock. Well I know it's crazy but like they say in the hood, it is what it is. Bippy's presence is like a

changeup the usual gets boring every now and then something different is what's necessary to keep the party's honest besides, variety is the spice of life right? Of course it is. Even though BP is a nymph... nothing happens here as it will definitely be something major league cock-blocking going on from this point on.

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Which means the tensions will be extremely high after an hour or two dippy will become the fifth wheel so to speak and go somewhere I'm sure she is much more welcome. I'm certain I'll become super frustrated and decide to head to the game room, hell I got some money to burn.

After it wasted couple of hours of fun conversation with bippy I decided to text satin to see what's up. Without paying too much attention to all this this is Hall of Fame player status first ballad shit but if it's certified to be a humble player I'm definitely one of a kind. No need to pop my collar cuz none of this shit is intentional I choose women that friends and they all know they can come to me for any issues. I got love for them all. I'm really a shoulder to cry on. Some say Captain saves a Hoe. They can lean on me and I'm always with an open ear. If we can share an intimate moment I can also be beneficial as I don't discriminate against the needs of my friends. I am the best therapist a woman could ask for often enough, a woman needs love, needs to

be loved, shown love, or even given love, just to be assured that they are wanted. In truth the best thing about that

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with me is I'm up front I don't lie to them, I sell no dreams, I pull no punches. They know where we all stand and I keep my friends close. Very close, and that's ok. After the Brenda Interruption, and the call from Bippy, I put Satin on the back burner not wanting to push the issue, as I can tell she's going to explore feelings which I may have as well. I mean come on she is smoking hot and all the right things I love, it's a mutual attraction and I'm sort of okay with that. I don't mind being seen with one of the hottest chicks around. She's sweet, and a firecracker. I can't lie, I'm a little apprehensive

about falling in love with her, it may ruin the excitement and besides... holyshit what am I thinking, my hall pass is just about to expire. I already have a responsibility in prison that I cannot hurt. Maybe if I begin to come on too strong she'll run away, but what if she doesn't. This is just to deal with right now oh, my plate has overfloweth where's my Bolo.

I need a fat hot rail. As I was setting it up, Bippie called. "I'm here"

she said, and I wasn't ready so I asked Coryn to let her in for me and this pissed her off.

What's new? She's always pissed, and for that next hour or two, Bippie now owns the floor commanding all my attention. Coryn heads downstairs to let her in even though she didn't want to. Bippie comes up and has Janea with

her. Geez the party has just begun. I met Janea two summers ago and that's how I met Vicky. Long story short, the Third Wheel makes the Bippie thing a short visit and she brought her very own cock block with her. Janea is also a very jealous friend. Usually resigned for exclusive moments with me. Trust me it's not like this all the time, but then again, it is. So now in my room which I share with Coryn, is Bippie, Janea, myself and now Brin, which is cool cause, well now, we'll all be high, and this should spark some interesting conversation. I put some comedy on YouTube to keep the mood light, and a random comedian begin to talk about ghosts, and in that moment Brin comes in and does a rail then asks Janea if she believes meth opens portals that allow demons

in our dimension. Now we have a subject, that starts a good fire. We all claimed to have witnessed the shadow people, then I decide to bring up the strange occurrences from the other night.

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Need I dare say we open Pandora's Box? The energy got blistering hot as this topic definitely touched a spot. Everyone began telling their perspective stories, and at some point it began to rain very hard. Some thunder clapped and hard! It shook the Las Bruises abode! Lightning flashed! Followed by a quick loud boom, which meant it was close! Thunder again shook the house and this time the lights flickered once, twice, then off. We were sitting in a room completely engulfed in a living darkness. A

room with no lights at all except my phone, and no one recognized that my phone should not have gone to sleep. Then suddenly everything was completely silent. Accompanied by the type of darkness only the blind have witnessed.

I called out to see if everyone was okay.

Strangely enough no one answered. My heart began to pound again. I yelled "Brin!"

"I'm right here Jay"

she said, looking at me like I was some crazy fool. where I reply then in the voice of a satanist from hell she shrieked in the depths of your soul and with the sound of a reverse gated Reverb or a vacuum sucking all the air from the room, everything was back to normal. Except it wasn't raining, and Bippie and Janea were strangely

staring at Brin and I like we disappeared and suddenly reappeared.

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"Damn, did y'all just see that?"

I asked, and Janea spoke up saying, " I swear y'all just both look like you saw a ghost."

Bryn and I just looked at each other in complete amazement. Damn, that was a trip. I need some air. I opened the balcony door and got a chill at the center of my spine like someone ran an electric ice cube under my skin right up my vertebrae.

"What the fuck?"

I said in complete and utter amazement!

"It's totally dry outside! The sky is clear!"

I said as if I just woken up!

" uuum yeah"

Bippy said,

"Jay, are you okay?"

"No... no I'm not. I swear to you it just rained hard as fuck! Thunder and lightning. The power went out for a second!"

I said with a crazed look in my eye. "I'm telling you..."

" no no he's right, I heard it too. then the power went out"

Brin added.

"Damn I want some of what y'all are smoking!"

They chuckle, not sure whether to laugh or cry.

Then Coryn came up saying

"Y'all just hear that? It rained and the power went out."

Janéa and Bippy looked at each other then Brin and I followed suit. For a very long second no one said a word.

"I'm not too sure what's going on, but it seems like some really creepy ass shit is happening over here."

Bippy muttered

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"Nah for real"

Janea replied with obvious fear

"I'm not too sure what it is, but I believe we have a portal open to another dimension"

Added Brin

"What the hell are y'all talking about?"

said. Bippy donning a lunatics grin

"Look"

Brin said

"J and I both believe that using creme, meth can sometimes open up a portal to the dark side..."

"I can definitely say some weird ass shit has happened behind using this shit"

Janea chimed in

"So neither you nor Bippy saw the lights go out or heard the rain and thunder?"

Brin asked as if the question was in a foreign language.

"The only thing I saw was like both of y'all seem to go out as if your batteries died for about 10 seconds"

replied Bippy

" yeah"

Janea quipped

"it was like you saw a ghost!"

I responded with an inquisitive look on my face as if I were deep in thought.

" Okay we all three live here and we all witnessed or heard the rain and the power went out."

Said Brin,

"I don't know Jay, some really creepy shits going on here!" Brin relented.

"woohoooooooooooo"

I clown, making a creepy ghost sound being a little silly.

"Not funny J, I'm a little scared," Brin said, slapping me on the arm.

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" It's okay love, I'm_ a Child of God and no weapon formed against me shall prosper." Jay proclaimed confidently

" but what about me"

Brin said with a half look of real concern as she has mentioned before that she didn't really believe in God.

" no need to worry I got you girl"

" I'll bet you do"

said Coryn with a sarcastic tone.

" Don't you always got the Princess?"

Being a complete ass the way she does when Brin and I are chummy.

" well before we get too deep into this crazy shit
I gotta go pick up my little man"

said Bippy, seeming to make an excuse to get
out of the situation that had everyone a little on
Edge.

" Damn, so Hit and Run?"

J said jokingly, yet serious at the same time. In
order to cut the tension. This inspired a shot in
the arm from Bippi,

" So what now y'all afraid of a little ghost.?"

I spoke acting as if this idea was complete
nonsense

" Hell yeah"

Bippi said kind of joking but really being
serious.

" I'll be back if I can get him to and if his mom will watch him, but I'll let you know. I'll call you if I can"

" yeah right, I heard that before"

Jay spoke with a thick layer of sarcasm

Those famous words were Bippi's calling card. She never ever showed back up when she left. I always said she had a better plan B than our plan A. I kind of wanted to go with them back to Janea's but didn't want to get stuck over there. Chances were great it might ruin my night. With this I see interest was going to shift back over to Brin. Meaning my attention span. When they ended up trading me some kush for a little cream and Vicky bought a 20, I was certain I wouldn't see her again for at least

a week. Fine by me, although I do enjoy the company.

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We always laugh and joke around with a degree of sexual overtones. I know it could go from 0 to 100 in a second. but I don't push anything with my girlfriends. They love me as a close friend. It could always be more, but I don't have guy friends cuz they're just too much and my plate has no room for anything else to eat . It's just what it is. **Don't** have guy friends cuz they just ain't shit to do unless there is a rock and roll or this dude you're back home so generally all my friends are female keeps me in touch with my sensitive side. Guys are really

sexy also and usually up to something in them world of meth. So I have great lasting relationships with the women they trust me we often have love and affection for each other it's a mutual honest thing. They can come to me for anything and likewise they can fall asleep in my bedroom and not worry about a thing. They can come in to me for anything and likewise they can fall asleep in my room and not worry about me trying to get into their pants while they sleep. I know my lifestyle is crazy a bit but I'm a loving and caring person full of compassion and I know I'm a giver not a taker. In the grand scheme of things I love people especially those people who are a closed part of my life. Once I walked dippy and bring it to the car I heard back

to check on brand. She seemed a little
Disturbed

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I came back in Queen was in the closet doing whatever she does in that tiny space. I assure you she's always up to something. Try my best to not disturb her ass it's always best and peaceful when she's not home or in a bad mood. Tampon Brands phone and she's in her room looking of demons, ghosts, other dimensions and such. She seems okay for the most part but I think she's a little rattled by the whole event while I'm in the room talkin about how methods considered sorcery, I get a text back from satin who says hey there Rockstar

did you miss me?:-) and I instantly smiled I noticed it and said it was that one of your girls? I replied yet just an old friend and I ran back into the other night at the game room. I'm usually text you back actually I miss you a whole lot. What you up to? Not too much just got done with the family dinner was okay bunch of this and that, I think I could use some dessert. :-) maybe a match, some ice cream and a side of that fat dick you got. Don't threaten me with a good time I replied back. Then it's a date she says sounds like one of me I reply okay boo pick you up at 11 is that cool? Hour-and-a-half sure thing honey sweetness! Can't wait. Okay love see you then soon as that text was sent I had to adjust the Raiders play on this. It's beginning to get a little chubby too

fast. I don't want any broken hearts mine or hers. Right now is too freaking amazing. This is the kind of dilemma I want nothing to do with. I just allow nature to run its course. If the water gets too deep, I'll have to just back up and I can't Jesus! That is amazing, I have to just learn to scuba dive. He'll When in Rome. I've essentially been up for 3 days, I could feel my battery running down. I needed a rail and a shower. So what you doing Jay? You got to go out? Yep you guessed it to the game room? Yep, don't take all your money. She says that she trying to make sure I don't spend it all. Hell no I'm going to stash it in your room I leave the bow and some shift for you guys. Okay are you coming back? I always come back. You know what I mean, not sure how soon but leave your

ringer on I'll call you okay. Before I can do anything else I hear the door slamming Gringo's stomping down the stairs and out the front door slamming it behind her. You better get out of this room oh, she's probably pissed at you friend said, IDGAF I said he always mad at me for something but you'll get over it but she going to do when Tana comes back, then there will really be problems. Then we'll really be f*****.

Believe me when I say I dont hate Coryn, it's really a shame, cause

I actually care for her and feel so bad that she cant be nicer and honest, so someone could really actually love her. Everyone needs love, even Coryn. Her problem is she always pushes

people away by lying incessantly or lying period. No time to be sentimental.

Right now I got a hot date with satin and I'm lollygagging. I go to open the closet door and it's locked. What the hell is Kareem doing in there? Always up to something come on Karina need my towel and s***. Play the hell you have to do a lot anyways I said hold up a minute as I recall I thought Corrine left? I know I heard it's dumping down the stairs what the f*** when the door unlocked no one was in the closet. This really knock me off my feet. I felt the tingling all over. Cuz I just tripping. It was just too crazy I didn't like that s*** at all. What the f*** has she been doing this closet I say to myself when I get a text from Satin:-) I'll be there in 20 minutes big boy:-) closing with the little devil emoji that at

first made me think, that I just dismissed it later on this took on a different Theory as I begin analyzing small miscues in the bigger picture. Send hold up in a very nice Dodge Demon candy apple red. She said her father was the owner of the six major dealerships and they were basically rich. This does complicate things just a little bit. Did this tailgate or expose a slight shallow bone in me for sure does sorta I mean, I'd be lying if I didn't see the benefit of being with a hot Rich chick. I get in and she's rocking the hottest little red outfit Primus The Devil Went Down to Georgia was pumping through the Bose speakers. Nice car I say as I get in my dad's been in Germany the past three weeks has some dealers Expo. I'm so the daddy's little girl, I get whatever I want... most

of the time With a cute little grin she teases.
Marilyn Manson The Beautiful People kicked on
she tested the power this badass car by peeling
out and down Walnut so I could drive through
easily doing 90 and I saw the first sign of a
different person. Maybe she's getting
comfortable with me already. It was more than
the focus of a breeze driver it was in
possession of a soul who body to need to be
someone or something else. For the first time I
was truly afraid but not sure what and that's
what really scared me. The fear only caused
brief trepidation due to the fact that nothing in
the darkness can withstand a light. For the brief
moment satin was not herself only the
perception of self. As we got to 4:40 I asked her
to let me drive and she said baby boy you are

my rock star, and this is just about to be yours. Huh? Mine? Did I stutter no one is ever made me feel like you did and I'm all yours. Well my little temptress, that is the most awesome thing anyone has ever done or tried to do but this is an \$80,000 vehicle TV I cannot just accept this phenomenal gift from you or anyone. What would your dad say and I just don't know you hardly know me, I mean I'd love to have it and you, and it's just all scares me. You don't love being with me? Didn't you enjoy the other night? Pouty lips that no one could deny. No no that's so not it. I say trying to clean it up you are the most amazing and unbelievable experience I've ever had. I can't tell you that I'm so beyond flattered this is almost too good to be true, well no it is too good to be true. I tell you what that

mean, let's get the game room tonight and go lay up on each other and get to know one another a little bit better. Do you want to get a nice room order some room service and get a couple of good movies? Turn our phones off put the dope away and see if we can snuggle up and wake up in each other's arms? Who the hell am I who is saying this s*** is she getting to me or what? She gave me the sexiest crooked smile and planted a soft kiss and said I hope you know I'm a sucker for Romance. I said well I hope you know I'm a hopeless romantic. I simply love the whole idea of being in love. It's the greatest weakness I have I'm emotionally weak. I want to love all I can but no one else seems to be ready for commitment. It seemed to move set in a bit and also may have opened

Pandora's Box for me. I always seem to get my emotions tied up in a knot that I can't loosen without cutting ties. Right now this is becoming a problem in which I cannot seem to find a resolution for. Although I may have not shown it, this is going to cause me some major stress. I simply do not need at this time. I think I struck a wrong nerve with my reaction and sat and got quiet. Then she said I don't want to rush or push my love so let's just go have some fun okay. I reluctantly agreed and we took a left on Audelia she gunned it and got the attention of Dallas finest. The cruiser pulled fuss over, and while the officer said in his car for a moment with the lights on I begin to get quite nervous. After a few minutes he also got out of his Cruiser and walk slowly up to the car. Can I see

some identification be asked a little intensely bypassing satin and looking past her to me. I didn't have any ID to this moment gets even more Awkward. The officers seem to get really nasty with me made me get out of the car searched me and found a small bag of meth I'll meet with the totally not mine, I'm sure he planted it and after the whole police scene, I would surely be shuffled off to Dallas County jail. Can't believe what's happening at this moment for one I know the dope was not mine, the package was too small and I would never carry it in my pocket. Start to get Angry. Are you f***** serious I say I couldn't believe it, just like that. I didn't even have any dope on this specially such a small amount in my front pocket something wasn't right in the

whole thing just was just too sudden. Right now I'm really just numb from the whole ordeal was I just set up? Satin never again made eye contact with me. They put me in the back seat of the cruiser and just like that my world or at least how I perceive it completely changed in an instant. Whenever Joy turns immediately to pain there's a level or degree of insanity that overcomes the spirit, followed by numbing of the conscious. Then finally acceptance. The understanding that your freedom has immediately just been taken for whatever reason brings about an infinite sadness and despair. This is something only God can resolve. Over the next 24 hours, I have to come to grips with the reality of my situation. Those abstract Moments Of Consciousness will follow

my first instinct which is Fubar that's right f*****
up beyond all recognition. Yep I'm pissed as a
demon stuck in Sunday School oh, and who will
be the lucky recipient of the explosive Madness
I'm about to unleash, cause well someone has
to face the reality of this socially inept Injustice
I'm about to swallow. Actually this is what many
would call being dry f*** to the hot thorny
aluminum baseball bat by a gorilla that doesn't
understand the pain of anal penetration. In
other words I snapped. I spell every emotion at
one time in a matter of 120 seconds and call
that racist dumb f*** of a sorry-ass excuse for a
public servant and his mother every insult and
extreme disrespectful expletive in and out of
Webster's Dictionary, and the deepest darkest
Hood known to man the verbal assault I

unleash on this cop dug into his cerebrum membrane like a wolverine fighting for his life against a mountain lion or lifetime leatherneck digging for oil with there isn't any. This heavyweight one-sided spit boxing match wore me out and I sure you his ears and his self-esteem took an emotional ass with an unlike anything the police academy could have ever dreamed up in a hundred years of simulated training endeavors. The next 27 minutes of drive time to the jail heard the revving of the modified Chargers engine in the voice in my head crying to God trying to figure out the next move and how the hell did this happen in the first place. Sweating like a bunch of fat man in a sauna I should come to reality. Besides the painted the Handcuff digging into

my wrist because the bastard locked them too tight it cut off the feelings in my fingertips, and being much larger than the backseat of the hard plastic police car was torn rotator cuffs makes this the most miserable 30 minutes of my life more so than the last arrest none is worse than the one you're with at the moment. At this point I suffered the agony of defeat, and just want to get a cell and sleep unfortunately that won't be happening for another miserable uncomfortable 11 to 14 hours of booking in that the pissy ass Dallas County Jail. Nothing really bothering me was the fact that I was being framed as some say this as cop. I couldn't shake that thought which made this trip extremely difficult to carry. What on Earth what's really going on, and it seemed like we're headed in the strange route

out of the way of the jail wait a minute... as I watch the computer in the backseat anything that had to do with me in this particular arrest was being deleted off his computer. A radio call came in in the cop signed out for his hour lunch and had no reports to file. The call was a speeding incident which went out with just a warning. Warning what do you mean warning. Hold on a second, now my Spidey senses were really tingling and fear this moment wrapped around my entire Bee. Where the f*** are you taking me a*****? You need to let me f***** go right now or you'll have a civil suit so far up your ass that you won't even be able to earn a minimum wage as a Walmart greeter. No reply at all came from the officer, we are now headed towards Hutchins and he's great up and feels

that I was once driving through during a major storm I remember it reminded me of Armageddon in that a major tornado would soon be dropping out of the sky. This is actually Lancaster. This ominous Gloom sent a chill down my spine. Never before have I felt such a degree of helplessness. My biggest fear was these handcuffs. I'm nothing with the cuffs on. Is this cop going to try and kill me like so many other minority, racist, casualties in America over the past years. Especially in Texas this is it. It won't even make the news, I'll just become a missing persons report soon forgotten not even making it to a milk carton. Hey dude, just let me go now and we can forget all of this s*** you know don't ruin your life behind this. Well well well was his reply what happened to all those

insults earlier he said with a grin now you want to beg for your life huh. You just like all the other niggars. What all what niggars are you going to Far Man! Shut the fuk up so I just put a bullet in your piece of s*** Niger ass right now. He should have thought about the consequences when you stuck that black dick in that honey sweet white p**** the other night. He said like a true racist. What I said and surprised wait hold on a minute you mean Satin? So this is some hillbilly retribution? Some sick twisted Lynch a Niger type horror games? Where the f*** are you from Deliverance? Tim the motherfucker with... damn, I should have known it was too good to be true. So how long you and your trash ass sister been doing this sicko incestual bait-and-switch? Are

you just watch your mouth boy and how'd you know she was my sister? I don't recall you being privy to that information. He said obviously getting weirded by the lucky ass guess. What the f*** now I get it. Some Twisted Black Widow game how long you two been at this? I said trying to play cool. Just shut up trying to piss me off you know did that boy as he pulled over near an old barn and shut off the lights. If and you wasn't all bundled up back there I slap that sweet peaches taste right out of your mouth boy. I noticed a pair of headlights cut off a short ways behind the cruiser. Being out here really stirred my curiosity, and will to live. As much as I thought this was it, something kept reminding me that I had really too much to live for. So I kept telling myself, no

weapon formed against me shall prosper. No weapon formed against me shall prosper. Oh hell boy you don't believe that Bible bullshit, all that crap about Jesus and angels and God. Hahaha, you're dumber than I thought old satin really picked a good one this time. Only problem with you is you ain't got s*** for us to take so this just going to be a good old fashion Niger lynching. Now I get it totally stupid is as stupid does I say only someone lacking in any real intelligence could be so stupid. I asked you where your dumb ass went to detective school but any fifth grader could tell you never went to school at all School laughing my ass off. That's it boy bring your ass here I'm going to do you right here now! Looks like you're the dumbass cuz you're here in handcuffs begging for your

life. Not once have I beg to someone dumb as you will certainly find a way to f*** this up Gomer. Oh you son of a b**** he screamed as I really pissed him off right then and there he pulled me out by my wrist and a searing pain like fire shut up do my Wrist all the way through my entire body catching every nerve on fire. Damn you mother... it was all I could muster as he slung me on the ground my face in the dirt I was unable to do much, I had to get at this voice psyche. Had to try anything. Had to get out of these f***** handcuffs. What would it hurt, I'm sure this cycle is going to kill me anyways. Only thing, I could do is buy some time and pray. No damn way I would die like this right then I felt a boot in my back, then the point is in Boots right in my ribs. Searing pain

hurt bad who was overcome by the will to live. My thoughts are so deep trying to figure out how I was going to get out of this mess that my brain hurt. That's when I saw a parking lights creep up quietly. It was too dark to make out the vehicle until it was virtually right upon me. Wait a minute no f***** way it couldn't be, just in a candy apple red Dodge Demon pulled up behind the cruiser and satin climbed even under the current circumstances she was still hot as the midday sun in Death Valley. Bobby Ray I swear if you killed him already that's your ass! No sugar pudding, you know I would never... damn it don't call me that it's creepy she said coming down to me to check my post and Whisper I'm sorry boo I got you in this mess. What I'm sorry satin I I... just shut up

where's that cop you kidnapped? Take it easy
sis he's at the junkyard in the trunk of that area.
He Ain't Goin nowhere. I did him up real nice.
God dammit Bobby Ray did not tell you no
more killing! butt sugar pudding. don't call me
that! I'm sorry, old man, so confused. Don't be
honey just get over here and take these cuffs
off my friend. Well hell no, I just assumed kill
and he knows too much! Damn boy you don't
know shitt. Besides we can't kill him yet. Why
not? Cuz he's got to do a wire transfer for
Jackass! She quipped that and that she felt like
she was getting tired of his b***** well I
thought he didn't have nothing, not on him
jackass she said she murmured too tightly
clenched teeth. You best not f*** this up or our
deal is off! No no I want a promise you know

how long I've been waiting for this! He he blubbered like a little kid waiting for Christmas present. The thought repulse and Robert Ray Jr was a stepbrother and his father used to molest sentence older sister who committed suicide because she couldn't handle the shame of it. Satin bound to kill them both it had the game complete trust in him. One day she wouldn't is Bobby Ray Junior and senior getting money from a wealthy Banker in exchange for his daughter, in which they killed both of them to leave no Loose Ends. Subsequently seen you was killed by Junior trying to molest sat in one night in a drunken stupor and in a fit of jealous rage Junior shoved his drunk father down the stairs where he later died of complications from a broken neck and alcohol poisoning. They

vowed to never speak the truth to anyone and was tired of holding in the horrible secrets and fear of Bobby Ray wanted to sleep with her. The thought repost her. She knew that she cared deeply about Jay now and knew that her Rockstar was more than enough man who finally helped put Bobby Ray away for life. Tonight was the night. She also accepted the fact that Jay was the one guy that treated her like a woman and she could not complicate his life with with their history of Horrors and closet full of skeletons. After this torturous ordeal, she would surely so sometime, and hope she'd have a friend to hold it down for the next 10 years or so. She would eventually be facing the only thing she knew for certain was that the

nightmare would soon be over that nightmare would be over tonight.

72.

73 they reside in a dangerous sexual fantasy that flirts with real emotions, it straddles the reality of hate and Discord. Ambiguously, convoluted, selfish, anonymity... if that's possible it's a psychologist Nightmare and wet dream at the same time. This is the sick realness of meth addiction coupled with fear of emotional commitment fueled by the fire of lust operated without emotional ties or reluctant balance of care or concern. The mental torment even trying to understand this realisation would

compel many doctors to resign. Where's the patient's denying their illness for John seeking any realization to their Madness. Found mostly by the satisfactions of their selfish desires to their animalistic deviant sexual behaviors from the outside looking in, this would exhaust the psycho or sociopathic get to them it was just another day in which the Sexes they enjoyed they feared as much as they craved and only wish they could be healed from the ravaging desire of the dangerous pleasures of their holy lustful behaviors. Neither of them would admit that the experience was completely intoxicating enveloping the reality of their truth which is a toxic relationship approaching emotional Madness. Has been researched the truth to meth vs. Realization as to whether or not

demonic photos to alternate or linear
Dimensions really existed. Can we transcend
time reality using mind altering substances,
chemicals made by Street educated chemist...
sorcery in a technological era of Genius vs.
Neanderthal behaviors? The levels in which be
unreachable powers of the human brain existed
and untapped reservoir of capabilities of Epic
capacities. Scientists I'm certain Marvel at The
Reluctant fervor at with so many people use
this election, potion if you will that immediately
upon ingesting propels their mind spirit and
body into some parallel universe in which the
perverse and manic, educate sick, elusive and
endearing all collide together in the unique and
barbaric yet ingenious fraternity of trouble and
reluctant pleasure-seeking dopamine addicts

who certainly Chase is tweaker Evolution
whoever takes them by way of inhalation of the
pungent sweet papers sometimes accurate and
intensity stirring the Mind instantly transporting
the Norm to a place where nothing is normal
except meth addict Behavior or ingesting the
man-made crystals which bring about an
animalistic high with the weight of a grizzly bear
on one's back for hours to the near-death
experience of the mainline needle injection
which is truly a ride to another dimension
mostly resembling insanity in which many never
return. As the uncertain resolution of her
research she has nothing to put enough fear in
her reality to avoid her next hit when he's the
glass shattered again to do of the next
dopamine Rush provided by the drugs control

over her reality. She's okay with this, and actually she craves this mostly lives for this, for virtual reality contains no hopeful Endeavors that manage more than merely existing for this, yet during the number to reality of the moment the high overpowers the sadness of this hopeless reality Melancholy is covered by this facade of pleasure which if one could dig deep enough with find a treasure of pain. Where many of the world's greatest Minds would predict that global warming that could destroy the world, the irony is a new Ice Age happening right now as we failed to see The elusive domination of demonic presence and Angelic clothing hovering over reality like a black cloud of death in which we all must now live under. In a rare night when Becky would have normally

go home and certainly not call, on this particular night she decided to contact her friend and possibly actually come back to hang out.

Annoying that he's at the edge of desk door he is instead created by the connection of their relationship cuz they're concerned and she pulled over at a gas station to see if she could come by. She let it ring several times knowing that more than likely he was not at all sleep. To try again well that's a gas station shoot fuel up since she would me too to make her trip back to Rowlett. That she got out of the car pay-at-the-pump was available, she unlocked her fuel door grab the premium pump and inserted the nozzle being unaware of the large presence large presence creeping up on her from behind. While engaged in her phone

Wham! Stars exploded in her head as she was knocked to the ground from a blow To The Head nearly knocking her unconscious. With blurred vision she could only look on in horror as the last thing she needed to see right now is hovering over her in a menacing revelation. The fear of death became real as ever as the light begin to fade into black. She felt the wet warm sensation of a semi thick substance at the area the pain resided in the back of her head. Her crimson color Han was the last thing she saw before the only world she knew went totally black.

Jay struggled as Bobby Ray drug is heavy handcuff body across the Gravelly dirt road grimacing at this unfortunate situation. Was this said he thought was satin going to really help him or was it the Mind Playing Tricks on him having been unable to come to terms with his feelings for her and his current situation. He was saddened but mostly pissed that he allowed his Lust For Good Times cost him his life. Reality begins to set in as he realized he may never see Brenda again or Karin then with that cane the reality of his family and the things you loved in life. Music laughter all things simple and enduring he had mostly chosen to take for granted in exchange for the continual rolling of the bowl and which the powerful dopamine rush for many becomes all the things

they love without realization of the actual counterparts which in reality in love back. The realization awakened something deep within more than anything he wanted to live. He wanted nothing more than to just be back with his true love and live happily ever after. Hell, through all the Mayhem and Chaos he had forgotten that he had a gig at the embassy to look forward to. This could possibly take him places that I could and would not. What the hell is wrong with you boy yells Bobby Ray kicking Jay in his hips and the pain in him that he absorbed power in an effort to not give this psychopath any more power. Dammit Bobby Ray f***** told you to stop it and I mean it! Satin said, beginning to lose her patience with Bobby Ray. I have the account ready for the

transfer, give me the keys to uncuff him she said confidently and sternly hoping this would work. That was overcome with a frustration that only her and Jake could recognize that sorrow. I think we should just kill him and be done with him done with him. I don't feel right about it, he said putting his hand on his police revolver. Look Bobby Ray said blurted out he's not what you think he's just wants to live will leave him here after the transfer and \$67,000 will go to Belize and I'll give you what you want honey will start over and just be us baby she said for the manipulative tone that suck Bobby Ray right back into the plan. She felt her stomach churn that she said those words even though she knew they weren't true just speaking them made her sick. 7 actually had no real plan of

following through with but she had to play along with it oh Bobby Ray would possibly kill Jay and her as well. So just give me the key so you can hold the gun on him okay babe she cooed.

Knowing just how to play him, hesitantly he caved in and gave satin the keys to the handcuffs. Pointing the gun at him he said don't do anything Foolish Boy or I'll in this s*** permanently Right Here and Now and trust me I don't feel sad doing it at all. So don't try me. Or I'll in this the way I really think it should end in the first place. A satin and locked and took the Cuffs off oh, she told Jay to follow her to the car to get the laptop and send the wire transfer she's been telling Bobby about all along. She knew she was running at a time and she had to think fast she needed that gun or Jane would

soon be gone and she wasn't sure she could live with another innocent death. Nice and easy there big fella this will soon be all over. He said pointing the standard Police Issue revolver J with an evil grin that gave Jay the impression that he was definitely dealing with an evil Spawn from hell. No weapon formed against me p a p p James had walked over to the vehicle setting told Jay to walk slowly toward the vehicle and asked Bobby to give her the gun. No he shouted now I think you're up to some I think you got something going on with this one peaches he said with an untrusting tone. Why don't you just get over there with your lover boy and make sure he says that money. I'll take care of this part in case you try something slick and you all of a sudden don't

have the heart to take him out. I believe you done gone soft on me. Bobby Ray said in a saddened tone as he felt he was truly losing satin to this one. Why don't you just go on over there and take care of that. Bobby Ray if you don't she blurted shut shut the hell up satin he replied and get your narrow little ass over there and sees to it that Niger sends my money. He spoke with a new degree of anger and frustration as he fired a shot from the weapon in the air to ensure they knew he meant business. Feeling betrayed now he didn't believe he could even trust Satin. Whatever plan satin was working on seem to fail miserably and now she felt as if both of them will surely die. Bobby Ray was jealous and crazy he killed his own father in a rage set of satin. Heat yearly kill Jay.

Change of plans sweetheart said Bobby Ray with a the new sense of arrogance. Why don't you just come on over here away from your lover boy and staying right there where is I can see you both. As a matter of fact Bobby Ray pointed the service revolver and satin and fired a single shot that knocked her off her feet. With barely a whimper she lay motionless on the side in a fetal position. Say this piece of f***** s*** I'll kill you Jay said to clench teeth nearly lunging at this lunatic only stopping for fear of his own life at Bobby quickly raised the gun and trained it angles who knew he sure as well would leave them both for dead. They had to think fast and now he didn't even have satin as the element of surprise. What on Earth would he do on the laptop there was nothing relating

play any type of wire transfer in GA knew that Bobby would surely kill him if you saw this and knew what was going on. You just get finished with that wire boy and I may spare your sorry ass Niger life. You know this is all your fault QT n***** need to learn their place boy. Puerto Rican Jay said in total anger you racist f***. Black but races at is is racist does right Jay said to Bobby to buy some time. Don't matter what I am right now I do know that she won't be going back to black he said with a crazy type laughing oh, she'll be going to hell he said through a Sinister grin all the while pointing the service revolver at Satin limp body lying helplessly on the ground. Now send my money for you get there right behind her. As he fired another warning shot they reluctantly turn to the laptop

and tried to figure out something then he got an idea. He open Facebook messenger and quickly logged into his account reaching out for Brynn and sending a 911 message and a shared location. Luckily Bryn was online and responding immediately asking questions that Jay just ignored Sofia Bobby season he closed messenger to avoid this problem Bobby couldn't get the gist of what he was doing. They knew this psycho was dangerous, but he knew he wasn't smarter than he was. Then Jay open varo bank at page and proceeded to set up a fake wire transfer to Simply by sometime hoping brand with take this serious. Back home bring tried to respond back to Jay who win he closed out messenger and got offline the green. Went off and that put fear in her. In 10 years

they've been friends hate is not playing games of this nature so she knew it was serious. In 2 hours ago 10 to call friend several times from prison concerning the day had not answered any of her calls. Now bring was worried and decided to let the police handle this because it was way out of her wheelhouse. Carrillo's home in bring shows not to tell them s***. When was in the hall vacuuming at 1:45 a.m. course with their headphones on not paying attention and knocked up Wi-Fi extender in the hall out of the power outlet. Let's bring was stressed and frustrated she took a cigarette from her pack of Newport Long's stepped out onto her balcony greatly concern for Jay. And yet not knowing the Wi-Fi was down and our 911 is not send. How's that wire transfer going boy you get my money

together? It would be fine except this is not my laptop and you killed the person who operates it I'm not getting anywhere you going to have to unlock the password it closed on me. Trying to get to my cash app account which has the money. No cash at peace Queen but she said you was using Vera he ain't really reply that dumped over to me letting his guard down get your ass over here boy now back the way a couple of steps and tried to creep forward as he put the revolver on the roof of the demon next to the laptop to type in the logging. I tried to creep forward and he stopped grabbed the gun and we'll towards me when you get out my chest. Real slick home boy in City Slickers think you're real smart huh? I tell you what, he motioned me to get over to the laptop using the

stern influence of of the revolver waving it in the direction he desire. Hands up boy yelled gone get over there motioning my will to the laptop. That's when I noticed satin moving slightly. Her body was stirring about 10 ft behind him and 15 behind us total. She's alive I thought this gave me a burst of energy and faith. I heard to the laptop and begin receiving his instructions the verbalized information I will type as he trained the gun steadily on me. Totally engrossed in the screen from over my shoulder he dictated and I type buying time playing nervous and making as many mistakes as I could just then out of nowhere I heard sentence beautiful voice. Goodnight Bobby Ray as he turned around and complete all there was set in all her glory coming down on Bobby Ray with a brick size

rock hard as she could across his skull. Swap! The sound of rock on his skull sounds like two pieces of slate being smacked together and just like that Bobby Ray's lights went completely out as if someone pulled the plug. The Knockout was so sudden I had to pry the revolver from his hand setting only had a flight straight from the booty grazing her left arm not even a flesh wound, as much as a burn. She hung her head low and failed to make any eye contact for the shame of all that had happened, however thank you for my life I took a step towards her and asked if she would be all right. She Shrugged her shoulders as to say I don't know still never looking up as I noticed a tear running down her face. I slowly cross the space between us and a half Embrace kissed her forehead and

promised her it would be okay, knowing full well that I couldn't keep such a bold prediction although I kind of knew it would be better for both. She began a full cry she looked up and said please forgive me and I held her tight for a moment thank you for saving me even though it was her that put me in there in the first place. Things happen in life we make mistakes. Once we make those mistakes they become the passing as long as we learn from them, they become life lessons. I asked her what she was going to do and she said in this madness to her cute little quivering Kylie bottom lip she gently bit to remove the hurt. You hate me don't you she said reluctantly directing those gorgeous green eyes my way biting her bottom lip looking like the cutest thing ever no no I don't hate you

at all I said I mean you really charity enough to change your ways cuz of me I suppose. I said looking up then back at her still keeping the hand on her shoulder pulling her clothes again planting a soft kiss upon the side of her head. You need some help babe I said holding her still. I know she replied he better go she said I'll take care of this is my mess. I signed and handed her the gun I hate gun she said, but in case he wakes up I replied is that begin to walk away I said take care of satin I'm going to miss you. I'm going to miss you too she said crying cuz I again turn to walk she said hey Rockstar... talk to me the keys to the demon I'm not going to need this anymore. At least not where I'm going what no no no I can't clamored knowing full well I wanted it. Take it please it's

the least I could do besides how you going to come visit me in jail she said smiling my gift Rockstar needs to have a rockstar car icg go to blew me a kiss and walked over to the police cruiser sat in the front seat I stayed there in this police go dude you got to go now please. Came over the cruises speaker system I'll be all right she held out the window and spoke something into the radio I assume she called the police to begin the end of the madness I want to the demon Close the Door prank that the powerful engine honk twice and backed out of that nightmare as the sun began to rise 6:12 a.m. what a night I thought as I got to the light sin your Camp Wisdom in 35 of black Mustang pulled up I'm not blonde looked over and said nice car Rockstar and I could only laugh...

vanity plates LOL I turned right to get on 35 as I notice to Dallas police cars headed where I just left so I'll be done going home my phone hooked to the Bluetooth,

Dippy knocks on the door which is slightly ajar and hollers in is anyone home?"

Yoo hoo, Brin, Coryn? As she steps thru the foyer.

"Hello Hello,?"

She says with anxiety, and anticipation.

Anyone, I really have to pee. Oh my God she says, quietly to herself as she makes the

decision to climb the stairs and use the bathroom. I'm sure they'll understand she mumbles to herself as she hurries upstairs nearly wetting her pants. She rushes into the bathroom barely barely able to pull the door shut just-in-time sits on the toilet and relieve yourself taking in a deep exhausted breath then exhale in Pugh just in time. As she sits for a minute Gathering your thoughts, she shakes off of thought preparing to wipe, but she hears footsteps walking slowly through the hall and just then, the door to the bathroom slams shut . really? She quotes the sadness and intensity of the door slamming startles her and this begins to grind her nerves. What the f*** she explains damn Jay I'm going to kick your ass she says forcing out of slight giggle. As she gets up from

the toilet seat she realizes there's no toilet paper. OMG she exhales then goes to flush the toilet and the handle is broken. Geez y'all are you serious she says getting increasingly more frustrated. She turns to the sink to wash your hands and the water doesn't turn on completely frustrated, she cries out quietly can you f***** believe this s*** what the f***. Agitated two stones to the door and finds it locked jammed or something. She is now stuck in the bathroom. Okay you cannot be serious J Brand Corrine she yells As She Bangs on the door. This isn't funny she cries out as she jiggles the handle with anger, and force from fear and anxiety

She goes to pull the curtains back and realizes there's only a brick wall. Where's the window that once was there. This discovery now has a heart pounding on her chest. It's the swallows hard with fear she tries to handle one more time in the lights flicker then go out. She is now submerged in complete darkness she starts to panic and here's the sound of things stirring across the floor again she reaches for the door and it opens. The other way and there is darkness. Tries to feel for the walls and they have somehow vanished. The hallway seems wider now she's beginning to hyperventilate just in the lights flash on and a ghostly figures reaching to grab her and she closes her eyes and screams a blood-curdling scream.

At the embassy, Jay is trying to focus on Crystal, but with the other person in the other room completely steals his attention. Hey hey hey hold up did you hear that? He says with concern oh babe it's just Darva no worries she replies nonchalantly and continues with her eager sexuality as she places her hands on his cheeks to gather his attention. David comes in dressed in leather two piece with a huge strap-on dildo in a whip snapping the whip with Force causing it to crack the air in the room Starling Jay as he looks around to see David lubing up the large dildo. He'll fucking nah I grab my shorts my sack and scramble the fuck out of there. I was taking a little back by the whole Darva and strap-on thing. The entire amazing

evening just went I guess you could say blink. All that transpired led me to believe that the whole Embassy gave may not be so cool after all. And the fact that I totally flipped out at that dog were presenting the ominous phallus well hell I didn't want her flying would seem to be her idea of fun. I mean what was I supposed to think. It looked like she meant business. I drove quietly in my lazy cruising the demon read me the nothing Grand my phone began to ring... the screen lit up saying 50 was calling from messenger and well I had nothing else going on let's see what's up. I answered the phone and said video call what's up? I calmly answered where I'm at your place with Brynn freaking the fuck out clambered into the into the earpiece with shrilling streak of a late 70's horror flick.

Whoa whoa whoa I reply nervously what's going on I say completely concern now trying to figure out what the hell is she so scattered about. That's when bring back the song from Bibby and takes over the conversation Jay you got any shit? She says that she's being held hostage by a Serial kidnapper in the command and some ice release the hostages. Yes you know I keep some just in case I replied figuring this was what was up. Can you come home or where you at that weird-ass Otherworld sit is going on and we tripping! She demands I'm on my way I'm down the street okay I'll unlock the door she says as she repeats the message to b b i pull into Texaco grab a couple of ice houses in Four Loko I also grabbed a rhino 7000... I want to be prepared just in case. ;-)

I peek into

the side room to see if anyone on the machines and yep two regulars and African cab driver and a small Asian big spending feed the machine fellas I think to myself I'll be back later on tonight if connect the bounty. Any luck guys I say just to shoot the shit. Not shit the little Asian guy says I already put seven hundred and nothing I got to make sure I get back later to catch that money I think to myself damn that b, well I hope you hit it I say knowing that's not what I mean hope I hit is what I really think. As I roll out the door into the demon is super hot chick from the MTV Lounge pools up in her nice car she says Rockstar huh. I like to think so. I grin stop by the lounge later I'm late right now but I closed tonight she says with a smile on her face. Sounds like a plan I reply is I'm thinking

sounds like a plan B see how he's into the store and I road to the casa to see what awaits me hopefully a Damsel in Distress. I pull in and all seems well. I like the demon in Sumter into the house grab some ice, remove the Rhino from the bag putting it into my pocket throwing away the evidence and head upstairs. The ladies of chilling in brynn's room and are definitely happy to see me. I had dipped a Four Loko, put my kooloice house into a Sprint a pack of Newport 100s in a box and Karina pack of Marlboro Lights. That must be said I pull out the bolo pass it to them as I dump a small pile out for hot rails. It's about to go down, but I need some mood enhancement. Once I'm settled in the tension in the room immediately lightens as the Torches Flare up like a welder's convention.

Damn they both look so tasty. So Jay got a new car Brin says to Bippi.

" no fucking way"

She responds as if this I'd TMZ new break.

"Yup she says , I still haven't seen it!"

" cause yo ass never leaves the house. I say
Jokingly

No cuz you've been out joyriding since you got it. She says with a slight bit of sass. Damn Jay what kind of car BP pipes out excitedly where'd you get it she Fires at me a 2020 Dodge Demon I casually say what the fuck is she replies that's like a \$50,000 car she says stunden and all 80 I reply get the fuck out of here, I got to see this she says in amazement. Yes I'm super hot chick gave it to him after her and her sick of brother try to, well did kidnap J

and tried to kill him. She said casually as this type of shit happens every day.

wtf !" She says in utter awe!

"Hold on, back up just a wee bit... you were kidnapped? Yeppers I say not wanting to go into the whole new test

9

No cuz you been out joyriding⁶ since you got it. She says with a slight bit of sass. Damn what kind of car and where'd you get it hippie fires back at me. A Dodge Demon I casually say what the f***! she replies that's like a \$50,000 car she says stunned on and in awe... 80, i casually say get the f*** out of here I got to see this she says in amazement.

" and would you believe some super hot chick gave it to him after her and her sicko brother tried to kidnap J and tried to kill him." Brin said in a casual tone as if this type of s*** happens every day. No f***** way Vicky says and just can't believe it... Hold on hold on backup you were kidnapped? Yeppers I say not wanting to go into details. " y'all want to go for a ride? " I'll take you out to play a match my treat " hey whoa whoa whoa wait a minute oh, tell me about this whole kidnapping ordeal, and was this before or after I got kidnapped " she stammers

" before"

I quietly reply.

"so you got kidnapped and nearly killed and get a \$80,000 car... Tailored to your lifestyle and I

get kidnapped nearly killed and lose my car?" she says that she takes a huge hit from the Bolo.

That's just a little strange and all the crazy events taking place lately... It's all these portals to other dimensions we keep opening up doing this crazy ass drug" when interrupts. "sorcery I say nonchalantly better get right with God then you got nothing to worry about remember when I met Dana, that whole zoso sex demon s*** she brought into The Townhouse Suites on Independence. Now that was some trippy ass s*** is that your girl Bippie ask "yuppers I say, "my boo, can't wait till she gets out I say sadly. "when's that I hope soon it's been a minute now.

At the laundromat that Corrine frequently when she needed to be alone or private she always found time to disappear when she wasn't getting what she believed she deserved. The place was well-lit but Requiem for these who needed to do the laundry, a few Mexican ladies a middle-aged African woman with two young children between seven and ten years old tugging on mom's sweater for some quarters to play video games and a couple of shady ass characters trying to look at the penny of video slots. The combination of laundromat and casino brought an air of danger to a actual family setting. An excellent Target for robbery if he asked me so bring your family and friends folks. Go figure only someone who thinks

constantly of money and not about the collateral damages would create a combo casino and laundromat. You know someday this place will be in the news hope it ain't no time soon. I pray to God no children get hurt or anyone for that matter Karin said in a front of the life of luxury slot a waiting for Jimmy to bring her a 20 of ice for \$40 and food stamps. As usual he was late she could have gotten it from Jay for free, but for some reason she never go with the flow. This women will go against the grain even in her grave. she just ain't happy unless she's bringing drama to the table. Always with the drama. She gets a text on her message and and is Jimmy asking where she's at of course she is going to Press her Luck and tell him she ain't waiting no more for his ass and coupled

with not winning at the games, she won't be getting any dope and we'll have to ask Jay to let her hold a 10 or 20 till she gets her next check. When she could have asked Jay for a couple of bowls who would have given her some just to keep it peaceful she would rather walk 3 miles in the hot sun to save a dollar fifty of the last \$2 she had not realizing it was a blessing to have \$2 to spend in the first place sometimes it's a sad State of Affairs.

She spent her last line on the slide and hit nothing. Frustrated, she stared at the screen wishing it was different and considered putting her last ten in but decided instead to use the bathroom and check the bus schedule. It was getting late in the evening and she really just wasn't in the mood. Instead she picked up her

backpack and strutted frustratingly to the laundromats bathroom and she walked up to the door it was locked . This irritated her even more. With a bit of aggravation she banged on the door as if she owned it and was surprised when the door opened slowly. Excuse me senorita a short and plump semi inebriated elderly Mexican Man Came stumbled out of bathroom one hand on his belly and greasy looking sunburned really blush pair of chubby cheeks underneath some sort of farmers suncap that seen better days resembling a just off work auto mechanic complete with dried motor oil stains. The look w classic and went along perfect with the stench of something that had recently died and his intestines and somehow found a way to be rejected from the

deep the annals of his alcohol rotted guts. Oh my God she thought that she gag a little from the rancid smell still lingering in the air as he grab the can of Lysol that was resting on the back of the toilet seat or the water tank. Looking for that no one stole it so she could use it within that moment of need she snatched it up in with one long press waving frantically throughout the air as if to Ward away evil spirits created by stench. Kills 99% of all odor-causing germs she thought as she layered the Lysol thick enough to create a thick fog. She then sprayed the seat of the toilet and gathered a fat wad toilet paper and carefully placed a safety layer on the toilet seat for extra protection against possible germ warfare. The effect built a bit of a anxiety as the text notification sounded off at the same time

causing her already waiting forever piss to come rushing fourth creating an urgency that sent a chill up her spine and a shudder through her bones! With all that going on at once she ripped her pants down nearly tearing the zipper seam and in an emergency moment she relieved herself in a nick of time letting out an exhaustive deep breath not realizing that the anxious moment cause her to hold her breath. That wonderful moment of release allotted for an even greater desire to catch a breath oh, and that's when the blood begins to flow through her veins again sending a feeling of warm to cover her body catching her breath and finally a chance to relaxshe looks at her phone to see who text and just said she thought it was Jimmy saying he was running behind this

immediately stole her relaxing moment and that when she began to lay into him for the text that would piss anyone off and not giving a f*** in the least before she put thumbs to th as she nearly dropped the phone forgetting completely about the screen of a phone a loud scream and a pair of gunshot startles her. Fuck. She almost dropped her phone from this is forgetting completely about what was going on. she popped off the toilet seat and with no time to wipe, she quickly pulled up her pants along with some of the paper from the seat and in a panic unsure what to do to realize there was a Supply Closet in the restroom and for some reason today it was unlocked. Even though she is often a trifling wretched individual, God still looks after his own. Grabbing her things she creeps

into the storage closet and with the grace of smoke as she quietly slithers into the closet heart pounding out of her chest trying not to make any noise. Now with. her life seemingly on the line she has the awareness to turn her phone volume on her phone down and dials 911.

7. Beckett Las Brisas Bippi, j, and Brin are chilling getting twacked out of their core pretty much babbling about a whole lot of nothing. Just bring it to text from Vincent immediately hops up and pictures about him worrying her to death about something that makes no sense to either of us. I swear this man is a pain in the ass. Let me run to see what the hell he wants

with a silent nod from me and response she quickly bounces up and out of the room with an urgency of an EMT. Dang she moves fast bio equipped, O know I said like a rabbit it lol. I laughed and lit the torch for Bippiso she could take a hit. Back at Las Brisas Bippie J Bring are chilling getting twacked out of their core pretty much babbling about a whole lot of nothing. Bring gets a text from Vincent and immediately hops up and bitches about him worrying her to death about something that makes no sense to either of us. I swear this man is worrisome, let me run and see what the hell he wants. With a silent nod from me and response she quickly bounces up and out of the room with the urgency of an MET Dang she moves fast, Bippie quipped... I know I said like a rabbit I

laughed and lit the torch for Hippie so she could take a hit off the bollo. About time Brin left, I thought about going down on Bippi this game between us has been going on for quite some time. I mean I almost fucked her in the bathroom one night before Brin moved in, but I freaked the fuck out, she was yelling so loud "Fim I didn't want anyone to hear I had her bent over the vanity sink and my God...she was so pink and Soaking wet! Wow, you will never hear about me EVER doing that shit again, but I could tell it wasnt the right time. believe me I wanted to f*** the s*** out of her but not in the bathroom while she was screaming like a banshee sort of killed the mood. Perfect if we were alone, but not so much with Vince awake and two guest in my room. Anyways every time

she comes over it's a super teaser Fest and it drives me insane! However, This is a great moment to make a move on her neck. Get to the neck, get to the neck. She told me its her weak spot. Get to the neck and you get the Gold.

"Stop it!"

she says giggling like a silly little school girl.

"Stop it Jay"

what if Brin walks in? She teasingly plays.

"she's busy with Vince Im sure" I quickly volley back as do my best to try and manipulate the moment.

Then she does a little manipulating of her own,
" I thought we were going for a ride?" She protest!

" we are..."

That's when the light bulb went off we are as a matter of fact let's go for a ride I say is it's just better to go out instead of sit here and playing the cock-block Olympics. I can find a nice place to stop off and get high and I have a clever little plan. As a matter of fact I have a great plan.

"To the demon Batman "

I said jokingly feeling a little sinister about the whole ordeal. It's crazy how this drug can bring about the most ingenious, yet selfish little motivating ideas. Now all I have to do is create a small diversion to get past Brin.

Twins it's almost like a statuette in the closet trying to hear what's going on terrified and sweating profusely as there is no air whatsoever in the tiny dark space. Because the

room is recessed in the farthest Corner away from the office, the games and any of the two doors she struggles to hear anything. She wondered if there's anyone still about in the laundry Matt. She doesn't hear anymore screaming or gunshots but can barely make out an audible muscle be on the doors of the laundromats only restroom. Too terrified to be noticed she looks at her phone to attempt to 911 call and suddenly realize at the worst time a government free phone has struggled to keep any charge and it's no different today. Was silent Ray she Whispers shit shit shit sorry ass fucking phone! Just says the handset Fades the black she hears someone forcefully throw open the door to the bathroom! She freezes in Terror.

With a little hop in the step Jay gathers his things in his backpack and hurries Bippie along downstairs telling Brin he'll be right back as he whisked bippy out the door. He moves at such a pace that he doesn't wait for the response. Bleep bleep the key fob chirps as the demon comes to life. I love the auto start Jay thinks to himself getting that Rush of adrenaline that comes with suddenly feeling like you're the man. As he moves in one fluid motion to the sexiest vehicle in the area the side of the demon stops bippy in her tracks. OMG are you fucking serious she stammers some super hot chick gave this to you? Yeppers I reply with an air of does that surprise you are you shocked that she was super hot or that she gave me this

awesome red \$80,000 car bippy Marvels at the beautiful machine candy apple red temptress she slowly runs her hand along the sexy Contours of the Sleek exterior as people often do as they seem to be checking to see if it's real or not. Jay not being funny but as she sees the vanity place she stops in mid sentence Switching gears Rockstar she says as if she just took a bite of the best fresh warm fully iced cinnamon roll she's ever tasted but what he responds as he slowly opens the door waiting her response the Bluetooth automatically connects to his phone and alerts him of the action with a robotic yet seductive sounding voice.. Jay's phone is connected. Ooh, Jay's phone, dude this is so fucking badass. The words roll off her tongue like liquid over new

velvet. Bippy..? But what? He says as he clicks the seat belt in place and adjust the tilt steering pushing the button for the sunroof. The sunroof is opening the car claims. But what what do you mean but what she says puzzle you tell me he says you said I'm not being funny but then you went off on some other subject totally distracted. I said almost oh silly she says through a chuckle I was going to say you must have fucked the shit out of her, she said blushing a bit, no I just ate it, I said through a shitting grin damn she replied I'm going to have to try one of those \$80,000 cunnilingus episodes she fires back what's cunnilingus I jokingly resign whatever dude where we going she says to Heaven if you let me hit that already I say laughing and with the shoulder

slap of of the playful and flirtatious nature she responds You Had Your Shot but you chose not to LOL she says looking straight ahead with a cheap little grin. No comment I say putting the demon in reverse and backing out slowly. The machine growls and purrs like a panther on the prowl. I bet this bitch is fast she says as I give her a quick taste of the Demons torque. Pick a song, I tell her, or setlist, and we take off rocking down Walnut to execute this Half Baked plan I geniusly threw together at the spur of the moment all for a shot at conquering the carnal knowledge of hippie Gonzalez. I wish I could architect foolproof plans like this with basic bounties as a reward. Amazing how sex and drugs can motivate the male ego to unbelievable superconscious intelligent

moments. No telling how powerfully strong the human psyche can be when sex of a beautiful woman is on the line. What a douchebag, but hey you got to admit just like Hannibal says love it when a plan comes together.

The music is rocking, the roof down and I glance over and I until she's feeling it. The Dodge Demon is a bad mother. Rockstar on the tag hot blonde riding shotgun. Sunroof open, this is life.. this is living I break the moment with a quick question as I pull into the sea store. Four Loko? Sure she replies tapping her hands on her lap, cup of ice I interrupt, you know what a woman likes, I walk into the store feeling myself just a little bit I look back at the demon

with the blonde riding shotgun yep I'm feeling it. just then I remember that I had that rhino in my pocket I take it out and grab a couple ice add a little Powerade and check it down. Nothing like preparation. Success I've been told is when preparation and opportunity meet. I grab a couple Locos my cup of ice and a brand new bolo. For scratch off tickets and I get a pack of gum. I roll out of the store and she's sitting there looking pretty yummy. Radio is on and it couldn't have been a more perfect song to fit the mood. I Smell Sex and Candy hair.. who's that.. like disco lemonade. The Bluetooth went off she said oh damn I'm sorry phone died in my pocket. I plug it up and we listen to the radio for a minute. I hand her the bag and we pull out. I explained to her that I need to see my plug for a

minute she's at the hotel right up the street. This is part of my genius plan, I pulled to the side where she cannot see me go to the hall. Damn I say my phone is dead let me go tell her you're with me. I get out and hurry through the Breezeway to the front office and grab a room. She has no idea but I'm going to let her know that she has to run and I and said I could have her room for \$20 good till 11:00 a.m. and she hooked me up with a ball. But I will wait till we get to the room to let her know. I'm not usually this shiesty, but I got to tell you this is been a long time coming. I get back to the car and say you ready, grab the bag. She steps out like a queen and her stride is even different the demon seems to have that effect on people. I hit the auto lock on the key fob and the demon

is secure. We head to the room and she has a
Glide in her stride I can't take my eyes off her..
she's walking by the candy red Dodge as the
sunroof Auto closes and it's a scene from a
movie. Rockstar.. the thought is infectious. I
open the Breezeway door and put on my
Gentleman charm after you my dear, as she
steps through we walk halfway down the hall
and I care for each other room 28... it's already
open, she pushes the door open and excuses
herself to the restroom. Is someone here? She
asked no, I say she had to make a run to
McKinney I say, she may not come back she's
going to call me if she's heading back. I
grabbed my charger for my backpack and plug
in my phone hmmm she says, why do I feel like
you're really up to something. It's a good thing I

don't mind your mysterious little plan or whatever it is you got going on here. What I say as I act like nothing's going on I don't know what you talking about no plan just I guess lately my lucky nature. Must come with the demon LOL boy what are you up to? She says with playful concern what do you mean just chilling I told you now we got to chill spot to kick it and no one to bother us, I stay with the devilish grin. Take a load off, put on some music or the TV I say I got an ape off from her and I'll hook you up with some okay cool I can't stay too long though she says:-) I say as I toss her the sack here load a fat ass Bowl. I then tossed her a torch. She loves the bowl looks at me crazy a little and Sparks the torch and begins to light the Bolo. Little does she know or maybe

she does, but she's about to get rocked! I've been awaiting this moment for over a year and the time is now I'm going to tear that ass up! Multiple orgasms coming up and I promise this is delivery not DiGiorno LOL I'm right on time. This is some really good shit too! She eats the glass and gets an amazing hit she blows out the cloud and laugh saying Hugh as she passed her chest lightly you always get some pretty damn good shit. This is some really good shit to say I'm feeling tingly she says I think to myself let the games begin. Damn this has me feeling all warm and fuzzy LOL. At that moment she takes off her feel a sweat jacket and has on a really cute spaghetti strap lingerie top sorry, I wasn't planning on getting warm but since it's

just us, a smile and say get comfy this room is all ours love. Chapter break

Corinne was tripping, soaked in her own sweat terrified of what would happen next. All sorts of Terror field her mind. The bathroom door was open someone was in the restroom they'll know she's in here they have guns fucking she thinks to herself I got this knife Jay gave me since I like to walk around at night maybe they'll just go away she leaves quietly into her backpack finds everything but the knife. Chapstick Carmex all sorts of loose papers she put some on her lips they're dry and chafed from the stress and sun.

Then what happens next totally throws her off her rocker!

Friend goes upstairs pissed off that Vivian Jay left and he's not answering his phone. She goes into the room looking for his bolo nothing. Just some scrapings from the hot rails from earlier. Some manages to scrape a pretty decent hit since Jay loves lying fat hits. And she torches the glass till it's red hot she quietly says out loud fucking Vincent always at the damn worst time worrying a mother fucking to death with his pervert ass! In one smooth swipe she snorts the hot rail up and feels the warm sensation of the meth rapidly flowing through her bloodstream the sensation soothes her a bit she blows out of monster cloud and picks up her phone, types

bitches in bondage, she scrapes one more hit snorts it up and find a porn clip that excites her, she heads to her room then remembers Jay's monster bottle of lube that he purchased through amazon. She swiftly heads back pumps a little in her hand applies it beneath her shorts and goes back into a room to enjoy the moment alone.

Back at the hotel the motor set 50 is found a pouring channel on the TVs in-house Network and the mood strikes her immediately her nipples get extremely hard as she kicks back and gets really comfy. I love it when a plan comes together I say to myself again as I sent her back into the room and play it off a little.

Well what have you found on tv? I asked this gives a more literal understanding to the term bluetooth, I green baby laughs and replies I know you always watch the XXX flicks Janae says to check and see if you're breathing if it's not on she says in last of her own Silly ness she's not tripping I'll bet you playing this whole thing she says what no way I'm not that clever I chuckle back and I pick up the bowl and take a generous hit. You just might get lucky she says Rockstar follows with a seductive pause oh my God I said as I slid it closer to her and whisper in her ear I want to taste you so bad. Mmm.. keep that up I really think I want you to taste me, I get all up on her now and kiss her on her neck and this drives her up the wall. I shove my hand down her pants and she's soaking wet. I

carefully tease her clit and stick a finger inside she opens up her legs to take more. I'm hard enough to break marble and I want to be inside her so badly, she grabs my cock through my shorts and says very confidently I want you to fuck me good with this, as she finished saying this she immediately slid out of her back feeling swept pants and pulled me forward by my shoulders to her mouth watering vagina. And I began to delicately devour her super sweet tasting flower she began to Arch her back and crying ecstasy for me to please do not stop that she's going to come and write that she begins to grind hard on my mouth Bam Bam Bam Bam someone pounded on the door so hard I thought they would tear the frame down Dallas County Fire Marshal this is an emergency fire

evacuation please leave your rooms immediately! I repeat please evacuate your rooms immediately. There's a fire in the hotel. The banging on the door startled us both and scared the living shit out of us. Bippy jumped up so fast pulling up her pants scrambling to make sure to gather all things in a panicked Out Frenzy knock knock! This is before he could get the rest of the sentence out I raced to the door to open it before they kicked it in. Oh my God I'm getting the fuck out of your hotel hold your fucking horses no one was dressed. I yelled at the fire marshal who was going room to room to ensure the safety of the hotels occupants. All I could think is you got to be fucking kidding me as I looked out into the immediate area of the

property the patrons were beginning to fall out of their rooms and into the parking lot

Christine and Red

Hey what's up? Not too much just chilling, I need some s***, you got any? I can get it, how much you want? I need a 7 probably going to be about 1:40 but it will be good okay how long not sure about a half hour okay about a half-hour you haven't left yet damn Niger and in the mood I said about an hour what the f*** do you always got to be such a damn b**** I was just playing with you look motherfucker you can get that damn shift from one of your f***** roommates click Christine? Christine f*****

b****! Oh my God that this really pisses me off she is such a f***** bipolar cunt1 you never know what the f***** is going to do from one minute to the next she has a such a shitty attitude, but she does something I cannot figure out, I actually have figured it out s***** ass big tits little f***** evil horror is a very select it's not evil or the very selective and selfish co he's talking about sex or even joking about it unless you want it and she does she's one nasty little f***** c*** she hates talking about sex or even joking about it unless he wants it and then she does she's one nasty little f***** b**** to make matters worse she really likes me and as alluded to me that she wants me to f*** her hard in her ass. Call your nickname money sweetness because all I get to do is eat that

really could use a little p**** she hasn't even though if it e that she's exactly what drives me f***** wrong. Nickname honey sweet is because all she wants me to do it ain't that fat little juicy p**** and even though it's a sadistic pictures of something but it's really sweet the attic in me is completely strong you know, nothing such as settle high it's amazing I mean in comparison to crack or Freebase Cocaine that fails, but I smoke it with the MIT faculty of b***** I mean if you quit crack at me little 20 years old not good being addiction and showed no sign of easing up. It was over just like that feel like I could quit meth with no problem whatsoever instead of dental hold on my testes or is it? Thing is, Memphis product of Satan , pure demonic chemistry. Does things that have

seitan all over it . Especially is perfect subtlety.
 So settle you realize and understand that you
 function

Christine and Red

Hey what's up? Not too much just chilling, I
 need some s***, you got any? I can get it, how
 much you want? I need a 7 probably going to
 be about 1:40 but it will be good okay how long
 not sure about a half hour okay about a
 half-hour you haven't left yet damn Niger and in
 the mood I said about an hour what the f*** do
 you always got to be such a damn b**** I was
 just playing with you look motherfucker you can
 get that damn shift from one of your f*****
 roommates click Christine? Christine f*****

b****! Oh my God that this really pisses me off she is such a f***** bipolar cunt1 you never know what the f***** is going to do from one minute to the next she has a such a shitty attitude, but she does something I cannot figure out, I actually have figured it out s***** ass big tits little f***** evil horror is a very select it's not evil or the very selective and selfish co he's talking about sex or even joking about it unless you want it and she does she's one nasty little f***** c*** she hates talking about sex or even joking about it unless he wants it and then she does she's one nasty little f***** b**** to make matters worse she really likes me and as alluded to me that she wants me to f*** her hard in her ass. Call your nickname money sweetness because all I get to do is eat that

really could use a little p**** she hasn't even though if it e that she's exactly what drives me f***** wrong. Nickname honey sweet is because all she wants me to do it ain't that fat little juicy p**** and even though it's a sadistic pictures of something but it's really sweet the attic in me is completely strong you know, nothing such as settle high it's amazing I mean in comparison to crack or Freebase Cocaine that fails, but I smoke it with the MIT faculty of b***** so addictive I mean in comparison to crack or freeways it pales in comparison because you can Function on it and function very well. The problem is super cheap and because of the cost and long-lasting so high he can use it in a way that's hard for people to recognize.

functionality this is a tough one to understand, cuz you can be casual user because I last a long time, but the dopamine levels of dopamine that is produced at this judge is the highest level of the brain is true for any pleasure or drug including sex subtlety. Such a good nonchalant subtlety that you use until you have a court date or Worse. The Mastery of this chemistry can be produced by no one but the Prince of Darkness himself. Who else could create such a drug that simulates a drug and its use, but doesn't behave like a drug. Just like Satan's tricks and fingerprints are all over this monster. If you like to snort drugs you can't, if you like to smoke drugs you can, would you like to shoot them up you know main line, intravenous, needles, you can and it's understood that people have been

known to even have orgasm from doing this!
You like pills you can pop it, its the most
Universally sound in meniacle trick Lucifer's
ever created it doesn't discriminate in literally a
ten-year-old can easily learn to make the stuff
with household products right in the old bathtub
this is the devil's Opus Dei of the Millennium if
you will. His greatest work since the internet
and he is in full stride, cuz this whole drug open
the door to the other side the dark side. A big a
big bust in Austin had the tributaries in Dallas
really dried up, and not only have the prices
gone up, but none of my regular Connect app
anyting. And this b**** Christy is in one of our
f***** up moves. When this drug is absent the
Casual addicts show signs of weakness. All
they can do four days usually three to seven

days to sleep slumber how many Snow White sleep. All day for days nothing stirs interest not even sex the only motivated is do for the ability to acquire do without a Sac, which is rare it's like the Great Depression just ain't s*** going on the casa is a mortuary nothing going on in the place just quiet as a somber as a sarcophagus. The worst part of all this, they got to play Kiss Ass to Christine and this can be very tricky with painful experience. If I'm careful I can get her back on my side. I use the subtle approach and text my plea on the messenger. Love what's up? You still mad at me? No I hate when we don't talk. You know I can't go days without this. I miss your f***** ass honey sweetness please hit me up Ma I can't get out of bed I need you. Okay I'm not swinging for the fences, if I can

just play small ball, and get on base I may just be able to bring a runner home. Sometimes I hate this s***. The ebbs and tides, sometimes all is well on Wall Street and other times nothing but soup kitchens. I got to quit this s*** I