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Psycho Chick seemed to be suffering from a bout of amnesia of late.

Forgetting what she had done was causing her to get into quite a state.

She somehow felt that she needed help of some kind.

So in the newspaper's classified she looked to see what she could find.

She then happened on an advertisement for a mystic,

This would not normally be something she would look into but her problem was surrealistic.

Psycho Chick immediately made an appointment by phone.

It turned out this mystic was an expert in all matters of the unknown.



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The next day Psycho Chick began to reveal all in her consultation. She explained that her ailment occurred usually in a 28 day or so rotation.

It began with the usual symptoms that the feminine time of month brings -

The cramps, bloating, uncontrollable crying and mood swings.

People would tell her stories of her behavior so crazy and irrational how could she possibly forget?

Then there was the extreme amounts of blood she would find all over, that would her really upset!



The Mystic suspected of what Psycho Chick spoke It was an unusual affliction, a curse but not to be treated as a joke.
However, to be certain of her presumed prognosis,
She resorted to technology to finalize the diagnosis.
A little camera that could pick up and record the activities of the unseen realm.

The advanced technology of which would the everyday person overwhelm.

The Psycho Cam was in a beautiful necklace disguised
Of its documenting Psycho Chick's activities no one could have
possibly realized.

So off she went on her way And was told to return soon after she had any kind of display.



After another episode Psycho Chick returned to the Mystic and the footage from the Psycho Cam was decoded,

And the following is the documentary of what was downloaded:

The Girl Next Door just arrived at work,
When in her cubicle popped her Boss, the jerk!
He thought he was Casanova but really he was a creature so disgusting and lewd.

His favorite topic of discussion was how many women he had screwed!

He proceeded to dump a pile of files on her desk, ceiling-high,

And then told The Girl Next Door that if she would like a real man, his

manhood was not in short supply!

He then implied that work did not have to be so difficult or hard, If she was not so quick his advances to disregard!



As the viewers continued to watch the Girl Next Door's day begin to unfold,

Her PC crashed and she started banging things around, showing her temper was less than controlled.

The files on her desk fell onto the floor;

The phone kept on ringing and she closed her hand in her desk draw.

She then messed coffee over her favorite blouse!

And when she went to clean it in the bathroom, she was greeted by her co-workers, the sniggering cows!

It was clear to the viewers that The Girl Next Door was having a bad day....

How much longer could she keep Psycho Chick at bay?



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She stormed back to her desk but on the way she heard someone wolf whistle,

She turned around and there stood her Boss - this would make any girl bristle!

The Boss shouted: "Not you smudge face!"

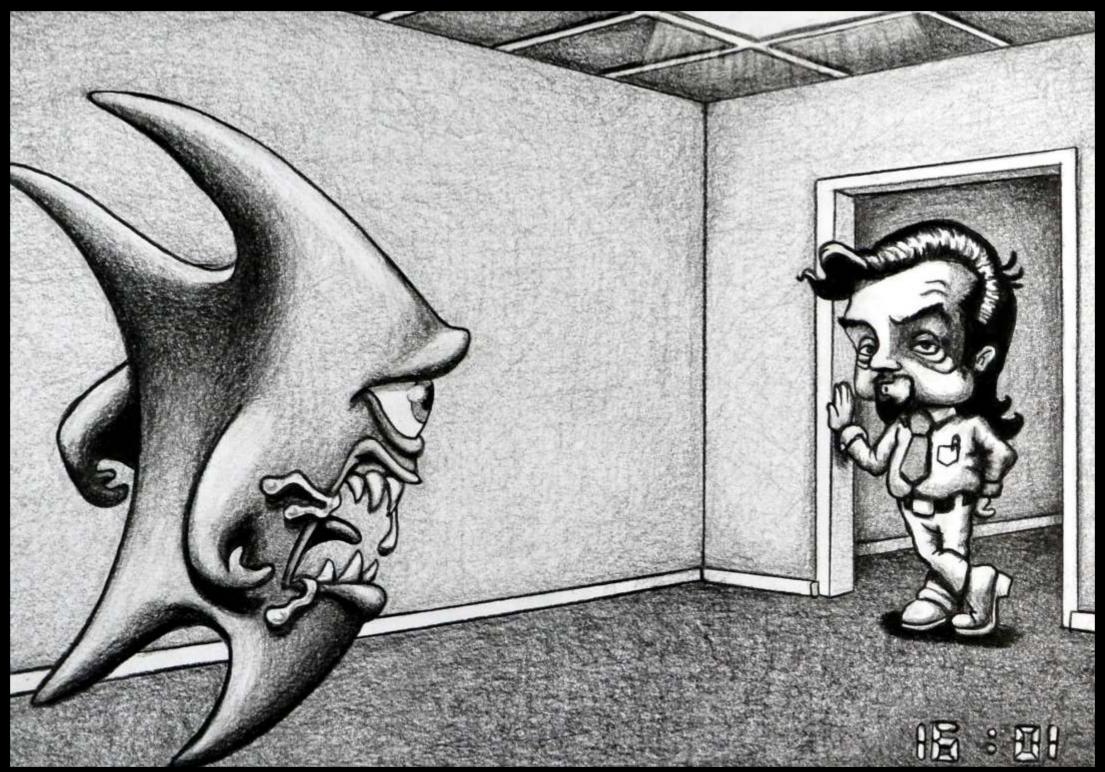
And to her embarrassment the entire office began to laugh with no feeling nor grace!

The Girl Next Door final completed her transformation as her nerves went SNAP!

By now the paranormal readings from the camera went off the map.

Then there on the screen materialized an apparition!

The Mystic pressed pause at that position.



"W.T.F? W.T.F?" Is all Psycho Chick could repeat.

The Mystic explained: "Its name is Aunty Flo or Bloody Mary, sometimes Hormonal, on the street."

The apparition is like a little Devil, a sidekick, that sits on your shoulder inciting you to become more gory..."

"Its not so much a chemical imbalance but a curse in all its glory;

Sometimes woman can be moody at that time of the month, but, this creature is more then the average PMS
However, her appearance is completely necessary to help men not to their primitive ways completely regress."

The visitor, Psycho Chick later called Mary had just been to them revealed.

Although to the naked eye and unknowing citizen the curse will be concealed.



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Let's press on," the Mystic motivated, Even if Psycho Chick with this news was inundated.

Back on the screen, Psycho Chick had just spun around to face her wolf-whistling Boss,

When joined by Mary she experienced demeanor loss....
The air had barely left his lips, when he was in his crown jewels kicked!
She then grabbed him by his tie and over her shoulder he was flicked.
She proceeded to unload a stapler of its contents into his greasy,
sweaty head!

She stormed out of work, leaving the Boss wishing he was some what dead!



On the way home, by car, Psycho Chick stopped at the local supermarket.

She waited impatiently for a space to come open so she could park it. As she was about to turn in, another car whizzed in her space, driven by an old bag!

Psycho Chick shouted out the window: "You stole my frikken parking you old hag!"

The old, women simply showed Psycho Chick the finger! Fuming, Psycho Chick flew out of the car, the Granny's pain will now linger!

She then grabbed the women out of her car and took the offending finger and bent it until it went CRACK!

By then she noticed the incessantly yapping and very annoying poodle in the back,

Taking it by the rhinestone collar she roughly grabbed the irritating mutt,

And within a minute or two she shoved the mongrel up the screaming old lady's butt!



Leaving her car just where it was , parking everyone in.
In the camera shot you could just see Mary gleefully grin.
They proceeded to go inside the Mall and into an exclusive shoe boutique

And Psycho Chick chose to fit every shoe, the most expensive, the most chic.

Mary jumped around excitedly as Psycho Chick was been most difficult with the sales assistant.

However the salesman even helped put the shoes on; seeming to be most resilient.

Until Mary pointed out that the reason he was so helpful to Psycho
Chick was because he was peeping up her skirt!
So Psycho Chick took the most pointy stiletto and squished it into the eye of the pervert!



After this violent shopping affair, they continued their journey home in her automobile.

Only the Psycho Cam would her next escapades with Mary reveal.

Psycho Chick was clearly not aware of the curse's enslavement!

The next thing Psycho Chick put gas and rode up onto the pavement!

The sight that got her all upset was Prick with No Dick on the sidewalk path,

Mary was jumping up and down on the dashboard, egging Psycho Chick on and oh how she did laugh!

Prick with No Dick realized he was been chased down by a car,
As he turned to look it was Psycho Chick acting a little more than
bizarre!

He started running for his dear life down the road;
The viewers could just assume that his heart was about to explode!
The only thing that saved his existence was when he dived into some bushes nearby!

Psycho Chick continued on the sidewalk as people jumped out of the way, brakes she did not apply!



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Once home, Psycho Chick raided the refrigerator of its fattening stock; When she was rudely interrupted by an incessant knock! She went to the door muttering as to whom were these gate crashers, You could hear her cursing about frequent visits from Bible bashers.

Ripping the door open there two men stood -

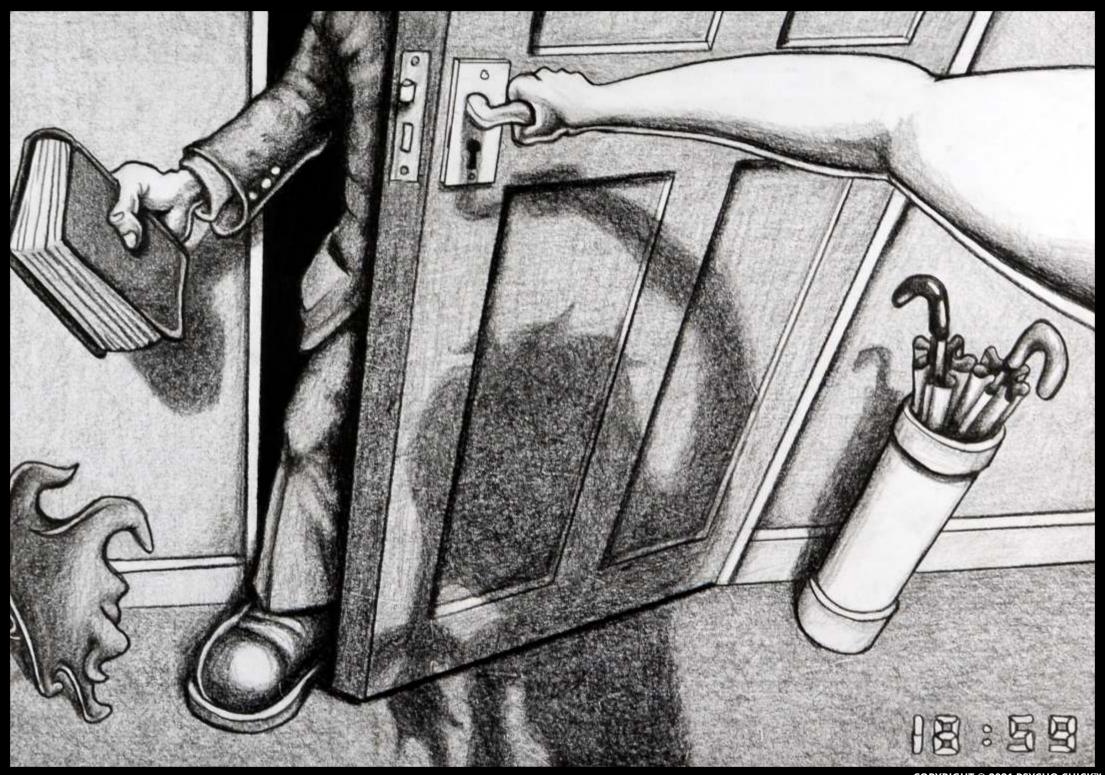
All holy and pious, smiling fakely, most probably thinking they doing good!

They rattled right off with their sermon about imminent destruction and future gloom.

They told her that if she did not listen to them and repent, a fiery hell would be her doom!

If they had only realized that the recipient of their judgement was on edge,

One of the evangelists would not have been so brash as to his foot in the door to wedge!



Realizing why her attempt to close the door failed, She grabbed a nearby umbrella and the do-gooders foot she impaled!

The man squawked in horror and obvious pain;
The other started to run from the porch to the gate in vain.
Psycho Chick grabbed the spiked man's holy book,
Threw it at the escapee, hitting him square on the head was no fluke!

He crashed down the few steps, his leg bending in a completely unnatural position!

He whimpered and hollered as Psycho Chick went after him, they would pay for their imposition!

The preacher tried to crawl away but she grabbed him by his broken leg,

Proceeded to drag him into the house and then turned to the other man that she with her umbrella did peg.



She tut tutted: "So you like to stick your foot in other people's door?"
She grabbed him by the ankle and pulled until his foot through the
umbrella spike tore!

The man let out a spine - chilling screech!

To shut him up she picked up his Bible and began a lesson to teach!

The phrase "Bible bashing" was given a new meaning as she from

mercy did refrain,

And very soon you could see Mary splashing gleefully in blood and squishing the now dead man's brain!

The other minister had quieted down to a low whimper as he awaited his fate.

On camera you could see how he himself did defecate!

Mary in a wild frenzy of psychotic lunacy was jumping on this preacher like a trampoline...

Not to miss out on the fun, Psycho Chick grabbed her knife and joined in on the scene.



Then strangely, as if knowing IT was been watched, Mary grabbed Psycho Chick's necklace and into the Psycho Cam peered. Mary cackled mockingly at the viewers before they could not see anything more because the lens was with blood smeared! Psycho Chick and the Mystic sat for some time in complete, unbelieving silence.

All were shocked and nauseated by this demonic violence.
The Mystic eventually explained that although this curse may be scary
There was nothing Psycho Chick could do, her alter ego would escalate
with the appearance of Mary.



Now with Psycho Chick's mysterious case of amnesia resolved; The discovery of her "curse", Mary, did her from guilt largely absolve. Besides women have for bad, erratic or crazy behavior for centuries been excused.

The reason "It's that time of the month" has never been refused!

Psycho Chick left the Mystic feeling enlightened and somewhat

empowered, by the knowledge of her new sidekick.

However, we warn all men to be aware of that time of the month and in Psycho Chick's case, especially one man, Prick with no Dick!



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