



Psycho ChickTM



hush-hush





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**Psycho Chick had just found out about
Mary, her curse.
To find out more, into the family history
she would have to immerse!
However, Mama did not want to discuss
her secretive past.
Such matters were considered taboo and
even to talk about them would a dark
shadow over all cast.
Aunties with airs and graces were
pretentiously of a better class.
Psycho Chick knew her secret was
hereditary, she could not be fooled by
their la-di-da farce.**



Now, Grandmama had recently passed on.

Knowing her, to a better place she definitely had not gone!

Eventually after much squabbling and feuding amongst the family, a Last Will and Testament was found.

Surprisingly, though, all were content when Psycho Chick the new owner of Grandmama's house was crowned!

Despite their usual rapacious nature, she was surprised by the families' relieved delight.

Mama later wept as she explained to her daughter that the house was a curse, now her plight.

When pressed for more information as to her sorrow, Mama's mouth became shut tight!

Why was everyone so terrified - was their past so affected with this horrible blight?



**With all this hush-hush, Psycho Chick
went to the house to investigate.**

**A thorough search and further digging
would end Psycho Chick's mind's curious
state.**

**The fact that Grandmama's house was a
little shabby, not too clean
Proved to be Psycho Chick's history
unearthing dream.**

**Grandmama did not throw a thing away,
you could barely open the door!**

**All over the old, rotting furniture and on
the dirty, creaky floor,**

**Lay a paper trail of photos, letters and
documents galore.**

**Even the neighbour that lived next door
for years she could not ignore!**



**The house had been in the family for
many a year,
But people in the area warily of it steered
clear.**

**The house was steeped in blasphemous
scandals,
Newspaper clippings even revealed how it
often was the victim of vandals.**

**While browsing vacant-eyed photographs
in monochrome,**

**Psycho Chick noticed that her
Grandmama and siblings looked like a
clone,**

**Of each other - brother, sister, the creepy
looking father whom looked like their
mother, the old crone.**

**The fact the parents looked related would
have any sane mind blown!**



**Were her relatives so debauched and
deranged as to engage in incest?
If this was the case the gene that passed
down the curse of Mary would be
strengthened at best!**

**Eventually a little diary was found, not in
Grandmama's hand -**

**The contents of which, if read by the
family would have been strictly banned!**

**The diary revealed the history of
Grandmama and her parents, of terrible
abuse the diary screeches!**

**It implied of the love they got from their
father, way beyond fatherly love, their
mother, one of the most tyrannical
witches!**

**Visitors would come, sometimes paid
money to be led to dark rooms, alone
with terrified children with similar
features...**

**And so hatred brewed, evil grew, hearts
became rotten and hard as they created
from their children monsters, Gollum-like
creatures!**



**The diary proved to be most valuable and
underwent more careful scrutiny.
This tale of hate and depravity would
lead to eventual mutiny.
As the children grew up they seemed to
become schizophrenic -
The events recorded just showed the
extent of how psychogenic.
You would think it was the brothers who
caused the uprising,
But with great manipulation, the sisters
started their evil plan devising.
They planned to get their mother alone
and hacked her to her death, with no
mercy, no compromising.
However, when they hit their father
unconscious, they kept him alive - locked
in the basement - this was surprising!**



After the atrocities committed against them, you would think that they would this depravity neglect.

The opposite was true, Grandmama and her sisters were so tainted by evil that no one could stop the snowball effect.

Their father downstairs initially became their object of vengeful abuse - Battering, poking, burning, starving - any torture that was thought of they would not defuse.

Finally, one day the monster downstairs was dead.

The cause could have been multiple injuries to his genitalia, body and head. The death was slow and painful while he lay in the cold, damp basement until life from him bled.

Apparently, he was left to rot, his vile flesh stripped as gorging maggots off him fed.



**With the object of their hatred gone this
still did not quench the lust,
The evil with which they were raised - to
hurt, to use, to abuse - especially men -
was a must.**

**The brothers took their youngest sister
and eventually went away.**

**It was heard that their sister
disappeared, no questions were ever
asked as to her whereabouts to this day!
The brothers married two girls equally
strange.**

**It became quite the custom their wives to
exchange.**

**Eventually children were born to them
but the confusion as to who was whose
father spread across the whole range!
As if this wasn't enough to deal with, the
genes that ran through their blood,
assisted to further derange!**



**One day Psycho Chick decided to pay
Grandmama's nosey neighbour a visit to
see if she had a clue**

**As to whether the diary she found was
accurate, if these tales were true.**

**The neighbour had next to Grandmama's
family all of her life stayed**

**And with the juicy gossip and
observations finally her tongue could not
be delayed.**

**The neighbour in a low whisper told
Psycho Chick of how different "husbands"
kept coming and going.**

**The one sister, in particular, would just
start her pregnant belly showing,
When all of a sudden her tummy was flat
again, of pregnancy she pretended to be
unknowing!**

**But late at night the neighbour observed
her digging holes in the garden and little
bundles in them stowing!**



The neighbour continued that Grandmama and all her sisters would suffer personality change and go by different names.

They were very versed in the art of flirting and men thought they were attractive dames.

They had very little education and no means of financial support, so they would take whatever man they got!

Changing their surnames did not mean they legally tied the knot!

These men were usually reputed to be drunkards, abusers and liars - the children for their mother's mistakes bore the brunt.

The children would often hide in the nearby park to escape their drunkard stepfather as he would hunt them!

Grandmama and the sisters never stopped the abuse but always tried to put on a happy family front.

And then suddenly the men would disappear just to be replaced by another runt!



**Psycho Chick enquired from the neighbor
as to why these goings-on were never
reported.**

**The neighbor told of the fear they had,
the reprisal they would face their
common sense distorted.**

**A social worker once did come to
investigate the case,**

**But she left rather quickly fear and
anguish written on her face.**

**The neighbor overheard the sisters
speaking in the garden of blackmail.**

**They told the social worker if she did not
drop the case they would her nail.**

**It turns out in earlier years, the social
worker's husband visited them as
teenagers and from his crimes there was
no bail!**

**They laughed menacingly because they
heard the social worker was left
completely handicapped when an
attempt at suicide did fail!**



The neighbor began rambling on about something which would have made the average person think she was senile. She said that there were certain times of the month when the sisters would have conversations with their shoulders and their behavior was filled even more with rile!

The neighbor often would wonder if sitting on their shoulder was Beelzebub! Grandmama and her sisters took things to a grotesque level in the PMS club. Many women did strange things when it was their time;

However nothing like them, what they did was beyond a crime!

Even when a decent man came into their lives they would suck him of every dime; These poor fellows usually disappeared to be replaced by some other drunken slime!



**She now spoke with great sadness,
She explained that as most of the
children grew up they left to escape the
madness.**

**However, she said that they could run but
they could not hide -**

**Scars cut deep and affect how you live, if
you are fortunate enough the evil in you
will not reside.**

**The old lady then looked into Psycho
Chick's eyes as if seeing all.**

**In an eerie moment she touched Psycho
Chick's face and made the call:**

**"My dear child, I am so, so sorry, inside
you that demon does crawl!"**

**The neighbor had seen so much of the
curse but it still did her appal.**



**Psycho Chick , knowing of whom the
neighbor spoke, farewell did bade.
She went back to the house and found a
spade.**

**All the unearthing she had done proved
to be big,**

**But to silence her final curiosity she in
the backyard started to dig!**

**Continuing with her excavation, her heart
filled with dread and gloom.**

**She hoped the neighbor was wrong and
that such atrocities over the family did
not loom!**

**Before she could even finish the thought,
she started seeing that the garden was
one vast tomb!**

**Tiny bones scattered in graves, of ill-fated
unwanted babies - never allowed to be
born, never allowed to see the world
beyond the womb!**



**In a rage after this horror, she knew it
was time to go into the basement.
She broke the rusty lock and went into a
place that reminded her of a catacomb, a
cement encasement.**

**There in a cupboard and corner lay
human bones,
Obviously prisoners, as a chain around
the leg of one was secured into the floor
stones.**

**She wondered if that one was her Great
Grandfather that their lives had so
horrendously scarred,
Because next to the bones was some sort
of shrine, Grandmama and her sisters
were truly marred!**

**In the cupboard she found another
skeleton and on the door strange symbols
had been carved,
The unfortunate occupant, a victim of
these witches, had most probably
starved!**



**Psycho Chick found some more
disturbing and incriminating stuff.
She decided she had all the answers
she needed, she had seen more than
enough!**

**Sometimes it's best to leave sleeping
dogs to lie,**

**The closets that exposed the
“skeletons” had to be closed, to the
house she would say goodbye!**

**No one would in this evil, this
sadness ever again dwell....**

**Psycho Chick would set the house
ablaze, it will end in a scorching hell!**

**No matter whom you may pretend
to be, from your past you can never
truly say farewell.**

**The evil still resides, the demons
keep returning, the curse of Mary,
Psycho chick could never expel!**

