



Psycho ChickTM





Issue# 1

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**This is a story of the transformation
of The Girl Next Door.**

**Pretty, sweet and ordinary to the
core.**

**It's the usual story of boy meets
girl;**

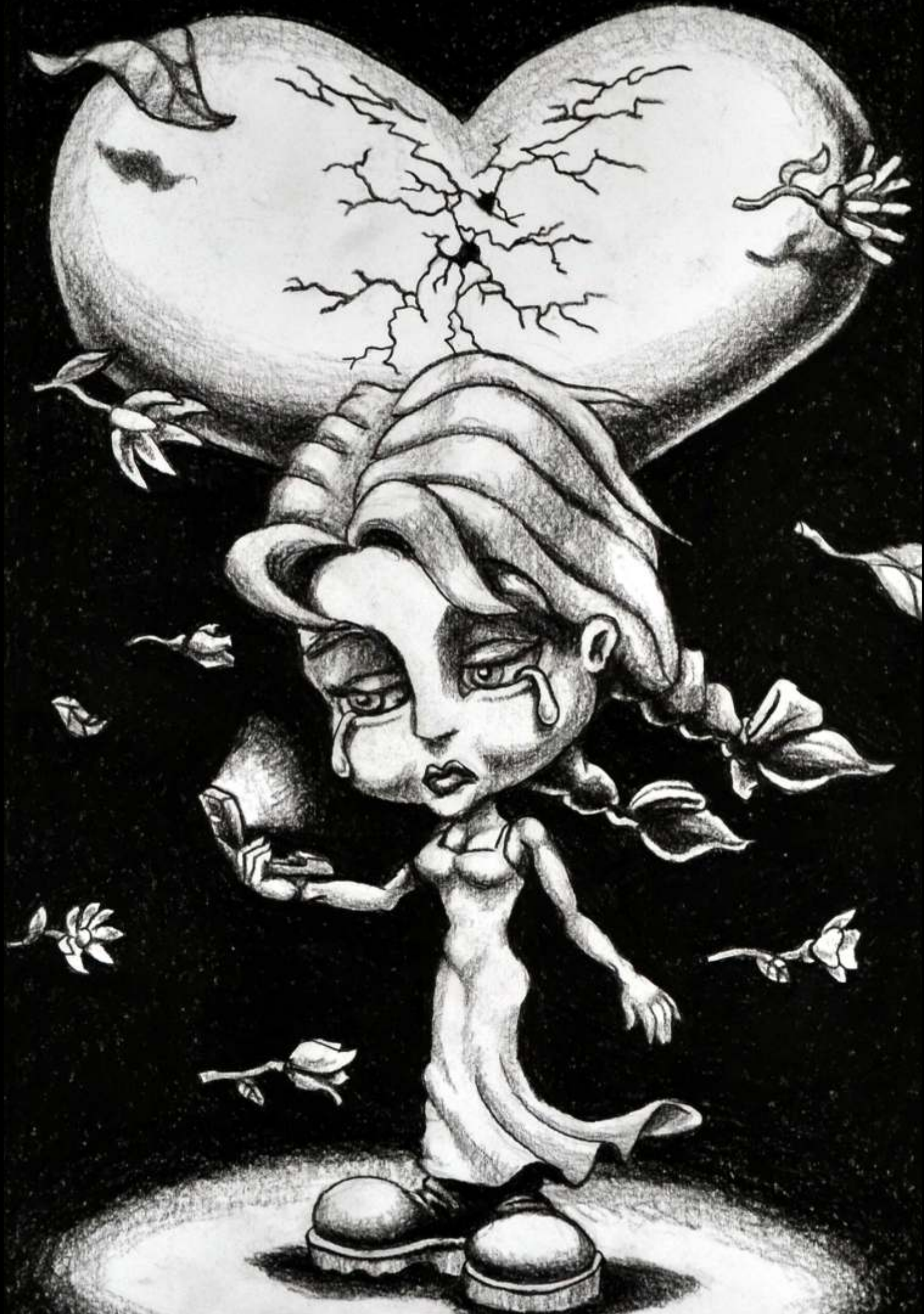
**Attraction, love and break-up does
unfurl.**

**In the beginning love is always
wonderful like a coffee-loaded,
sugar-fixed ice-cream;**

**Magical unicorns, flower fairies,
candy floss moments - all surreal,
all a dream.**



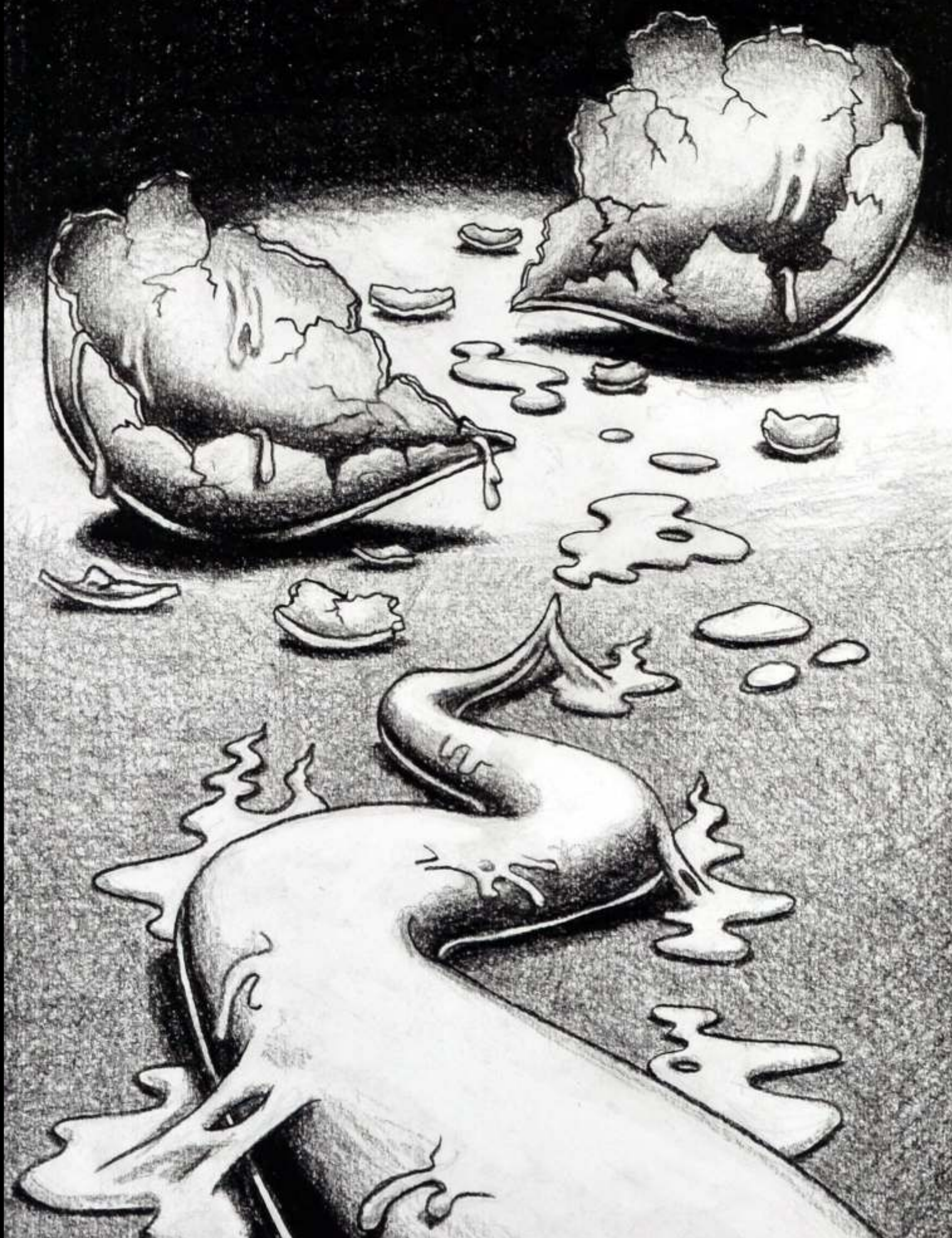
**Then The Girl Next Door sees the
words via text: "Sorry dear we're
through,
I meant to tell you it was not
working but I didn't bother to.
I am going back to my Evil Ex,
I liked you but really it was all
about the sex!"**



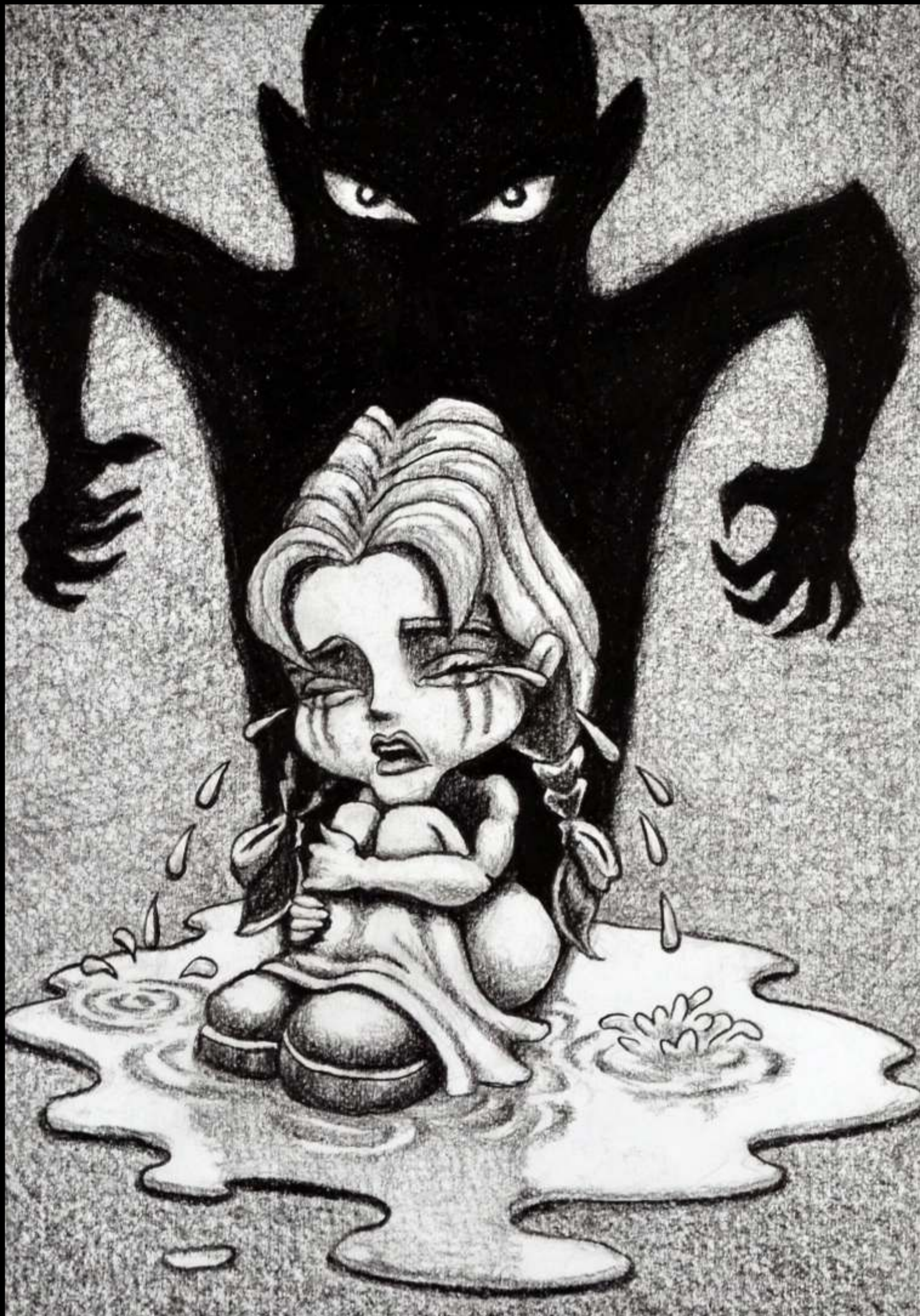
**As these words slap her in her
stupid face,
The familiar feeling of vicious
betrayal makes her heart race!
Her heart, broken many-a-time,
finally gives way
To the vile poisonous pus it kept at
bay.**



**The festering goo starts a course
through her veins,
Her eyes sting, body burns, chest
pains.
The Girl Next Door must retaliate,
lash out, hurt back.
The pus travels through her body -
with viciousness she will attack.
"My dear, darling, miserable Prick,
Good luck with Evil Ex, I never
loved you and by the way you have
a small Dick!"**



**She waits for the response begging,
declaring love true and undying;
But the text message silence sends
her into uncontrollable crying.
By now, the problem, you see
Is the vile pus from her heart has
been running free!**



**Poisoning through The Girl Next
Door's body and into her brain!
It's no surprise with this amount of
toxins she goes insane!
Nothing can this wild beast purge,
Psycho Chick will now emerge!
Now this Dr Jekyll, Mr Hyde
transformation
Seems like a peculiar manifestation.**



**However the damage, hurt and
abuse by the pursuit of the Happily
Ever After,
Leaves the heart weak and sickened,
the plague of Psycho Chick will
present itself faster.
The loving, sweet and caring
nature, will no longer exist
But hate and imbalance and the
madness will persist!
Just short of murderous intent
On making Prick With Small Dick's
life a misery, Psycho Chick is bent!**



**So the problem always starts
seemingly small:
Letting the phone ring, Prick With
Small Dick answers and then she
hangs up the call.
That one text message becomes five,
twelve, fifty or more.
Strange e-mails alternating from
moments of love shared, to hate
mail will from the keyboard pour.
Instagram, Twitter and Facebook
become a spy tool,
Seeing Prick With Small Dick so
happy is cruel!**



**Curiosity becomes an obsession on
what he is doing.**

**This leaves Psycho Chick to more of
her stewing.**

**Soon she is hiding in bushes,
following them and the next thing,
with a restraining order she is
served!**

**She was merely observing, it was
not stalking, this treatment is not
deserved!**



**But in all fairness, we are leaving
out some of the story....
There is other ingredients, added
to this poisonous psycho glory.
Evil Ex enters to add to Psycho
Chick's bane.
She starts to send messages to
Psycho Chick, friendship she does
feign.**



**“My humblest of apologies, my
dear Psycho Chick.
I don’t know why he broke up with
you, but there was no stopping
Prick With Small Dick!
He is a good man, go for him, I do
not want him anymore, I give you
my blessing!”
Psycho Chick reads this and with
her mind she realizes Evil Ex is
messing!**



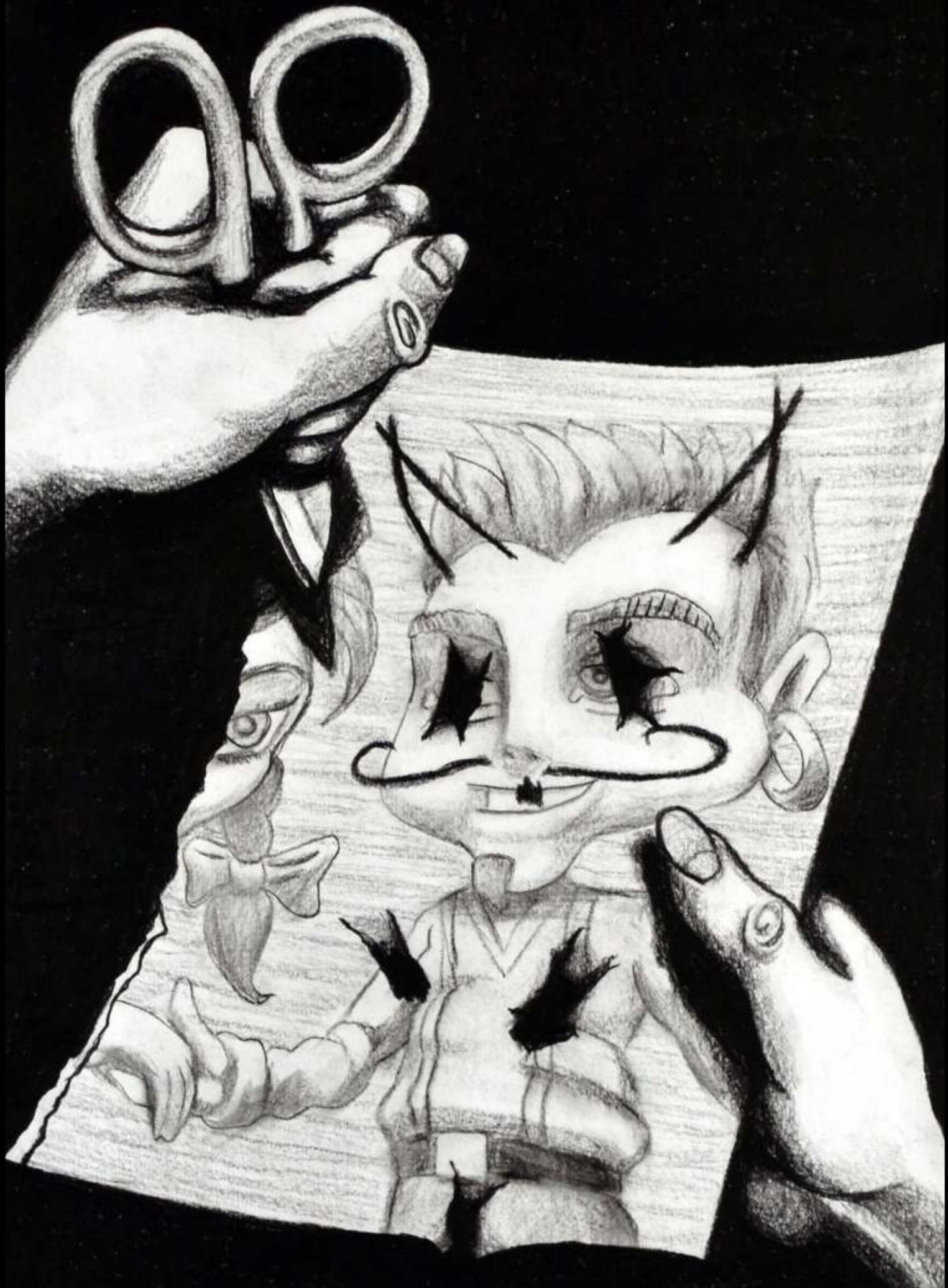
**So with all the strength she can
muster,
With a saccharine answer she starts
her bluster:
“Oh Evil Ex, what can I say (besides
you are a bitch)?
I would never stand in the way of
his happiness, I love him too much
(you evil witch)!”
Evil Ex now understands the
thinking of Psycho Chick and
knows what is pernicious.
She will strike to push Psycho Chick
over the edge, words absolutely
malicious!**



**“Psycho Chick your words speak
great vexation,
However, just for the record and
for you to know, indeed not to
cause you irritation...
Prick With Small Dick begged me
to take him back
That you were far too sweet as The
Girl Next Door, excitement you did
lack!
Furthermore, in the bed with me,
in a moment of ethereal grace,
He told me that when he was with
you, all he could see was my face!
So, Psycho Chick, I am so sorry you’re
so sore,
But I am just so good... Prick With
Small Dick keeps coming begging for
more!”**



**Psycho Chick's eyes start to
twitch uncontrollably.
The poisonous pus replaces her
blood, her nerves absolutely
frayed.
Beautiful words of love,
whispered as on their pillow
they laid,
Screech through Psycho
Chick's unbelieving mind.
She was just a plaything, no
truth in their relationship
could she find!**



**Psycho Chick now reaches
the absolute pinnacle.
The madness and hate goes
beyond been just cynical.
A knife she picks up, a
screwdriver and a little
plastic bag.
Psycho Chick feels alive,
about doing something
wrong, her conscience does
not nag!
Ignoring any restraining
orders or contact bans,
Psycho Chick will proceed
with her vengeful plans.**



**To their “love” nest with a
crushed heart and possessed
mind she did go.**

**In the paint of Evil Ex’s
BMW she scratches the
words: “Fuck you! You’re
nothing but a man-stealing
ho!”**

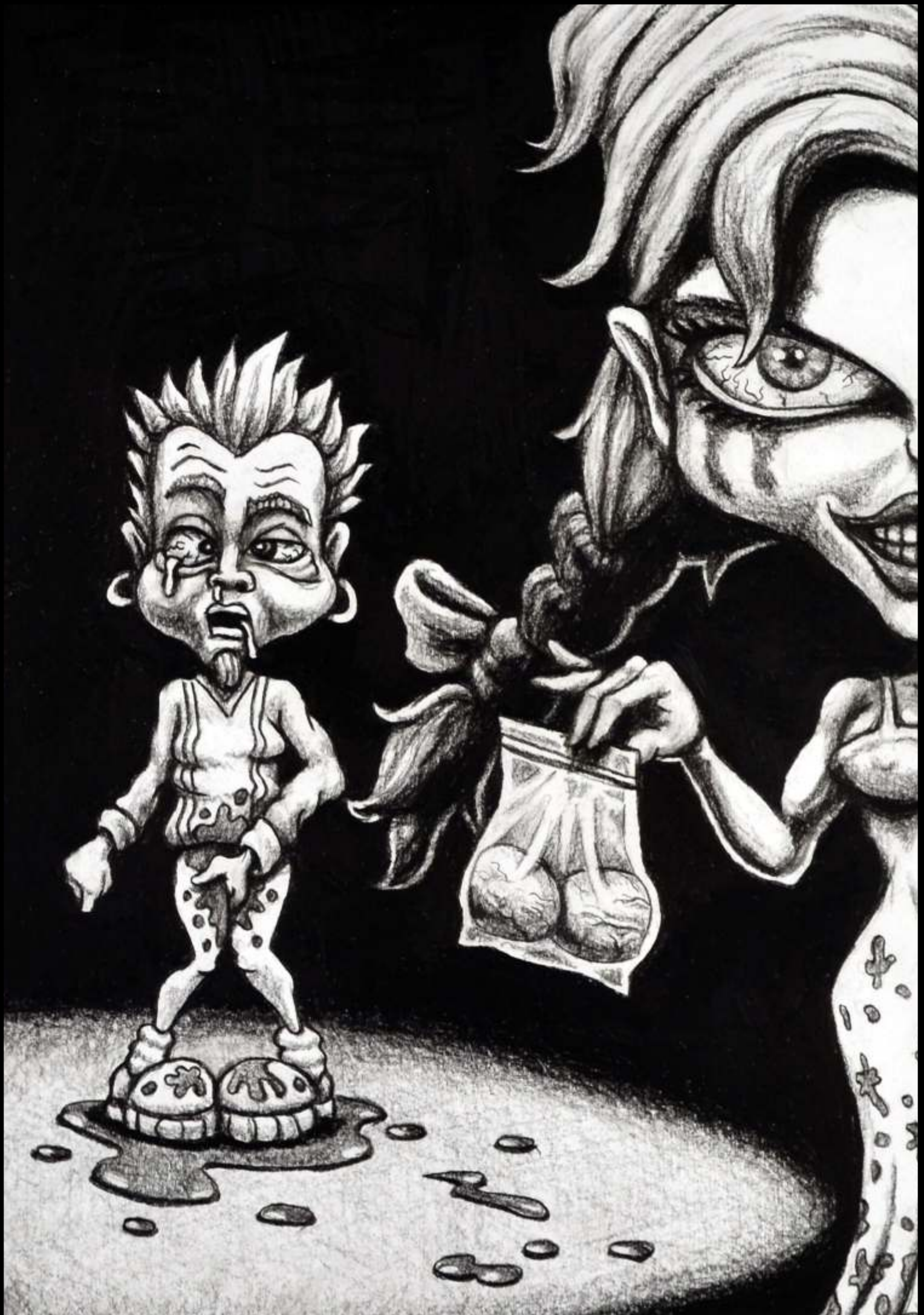
**She then takes Evil Ex’s next
precious thing, she kills and
skins Mr Pussy the cat!
Her next target is Prick With
Small Dick, the Prat....**



**To spare you all the gore,
Prick With Small Dick's
manhood was annihilated!
As Psycho Chick left with
her knife and bejewelled
plastic bag, leaving poor
Prick Now With No Dick
castrated!**

**True to form, Evil Ex
abandoned him, sickened by
the fact that he was now
neutered.**

**Wary of Psycho Chick, she
skulked off to find another
victim, another suitor.**



**Prick With No Dick
recovered but never pressed
charges for this atrocity.
Maybe because of the fear
instilled in him by the
revenge of a broken-hearted
women that became a real
monstrosity!
Not only did Psycho Chick
literally have him by the
balls,
But he realized that in all
women a Psycho Chick
crawls!**

