

TM



# 10

# Psycho Chick<sup>TM</sup> in SIN SILICA



**Psycho<sup>TM</sup>  
Chick**

**SIN  
SILICA**

**Writer:**

**Bernadette Pienaar**

**Artist:**

**Jason Pienaar**

**Copyright © 2021 Psycho Chick<sup>TM</sup>, Stargaze Studio.**

**All Rights Reserved.**

**All Characters, Their Distinctive Likenesses, All Related Indica Are Trademarks And Related Elements Found In This Publication Are Copyrighted By Psycho Chick<sup>TM</sup>, Stargaze Studios And Its Creators, Jw Pienaar And Be Pienaar.**

**This Story Is A Work Of Fiction. Any Resemblance To Any Person (living Or Dead), Characters, Events, Incidents, Things And Places Are Purely Coincidental. Nothing In This Publication Can Be Taken As Legal Or Other Advice. The Creators Do Not Advocate Nor Condone Any Acts Of Harassment Or Violence, Property Damage Or Harm To Animals.**

**For The Avoidance Of Doubt, You Must Not Sell, Adapt, Edit, Change, Transform, Publish, Republish, Distribute, Redistribute, Broadcast, Rebroadcast Or Show Or Play In Public This Material, Written And Art (in Any Form Or Media) Without Psycho Chick<sup>TM</sup> (including Its Creator, Artist, Producer, Writer) Prior Written Permission Doing So Will Be Taken Seriously As It Is Illegal And Is Punishable By Law..**

**All Content Opened, Installed And/or Downloaded From This Website Or Any Other Is Done So At Your Own Risk.**

**The Creators Of Psycho Chick<sup>TM</sup> Does Not Accept, Review Or Read Any Unsolicited Submissions Of Stories Or Ideas Or Artwork.**



I STAND OVER THIS PLACE IN THE DARK AND DISMAL NIGHT AIR,  
HEAVY WITH RANCID EVIL, SMUTTY LUST, SMOGGED THOUGHTS AND THOSE  
TERRIFIED IN PRAYER.

THIS POLLUTED CESSPOOL - ONCE A BEAUTIFUL CITY, A PARADISE LOST -  
FIGHTING A LESSER EVIL CAN HAVE THE OPPOSITE EFFECT - AT GREATER COST.



SATURATED WITH THE WICKED, GANGS, BIG-TIME PLAYERS AND YOUR  
COMMON SLIME;



FILTHY COCKROACHES  
BREEDING COCKROACHES -  
INFESTING THE CITY  
WITH CRIME.

WE SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE  
GOT  
INVOLVED  
IN THAT  
WHICH WAS  
NOT OUR  
CONCERN.

TO REPAIR OUR  
ACTIONS,  
PSYCHO CHICK  
AND I, THE ONE  
CALLED .

**MARY**

TO SILICA CITY  
HAVE HAD TO  
RETURN.

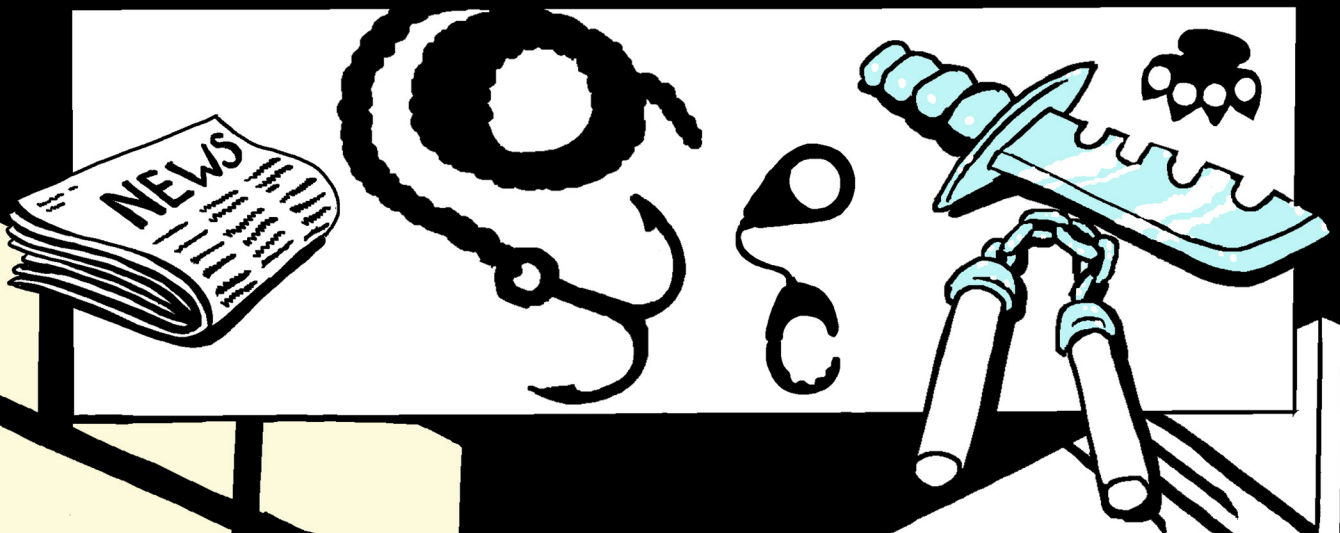




DURING THE DAY THINGS ARE QUIETER, EVIL USUALLY SLEEPS.  
TIME TO PLOT, PLAN, PREPARE AS THE DEVIL IN THAT PLACE WHERE  
THEIR HEART USED TO BE, CREEPS.



THE SUN LOWERS, SHE PLOTS, PLANS, PREPARES BUT STILL AS THE GIRL NEXT DOOR.



OFTEN  
BRUISED,  
SHE  
WHISPERS...



I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHO YOU  
ARE ANYMORE!



THE STENCH INTENSIFIES,  
THE DAY FINALLY FADES.

EXCITEMENT PULSATES,  
HER EYE TWITCHES  
AND SHE DOES AS HER  
CONSCIOUS BADES.

A NEW LIGHT IN THIS  
DARKNESS WILL  
ALWAYS ARISE...

INTO THE PITCH MURK

**Psycho  
Chick**

STEPS OUT OF HER ORDINARY DISGUISE!

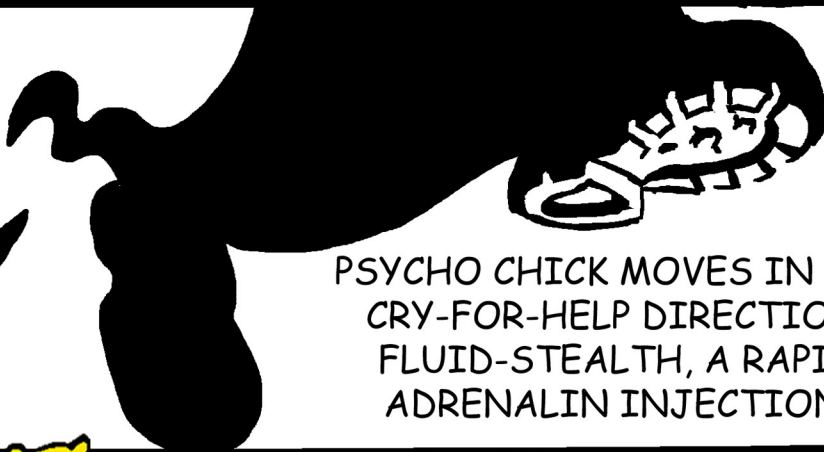
SSSSH!



I LISTEN.  
DID YOU HEAR THAT?



I SNIFF THE AIR  
-THE STENCH OF  
A YELLOW RAT!



PSYCHO CHICK MOVES IN THE  
CRY-FOR-HELP DIRECTION.  
FLUID-STEALTH, A RAPID  
ADRENALIN INJECTION.

**YELLOW RAT**

STANDS MENACINGLY OVER HIS  
TERRIFIED, CLOTHES-TORN PREY.



WEAKER CORNERED FEMALE -  
HE CANNOT KEEP HIS RAPINE  
CARNALITY AT BAY!



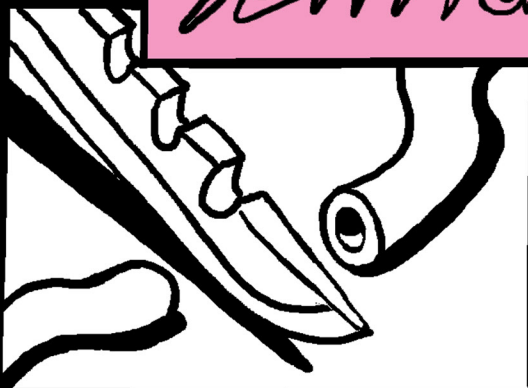
HIS PANTS FALL TO HIS ANKLES...



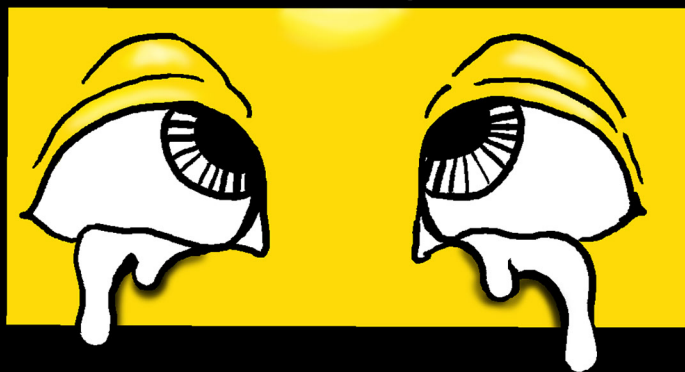
HIS  
REVOLTING  
WEAPON  
TO EXPOSE!



SLHHUUUUPPPPP!!!



IT WAS EXACTLY LIKE THOSE ADS  
SHOWING A KNIFE SLICING  
THROUGH A RUBBER HOSE.



HIS EYES HORRIFIED MEET PSYCHO  
CHICK'S.

LIFE FROM HIM  
PUMPS AND  
DRAINS.

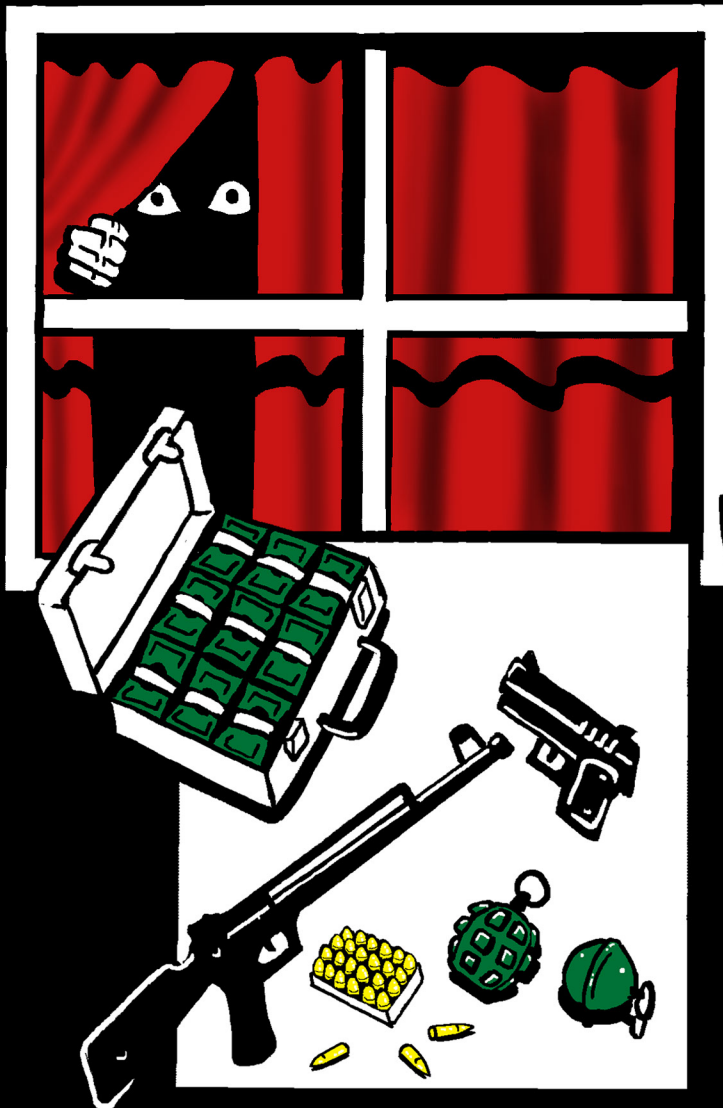
HE CRUMBLES.

WEAPON BESIDE HIM.

HIS BLOOD THE  
CONCRETE STAINS.



PEOPLE ONLY EMERGE, ONCE WE INTO THE SHADOWS HAVE DISSOLVED,



ILLEGAL GUN  
DEAL...

THEY WOULD RATHER WATCH  
SOMEONE ELSE DIE THEN GET  
INVOLVED.

WE MOVE ALONG, INTERCEPTING  
AS WE GO:



AN ARMED ROBBERY



AND VIOLENT DOMESTIC  
ROW

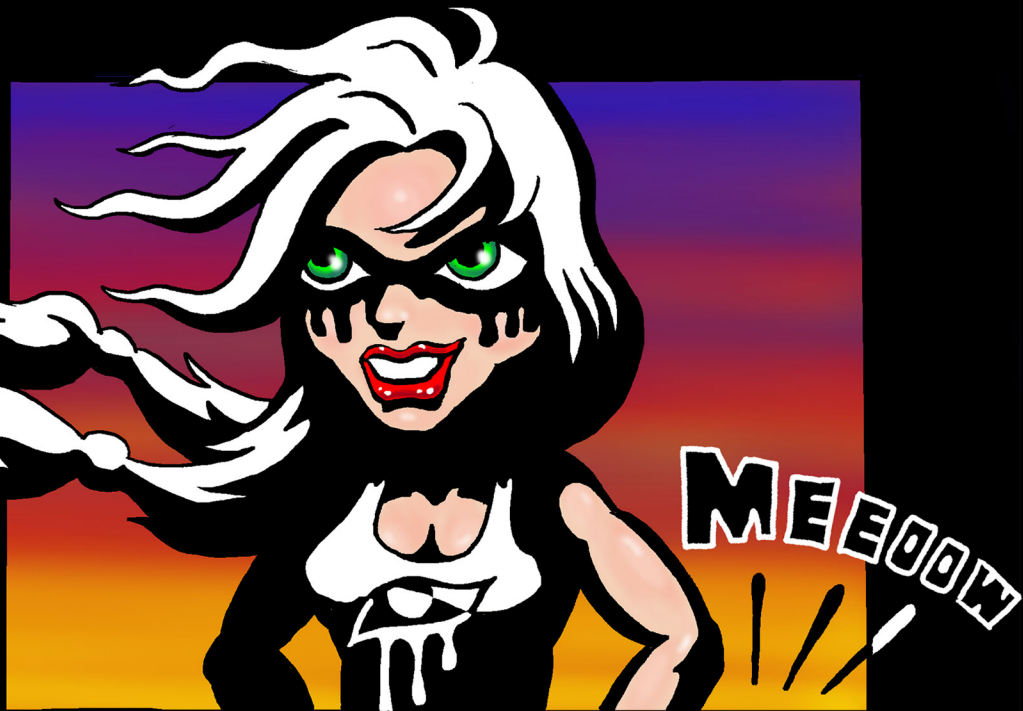


PSYCHO CHICK WORKS CLINICALLY AS SHE ACTS AS JUDGE,  
JURY AND SOMETIMES EXECUTIONER.  
THIS PLACE NEEDS AN ENFORCER, A HERO, A RETRIBUTIONER.

SUCCESS, HOWEVER,  
RUSHES TO THE  
HEAD AND THEN EGO  
WITH REASON WILL  
FORAY -

CAUSING OVER-  
CONFIDENCE, ILL  
PREPARATION - A  
BAD CASE OF  
BLASÉ.

IT WAS A PARTICULARLY  
HUMID, EVEN FEBRILE  
NIGHT..,



WHEN WE HEARD A KITTY CALLING WITH  
GREAT ANGUISH AND GREAT FRIGHT.



WE RUSHED TO FIND A TAPE RECORDER, NO KITTY AND IMMEDIATELY  
WE WERE IN A MESS!





HE CAME FROM  
NO WHERE,

WE BARELY  
SAW HIM,

ALL I REMEMBER  
WAS THAT HE  
WAS HUGE!

HIS ATTACK SO  
SUDDEN,

SO VICIOUS...

LIKE A FLASH DELUGE!

PSYCHO CHICK, CAUGHT  
UNAWARE, STOOD NO  
CHANCE, HE WOULD  
HAVE US DESTROYED -

IF IT WASN'T FOR  
AN "ANGEL" -

DARK

BLURRED

BEAUTIFUL...

THAT CAME AND HIS  
PLANS ANNOYED

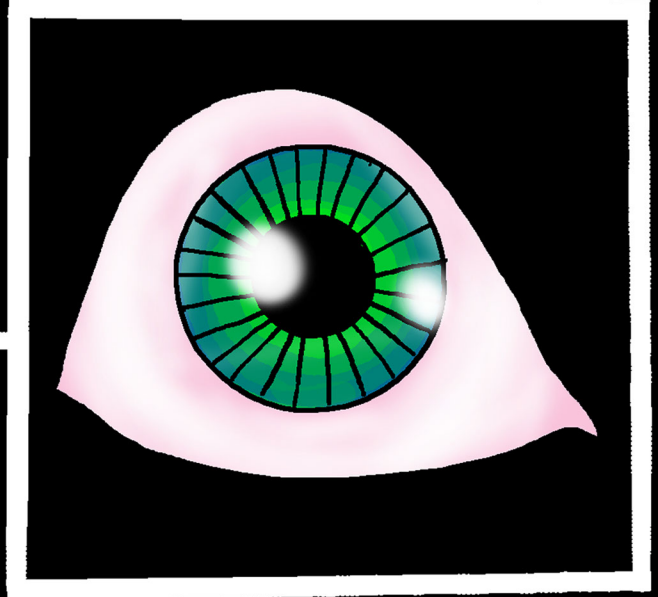
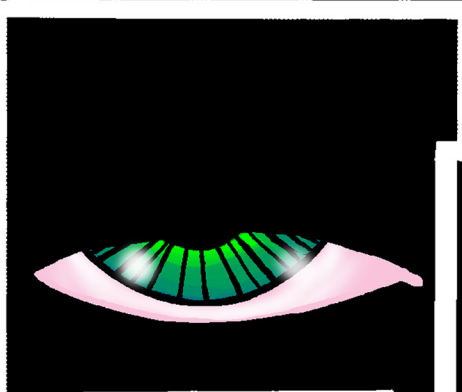


STROBING DELIRIUM,  
TIME OBLIVION,

I FINALLY WAKE....

WE ARE HOME. PSYCHO CHICK  
STIRS, SHE IS FINE, I ACHIE.

AH, 'INALLY



...AN  
UNFAMILIAR  
GRUFF VOICE.



I WANT TO JUMP UP BUT THE PAIN  
GIVES ME NO CHOICE.

RELAX SISTA!  
JU OK!

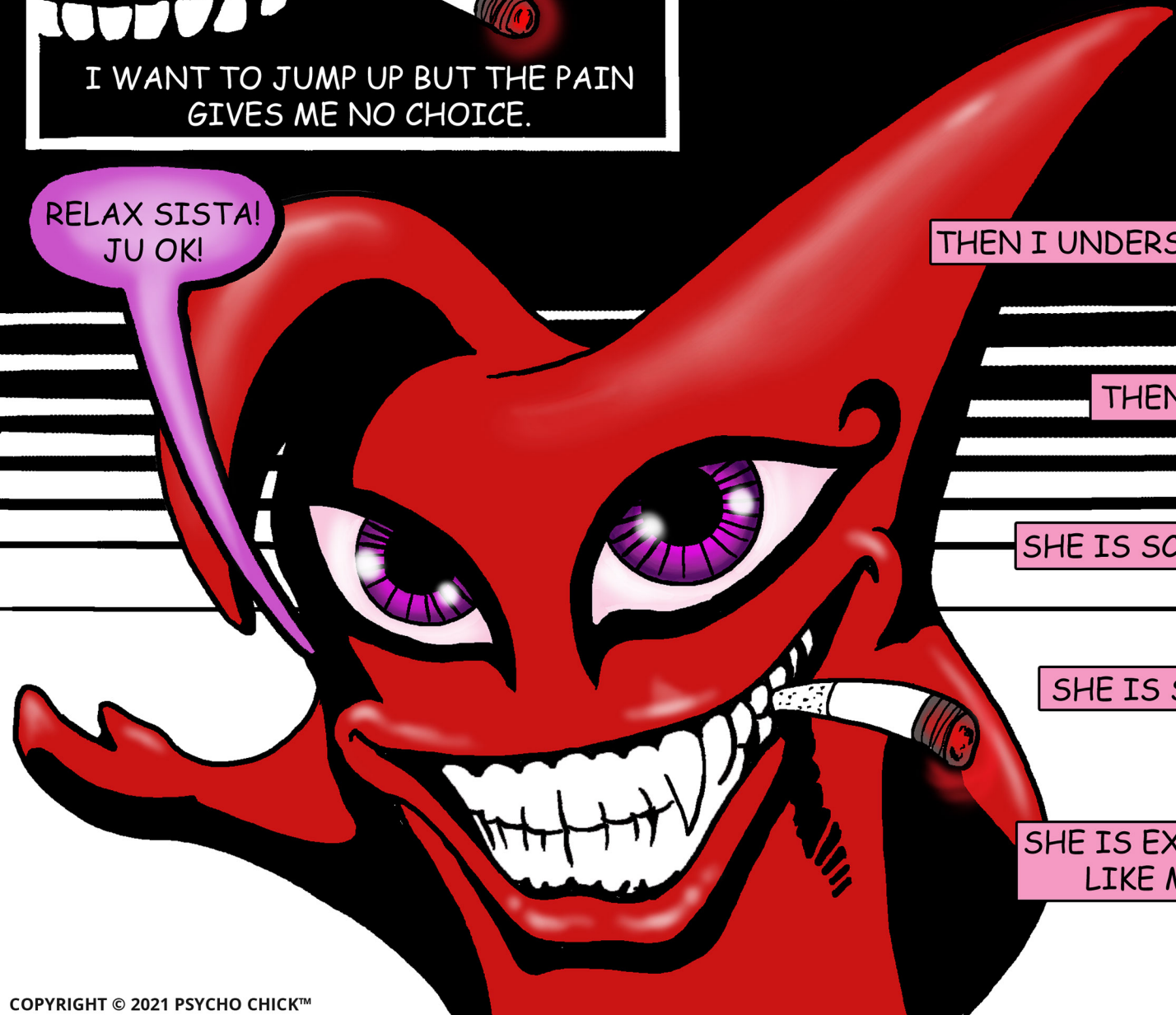
THEN I UNDERSTAND

THEN I SEE

SHE IS SCARLET

SHE IS SMALL

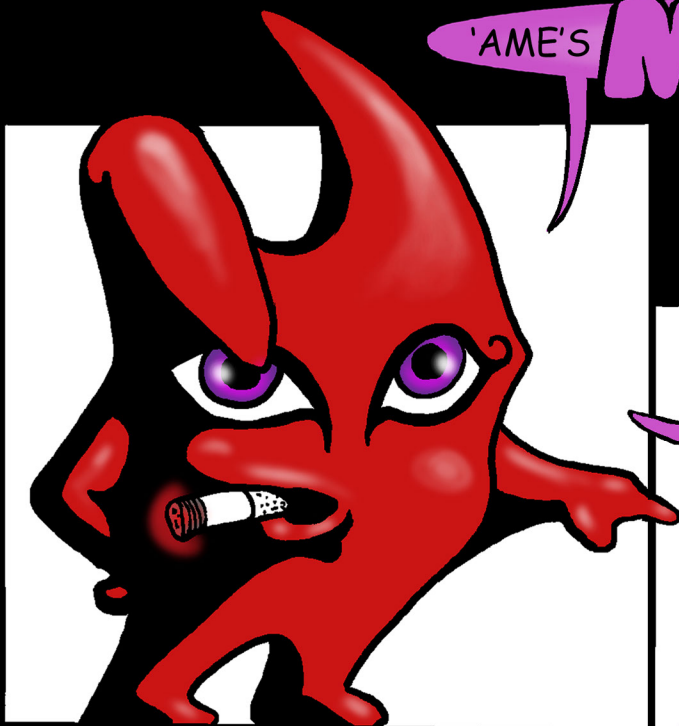
SHE IS EXACTLY  
LIKE ME!



'AME'S **MONA** LIKE HOR-MONA-LI!

SHE GIGGLES, SHE IS NOT SUCH A BEAUT  
SHE DOES HAVE A CERTAIN CHARM AND  
IS RATHER CUTE!

'AT'S **EMO GIRL**



WELL, I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH, MONA, LET'S  
SPLIT, THIS PLACE IS  
LIKE MY TOMB!





OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, WHILE WE WERE ON THE MEND, WE TRIED TO GATHER INTEL ON EMO GIRL AND MONA TO ESTABLISH WHETHER THEY WERE FOE OR FRIEND.

ON THE STREET WE HEARD THERE WAS A NEW SHERIFF IN TOWN.



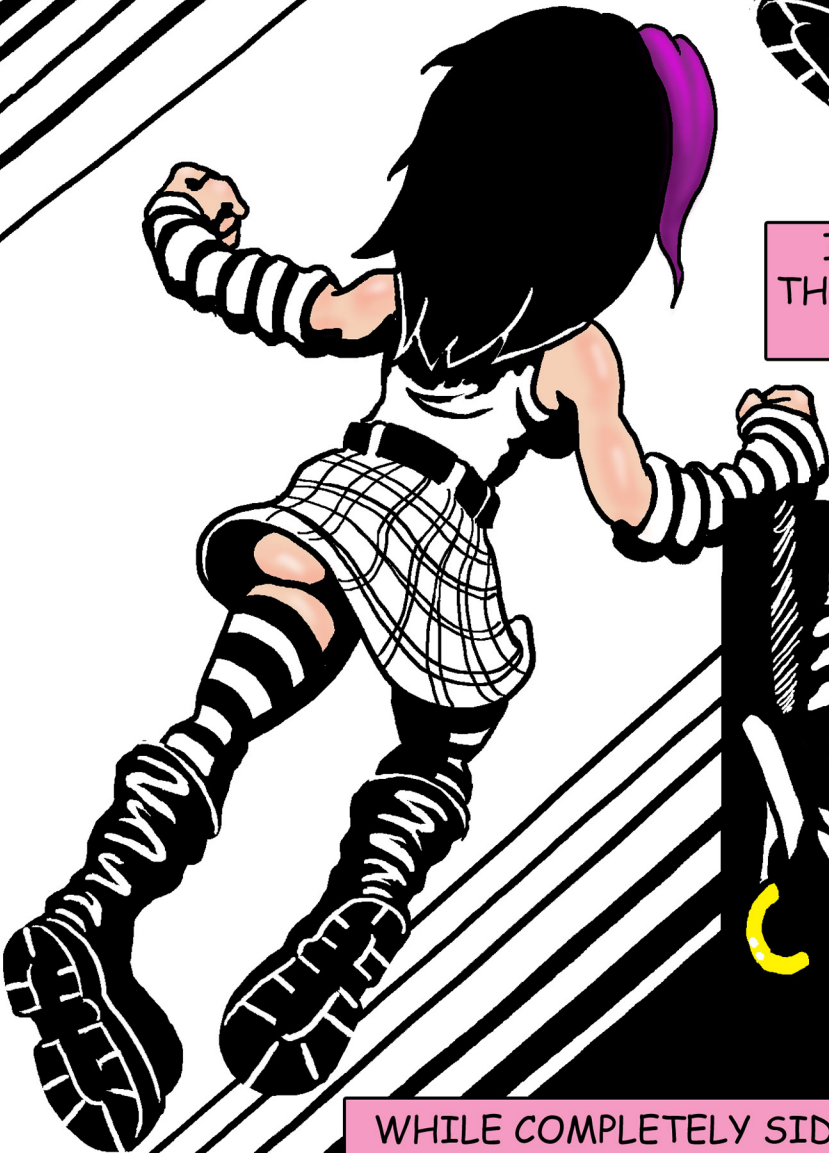
WE OFTEN ARRIVED TO FIND THEY HAD ALREADY THE CRIMINAL TAKEN DOWN!

EMO GIRL WAS BOLD, CONFIDENT, QUICK  
- QUALITIES THAT COME WITH YOUTH,  
BUT ALSO EFFRONTERY, WILD AND DARE  
I SAY, UNCOUTH!

A COMPETITION EVOLVED,  
HEROINES AND SIDEKICKS, OF  
WHO WAS MOST SHREWD....



IT WAS NOT TAKEN WELL  
THAT THEY HAD MOVED IN ON  
OUR HOOD!



WHILE COMPLETELY SIDE-  
TRACKED BY THE ARRIVAL OF  
MONA AND EMO GIRL -



THE MYSTERY  
OF OUR HUGE  
ASSAILANT WE  
STILL HAD TO  
UNFURL.



TWO LONE  
CRIME  
FIGHTERS

WOOSH

VINDICATORS OF THE  
DOWN-TRODDEN, WAITING  
ON THE ROOFTOP.

MY ILLUSION OF  
SELF IS DESTROYED  
AS THEY IN ON MY  
MOMENT RUDELY  
DROP!

I APPRECIATE  
YOUR HELP THE  
OTHER DAY BUT I  
DON'T APPRECIATE  
YOU MOVING IN  
ON OUR TURF!



YOU GETTING OLD OBVIOUSLY,  
INEFFECTIVE WHEN ELIMINATING  
THE SCURF.....

OH WHY DON'T YOU GO  
CUT YOURSELF WITH  
YOUR TOOTHBRUSH?!

REMEMBER ACROSS IS  
MORE PAIN, DOWN IF YOU  
WANT TO YOUR DEATH RUSH!

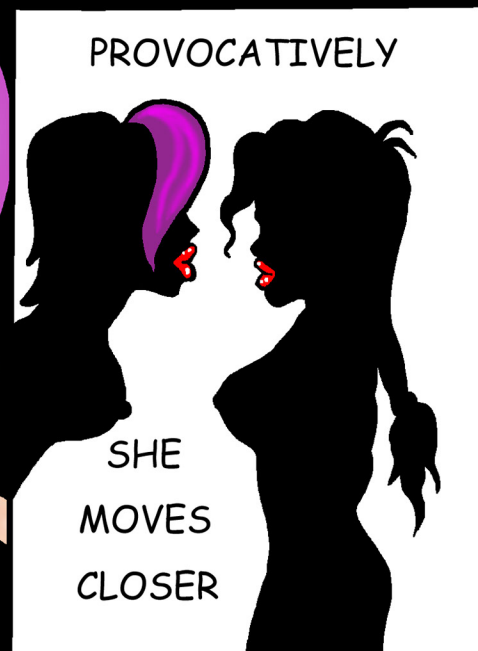




SHE  
SOUNDS  
INJURED...



I HURT  
MYSELF  
TO FEEL  
ALIVE,  
WHAT DO  
YOU DO?



PROVOCATIVELY

SHE  
MOVES  
CLOSER



YOU BREATHING  
HARDER...



WHAT?  
DO I  
INTEREST  
YOU?

I CAN SEE PSYCHO  
CHICK BECOME ALL  
FLUSTERED...



SWEAT ON HER FOREHEAD,  
THIS GIRL CAN PUSH THE  
BOUNDARIES OTHERWISE  
SHE WOULD BE DEAD!



THEY  
LEAVE...



MARY, THAT EMO  
GIRL IS JUST A  
DISTRACTION...



WE GOTTA GET  
OUR HEAD BACK  
IN THE GAME,  
DESPITE  
WHATEVER  
THAT WAS - A  
MINOR  
ATTRACTION!

I AGREE. SHAKE IT OFF. WE LET DOWN OUR WALL, CAUGHT OUR EMOTIONS  
OFF GUARD!

IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN!



WE PUNISH OURSELVES FOR FEELING THE MINUTEST THING.



WE WILL CLEAN UP THIS CITY.... CRIMINALS TO THEIR KNEES WE WILL BRING!



IT WAS STRANGE  
THAT SOMEONE SO  
BIG COULD  
SEEMINGLY JUST  
DISAPPEAR.

WE INTERROGATED MANY

HEARD SOME  
GOOD, SOME  
BAD, SOME  
UGLY AS HE  
INCITED  
FEAR.

PROVING DIFFICULT TO FIND OUT THE  
EXACT IDENTITY OF THIS ALLEGED  
BADDIE,

IT WAS SAID HE  
STARTED SOME OF  
SILICA'S MOST  
RESPECTABLE ESCORT  
AGENCIES WITH THE  
UGLY AS THE  
ULTIMATE PIMP DADDY!



UNDER HIS RESTRICTIONS HE LEGALIZED DRUGS AND TETHERED THE CARTELS. SO THEY CAME UNDER ONE CRIME BOSS. WORD WAS THAT HE WAS CUNNING, A GOOD BUSINESS MAN BUT RUTHLESS, SO NOBODY DARED HIM CROSS!



ON THE PLUS SIDE, HIS LOYALISTS RECEIVED GREAT REWARD-

HE REPAIRED HOUSES,  
GAVE EDUCATION, FOOD,  
PEACE AND PROTECTION -  
ALL THINGS PEOPLE  
COULD NOT PREVIOUSLY  
AFFORD.



EVENTUALLY, ON THE WIND WE HEARD THAT IT WAS POSSIBLY SOMEONE FROM THE PAST!  
WHEN WE FINALLY WOULD FACE OFF AGAINST HIM, IT WOULD LEAVE US TOTALLY AGHAST!



WITHIN A RELATIVELY SHORT WHILE, IT STARTED MOVING THROUGH THE CITY LIKE A MOON-PIOUS WAVE.

PEOPLE AS IF IN HIGH TIDE, JOINED, CONFORMED WITH HIS NEW MOVEMENT IN ORDER THEIR CITY TO SAVE.

WHETHER IT WAS THE PROPAGANDA, INDOCTRINATING OR GENUINE BELIEF, THE CITY CONVERTED TO HIS NEW PARTY.

THEIR DEVOTION AND ZEAL FOR THE CHANGES BECAME MORE AND MORE HEARTY.

PEOPLE DEMANDED A PUBLIC APPEARANCE FROM THEIR LEADER; HIS EGO ANSWERED BY ORGANIZING A RALLY.

PSYCHO CHICK'S DOUR MOOD SWEETENED, REVENGE HAD TO BE TAKEN, SHE COULD NOT DALLY!

ALTHOUGH SHE VOWED NEVER AGAIN TO GET INVOLVED WITH THE SILICA CITY AFFAIRS -

THE CITIZENS SEEMED HAPPIER, CRIME HAD COOLED - SO REVENGE WAS THE PRIORITY OF HER CARES!

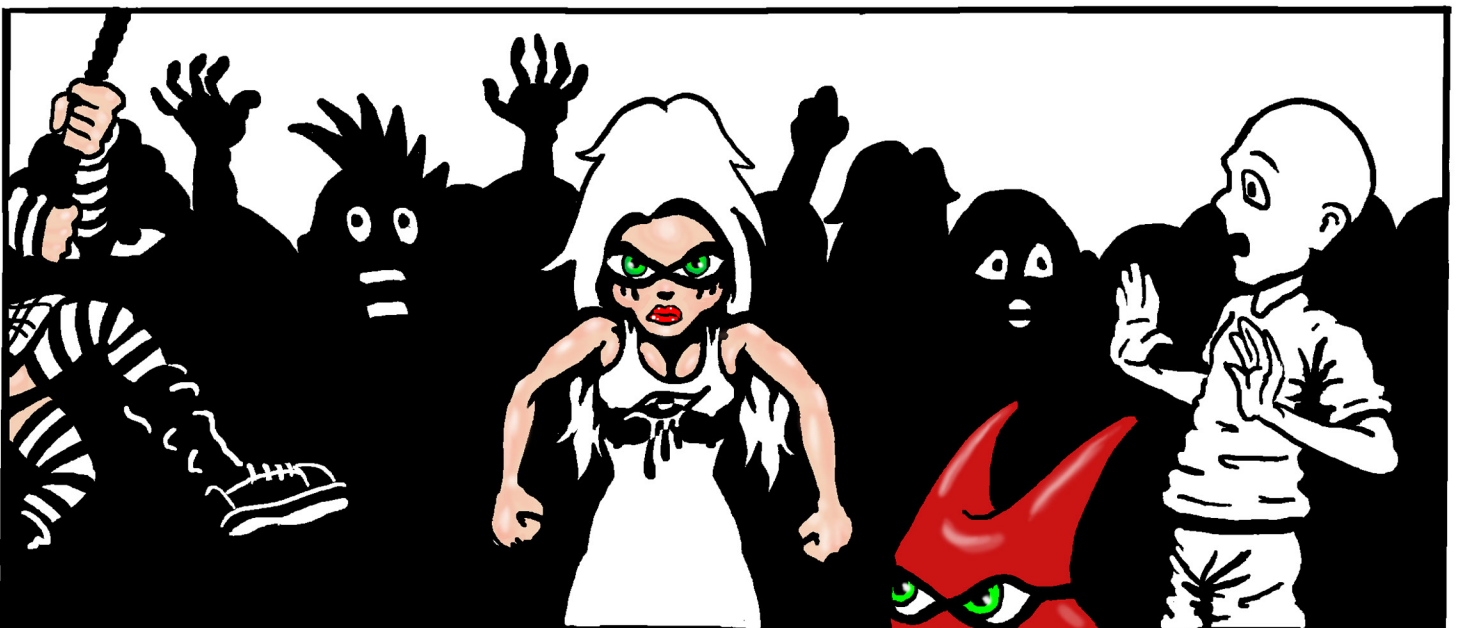
THE DAY OF THE RALLY CAME, SECURITY WAS TIGHT!



THIS WOULD NOT STOP US! WE CAME FOR A FIGHT?



THE STAGE WAS SET FOR US OUR ARCH NEMESIS TO IDENTIFY AND CONFRONT...

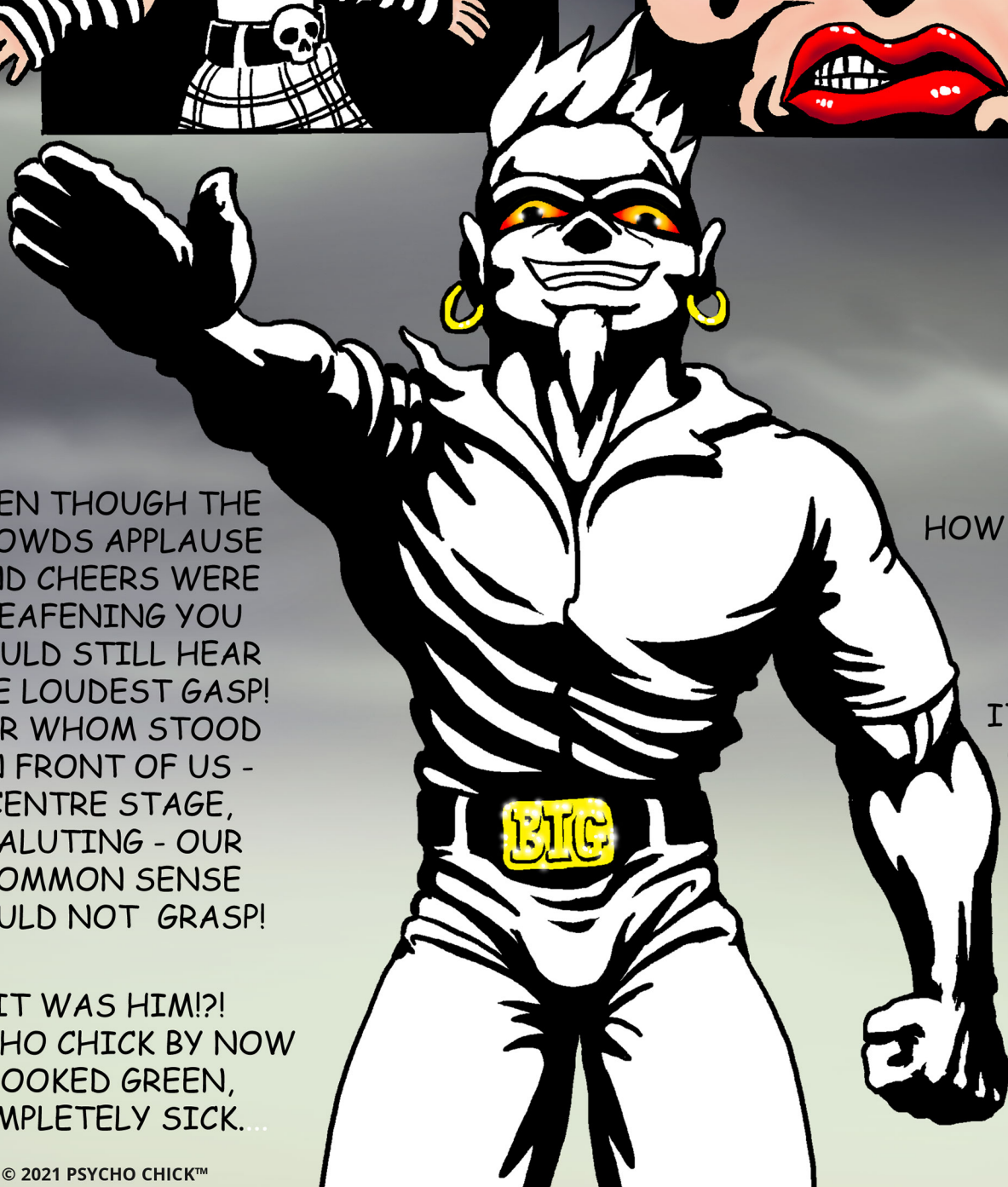
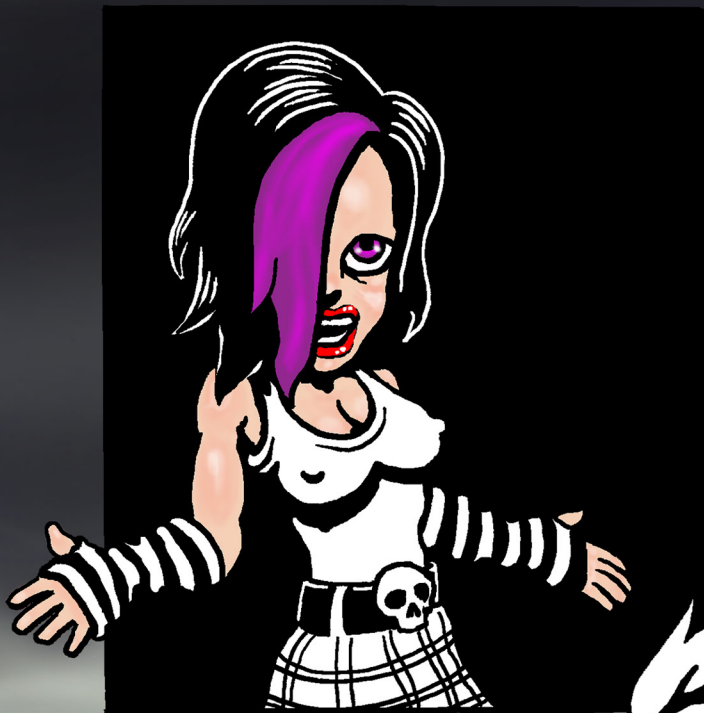


WHEN IN DROPPED EMO GIRL AND MONA - WHAT THE HECK DID THEY WANT?



MONA WAS UNUSUALLY CHIPPER AND  
EMO GIRL STARTED HER USUAL I-  
HATE-LIFE MUSE.

WE IGNORED THEM BECAUSE OUR  
ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED TO THE  
THE VERY THING THAT WOULD US  
CONFUSE!



EVEN THOUGH THE  
CROWDS APPLAUSE  
AND CHEERS WERE  
DEAFENING YOU  
COULD STILL HEAR  
THE LOUDEST GASP!  
FOR WHOM STOOD  
IN FRONT OF US -  
CENTRE STAGE,  
SALUTING - OUR  
COMMON SENSE  
COULD NOT GRASP!

IT WAS HIM!?!  
PSYCHO CHICK BY NOW  
LOOKED GREEN,  
COMPLETELY SICK...

HOW COULD IT?  
WHY?

HIM!!!  
IT WAS NONE  
OTHER THEN  
PRICK!!!  
WITH..

ERM...  
REATTACHED  
... DICK!!!

PSYCHO CHICK STOOD WITH JAW DROPPED. FLABBERGASTED!



IT REALLY IS MOST ANNOYING WHEN AN EX IS DOING SO WELL, THE BASTARD!



WHILE IT SANK IN, MY EYES MOVED OVER HIS BULGING BODY, AN ACTION I COULD NOT AVOID.



HE WAS CHARISMATIC



IMPRESSIVE



MUSCLES IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES...



UNDOUBTEDLY HE HAD TAKEN ONE OR OTHER STEROID.

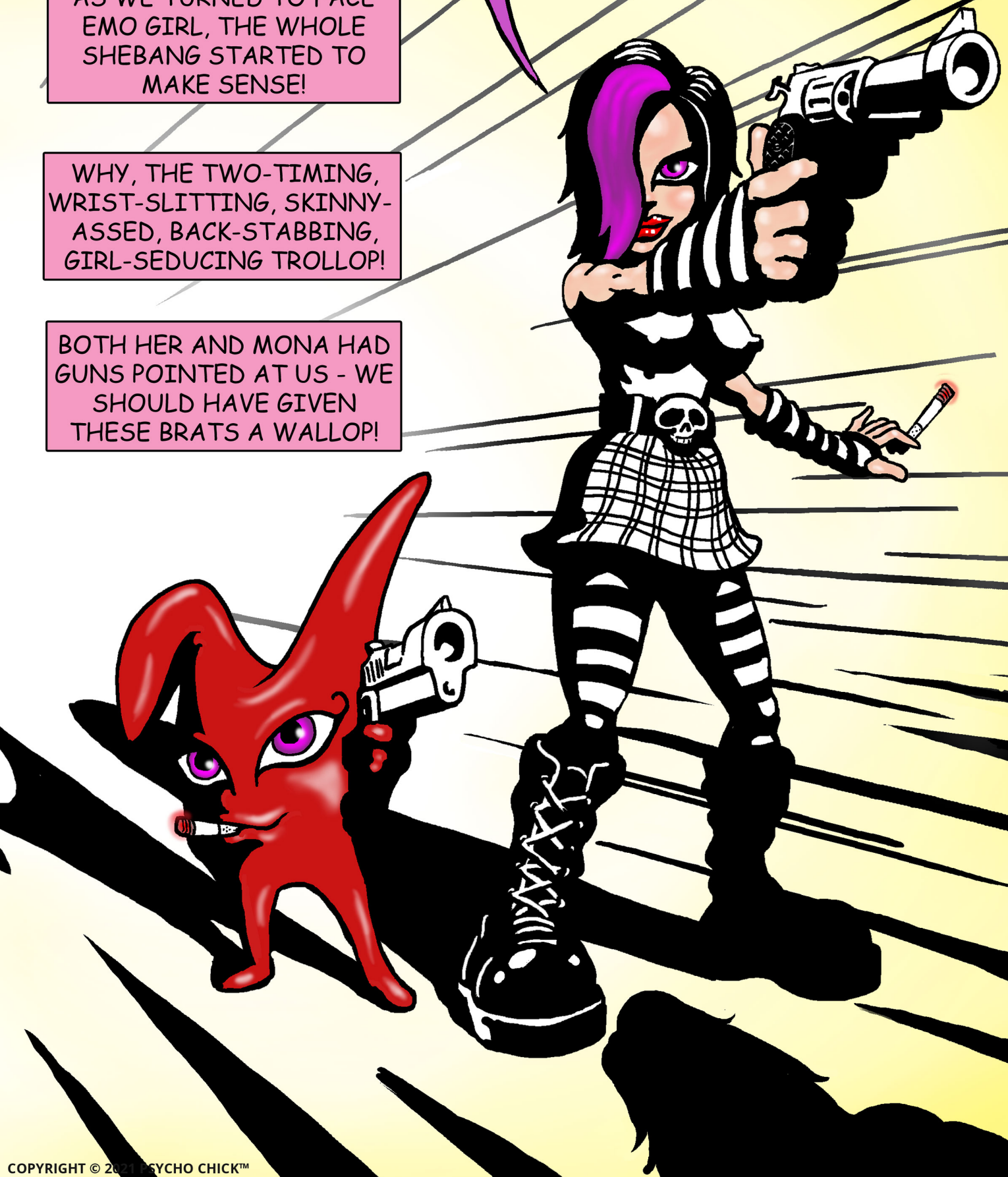


AND YOU SHOULD  
SEE HIM NAKED...HE  
IS IMMENSE!!!

AS WE TURNED TO FACE  
EMO GIRL, THE WHOLE  
SHEBANG STARTED TO  
MAKE SENSE!

WHY, THE TWO-TIMING,  
WRIST-SLITTING, SKINNY-  
ASSED, BACK-STABBING,  
GIRL-SEDUCING TROLLOP!

BOTH HER AND MONA HAD  
GUNS POINTED AT US - WE  
SHOULD HAVE GIVEN  
THESE BRATS A WALLOP!





BETRAYAL. A KISS ON THE CHEEK.



A KNIFE IN THE BACK.



DISBELIEF. REALIZATION, A  
HAZE THAT LIFTS AND HITS  
WITH A SHOCKING WHACK!

PRICK'S  
SPEECH SEEMED TO GO WELL.



HE THEN JOINED US



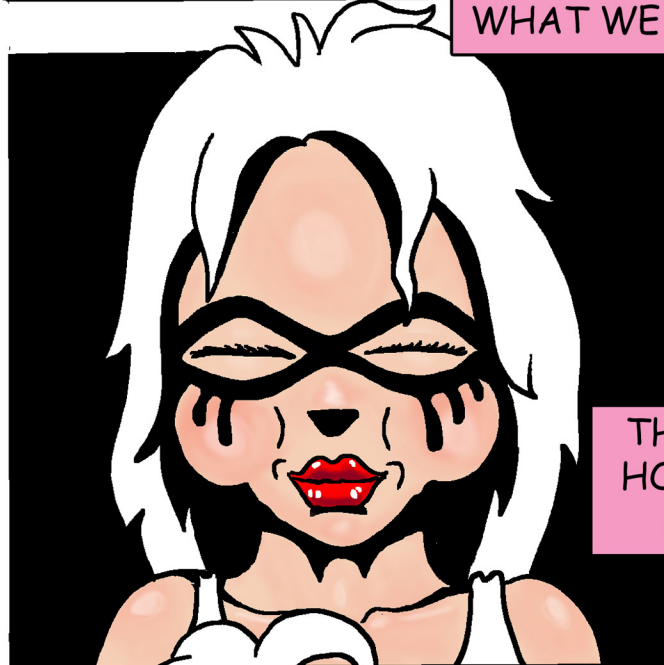
HOWEVER, IF HIS IDEA OF HELL WAS TO BORE US TO DEATH...



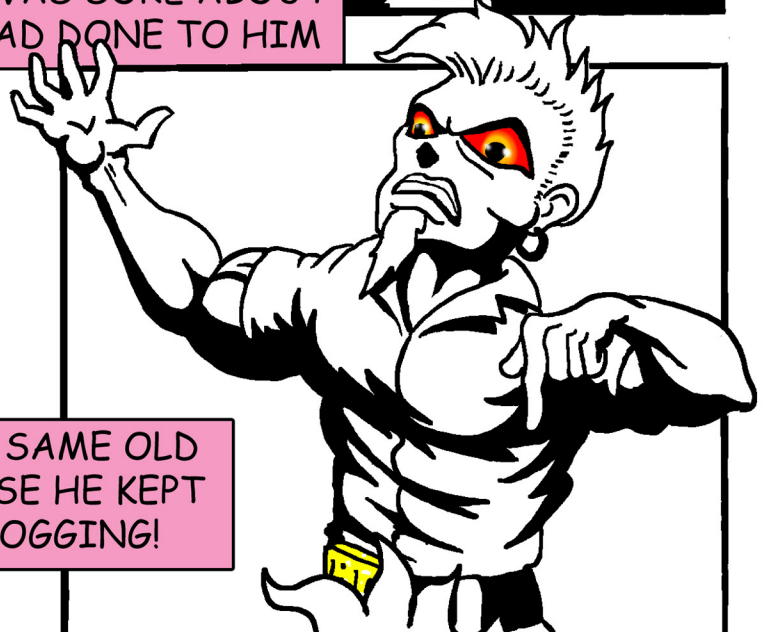
IT WORKED, AS HE STARTED MONOLOGUING!



PRICK SURE WAS SORE ABOUT WHAT WE HAD DONE TO HIM



THE SAME OLD HORSE HE KEPT FLOGGING!



REACHING RIDICULOUS WHINING PITCHES, PSYCHO CHICK AND I STARTED TO SNIGGER...



THIS WAS A BAD IDEA AS PRICK INTO A MONSTER PERSONA STARTED TO TRIGGER!



WITH HIS ANGER, HIS SUPER  
POWERS STARTED TO GROW.

HE WAS QUICK, STRONG -  
PSYCHO CHICK WAS SURPRISED  
HE WAS SO MACHO!



THE ULTIMATE BATTLE  
BEGAN AS EX FACED EX;  
GOOD VERSUS EVIL, EVIL  
CONFRONTED GOOD.



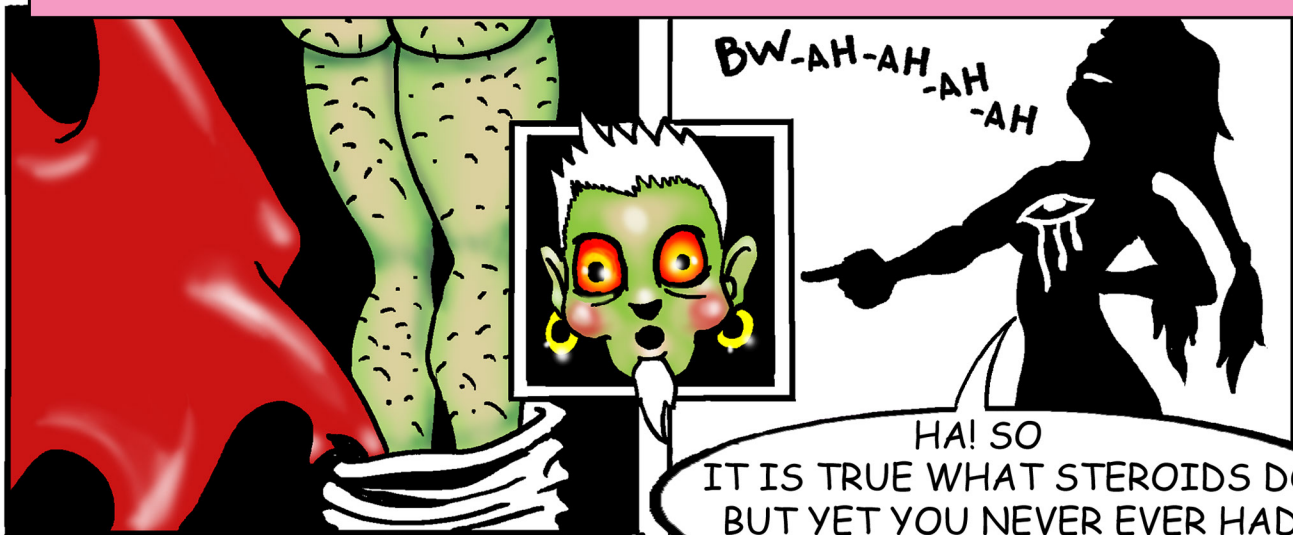
THE GREATEST OXYMORON - MAN VERSUS  
WOMAN, A FIGHT NO ONE REALLY UNDERSTOOD.





THEY COMBATTED FOR HOURS WHEN I DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO BE A LITTLE SNEAKY...

I RAN BEHIND PRICK AND PULLED DOWN HIS PANTS AND WE SURE GOT A LITTLE PEEKY!



WE FROLICKED SO MUCH THAT WE DIDN'T HEAR EMO GIRL'S "STOP OR I'LL SHOOT CALLS!"

ENRAGED PRICK WOULD HAVE DEALT A KNOCK-OUT BLOW TO PSYCHO CHICK;

BUT HE FROZE, A GUN TO HIS TEMPLE, DIVULGING ANOTHER EMO GIRL DOUBLE-CROSS TRICK!



WE WERE COMPLETELY  
SURROUNDED.

IN TROUBLE ONCE AGAIN,  
PRICK LOOKED COMPLETELY  
CONFOUNDED!



KISSING PRICK DEEPLY  
SHE STARTED TO CRY!

SOMETIMES LOVING SOME-  
ONE HURTS MORE, THAT YOU  
JUST WANT TO DIE....



BUT HOW COULD I COMPARE WITH HER?!?!?  
ALWAYS THERE. NIGGLING IN YOUR MIND.  
SO YOUR LOVE FOR ME YOUR HEART WOULD  
ALWAYS DETER!

SO I TOOK IT - "YOUR" KINGDOM - YOUR  
SECOND MOST IMPORTANT THING....

NOW I WILL TAKE YOUR PRIORITY,  
PSYCHO CHICK, YOU WILL LOVE MEEEE!  
HER LIFE TO AN END I WILL BRING!



MONA EVER CRAZY, WAS DOING A  
JIG JUST IN FRONT OF PSYCHO  
CHICK'S FEET....



KA-BOOT!



WHEN PSYCHO CHICK GAVE HER A BOOT!  
THROUGH THE AIR, DISTRACTING EMO GIRL -  
WE WERE NOT YET BEAT!

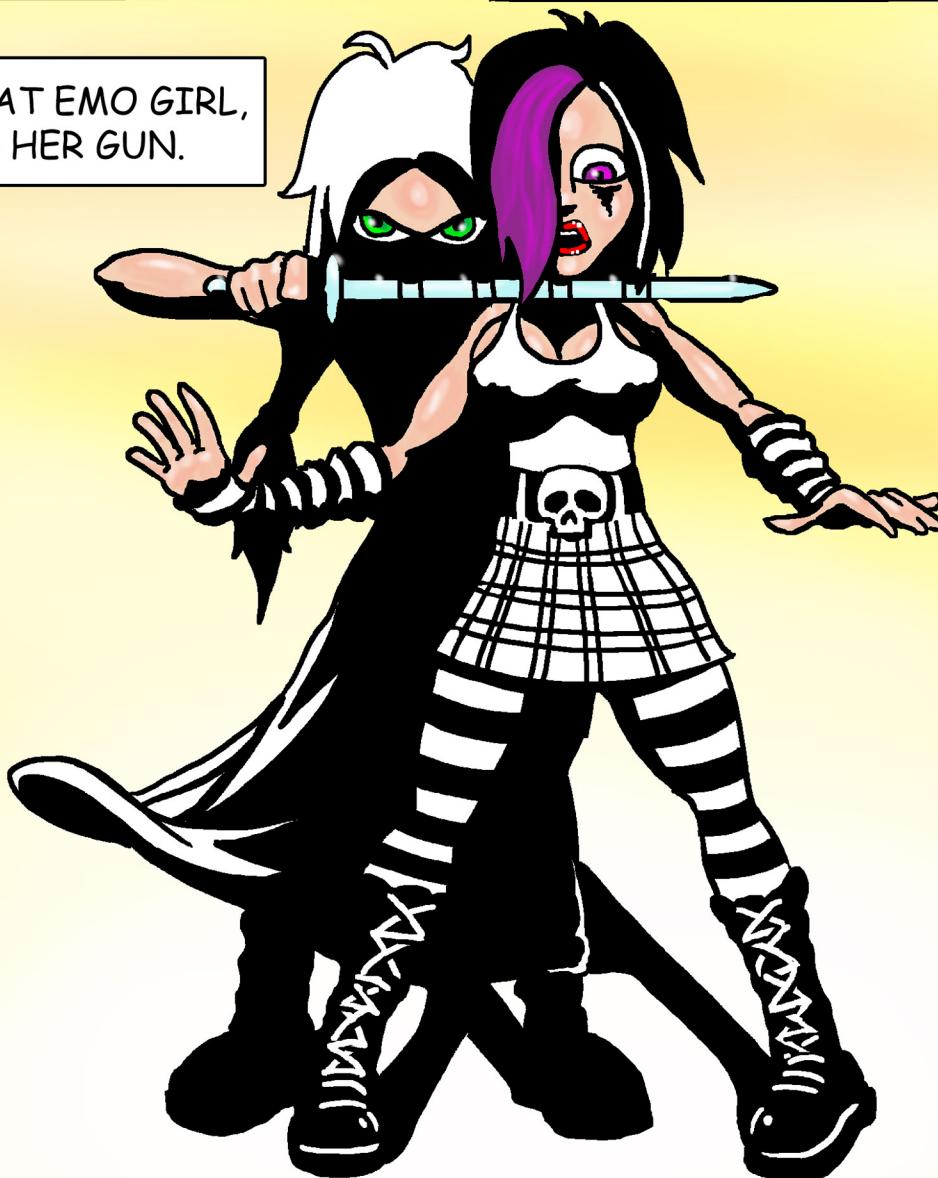


SURPRISE. AN ELEMENT WHICH CAN RESULT WHEN A VILLAIN KEEPS INSISTING ON A LONG EXPLAIN-ALL SPEECH.

ACTION. SPEAKS LOUDER THEN WORDS - A LESSON PSYCHO CHICK COULD EMO GIRL TEACH.

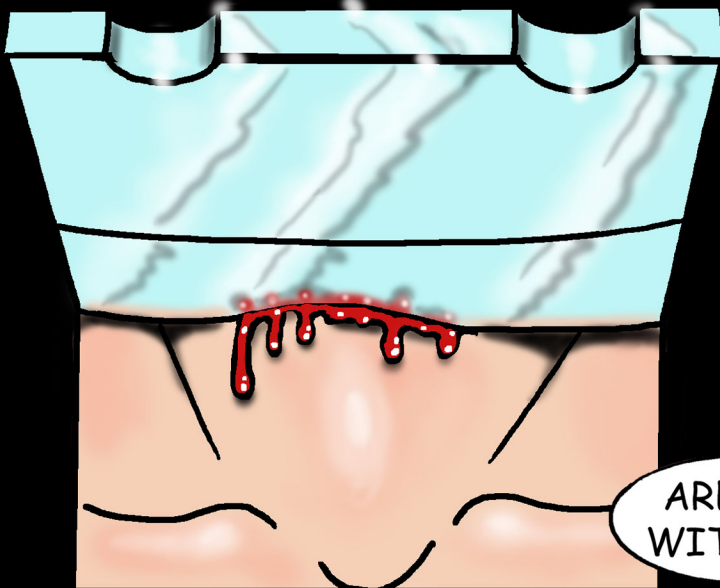


SHE LUNGED AT EMO GIRL, GRABBING HER GUN.



TAKING HER HOSTAGE, HER MEN HELPLESS AS THIS DEFIANCE THEM DID STUN.

WITH SWORD AGAINST EMO GIRL'S  
THROAT



PSYCHO CHICK LOOKED AT PRICK  
WHILE EMO GIRL STARTED TO  
PITIFULLY WHINE.

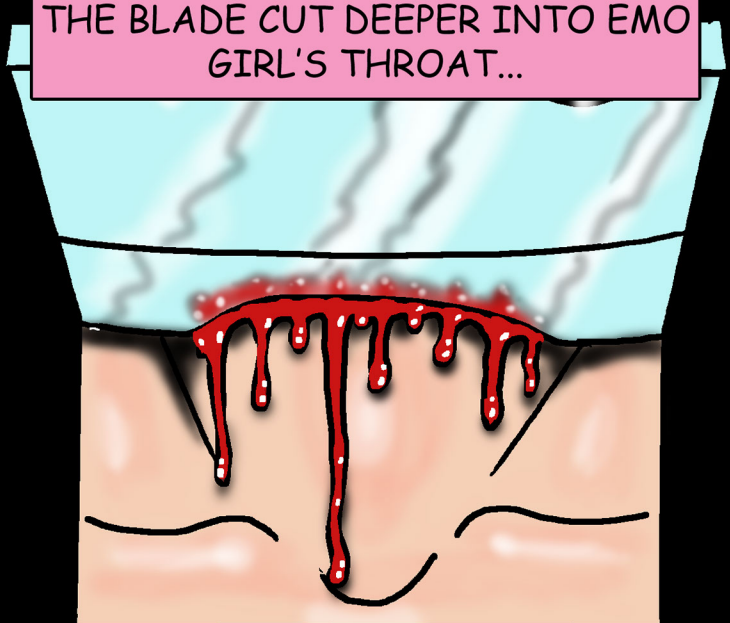


ARE YOU  
WITH ME?

EMO GIRL HAD HER OWN GUN DUG  
IN HER SPINE



THE BLADE CUT DEEPER INTO EMO  
GIRL'S THROAT...



TELL 'EM TO PUT  
THEIR WEAPONS  
DOWN!  
YOU'LL BE UN-  
HARMED IF WE CAN  
SAFELY LEAVE  
-TOWN!



TO MY ARMED  
VEHICLE!!!



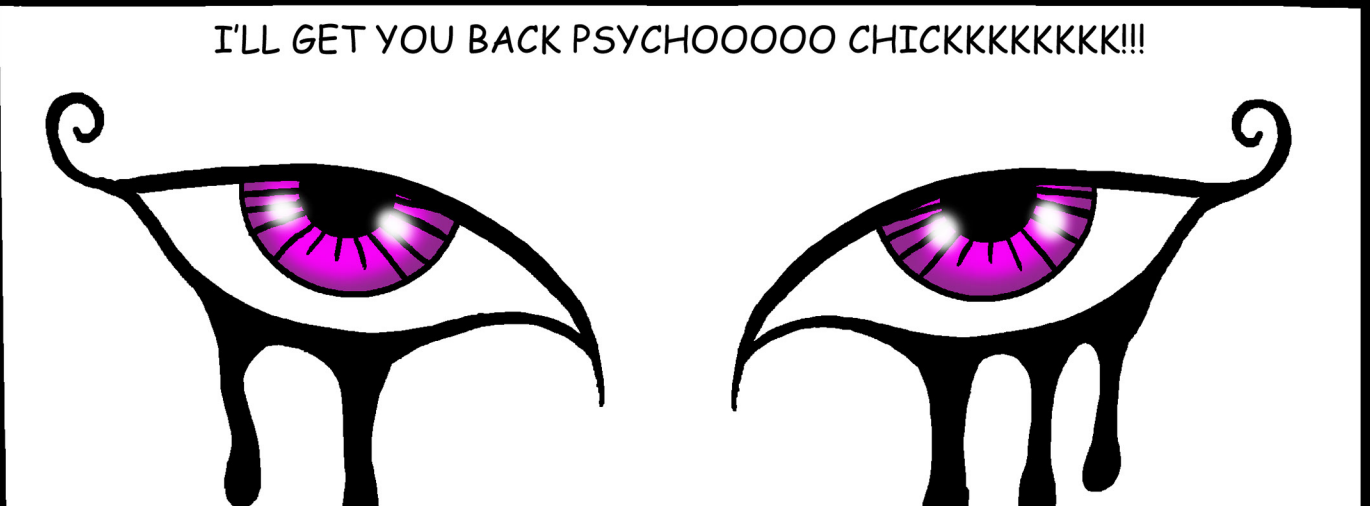
WE PASSED MONA. THE  
PATHETIC, UNCONSCIOUS LUMP.

WE SPED OUT OF  
SILICA CITY.  
EVENTUALLY EMO  
GIRL OUT OF THE CAR  
WE DID DUMP!



IT WAS QUITE HORRIFYING AS WE HEARD EMO GIRL'S  
BANSHEE-SCREAM...

I'LL GET YOU BACK PSYCHOOOOO CHICKKKKKKK!!!



MASCARA FROM HER EYES DID STREAM!



I COULD NOT HELP WONDER WHAT THE FUTURE FOR PRICK AND  
PSYCHO CHICK WOULD HOLD,  
TRUTHFULLY, GETTING TOGETHER WITH AN EX IS A COMPLICATED  
STORY THAT ANOTHER TIME WILL BE TOLD...



RIDING INTO THE SUNSET, FILLED WITH  
UNCERTAINTY I KNEW OF ONE GOSPEL  
TRUTH THAT WILL UNDOUBTEDLY  
ENSUE....



THERE IS ALWAYS SOMEONE OUT THERE A LITTLE MORE PSYCHO  
THAN YOU!!!

