

STARGAZE
STUDIO
2

MARY



MARY

DIA DE LOS MUERTOS

Writer:
Bernadette Pienaar

Artist:
Jason Pienaar

Copyright © 2021 Psycho Chick™, 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™, 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™ (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™ Does Not Accept, Review Or Read Any Unsolicited Submissions Of Stories Or Ideas Or Artwork.

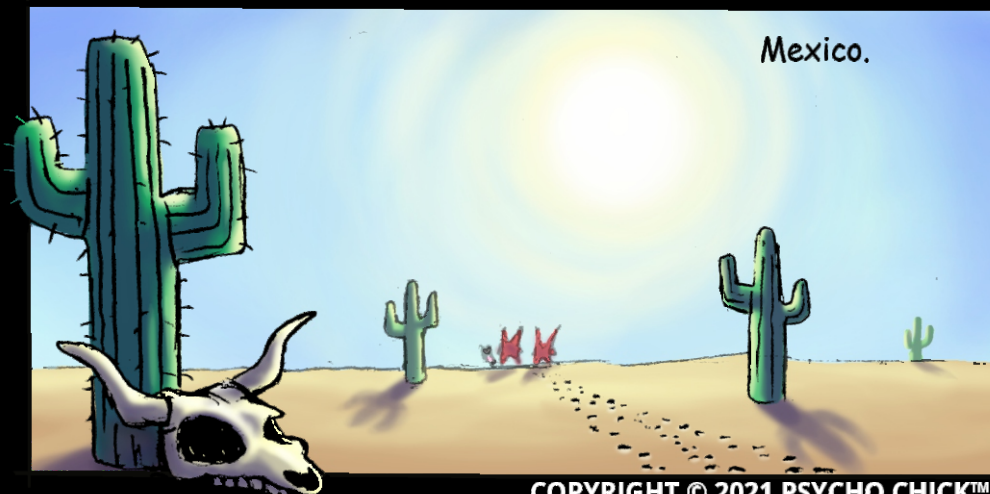
Nobody thought it would happen. But it did!



The Zombie scourge kept pushing us until our backs were against the south border.



Mexico.



COPYRIGHT © 2021 PSYCHO CHICK™

Times were tough.

Times were frightening.

The close observation of Felis Catus brought to light where the expression "scaredy cat" originated from.



In a particularly confusing fray...



Mr Pussy the Cat took flight.



Hey where is Mr Pussy?

Oh no!
I dunno!
We better look for him....



Mr Pussy knew not where he was.

He just ran.

He reached a town blistering in this scorched land.

Hoping to find refuge.

And the door opened. Thankfully...

SKRASH
SKRASH

YOWL

Oh no! Run!

In such times it is often the smallest creatures...

... who bare the brunt of evil.

Run pussy, RUN!

Heartbroken and exhausted, Mr Pussy succumbed to his misery.



Poor little Zombie Kitty....

Meanwhile...



Mary and Mona searched everywhere for Mr Pussy.

Justice was met on those who chased him and abused him.



Eventually Mary and Mona were directed on the right trail.



Suddenly Mr Pussy was startled by a ruckus.

A parade.

Coming to the graveyard.



They gave him food,
milk and started scratching
him behind
his ears. PRRRRRR

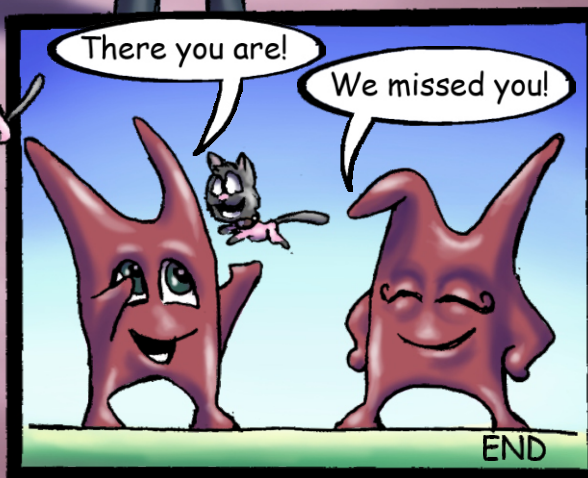
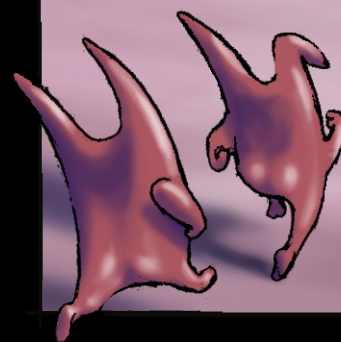


It was on that day that
Dia del los Meurtos
was all about the
undead
kitty.



There you are!

We missed you!



END

MARY ⁱⁿ TRICK or TREAT

On a night like this we dare to come out and play,
If we knew the truth, in our beds and under the covers we
would rather stay!

Yet, every year we bravely do the same thing.
Not knowing who or what joins us, ignoring the prickling of
our skin.

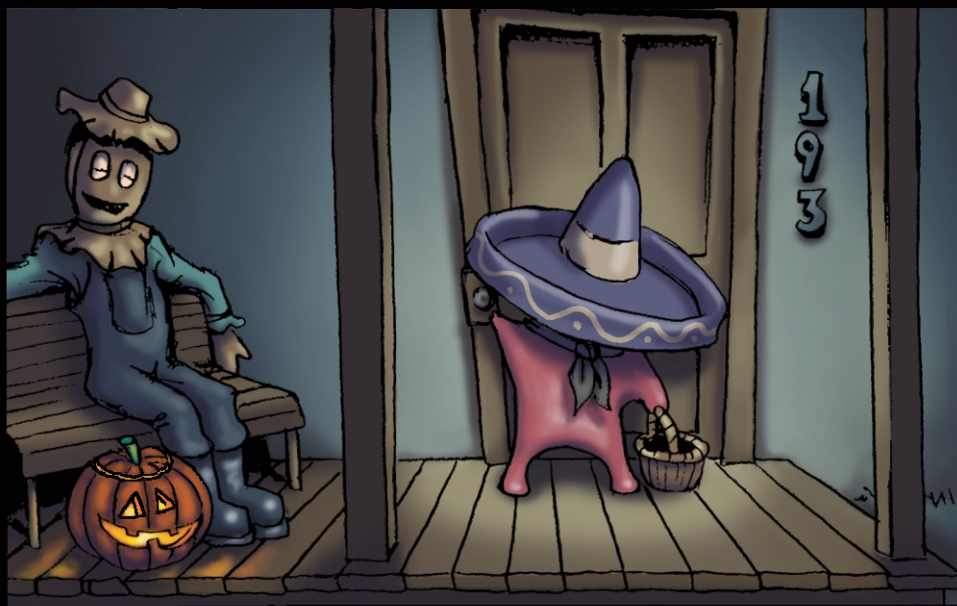
Warty goblins, rotting ghouls, evil clowns and bloody fairies -
Dressed up, decorating houses with cobwebs, spiders and
other little scaries!

Children glutton on sugar and candy until they pop tonight...
Or sometimes are greeted instead by some stupid little
fright.

Yes, every year we walk along with evil as they come out on
Halloween into the street-
Knocking on doors and shouting: "Trick or treat!"



Do not be surprised if I tell you this is Mary's first Halloween!
She does not remember much before she was a teen!



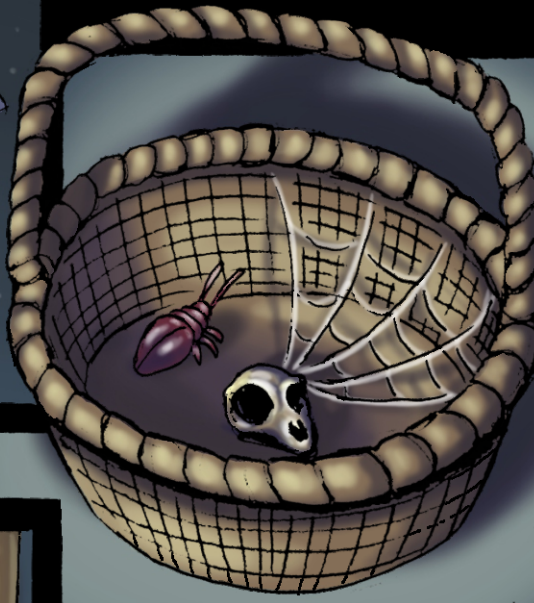
Mary was very sure this was not how it was meant to work.
But she was not going to allow this little incident her spirits to irk.



Mary was almost in a rage.
Her psycho was about to be let out of her cage!



Where's the candy?
Where's the sweets?
Halloween seemed to be all
about tricking,
And absolutely NO treats!



At the next door...



Maybe Mary will finally get
something more...

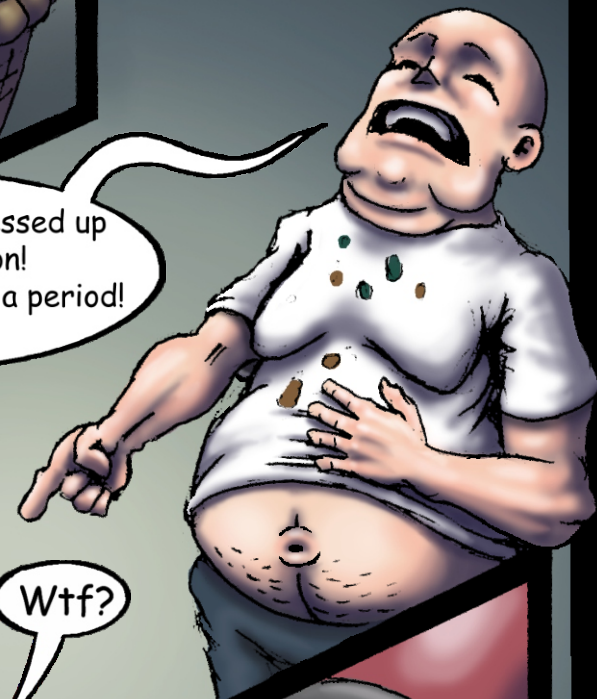
Just one minute...



Into her basket the
man threw a surprise.

This for candy could
never improvise!

You should have dressed up
like punctuation!
Because you must be a period!
Hahahaha!



Wtf?



Regret always comes when it is a little too late.



The unspoken evils of Halloween were unleashed from within Mary...



And doomed was this man's fate!





On such a night as Halloween, be careful what you do,
 Be careful what you say -
 You never know what evils others keep at bay.
 Halloween is full of candy-treats and fun
 But be sure that you don't trick just anyone!



Psycho Chick™

Look Out for Season 4

WWW.PSYCHOCHICK.ME

