



# PSYCHO CHICK™



F•R•I•E•N•D•S



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**Throughout history there have been  
stories of friendships, beautiful and long.  
Tales of people traveling on the road of  
life, friendships true and strong.  
Uniting closer than blood, a selected kin...  
Alas! You will not find a report of such  
herein!  
Do not look for any such warm account,  
Of how human nature can in  
wonderment amount.  
For in truth this is not a story of  
Hollywood design,  
It is a Psycho Chick story that reality and  
friendship will intertwine.**





**Average, quiet, introvert are all words  
you could use to describe The Girl Next  
Door.**

**Well liked but not popular many  
presumed she was a bore.**

**She would sit and merely observe how  
people would mix,  
Only a few people she would befriend to  
get her social fix.**

**Even then, often getting forgotten, The  
Girl Next Door was no Belle of the ball!  
Just because you're a little quiet does not  
mean you would not like to get an  
inviting call.**

**Now she was not the world's best friend  
either, to point a finger you always have  
three pointing back!**

**She also did things wrong to people as  
any other in any social pack.**





**Friends come and go as good or inclement  
weather;**

**And usually, it is said, that birds gather in  
a flock only of the same feather.**

**Male friendships are different as they use  
an expression that every man knows -  
It is somewhat of a male-lore, seldom  
broken: "Bro's before ho's!"**

**With females : "Chicks before dicks" or  
"Sister before misters", is not something  
we go around saying,**

**For it is almost expected that a girl will  
move on from her friends as she will not  
her love-life be delaying.**

**Many a girl will become so preoccupied  
with their boyfriend, the relationship gets  
them so excited!**

**Their friends, denied of her attention, will  
feel completely slighted.**

**As soon as this happens you may hear  
these friends snidely start calling her  
B.O.B.**

**As she chooses her boyfriend over her  
bitches, leaving her once tight mob!**





**With this background laid, we introduce a  
friend of The Girl Next Door, that spread  
love like a good-willed fairy.**

**The Girl Next Door having many bad  
experiences and many friends getting  
married, found herself being of this girl  
uncharacteristically unweary.**

**For Bestie was like white clouds, puppy  
dogs, glitter and candy floss.**

**She was hip-hop, rock and roll and retro  
rave, all the things that could never make  
you feel cross.**

**She smiled, laughed and danced, fun like  
champagne!**

**Nothing you could do, no matter how  
silly, would Bestie think was lame.**

**She did have very many friends and with  
a cute beauty she would glisten,**

**The Girl Next Door felt she had found a  
true friend, as she would tell Bestie  
almost anything, she would mostly listen.**



**As the friendship developed the Girl Next Door started to notice a trend.**

**It would seem that Bestie would often have huge drama with this or that friend.**

**The Girl Next Door could not believe these friend's bad behaviour toward someone so sweet.**

**Although sometimes the encounters seemed exaggerated and wild as they from Bestie's mouth would bleat.**

**For someone that was spreading so much love, why did she have such bad friend-luck?**

**Then Bestie began to burden The Girl Next Door with her continuous drama with her boyfriend, pill-popping and drinking which really started to suck! Just like white clouds can bring a terrible storm, puppy dogs can bite, glitter annoyingly sticks to everything and too much candy floss gives you stomach ache...**

**Bestie would latch on, like a parasite and all the "love" she spread, the very life from you, she would eventually take!**





**The Girl Next Door started feeling the weight  
of this tiresome load,  
Constantly hearing all those issues and then  
trying to help, her happiness started to erode.**

**As Bestie drained The Girl Next Door she  
wanted her own way fully!**

**She proved to be quite the emotional bully!  
Things reached the pinnacle when Bestie was  
intent on getting “love” with another man, on  
a regular girls night out.**

**To surprise her (or was it to spy on her),  
Bestie’s boyfriend pitched, saw what was  
happening and wanted the poor chap to clout!**

**The Girl Next Door, once again, mediated  
between the two of them to prevent World  
War 23.**

**As expected Bestie started bawling and  
making the incident, even though guilty,  
about: “Me! Me! Me!”**

**The Girl Next Door simply pointed out that  
Bestie was indeed wrong,**

**A gigantic mistake because this “world-  
revolves-around-me” friend expected  
everyone to fall in line and with her to go  
along!**





**That Monday, Bestie was sulking. It was not long before the gossip trickled through the grape-vine....**

**Apparently she was accusing The Girl Next Door of jealousy and the most heinous friend-crime. The rumors and allegations started against The Girl Next Door to pile -**

**Of trying to break up Bestie and her boyfriend, then steal him, a thought utterly vile!**

**In adult fashion, The Girl Next Door arranged to meet her friend, to discuss the matter, her name to vindicate.**

**Surely this was just a misunderstanding, twisted through the grapevine, she would soon set the story straight!**

**In the parking lot, to The Girl Door's dismay stood their mutual friends - a biased jury!**

**Trying to keep a cool head, she had to avoid unleashing her Psycho Chick fury!**

**She started to reason with them but was struck from behind and then followed by a beating from this cowardly gang!**

**The Girl Next Door could hear Bestie: "Look how I spread the love! I am such a good friend!" she gleefully sang!**



**Silly girls! Little did they realize that each and every one of them had a bad name.**

**None of them were free from Bestie's tongue, with her stories she their characters also did defame!**

**Most of them, now her bosom buddies, had been also accused of sleeping, or wanting to sleep with Bestie's man.**

**Why did The Girl Next Door believe her, thinking that from this malicious slander Bestie her name did ban?**

**Taking a mental picture of each of these dastard fools that her did attack, For ganging-up on her, Psycho Chick would get them back!**

**One thing was for sure, Psycho chick could take a beating!**

**When nails, hair and blood started to fly, most of the assailants began retreating. Her "best" friend then pulled out a Taser and with 50 000 volts she Psycho Chick did shoot;**

**As Psycho chick succumbed, heart wrecked by this betrayal, she looked up at Bestie and groaned: "Et tu Brute?"**





**There is one thing you never want to do  
and that is to make a Psycho Chick cry;  
There are far more pleasant things like say  
- rather wish to die.**

**It would be advised in such circumstances  
with one eye open to sleep,  
For the price of revenge does not come  
cheap!**

**Psycho Chick thought about all those who  
in her assault were cast,  
She would return "love" with "love",  
Bestie's pain will last!**

**There is nothing more unnerving then  
waking up knowing someone has been in  
your house...**

**Left with a message on the mirror, written  
in rat's blood: "I will get you! PC," started  
the game of cat and mouse!**





**Knowing how to push each girl to  
insanity,  
The next step was to antagonize their  
very fragile vanity.  
Patience is a virtue as Psycho Chick for  
many hours waited for sleep them to  
embrace;  
Waking up to heads shaved and a blue  
stained face!  
They looked very much like blue-  
bottomed monkeys, as their photos  
appeared on the internet.  
Their humiliation did not end when with  
the jesting and jeering they were by their  
social-media buddies met.  
Fearing retribution even more psychotic,  
The girls became a little more than  
jittery, somewhat neurotic!  
It is cruel what tricks the mind can play  
on an insomniac,  
As they continually waited for any  
further revenge from our psycho-maniac!**



**Psycho Chick then stopped... patiently waiting  
- revenge is a dish best served cold.**

**These girls would regret that they Psycho  
Chick down the river had sold.**

**Psycho Chick's next victim, would frequent  
the tanning salon...**

**A very nice "assistant" came in and a UVA Ray  
block to her skin and especially face, she  
kindly applied on.**

**After a while, the girl noticed she was quite  
roasted, upon investigation she found the  
temperature was turned up on the tanning  
bed!**

**The mirror revealed her skin was very burnt  
except for the word "Skank" still in white,  
untanned skin, written on her forehead!**

**The next to suffer at Psycho Chick's hand,  
trying to escape, went away on vacation.**

**Psycho Chick snuck into her house and placed  
rotting seafood into the ventilation.**

**If that smell was not bad enough, Psycho  
Chick watered then sowed beans onto her  
expensive, shaggy, long-haired rug!**

**Not only did she return to a little bean forest  
but a terrible smell that she could never  
shrug!**





**One by one Psycho Chick these traitors  
would whip.**

**If an allergy was know, the conspirator  
could expect a house full of the  
neighbourhood's cats attracted by the  
excessive sprinklings of catnip.**

**Oh what was a poor, little Judas to do?  
When their hair started falling out  
because hair remover was put in their  
bottle of shampoo?**

**Is it perchance when another girl's  
convertible happens to have a truck  
dump on it a load of human waste?  
Practically drowning in the excrement,  
does she realize deserved-reprisal can  
have a horrible taste?**







**Bestie could not understand why her pills were not working, she was a complete nervous wreck!**

**If only she realized that Psycho Chick had replaced them with candy, so she could finally have a reality check.**

**Every other day, a little note: "Thanks for the other night, just returning these..." was left with a different pair of her underwear. No matter what Bestie told her boyfriend, such "evidence" can at any relationship and especially a rocky one, tear!**

**Pictures left on their refrigerator of her being a little too friendly with other men drove the boyfriend wild!**

**She had him to misery sucked, he finally left when slanderous e-mails she sent about him were "found" on her laptop filed. What could a friend that spreads such a vile brand of love now do , but sit and wait? For being such an evil-liar, backstabber, ugly gossip monger and emotional bully, she could only hope for a kinder fate!**



**Psycho Chick gave this bully one heck of a  
beat down.**

**She would allow Bestie in her delusion of  
self to drown.**

**The joy-vanquishing, trouble-making  
friend was looking and feeling like she  
made other people feel - trite!**

**"I spread love, I am about love" she  
pleaded, "I don't like to fight."**

**"I never create drama, I don't put on a  
tutu and play theatrics!"**

**Then she threw a tantrum the likes of  
which could be studied in paediatrics.**

**"I introduced you to all these fat chicks,  
they were my friends first!"**

**"You all just jealous of me," she  
screamed, "You fat cows can go burst!"**

**The obscenities that came from her  
mouth, you could say were only fair;  
Especially when Bestie soon found herself  
strapped in an electric chair!**





**Now the thing is with people who manipulate,  
invent stories and lie,  
They will find that when playing one friend  
against another, a little creativeness in their  
stories they should try.  
For when these friends you been keeping  
apart finally speak,  
They will compare stories and then the truth  
will eventually leak.  
Having had enough of their psycho-  
retribution,  
The other girls apologized to Psycho Chick for  
their evil contribution.  
Once they started chatting it was discovered  
that Bestie was not very inventive,  
As her stories of the transgressions against  
her were all the same, what possibly was her  
incentive?  
Maybe it was a case of deja vu hallucinations  
but no one wanted to hear anymore of her  
excuses and all wanted requital!  
Psycho Chick left Bestie, looking very afraid ,  
as the friends surrounded her in the electric  
chair, from her friend-crimes there was no  
acquittal!**





**Friends will always come into your life,  
some stay, some leave;  
Some will love, some will hurt, some will  
just be there and some will you peeve.  
However, there is one little truth that we  
must accept as a group coming from  
Venus -**

**When that someone special comes into  
our female friend's life, Vagina is always  
beaten by Penis!**

**No matter how much you fight this  
reality, it still remains fact -**

**Women and girls will concentrate on their  
lovers, despite any friend-pact!**

**Psycho Chick vowed she would never for  
a man do that!**

**But, with things developing again with  
Prick, she could not the rule combat!**

**Soon her friends, especially her closest  
one, Mary, felt neglected,**

**As the rule : Penis beats Vagina, her  
slowly infected.**

