



Psycho Chick™



Chemical Romance

The logo for 'Psycho Chick' features the words 'Psycho' and 'Chick' in a stylized, gothic-inspired font. The letters are dark green with bright pink outlines and sharp, spiky edges. A small 'TM' trademark symbol is located to the upper right of the word 'Psycho'.

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**Love is always wonderful, like a coffee
loaded sugar-fixed ice-cream.**

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

**It is the bridging glance across an
otherwise impassable gorge;**

**It is an inviting smile that, between
long-sworn enemies, a truce can finally
forge.**

**From the minutest spark that flares up
into a whole forest it will rage to burn.
The all consuming, out of control flame
that you will live for, die for and kill for;
just at love to get a turn.**

**It was with these fires - heat of the
deepest red that raged within The Girl
Next Door, sometimes a Psycho Chick;
It licked at, engulfed and destroyed any
hate she may have felt for her ex, that
guy called Prick.**



**At the very sight of him – handsome
and strong;
Eyes dilated, embracing him from their
iris prism to the pupil-blackness as they
studied him hard and long.
They morphed to a different colour like
a mood stone,
Passing over his masculinity and then
to his eyes they did hone.
They spoke, the two sets of eyes, of
feelings shared,
Unspoken by Lips, the depths of their
souls bared.
Eyes were grateful for they were
rewarded with this beautiful sight,
And with such a vision of glory a
message to Brain took flight.**



**Brain sat at the head of Body's helm.
Like any leader could be, she was wise,
powerful, and rational, not much her
could overwhelm.**

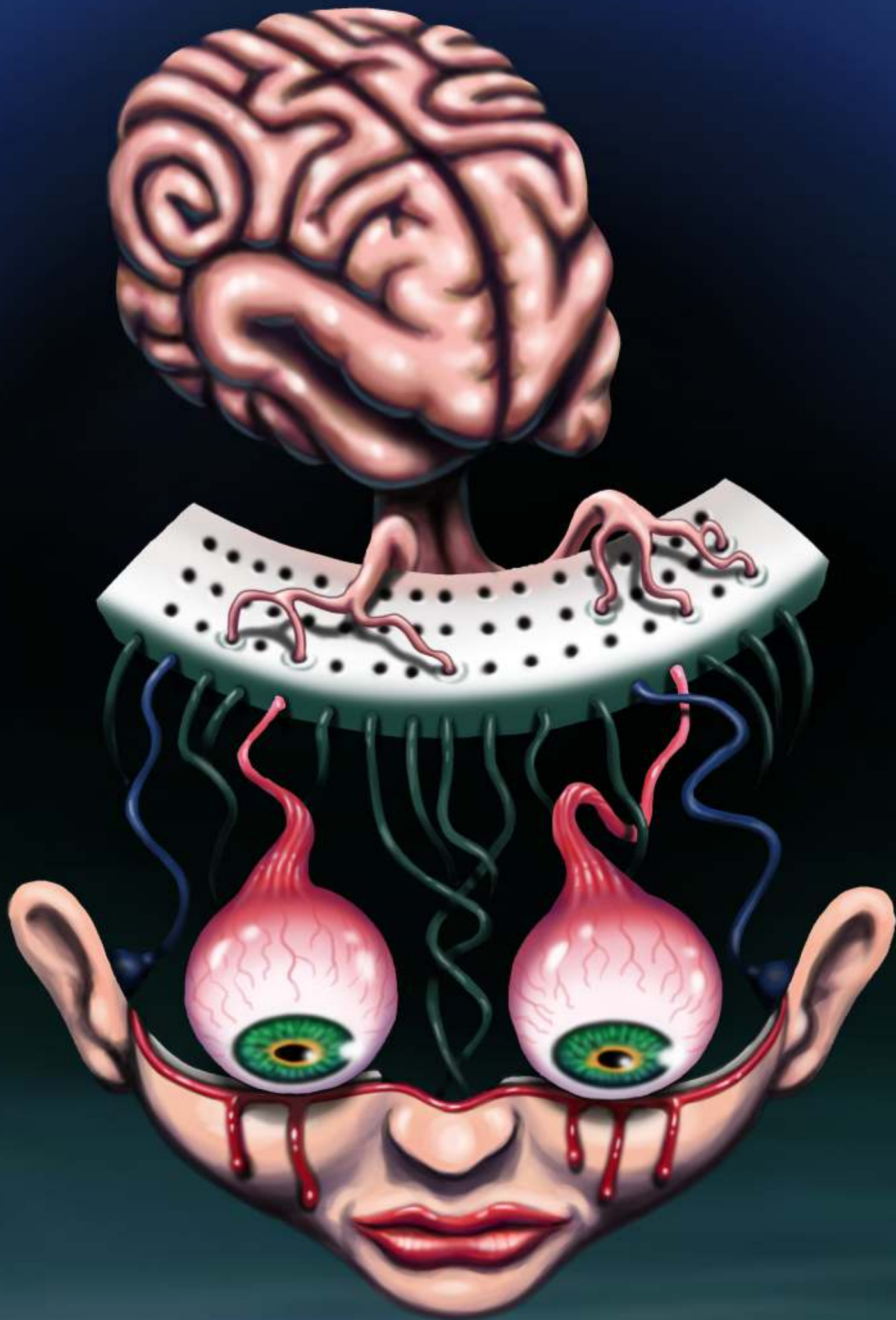
**If you know anything about Brain, you
will know she is a control freak;
Everything is ruled by her, she expects
you to obey every command she may
speak.**

**The visuals sent to her by Eyes on the
network**

**Made her somewhat agitated, this
matter her did highly irk.**

**"Goshdarnit, I am going to have an
uprising on my hands, a state of
emergency I must start!"**

**"Marshal Law will be enforced before I
get overthrown by that bitch Heart!"**



**There is a fine line between love and
hate and Heart can easily from one to
the other convert.**

**She swelled strangely with a forgotten
emotion and not the familiar one - Hurt.
With the swelling came a softening, a
healing, a warm glow.**

**She began to drum with a different
rhythm, from her this beat did flow.**

**Earthy sounds quickening with
passionate excitement, deep-seated
instinct, primal and raw!**

**The whole Body, every member stops
and listens in awe.**

**Hypnotic sounds entrance and
Adrenaline joins the party of love;
Throbbing, pulsating, the rhythm
threatens to overthrow the logic of
Brain up above!**



**The Girl Next Door feels her heart
pounding in her heaving chest.
Her Brain hurts – the glimmer of
memories and logic she keeps
repressed.**

**In a crowded room, they are alone,
nobody else is there.**

**She looks up at him; he draws her into
manly arms, about nothing else they do
care.**

**The fringe of every thought Prick had
touched now for weeks,
His telephone calls, his company, his
love and attention are all she seeks!
Her stomach fills with tiny butterflies –
what elation!**

**Fingertips over goose bumps read
Braille messages of a heightened
sensation.**



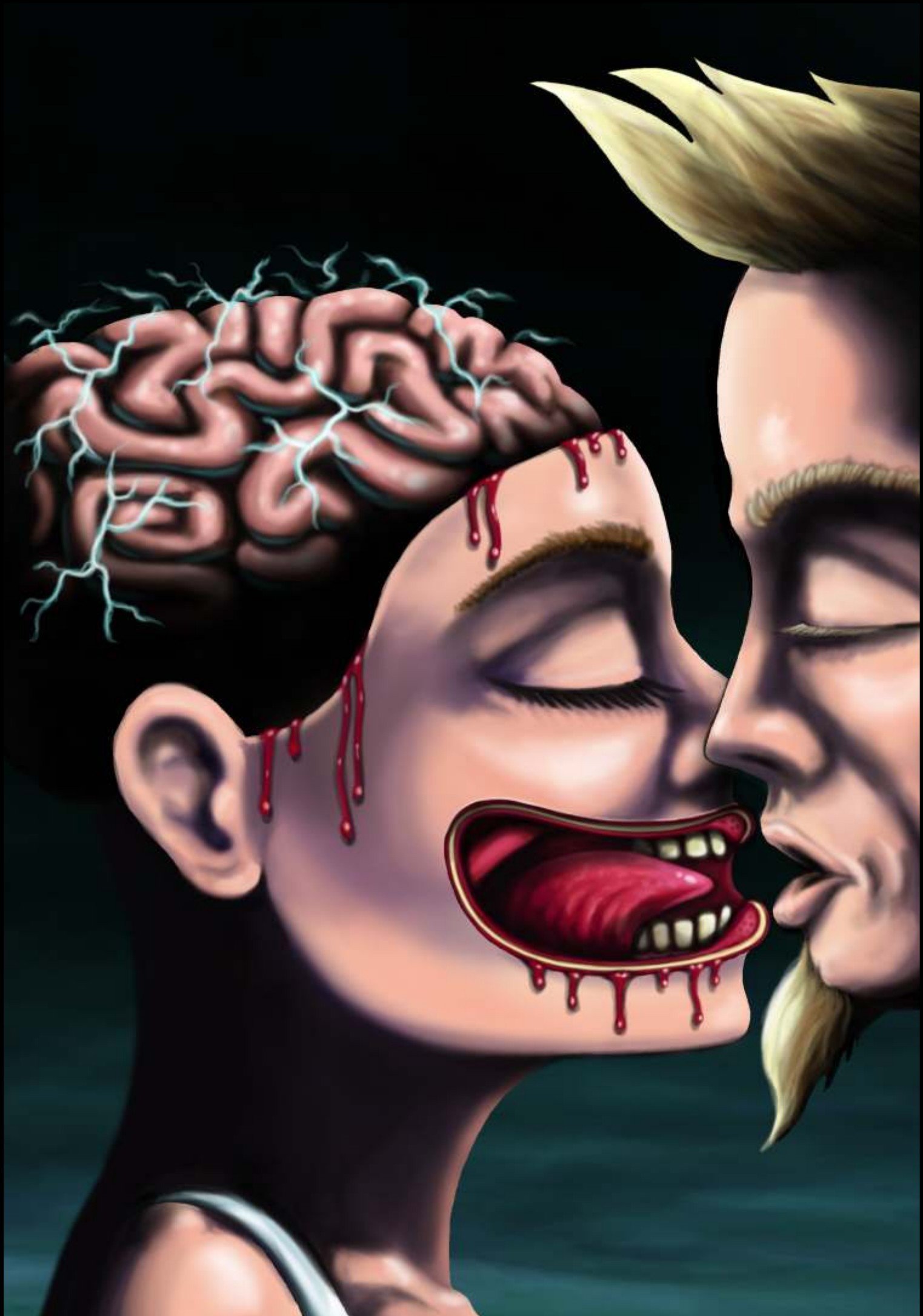
**With something so powerful that is
going to happen, Breath becomes
deeper, ready to succumb.**

**It is then that Lips brush, quivering at
the thought of what's to come.**

**Teeth bite Lower Lip to steady the
excitement.**

**Tongue knows its cue and moistens Lips
to add to their enticement.**

**Lips then widen into a seductive smile,
Meeting another soft, sensual,
blooming pair, Lips kiss deeply and
Tongue is given no denial!**



**Stomach releases the tiny butterflies it
kept in a fluttering net,
With a feeling of floating The Girl Next
Door is met.**

**Butterflies rise higher, soft wings
brushing the confines of her body walls**

–

**A kaleidoscope of colours tingles like
champagne in her interior halls.**

**The signals received all at once with
such intensity leaves Brain feeling
flabbergasted.**

**Totally out of control, time stands still
as Body by Heart is mastered.**

**Brain is stunned to almost paralysis by
the course of events.**

**She tries to bring up images of betrayal
and find the trigger that this all
prevents.**



**Subtle Testosterone, a roguish libertine
sneaks through the saliva channel like
Don Juan or Casanova.**

**His aphrodisiac ways, his presence
arouses her to her already existing
quota.**

**A smooth operator he knows what is
this girl's fantasies and dreams,
He awakens her to the feeling of pure
joy and with lust she beams.
With all the strength Brain can muster,
she hoarsely calls for a Psycho Chick
intervention!**

**But all this arousal and with
Testosterone present, a force field is
raised that acts as a psycho prevention.**

**Brain becomes incapacitated with
shock, her other departments go into
auto pilot mode,
Envoys need to be sent to cope with this
sensory overload!**



**It was then that Adrenaline seemed to
almost go insane.**

**She started running around like a
boisterous hurricane.**

**She was much like an ADHD child
Who had consumed candy infused
espresso with extra sugar added,
making her completely wild.**

**With Adrenaline hyperactive and on a
frenzied run,**

**Heart began beating faster at the
increased fun!**

**I assure you the party was just about to
get started**

**And Brain was now feeling as if she had
being unjustly martyred!**



**With such a party, things became a
little random.**

**Certain guests will at such functions
begin to act with complete abandon.
Dopamine appears always on the prowl
for pleasure.**

**She saunters in, all smug, fashionably
late, at her own leisure.**

**Her presence is like crack cocaine,
exuberating feelings of reward whether
by hard work or luck.**

**Noticing every detail, she sure knows
how to increase feelings of being love
struck.**

**She is unashamedly high again on all this
love feeling,**

**With so much energy not even food nor
sleep is appealing!**



**Hugging Prick now, The Girl Next Door
feels like she hasn't in a long time... had
she before?**

**"If this is what love is supposed to be
like? Then I want more!"**

**His heart pounds a deeper base against
her;**

**Sigh! His body warmth makes her
almost purr.**

**Nothing matters at that very moment,
not even the universe.**

**This is bigger than that, something
more powerful, more diverse!**

**The stars move closer to twinkle their
applause and angels lean in, holding
their breaths for the exact occasion.**

**When feelings fall into thought and
thought is defined into words as
affirmation.**



**Adrenaline is now calming down.
She has danced, partied and raved live a
psychedelic, neon clown.
Sensing the child's tiredness Endorphin
comes in, everyone to calm.
Her opiate-like nurturing – like a
comforting balm.
Adrenaline slightly sleepy sees
Endorphin with hundreds of ribbons as
if floating in the skies,
Looking through blurry eyes she notices
attached to the end of the ribbons were
the butterflies!
Every now and then one would escape
to create a flutter.
Eventually, everyone felt Endorphin's
intimate love and dependability and
Heart went into a calming mutter.**



Brain kept getting the same images popping into her processor, Thought. It appeared things were under control but there was something new she could not thwart.

She just could not grasp the surrounding mood....

She received messages from Serotonin which all seemed good.

“Chicken or beef?” and “Secure your seat belts”, were said with more joy by the synapses air hostess.

Why she was so happy, ecstatic, more than usual? Brain could not guess.

Serotonin operated with the optimism of someone that had just learned something and was waiting for others to catch on!

Brain had a feeling, despite her sending warnings, that something was too foregone!



**Brain tried to think with what was left
of her logical ability.**

**Things were just not right in this Body
facility.**

**Try as she may to gain reasonable
control,**

**This whole business with Prick was
taking its toll.**

**Brain really was feeling out of sorts, a
little airy, in a daze;**

**That hag Heart seemed to have taken
over, why was everything in such a
haze?**

**She then felt arms around her in a
great, big comforting, and binding
cuddle.**

**“Noooooooooooo!” she screamed, for it was
Oxytocin! She finally realized what her
did so befuddle!**



**If there was ever a perfect moment, The
Girl Next Door knew it was this one.**

**The very heavens still waited with
abated breath for what was to come.
Prick then kissed her again, a kiss that
breathed into her very soul, a giving of
his everything.**

**He cupped her face and whispered
three words, which made the angels
“Hallelujah!” sing!**

**Ears reverberated their beauty which
rang throughout Body, binding the
words so they would never be apart.**

**Grabbing them from the air, letting
them sink in – the words were branded
to Heart;**

**For they were words that every girl,
every woman wants to hear, no matter
who;**

**When they finally reached Brain, she
comprehends the echo too...**

**Three little words that mean the world:
“I LOVE YOU”!**



**So it was that The Girl Next Door,
sometimes a Psycho Chick,
Was totally enraptured by her once ex,
a guy we have come to know as Prick.
Brain, as if losing all her senses, lay in
an aphrodisiac stupor, totally love sick.
Heart ruled with a little help and
guidance from Emotion -
A strong cocktail with Adrenaline,
Dopamine, Serotonin and Oxytocin was
mixed into a potent love potion.
The Girl Next Door did not care for
much now but was totally in love with
this new “Happily Ever After” notion!**

