



KILL EMO 2



Psycho
chickTM





KILL EMO²

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Writer:

Bernadette Pienaar

Artist:

Jason Pienaar



THOUGHT I
WOULD BE DEAD
BY NOW,
DIDN'T YOU?

WELL I AM NOT, NOT EVEN AFTER THE HELL I HAVE BEING DRAGGED THROUGH!



I DID NOT WANT TO BE HERE...

SILICA CITY...



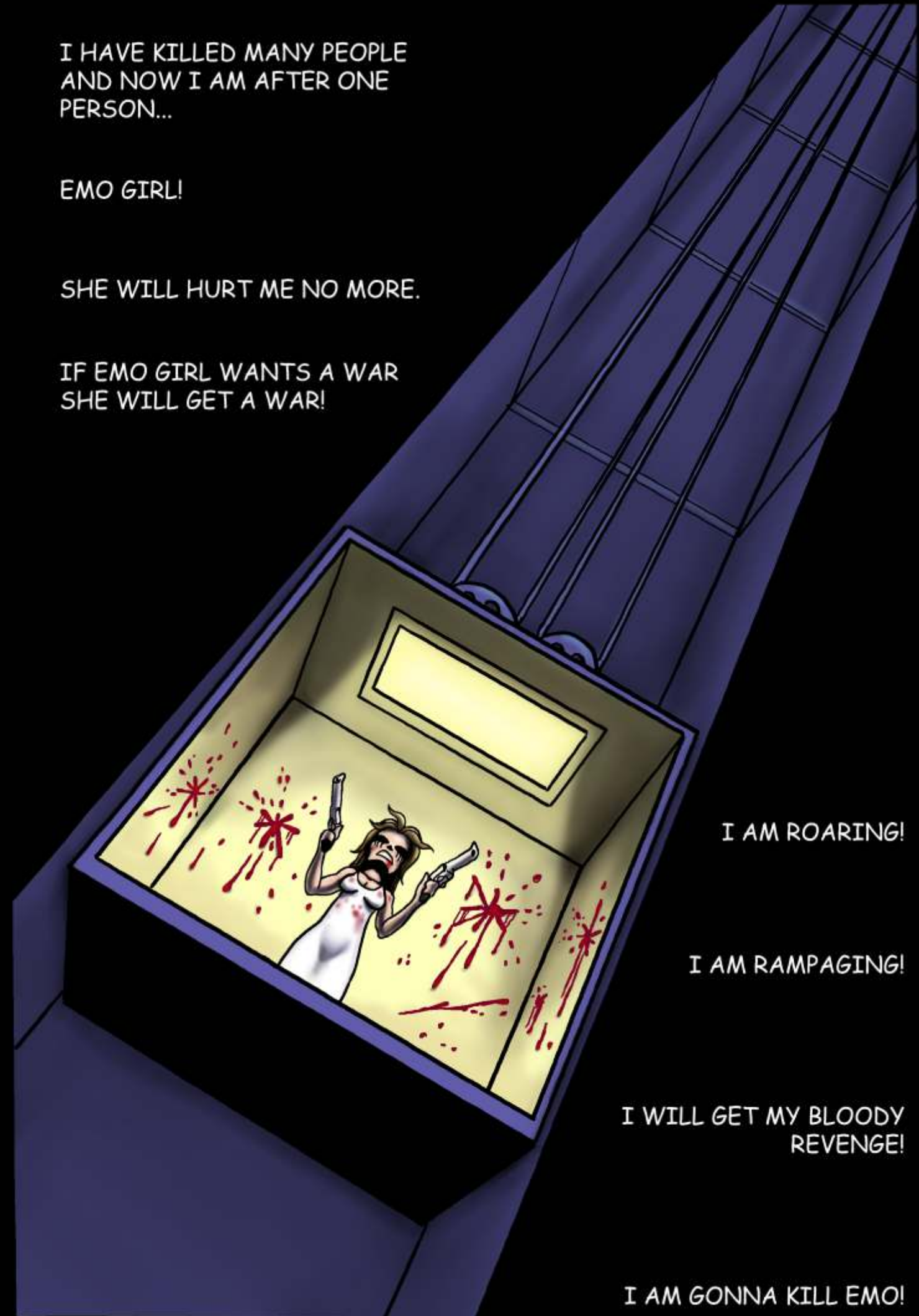
I LOATHE IT AND FOR
WHAT I HAVE GONE
THROUGH TONIGHT I
WILL SHOW NO PITY!

I HAVE KILLED MANY PEOPLE
AND NOW I AM AFTER ONE
PERSON...

EMO GIRL!

SHE WILL HURT ME NO MORE.

IF EMO GIRL WANTS A WAR
SHE WILL GET A WAR!



I AM ROARING!

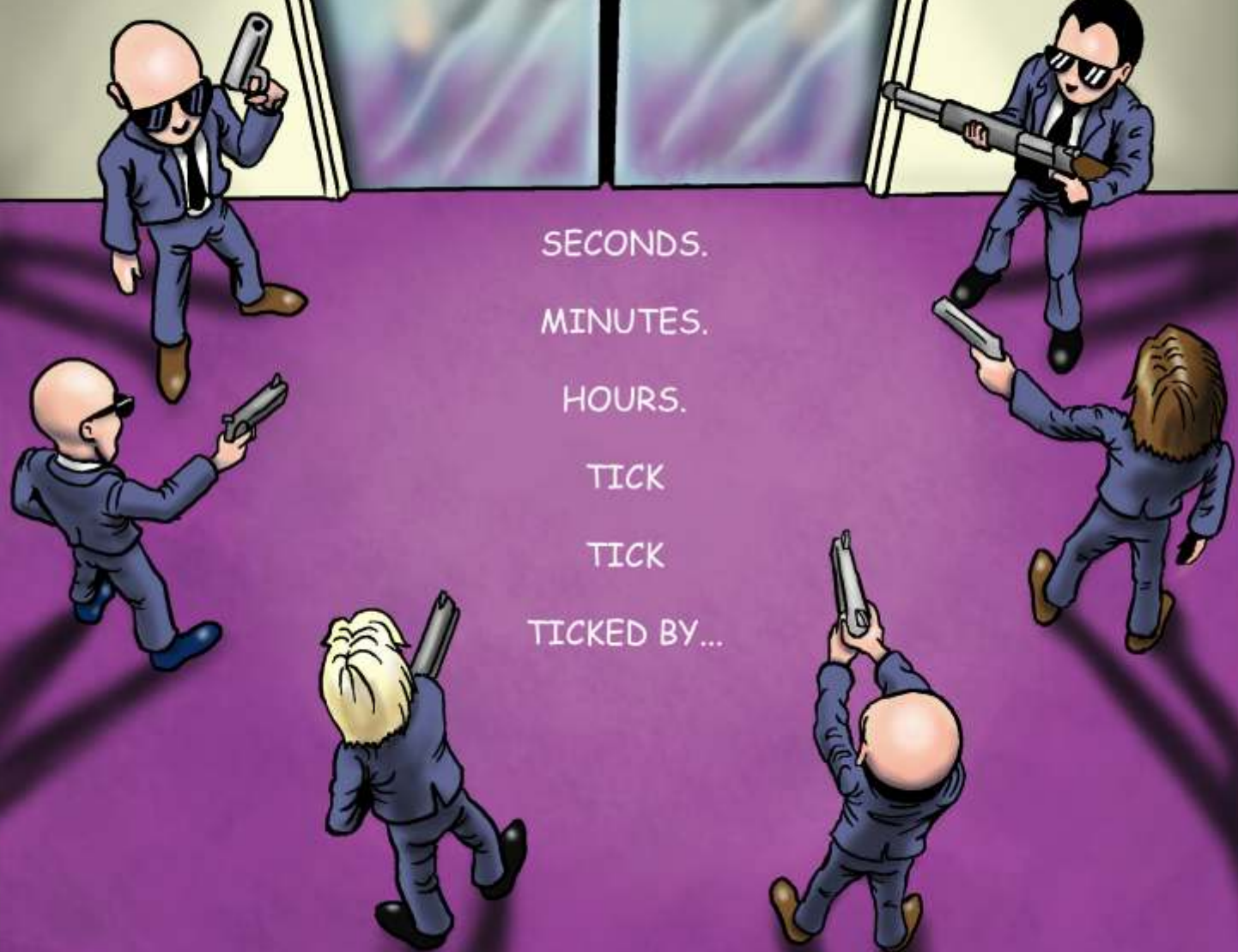
I AM RAMPAGING!

I WILL GET MY BLOODY
REVENGE!

I AM GONNA KILL EMO!

AT THE VERY TOP WAS
THE PENTHOUSE
SUITE.

PING



SECONDS.

MINUTES.

HOURS.

TICK

TICK

TICKED BY...

SECURITY DROPPED LIKE FLIES TO MY DEFEAT!

EMO GIRL SAT ON HER SETTEE AS PRETTY AS A PEACH.



I WAS SURPRISED BY HER BRAZEN ATTITUDE, I WILL THIS WHIPPER
SNAPPER MANNERS HAVE TO TEACH!



EMO GIRL MOVED, NIMBLE AND ATHLETIC.



HER GUNS
EXECRATED HATE,
THEIR
ABHORRENCE
UNSYMPATHETIC!





HOW SHE MOCKED,
AS THE ENTIRE BUILDING WITH THE EXPLOSIONS ROCKED!



EMO GIRL JUMPED UP FROM HER COVER BECOMING MORE DERANGED!
A FLURRY OF BULLETS WAS INTERCHANGED!



AS WE MET IN THE MIDDLE SOMEWHERE, FOREFINGERS CRAMPED AND SORE...



I REALIZED I HADN'T KEPT COUNT OF MY BULLETS,
HOPEFULLY I HAD ONE MORE!



EMO GIRL'S GUN-BARREL SINGED WHEN
IT TOUCHED MY TEMPLE, THE SMELL
WAS SICK...



THEN THE MOST
WELCOMING SOUND
WAS HEARD:

CLICK





I BEGAN TO SPOUT



GUNS DISREGARDED LIKE EMPTY COFFINS, THEIR DEATH HARBINGERS SPENT.

AT THIS FEUD WE WILL NOT RELENT. EYES HURRIEDLY SEARCH FOR WEAPONS. THINK! THINK! THINK!!!



ON THE FAR WALL - TWO SEXY JAPANESE TWINS AT US WINK!

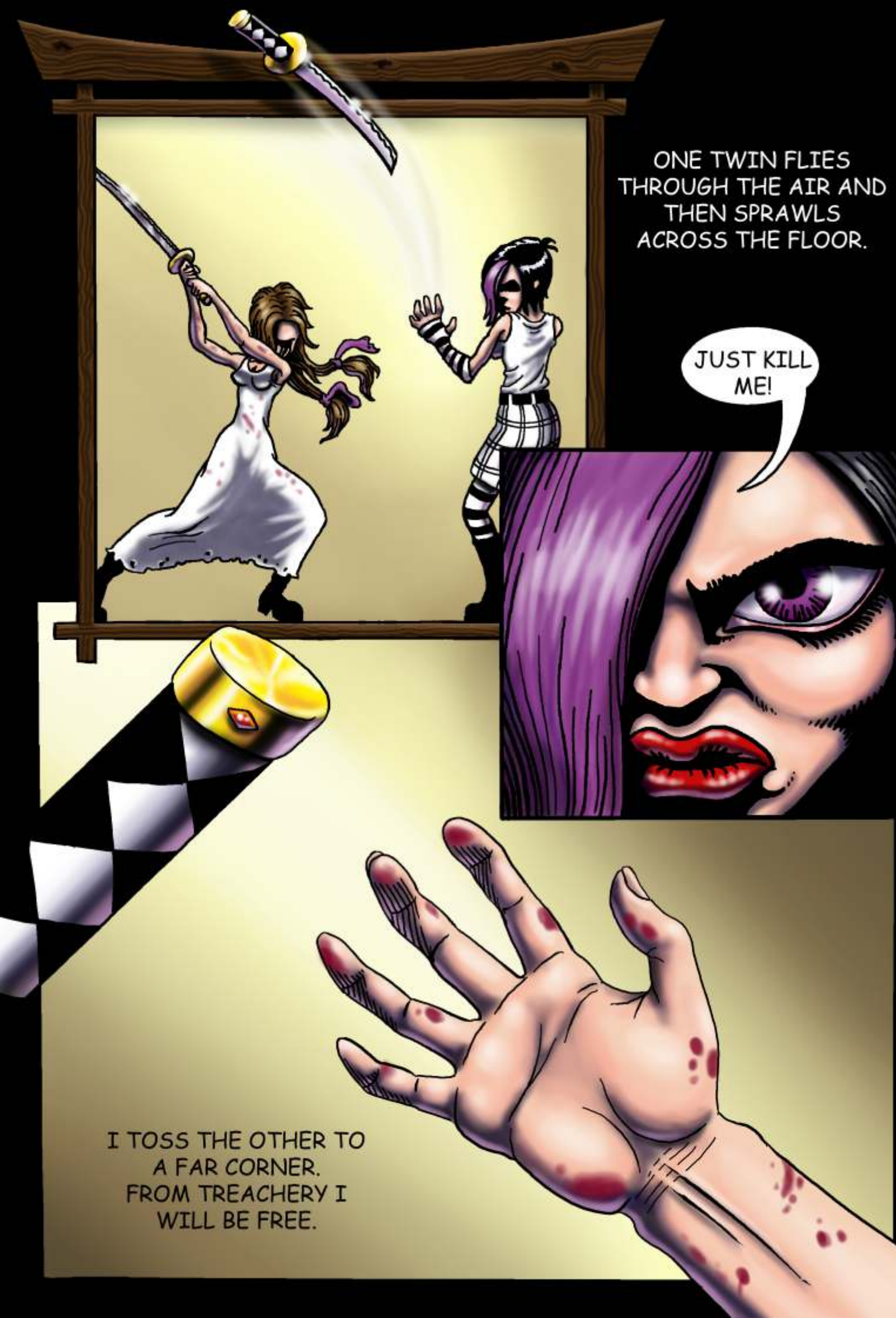
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SLENDER.
ELEGANT.
SAMURAI WARRIORS. SISTERS OF
DEATH!

LUNGING. GRABBING.
METAL CLASHES.
A CHILLING WAR CRY.
EXHALE WARRIOR'S BREATH.



SAMURAI BEAUTIES' MEMORIES AWAKEN,
RE-INCARNATION OF BATTLES LONG AGO.
MOTION MORPHS.
SKILL.
DISCIPLINE.
ONE COMBATANT TOO SLOW.



WEEEEEEHAAAAAH!
THAT WAS GREAT!

HAHAHAHA! LOOK AT
YOU! YOU IN QUITE A
STATE!

EMO GIRL SEEMED TO BE A
STRAIGHT JACKET AWAY FROM
THE NEAREST MADHOUSE!
WHAT LENGTHS WILL A GIRL GO
TO JUST GET A SPOUSE?



EMO GIRL'S MOOD SWINGS
WERE STARTING ME TO REALLY
PEEVE!

SHE WAS QUICK TO
RECOVER AND I
SUSPECTED SHE HAD
ONE MORE TRICK UP HER
SLEEVE...



THEN SHE WAS GONE.
DISAPPEARING LIKE AN EMO HOUDINI;
I WANTED TO RELAX BUT KNEW I COULD EXPECT MORE
FROM THIS SILICA CITY MUSSOLINI!

IN PAIN.
GOT TO HIGH-TAIL IT OUT OF HERE.



LATER, I WOULD REGRET TAKING THE
ELEVATOR INSTEAD OF DESCENDING BY
STAIR.



FLOOR 40



G FLOOR

THE ELEVATOR DID NOT
ON THE GROUND FLOOR
COME TO A STOP!



PARK 3

INTO THE MOUTH OF HELL IT SEEMED
TO DROP!

A CORRIDOR LED TO AN ARENA, AS THE DOORS OPENED OF THE
ELEVATOR;
A SWORD WAS DROPPED FROM ON HIGH;
I WAS NOW EXPECTED TO BE A GLADIATOR?!
CROWDS SHOUTED AND CHANTED ABOVE, FRENZIED, RAVING WITH
BLOOD LUST.



LET THE
GAMES
BEGIN!

LIKE A
ROMAN
EMPEROR
STOOD
EMO
GIRL...

A
CREATURE
IN THE
ARENA
WAS
THRUST!



CREATURE OF NIGHT.

DEMON OF HELL.

UNENDING NIGHTMARE.

COLOSSAL HULK OF DEFORMED FLESH.

CHISELLED RAZOR TEETH.

EYES OF BLOOD.

RABID STARE.

HUNTER - HUNTED.

CIRCLING.

EYEBALLING.

INSTINCT PROGRAMMED PREDATOR.

GATHER YOUR WITS PREY.

ADRENALINE COCKTAIL

- A NAPALM BOMB.

SHOULD I GO?

SHOULD I STAY?



FLIGHT: THE GIRL NEXT DOOR.
LOGIC, FEAR, SELF PRESERVATION.

FIGHT:
PSYCHO CHICK.



INSTINCT, PRIMAL, CELLULAR LAW, THE WARRIOR REINCARNATION.



CRASHING, CRUSHING COLLISION!



SCISSOR TEETH CUT WITH PRECISION!



STEEL VERSUS NAILS AND TEETH IN A LIFE OR DEATH FRAY.
FLESH FLOWERS READ MEAT AND BLOOD JUICES OVER THE PETALS...



STEAM RISING. SMELL OF WET
DOG. SMELL OF DEATH. LOW
SEISMIC GROWL...



THE BEAST IS SURPRISED, THE
PREY IS NOT WEAK AND ON THE
PROWL!



...IN A BEAUTIFUL
HAEMOGLOBIN
DISPLAY!



CROWDS ARE FRENZIED BY RED BEAUTY, BLOOD RIVERS THAT CANNOT BE KEPT WITHIN.

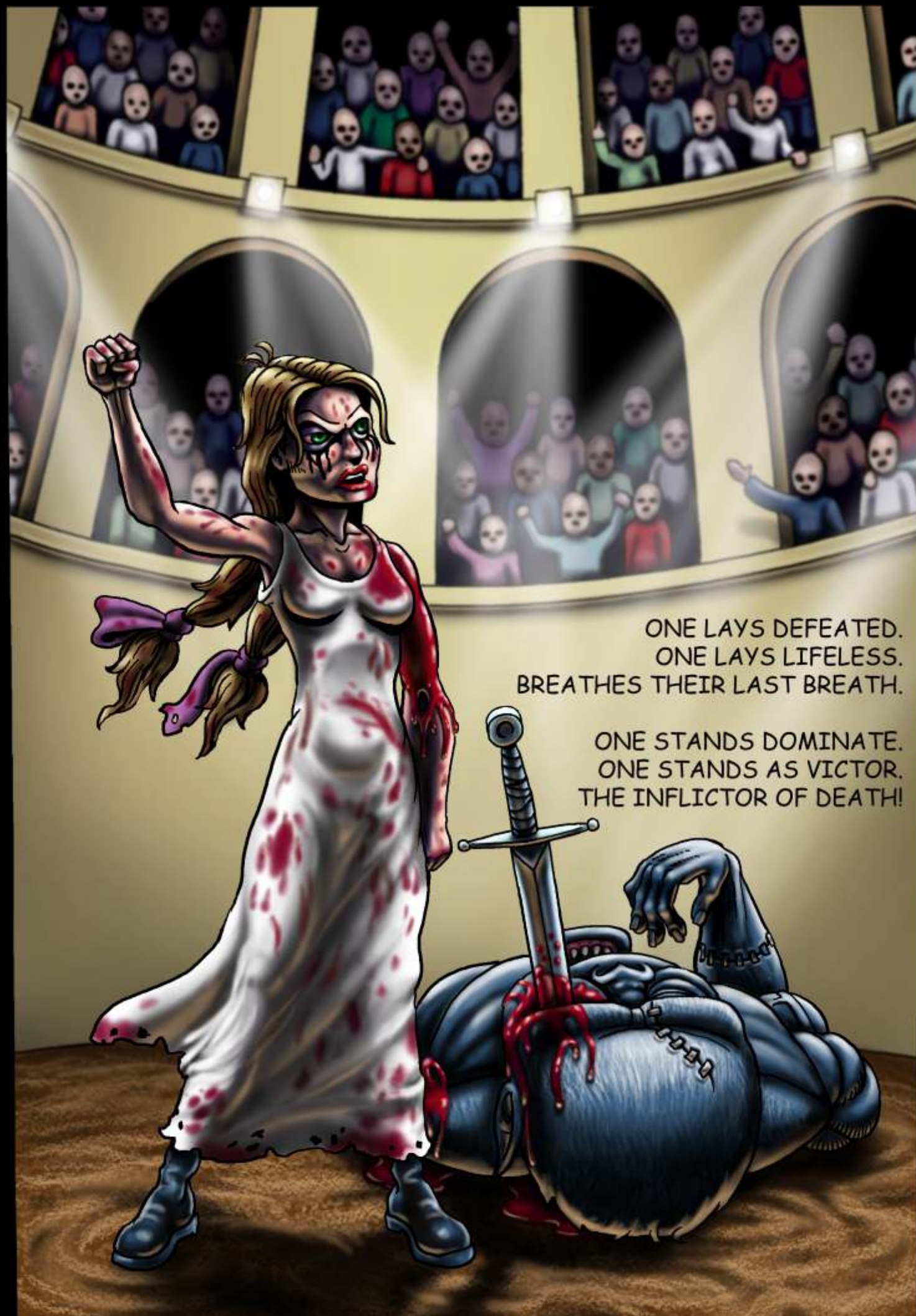


WOUNDS LAY OPEN LIKE RIPE FIGS BURSTING FLESH FROM THEIR SKIN.



THEN... ONE MISTAKE, ONE FALTER, ONE HESITATION.

RESULTS IN CULMINATION.



ONE LAYS DEFEATED.
ONE LAYS LIFELESS.
BREATHES THEIR LAST BREATH.

ONE STANDS DOMINATE.
ONE STANDS AS VICTOR.
THE INFLECTOR OF DEATH!



I SAID I WAS GOING TO KILL EMO. I HAVE DESTROYED EVERYTHING SHE HAS THROWN AT ME IN THIS BLOOD TO THE DEATH ROW.

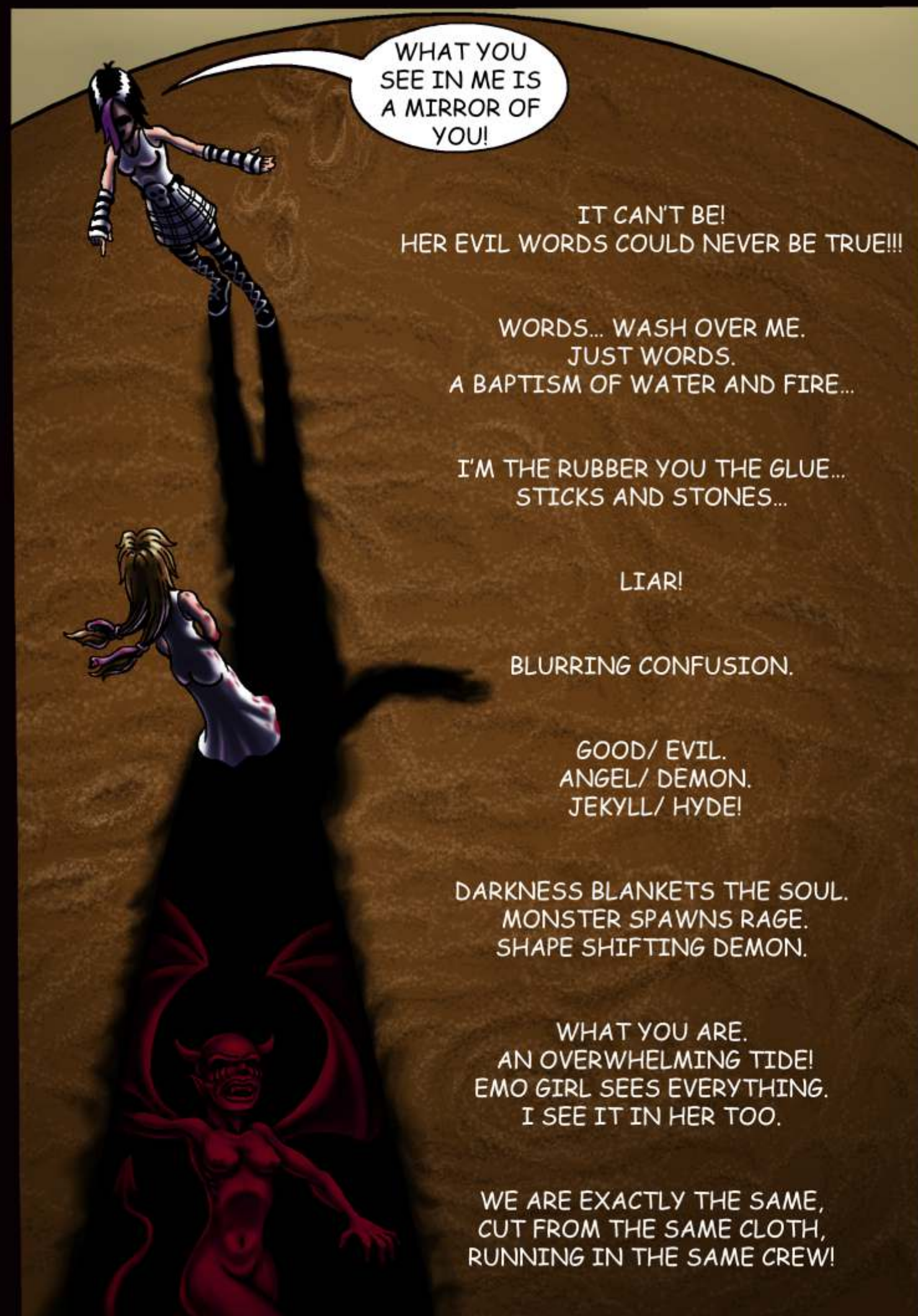


I'LL END YOUR EVIL REIGN BITCH, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

EVIL REIGN?
"EVIL REIGN!"
YOU TALK ABOUT EVIL REIGN?!?
YOU REALLY MY LAST NERVE APPAL!

YOU ARE SUCH A SELF-RIGHTEOUS BITCH!
'EVIL' COMING FROM YOU THAT IS REALLY RICH!"

YOU WENT BERSERKING, MURDERING, KILLING AND I AM THE EVIL CREATURE???
PAH! YOU... YOU MAD PSYCHO WHORE... ARE MY HERO, MY TEACHER!



WHAT YOU SEE IN ME IS A MIRROR OF YOU!

IT CAN'T BE!
HER EVIL WORDS COULD NEVER BE TRUE!!!

WORDS... WASH OVER ME.
JUST WORDS.
A BAPTISM OF WATER AND FIRE...

I'M THE RUBBER YOU THE GLUE...
STICKS AND STONES...

LIAR!

BLURRING CONFUSION.

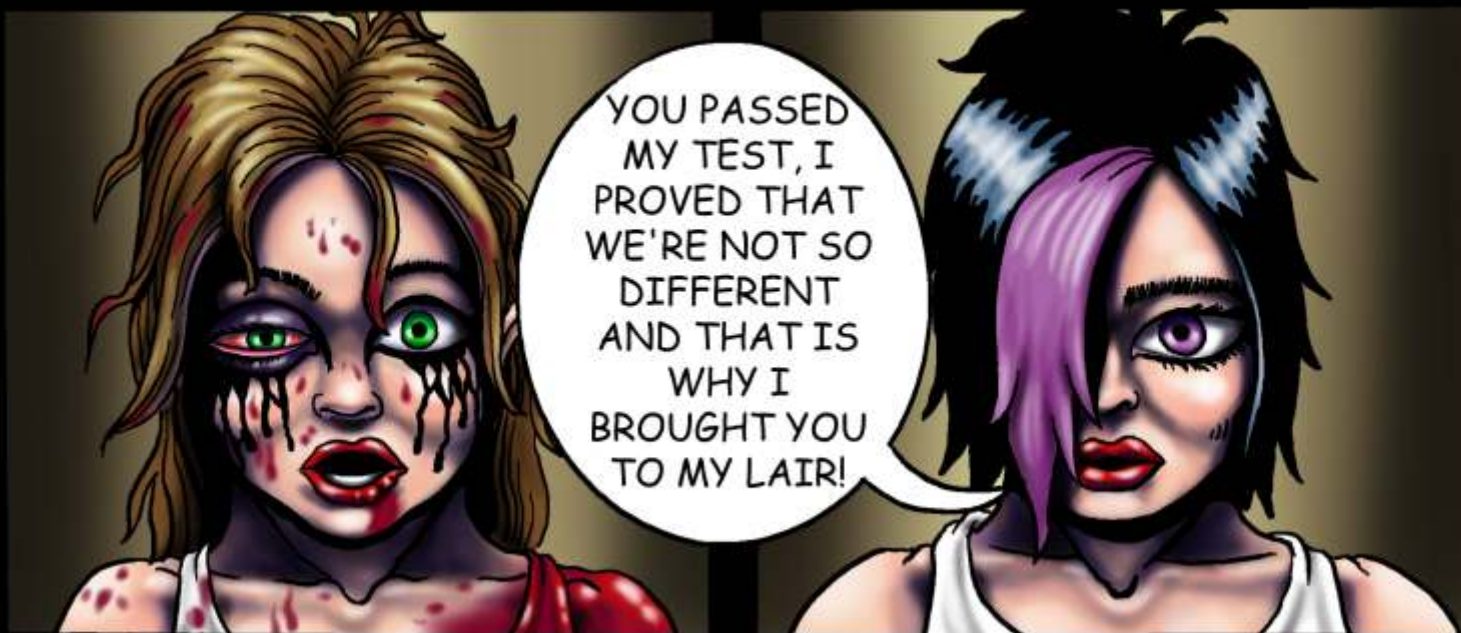
GOOD/ EVIL.
ANGEL/ DEMON.
JEKYLL/ HYDE!

DARKNESS BLANKETS THE SOUL.
MONSTER SPAWNS RAGE.
SHAPE SHIFTING DEMON.

WHAT YOU ARE.
AN OVERWHELMING TIDE!
EMO GIRL SEES EVERYTHING.
I SEE IT IN HER TOO.

WE ARE EXACTLY THE SAME,
CUT FROM THE SAME CLOTH,
RUNNING IN THE SAME CREW!

THE REALIZATION IS VISIBLE AND BARE...



I FEEL EXHILARATED. I FEEL DEFEATED. THIS IS WHY WE CANNOT BE FRIENDS.



SHE OFFERS ME HER HAND. I SHAKE IT, FOR NOW THIS IS WHERE OUR FEUD ENDS.



I LEAVE SILICA CITY.

KNOWING WHO I AM.

FEELING SOMEWHAT UNSTEADY.

WE WILL MEET AGAIN, I KNOW...

BUT IT REMAINS TO BE SEEN WHETHER IT WILL BE AS

FRIEND

OR

FOE....

THE END