

3 Days in the Life of a Deviant Mind

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Short Story full of action, comedy, and a love affair that borders on bestiality

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1 - A Boy and his Dog

A Boy & His Dog

Excitement is at an all time high. I ran into a street rapper named "Parasite". Ooo, a thug with a theme, right. I know, like Hollywood is how far away? So, Tapey...I call him tapeworm, he doesn't like that name. I agreed, he shouldn't. It's far more degrading than parasite. So, Tapey says to me "You one ignorant motherfucker!" So I'm all, "Not nearly as you." and then he's like "I was born that way." So I say, "true but you don't have to die that way." Then he starts giving me this series of gang signs. Dually impressed, I responded with one of my own, involving the extensive use of my middle digit. So, as I was running away, I thought to myself "the nerve of this guy sicking his dog on me!" Needless to say I'm a pet owner again. Which is cool cause I needed something to kick when I got home. I can't wait to see Tapey again and ask him what his name is, as he doesn't answer to "chews on couch."

Progress

The things are better now as "Chews on Couch" has stopped eating the couch and moved on to the Rocking chair. Soon it will be nothing but, tooth pics. Which is a bonus, considering chews can't brush its teeth and I hate the chair... squeek, squeek, AarRghHh... squeek. Who needs all that noise. Makes it too hard to hear the carpet whisper. That and "chews's tail is starting to look pretty jacked up. Squeek, squeek, ...YiPpe!!!, "Opps, Sorry puppy", squeek, squeek,squeek, squeek.

Joyous and happy day !

So, chews on couch answers to chews on couch, now. His little ears perk up and he cocks his head just before he gets up to see what you want. These are good times! I saw Tapey and he was walking the streets looking in yards shouting "Dutch, here boy!" I'm starting to feel pretty bad. I remember the first friend I had that didn't freak out when I wrapped cheese around cheese sauce. The look on Tapey's face... just awful. I've seen crackless crackheads with lesser frowns. So, I'm thinking I'll give em' chews back. But not until I've taught him to attack anyone that says "Dutch"...Hee, he. These are such good times. People make the best toys!!!