

...That was fuckin close.. I was pissed. Those fuckin pigs thought they had me. It was bull-shit, for 3 weeks they interrogated me, tortured me, beat the shit out of me. I never cracked, I told them nothing. 3 weeks of torture tends to piss someone off.... You don't want to piss me off.

As soon as I got out, I made sure to do something so fucking horrifying that they'd be sorry for what they did to me.

I knew they would be following me so I had to be careful. I went to hotel, it must have been about 5:00 p.m., I took a nap. 10:00 p.m. I smuck out the back window. I walked up and down the near-by streets. I saw a house that had about 5 newspapers stacked up at the door, this was good. They haven't been home in at least 5 days. I smuck around to their back door and smashed the basement window and crawled in.

I called an escort agency right away.

The fuckin escort agency wanted a credit card .. Fuck, I don't own a card. Whatever.. I schmoozed her over a bit, told her I only had cash... She said she'd see if she could find a girl willing to come by without the pre-auth. Anyway, she kept me on hold, and found a girl that would do it if I paid cash as soon as she got there. Done!!

I went into the basement and started looking around. I found a huge weight bench, one of those big cubes of steel that stand about 7 feet tall. I kept looking around the house, I grabbed everything that looked good and I thought I could use. I grabbed a baseball bat, rope, Duct tape, a couple knives a sewing kit, one of the kids

hamster cage (3 hamsters) a tennis racket , the ideas we're already starting. They had a liquor cabinet. I took every bottle out of the bar and smashed them in the bathroom wall so they would fall in the tub. I turned on all the stove burners.

The doorbell rang. It was her, gorgeous...it was a redhead, I Fuckin hate redheads. I asked her if she wanted a drink. She told me that she wanted money. I didn't have money, I just wanted to get her a drink. I said yes. Come on in and I'll get you the money. She's stayed at the door .. FUCK, anyway I went into the kitchen and waited. She called out for me, I told her I had her money but was busy pouring a drink and was in the kitchen and she should join me. This chick was a fuckin pain in the ass... Anyway, she never came in. she said she was leaving, so I had no choice but to come out and get her. I pulled my wallet out of pocket and started walking towards the door. She said "Thank You", I remember that vividly, cause I said "no no, Thank you", as I clocked her in the face and pulled her in by her hair. I slammed the door behind her. She started to scream so I punched her in the jaw, I must have broke it, cause her scream turned down an octave, and quite a bit in volume. She was half unconscious, I threw her on the stove, she was too dazed to move off the scorching hot burners, but she did give a bit of effort. I pulled what little cloths off and threw her back on then doused her in liquor. As the liquor splashed on the burners, it gave off a little fire splash. She was cooking pretty good, I grabbed her by the hair again, and dragged her into the bathroom. I threw her up onto the same wall that I threw the bottles, she slammed down into

a bathtub full of broken bottles. The tub was plugged, so all I had to do was turn on the hot water and watch her suffer. She was still uttering cries, but not loud enough for me to worry about anymore. She was trying to get out of the hot water, arms shot out straight, she looked like she was frozen in ice, she must have been having a seizure.. I grabbed the one arm, I twisted it backwards so the elbow was facing up. I held her hand, then stomped on her elbow and snapped it backwards. She didn't even notice she was so fuckin dumb. Anyway, what fun is torture if they can't feel it. So it was time to change things up. I dragged her out of the tub by her hair again. I remember her hair was ripping out in chunks... Chunks of skin too, there was so much glass all over her. I dragged her to the basement. Then I picked her up in a fireman carry, and I taped one of her feet/ankles to the top corner of the weight bench. After I had her in securely (5 minutes of carefully taping, I reached her other leg to the other top corner of the cube bench and I taped it there as well. So now I had her hanging upside-down, naked and bloody.

I took the baseball bat and I swung at her rib cage, I'm guessing I broke about 4 or 5 ribs on that shot.

I then spoke to her and said that she is the product of our legal system, and this is pure 100% hate that she's getting. I also let her know that we we're not even close to done. I took another swing at the other side of her rib cage. Now she was motionless. She was awake but couldn't do anything, if she moved, it hurt, if she talked, it hurt, it even hurt to be in pain.

I grabbed the hamsters and started shoving them down her cunt. I used the bood as my lubricant. I got one in and it tried to come

out, so I grabbed the tennis racket, and used the handle to pack it in. I followed it up by 2 more. She had 3 live hamsters in there. I next grabbed the sewing kit and stitched her up. It took about 20 minutes, but I think I actually did quite well.

Next I took the baseball bat and took a crack at both of her kneecaps. After the second knee, the foot came out of the tape, and she had swung over to the other side and her face drug across the floor.

I was still pissed, I soccer ball kicked her head into the bottom of the bench. I called her a fuckin whore and told her to get a real fuckin job. I was still pissed. I grabbed one of the knives, it was a butcher knife. I decided to make her limbs go away. I started whacking away at her right arm, right close to the bicep, I got into the bone right away, like cutting butter, but the bone was too tuff. I whacked again and again, probably about 20 times, but I couldn't get through, so I looked around and found a steal saw, this was to seal the deal, I just saw'd away til it went through. I went and did her other arm, but I cut this one off at the elbow, it's easier to cut through the cartilage, next, I went and cut her legs off right close to her ass. It took about an hour, but sure enough she was a stump.

I knew she wasn't dead, she went unconscious sometime during my frenzy, but her body was shaking.

HAAAA, Oh it forgot, One of the hamsters had actually escaped, it must have eaten it's way though the stitches. O well, survival of the fittest I guess. I let it live. I grabbed her by her hair again, much

lighter this time. I carried her back upstairs and to the bathtub and I threw her back in. The water had turned cold, so I needed to drain it. After the water was out, I grabbed her by her hair and I scrubbed her up and down the glass again. When I was done I picked her up, brought her to the kitchen and put her back on the stove face down. While she was burning, I cleaned off her back with a cloth, it took about 3 cloths just to clean it up. I turned the burners off, I think this is when she finally died. Anyway, I carved a message into her back saying "Whore".

I'm still pissed off at those fuckin pigs, in fact, I think I'm gonna go out again tonight, I can't deal with this shit !!!

You'll probably get another confession soon !!

FUCK !!