

When I was young, I used to take a daddy longlegs and rip off all the legs but one.

When a daddy long legs only has 1 leg, it can't do anything but run in circles. That's funny.

This is how you guys will get to understand Doug. Doug was a pizza delivery boy.

I was staying at a motel, I ordered pizza from a local pub.

They had a delivery service, so I'm not even sure where exactly this kid came from. Anyway I ordered my favorite pizza.

Pepperoni, mushroom, green pepper, and onions. It was about 1 a.m., there was a knock at the door. I invited him in while I got my money. I came back in the room with a baseball bat, I tried to smash him in the head, he put his arms up in the air to block the bat, and I ended up crushing one of his forearms. I grabbed my duct tape, and shut him up. I then turned up the T.V. Anyway, next I stepped on his arm, right above the elbow, and I yanked backwards on his arm til it snapped. *SNAP*. I kinda felt that one. Anyway I went and did the same to the other one. *Snap* the second one was a little more difficult though cause the forearm was already shattered, it was kinda just flailing, it was like breaking a chicken wing, but having it snap in the wrong place first.

This plan wasn't thought out well, I put my foot on his quad, and tried to pull back on his foot, but the leg is much bigger and tougher, I had to come up with another plan. I lifted his leg up instead, I stepped over his leg and then put his leg between my legs... I was facing away from him. I pulled back on his leg, and I dropped. SNAP, fuck was that loud...He was crying through his tape "Why, Oh God why". I told him "Sorry, god isn't here right now". There he was 3 bad limbs

and / good one. I sat back in my chair. I said to him, "I'm done, run home to freedom". I sat and watched in Aw. He looked pretty broken. So here it was, the moment I was looking forward to. It wasn't quite what I expected. Sure, he used his one good leg, and he did move in a circular motion, but it was sooooooo slow. A spider does a full rotation in about 20 seconds, this guy was gonna take a day at this rate. So I lit up a blow torch, and said "Get the fuck out", and I stood up. And yup, it worked, he couldn't get away... the harder he tried, the faster he ran in circles. He must have made a quarter circle before I got bored.

These are things that the press can't tell you. As far as they know, someone was brutalized, they have no idea how much they we're played with first. Anyway, he was a good sport, I smashed his skull with a hammer just to get it all over with, but there's not much of a story there, so I'll finish it off here.