

Another cold brisk drive down the highway, I wanted to drive out to a small town where I could find a pub with a hotel attached. I just wanted to sleep without wondering who's gonna come crashing down my door. I drove for about an hour and I saw this roadside hotel/pub. It wasn't even in a town, it was just in the middle of know where. The pub was called "The Horsemans Ranch", where the fuck do people come up with these names anyway. So, I parked my stolen car out front and walked in. There was about 5 people in the bar other then then the staff. 1 female waitress, and 1 old man bartender. He must have been the owner. I don't smoke, but I felt like a cigar, I asked my waitress to bring me the best in the house. She came back with a Swisher Sweet cigar, cost me a whole buck 25. O well, I ordered a rusty nail, and sparked up my cigar. Fuckin Swisher Sweet. Oh well, it was Vanilla flavoured, must have been my lucky day. The waitress came over, and I asked to buy her a shooter, she accepted. I told her to bring us whatever she wanted. She came back with a shooter called "Apple Pie" what the fuck kinda girly shooter is this? ( it was pretty good ), but c'mon, So I told her that I got to choose next. I oredered us a couple tequila's. I love my tequila, bt it has to be Gold. It ended up being as warm as piss, so I asked her to put the bottle in the freezer. I asked her her name, it was Kathy, she was kinda cute, probably about 20, but guess is that she was inbred, why else would she be working this joint. It was just passing midnight, I was getting tired. I was about to ask for a room, when all the sudden, in came this girl, she went up and sat at the bar. She ordered a guiness beer. I remember cause that's an odd drink for a girl to order. The bartender actually poured it right, and even waffled it. He poured the pint in 3 pours, each time letting the head thicken up a bit, after the third pour it was just barely floating over the top of the pint glass. 1 more minute of settling, then he took a straw. With the straw he lined it up over the top of the glass and pressed down on the thick head, which gave it a line in the head, he did this 3 times, then turned the glass and did it 3 more times, leaving an impression of a waffle on top.WOW for a shithole dump this guy knew how to pour a guiness. I was impressed. That just so happened to make my mouth water so I went over and joined her and asked for a guiness as well. The girl asked if she could make the impression on thebeer head. Sure enough I said yes, and 5 minutes later my beer came, she leaned over my beer, grabbed a pack of matches, pulled out a match, and drew a heart on the head. She said if I finished my beer, and the heart was still there, she'd buy me the next round. Sure enough , I finished my beer and the heart remained. She stayed true to her word and bought the next round.

We started to talk, I found out her name was Jennifer, this girl was pretty cute, a little too cute for a but fuck nowhere bar. I asked her where she was from, she said Canada, nova scotia to be exact, she was traveling to be with her boyfriend that she met on the net. We was working the rigs, hense why she was so far out of her way. She told me that they have been fighting and she just needed t get away.

What happened next ? I saw a vision in my head, it kinda looked like this



I was fully turned on., I asked where she sleeping that night, she said she was thinking about getting a room, I told her that I was thinking the same thing, but then I said that I found a cheaper, and much nice place about 20 minutes away. I aksed her if she wanted a ride, or if she wanted to follow me, and join me. She told me that she would rather drive herself, I said "No Prob., let's have a couple more drinks and then go".

It was 2:00, we were drunk, and we got asked to leave the bar cause it was closing. I got in my car and asked her to follow me. about 15 minutes up the road I saw a beat up old abandoned house, I pulled over, she pulled up behind me. I told her that I had to take a piss, and that I'd be right back.

I walked into the darkness.

I found an old beat up shovel near the house, I grabbed it and walked back to her car, I snuck up from behind, she was smoking, her window was roled down, she had no clue I was there, I reached in the window, pulled her out by her hair, as soon as she hit the ground, I smashed her head, and face with the shovel. She tried to crawl away, hit her on the back of the head, she fell flat and lied there unconcious, so I took a couple pictures.





This is where the fun began. I picked her up and threw her into her car, we drove up to the abandoned house.. There was a white shed out back. I drove up to it, and kept the headlights shining on it. I pulled her out again. I had her in a firemans carry, and I flipped her off my shoulder and flipped her right into the wall, all of her blood splattered . She started to wake up after that, She seemed to be in a daze, so I just watched her squirm, The bitch was saving her energy, she ran at me full force, I had to punch her in the face to calm her down, I landed it good, then I threw her against the wall again, I was mad, about 3 more times I picked her up and threw her into that wall. Fuck I was tired. She was unconcious again. I pulled my gun out of the back of my pants. I took one shot into her leg just cause I was so pissed. Then I emptied the bullets out. When she came to I told her I'd give her a gun to take her own life and end her misery. I handed it to her, and told her to get it over with.

She grabbed the gun, had the balls to turn it on me and try to shoot me. not with 1 second to waste. She was mad, click, click, click "fuck you , fuck you, fuck you, click, click, click haha she kept trying, I took a picture of her, and told her she looked like a fuckin mess. I wasn't lying



This chick was no fun anymore, I went back, got my shovel and craked the gun out of her hands. I think I shattered one of her hands in the process, it seemed to just go limp. Her fight was gone. So again, I wacked her in the head, she fell over. This was the first time she showed a sad emtion, she started to whimper. Reminded of one of the puppies I killed when I was a kid.

Anyway this turned into a slug fest, I must have slammed that shovel up and down her body about 30 times before she died. She was a fighter. She may have whimpered in the end, but she will be remembered as a girl that could drink a true Guinness. Anyway, yeah she was dead, her eyes rolled to the back of her head, and she was lifeless. I dragged her out into the barn barn beside the house, and

left her in one of the stalls, someday someone will find her, and I'll be long gone

