

I started shoving my first spoon in her eye, just under the eye ball, it sucked in there pretty nice, I could hear her screaming though the duct tape (Yes the ever loved Duct Tape), I took the second spoon and shoved it under her second eye, you could hear her also crying though the duct tape, I stood back and looked at her and she stood against her basement wall with her hands hammer and nailed to the 2x4 wall studs.

Here she was, blood dripping down her face with 2 spoons sticking out of her head, her eye's were in a upward stare, I noticed a baseball bag in the basement, I looked into and grabbed about 4 balls. I went back placed them on the table. She was a single woman, lived on her own. No kids, no Man, no one to interrupt a night full of torture I had to cut her top off as there was no way I could get her clothes off over those nailed hands. Off came the top, next, off came the bottoms, she stood there naked, crying, screaming, wondering when it was going to be over.

Not anytime soon...

Her legs started collapsing a bit, probably cause she was weakening with pain, the nails started to rip down her hands, but not enough to fall out, I had large 8 inch nails and they were hammered in and bent upwards

I sat down with a baseball in hand, and just stared at her, I stood up and threw one at her face as fast and hard as I could, hoping to hit a spoon and pop one of those suckers out. Nope, missed the eye, but cracked her a good one in the nose....ahh it was all good, her head did a bit of a whiplash, and the blood started to pour.

With her hands slowly ripping away, I decided next to make it a little more difficult; I took a hammer from the shelf, and smashed the top of one of her feet. She then favored one foot more then the next, and found it hard not to tear those little hands. She held up

though, she never did lose her stance, until ... yeah, I took another baseball, and threw it at her head, this time it hit the left spoon, it jammed the spoon more into her head, but didn't pop the eye out like I had hoped, at this point she passed out and the only thing holding her up was the nails in her hands, they held up really good. Anyway, the eye was just kinda jammed there now, I think it was facing backwards, cause all I could see was a bloody gob., I reached up to her head and pulled the spoon out, when it was almost out, I gave it a little twist, to try and cup the eye out., the eye actually nicely fell from her face and hung there. I took a bit of a break, and went upstairs and found she had a liquor cabinet. I made myself a drink, A Rusty Nail. Love that drink. I was almost done my drink, and I heard some rustling, and whining from her, so I went back downstairs to play some more. I was happy to see her awake. She was really pretty and had a nice body. Looking at her covered in blood really turned me on, I wish I had tried for some romance time before this all took place. O well, you win some, you lose some. I ripped the tape off of her mouth, cause I wanted to see how responding she was, or if I was just playing with a vegetable. I ripped the tape off and smacked the side of her head and said "Wake UP", she bobbed her head a bit, and said, just kill me, please, just kill me. Ha-ha I thought that was funny, she was giving up so easy? I decided to make it fun, I stood back with the baseball bag, and grabbed the bat. The bat was leaning up against her freezer. Anyway, I decided to hit some balls at her for awhile. I threw the first ball up and "SMACK" great hit, I got her right in the mouth, I must have busted out about half a dozen teeth, "YES" I yelled. What a great fuckin hit that was" I was pretty impressed, I took the bat over and clobbered the top of her other foot, she was now pretty much just holding herself up by her nailed hands, well I had a new target. The top of her head was pretty much staring me right in the face 😊. I took a couple more swings at the bat. My game was off, I

missed her both times. If my memory serves correct, I think one of the balls bounced off a wall and hit her, but not hard enough to do any damage. Frustrated I walked over and pulled out the eye that was just hanging there. I shoved it in her mouth, and duct taped her up again. This was starting to get old now, so I grabbed her by her scalp and pulled on her till her hands ripped off the nails, she fell to ground like a bag of bricks, "SLAM" right into her face. The other spoon jammed into her head. She was done. I grabbed the bat and decided to punish the back of her head till there wasn't any skull left. I still own those spoons, I kept em as a souvenir.

Why?: Cause I couldn't sleep.