

FRASER GRAHAM CULLEN.
CONFESSIONS OF A SERIAL KILLER.
CHASSY

MY LOVE, THIS GIRL IS THE REASON THAT I STOPPED KILLING. I WENT OUT TO "THE SUGAR" A DANCING CLUB, A NICE PLACE TO HANG OUT WHEN OUT OF NOWHERE I SAW THIS BEAUTIFUL BLONDE. EYE LASHES THAT WOULDN'T STOP, LEGS THAT CAME FROM AN ANGEL, A PERFECT UPSIDE-DOWN HEART SHAPED ASS. WOW, ANYWAY, SHE CAME UP TO AND BIT ME ON THE NECK AND WALKED AWAY. I WAS STUNNED, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, I FELT MY HEART BEAT.

AFTER A FEW MINUTES, I WENT LOOKING FOR HER. SHE WAS GONE. A COUPLE HOURS AND A GOOD AMOUNT OF ALCOHOL PASSED. I WAS STARING OFF INTO THE DANCE FLOOR, WATCHING THE STROBE LIGHT FLICKER, AND CUTTING THROUGH THE CROWD, I SAW HER AGAIN. THIS TIME I WOULDN'T LET HER GET AWAY. I OFFERED TO BUY HER A DRINK, SHE ACCEPTED.

CHASSY WAS HER NAME. WE SAT DOWN, HER MOUTH OPENED, AND WHAT SHE SAID COMPLETELY CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD. SHE SAID, MY NAME IS CHASSY, I'M FROM OKLAHOMA, BOTH MY PARENTS ARE DEAD, I'M HERE ALONE, I WORK OUT OF HOME AS A FINANCE CONSULTANT, I RENT A HOME, I'M LOOKING TO BUY, I HAVE NO KIDS, DON'T WANT EM, NO PETS, DON'T WANT EM. I DRINK BEER, I BURP, I'M A LIGHT SLEEPER, I LIKE TO DANCE, I LIKE TO WATCH MOVIES, I DON'T LIKE TO COOK, BUT I LOVE TO EAT. NOW. YOU HAVE 20 SECONDS TO TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF.

WOW, SHE PUT ME ON THE SPOT, AND I KNOW WHY SHE DID IT TOO.. WHEN YOU'RE PUT ON THE SPOT LIKE THAT, YOU HAVE NO TIME TO MAKE SHIT UP, I WAS SO UNPREPARED. SO I JUST SAID. "UMM UMM I DON'T REALLY LIKE MUCH OF ANYTHING, NEVER HAVE, NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD... UNTIL NOW, I KILL PEOPLE FOR FUN, ONLY .. ITS NOT REALLY FUN ANYMORE, AND I THINK I WANT TO STOP AND BE A BETTER PERSON". SHE JUST LAUGHED AT ME. I WAS CONFUSED AT FIRST, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF "WHY DID SHE NOT GET FREAKED OUT AND RUN AWAY?" BUT IT'S OBVIOUS, SHE THOUGHT I WAS KIDDING, BUT SOMEHOW SHE LIKED WHAT SHE HEARD. SHE GRABBED MY CELL PHONE, PUT HER NUMBER IN IT AND LEFT.

I NEVER PHONED HER THAT WEEK.

THE NEXT WEEKEND, I WENT TO THE SUGAR AGAIN. THERE SHE WAS, SHE SAW ME, BUT JUST IGNORED ME. I GUESS SHE JUST THOUGHT I WASN'T INTERESTED, OR SE WAS MAD AT ME FOR NOT PHONING.

I WAS CONFUSED. I FELT LIKE I WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE HER HOME, AND CUT HER UP, AND EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE, BUT I COULDN'T... WHY WAS THIS GIRL DIFFERENT? I WAS SO CONFUSED, I DECIDED THAT I WOULD JUST FOLLOW HER HOME, KILL HER, AND BE DONE WITH IT. I COULDN'T HAVE SOMEONE LIKE THIS FUCKIN WITH MY HEAD.

THE NIGHT ENDED, I FOLLOWED HER OUT OF THE BAR. 'SHE MUST LIVE CLOSE' I THOUGHT TO MYSELF BECAUSE SHE JUST STARTED WALKING ALONE. SHE SLIPPED A FEW TIMES ON HER HEELS, I COULD TELL THAT SHE WAS OBVIOUSLY DRUNK. SHE WALKED INTO A PARK... I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, "DO IT, DO IT NOW BEFORE YOU GO CHICKEN SHIT, AND BECOME SOFT.

I TUCKED AWAY INTO THE TREES AND CALMLY WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.

HER RIGHT HEEL BROKE OFF OF HER SHOE, SHE BENT OVER TO PICK IT UP, AND RIGHT AS I WAS ABOUT TO FLY OUT OF THE TREES AND SHADOWS, I NOTICED 2 PEOPLE RUNNING TOWARDS ME. I DUCKED AND HID BACK IN THE SHADOWS... IT WASN'T ME THERE WERE AFTER, IT WAS HER... 2 MALES, BOTH PRETTY TALL SLENDER GUYS, ONE OF THEM CAME FLYING AT HER WITH A PUNCH TO THE FACE THAT KNOCKED HER UNCONSCIOUS. THE OTHER GUY STARTED TO UNDO HIS BELT.. WOW, WHAT WAS I LOOKING AT?

I GUY ABOUT TO RAPE HER AND ONE GUY ABOUT TO BASH IN HER HEAD WITH A BAT. I WATCHED LIKE IT WAS A T.V. SHOW, SUDDENLY I SNAPPED, I WALKED OUT FROM THE BUSHES, SNEAKED UP TO THE GUY HOLDING THE BAT, AND I STABBED HIM RIGHT THROUGH THE BACK OF THE NECK, HE NEVER EVEN SAW MY FACE.. NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT EM, THE OTHER GUY ON THE GROUND, STARTED PULLING UP HIS PANTS, I KICKED HIM IN THE HEAD, WHICH NEARLY KNOCKED HIM UNCONSCIOUS. AS HE LAID THERE MOANING, I TOOK THE KNIFE BACK FROM HIS FRIENDS NECK, PULLED DOWN HIS PANTS, AND CUT AROUND HIS PACKAGE, WATCHED IT FALL OFF AND LET THE JEWELS JUST HANG THERE OPEN TO THE FRESH AIR. HE PASSED OUT WITH THE PAIN, AND THEN I LEFT HIM WITH ONE BIG KICK TO THE BOYS.

AT THIS MOMENT, I ACTUALLY FELT SORRY FOR CHASSY, SHE HELD ME TIGHT AND THANKED ME FOR SAVING HER LIFE.

CHASSY TO ME TO HER HOUSE, AND MAKE SOME DRINKS. THAT NIGHT WAS IT FOR ME. FOR SOME REASON, I KNEW THAT IT WAS TIME TO CHANGE MY LIFE. THE NEXT MORNING, THE AIR SEEMED CLEANER THEN EVER BEFORE, THE SKY SEEMED BLUER THEN EVER BEFORE,

FOOD ACTUALLY TASTED GOOD, AND CHASSY'S SMILE, WOW CHASSY'S SMILE WARMED ME FROM HEAD TO TOE.

FOR A YEAR, ME AND CHASSY WE'RE TOGETHER, I LIKE TO THINK THAT HER DEATH HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH ME. ALTHOUGH ON HER LAST FEW DAYS ON THIS EARTH, SHE THOUGHT I WAS THE WORST PERSON IN THE WORLD. SHE HAD LEFT ME BECAUSE IT FINALLY HAD SUNKEN INTO HER HEAD THAT MY PAST WAS PRETTY BAD. SHE HAD JUST FOUND OUT THAT SHE WAS PREGNANT, AND NEEDED TO GET AWAY TO CLEAR HER HEAD FOR A FEW DAYS. DURING THIS TIME SHE WAS IN SUCH A SHOCKED STATE, SHE LITERALLY TOLD ME THAT SHE COULD NEVER LOVE ME, AFTER KNOWING NOW WHAT SHE KNOWS ABOUT ME. SHE TOLD ME THAT I FELT LIKE I WAS HER ENEMY, AND I WAS THERE TO RUIN HER LIFE. CHASSY GOT HIT ON A HEAD-ON COLLISION, SHE ENDED UP IN THE HOSPITAL IN A COMA AND ON LIFE-SUPPORT, I WENT AND SAT WITH HER, BUT IT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH, SHE PASSED AWAY AFTER A COUPLE DAYS.