

I was watching a movie the other night and I saw this guy being tortured, he was put in this contraption where he was stuck standing up but bent over a piece of wood, then had another piece of wood that closed down over his hands and head., now the nasty part was that people would throw stones at this guy, and he couldn't even protect himself, Welllllll. I was feeling creative last week, so I built a little contraption quite similar.

My contraption was built so that you could use it while the person was sitting down in a basic chair. Basically, the contraption was a couple pipes with footing, it's built to go about about 3 feet off the ground and the top side has a clamp that is meant to lock around your ankles. So if you picture this, you'd see someone sitting down in their chair, with their legs strait out, and the feet/ ankles are locked into place and cant' move. VERY portable. All you would need is a chair and you were good to use it.

I went on a little stroll one morning, I was walking along and I saw a lady kissing her husband good bye. He was in a suit, and obviously going to work. Well, Why not? I thought to myself. I kept walking, and when I got home I got into my car. I had the contraption in my trunk. I drove up to her house then parked in the ally. I didn't want her neighbors seeing a strange car parked in front of her house.

I walked right in the back door, I was walking pretty fast, I didn't want her to have a chance to make a scene in the middle of the burbs. Anyway, I walked in the back door and up a few steps into the kitchen, then quickly walked into the hall My heart was racing, I was cruising like I owned the joint, I heard her in the shower, Ahhh , I calmed right down, my heart went back to normal. I went back in the kitchen and make myself a bowl of Fruit Loops mixed with Corn Pops. Fuck I love those 2 cereals, but I never owned them at the same time, so I never mixed em before .. Wasn't sure

when I'd have a chance to eat either one again. Then I thought to myself ... Fruit Loops? Corn Pops? = KIDS !!, shit, I didn't check for kids. I got up and walked around, I found the kids room. By the stuff I saw in the kids room, looked like he was in grade school... Safe back to my fruit pops.

I heard the shower turn off, so I rinsed my bowl, and put it in the dishwasher. I heard the bathroom door open, at top speed I walked out of the kitchen and towards the bathroom, I turned into the bathroom and saw her, before her face could even look scared I threw a punch into her mouth and shoved her into the tub sooooooo hard that she broke a few tiles. I think I knocked out about 3 or 4 teeth as well.

She was out cold. Her towel fell off. Pretty sexy Anyway, I dragged her by one of her legs out of the bathroom and through the kitchen, we were followed by a smear of her blood. I kept dragging her through the kitchen then down the stairs by the backdoor, and all the way into the basement. Her head knocked on every single step I think.

I left her in the corner and went out to the car. I grabbed the handy duct tape first, I came back and taped up her mouth and head, there was so much blood on her face that I needed to wrap it like 15 times around her head in order to keep a solid grip. Then I taped her arms to her body and taped her around the chair. Now it was time to go and test my contraption.

I went out and grabbed it. All I needed was a chair. I grabbed my breakfast chair and brought it down as well. I sat her in the chair, pushed the gadget up to her, pulled her feet straight out, and locked everything into place. . She was still kinda passed out, so I grabbed some giant clippers off her basement table, and cut off one of her toes. This woke her up. The tape job on her head kind of looked like

a full hooded mask with 1 eye showing, her 1 eye was moving around pretty fast. Yeah, she wasn't happy. Anyway, it was time for me to cook up her little feet. I opened up my duffle bag that I brought in as well. I pulled out my bamboo stick, wrapped the tip with a gas soaked towel, and lit it on fire. While she sat there I held the torch under her feet. I could hear her trying to scream, but she wasn't loud enough to get on my nerves. So calmly I continued. I was burning her right foot for about 2 minutes, her foot started to melt. I even saw some bone. I put down the torch, and smothered it so it would go out. I put on a gardening glove and picked at the foot, I started to pull off skin chunks, it was like pulling a burnt campfire marshmallow off the stick. I wanted to see if I could distract her pain, so I clipped off all the toes from the other foot. I really liked the contraption I was using, it held everything in place nicely, made my life easier. She was passed out with pain. Some people last longer than others. I do find that after they wake up a few times, they stay awake. More of a 1/2 comatose type state where you can do anything to them. This is when the fun pretty much ends, because they don't give a shit. Well, I wanted to wake her up again, I picked and picked more at her foot till it was pretty much just burnt muscle and skeleton, she still wasn't awake. Once there was no more to pick at, I started on foot #2, this was the toeless foot. I didn't wanna sit there and wait this time, so I just doused her foot in gas and lit it up, she was starting to daze in and out of consciousness, so I walked up to her and smacked her in the head, this time lightly, just hard enough to wake her up and keep her awake.

I heard a door slam upstairs, and I heard "MOM?" "MOM?" the kid started yelling, he saw the blood. Fuck, I ran upstairs as fast as I could, grabbed him by the top of his head and dragged him downstairs. And told him that if he made another sound I'd kill him. Sure enough he screamed "HELP!", so I killed him. I wrapped his

face with duct tape so he could see nothing, hear nothing, and say nothing. I kicked him into the ground and poured the gas on him and lit him in fire right in front of his mom. She seemed to get a second wind from this. She was freaking out. So I sat back and let her watch. About 2 minutes later her boy stopped moving. A little twitch every now and then, but he was done.. well-done haha.

She looked at my with that one eye, and I felt her anger, for fun I just took my finger and poked her in the eye. I told her to stop looking at me. I unlocked the contraption so she could go see her boy. As soon as I opened it, she tried to stand up, but she didn't realize how bad her feet where, she partially stood up when her skeleton foot shattered, and her burnt foot just flopped, she fell over hard and knocked her head on the metal base to my contraption. I think that's when she died. I left her like that and went home. I left the contraption there for a souvenir.

I found out there names a few days later on the news Mandy and Tucker Peterson..