

SDFF9 Tim

From Collaborative Writing

Death be a Lady Tonight

JOSEPHINE - FEMALE CHRISTIAN - MALE BLAIN - MALE

First Line:

MALE1 I think we did good; baby jesus would be proud.

MALE2 Adult Jesus less so.

MALE1 Babies are so innocent. They don't understand the ramifications.

She's kind of using my body as a puppet.

JOSEPHINE Clearly Death is a woman. Millions of people since time began and I haven't missed one.

I didn't masturbate yesterday either.

MALE1 You're a better man than I.

(FEMALE enters)

Reasons Baby Jesus would be proud: You killed Hitler You didn't masturbate today You have a camel

That second one really works.

It's ok to kill people if you're a missionary.

Not if you haven't saved them yet.

Is this a theological discussion of god's grace

Well he was going to accept Christ.

But he hadn't done it yet.

God's grace and all that.

Sure, sure.

So how do we get to the point where they've poisoned people to death.

I like a weekend at Bernies-style trying to sign the pledge card.

Oh man roofieing ladies to get them more pliable to sign pledge cards.

Last Line: I feel like I'm overworking death.

- this also sounds like a masturbation joke. Weapon: Poison Gender: F,M,M

Ok, so the poison a woman to get her to sign the pledge card.

Start off talking about masturbation. Or maybe they're fucking horrible scum. One of them. Let's call him Blain. He invites young ladies over to his apartment. He convinces them to sign abstinence cards. Then he kills them. He gets his impressionable friend Christian to help him. With the abstinence cards at least.

So why the fuck would this woman come to their apartment. She demon is too easy.

Or he could drink it. Oh I like a coffee cup situation. Which coffee cup did who drink?

Oh man. So the lady pitches forward. And they have the discussion about how he didn't sign. Then she pops up, Blaine looks aghast and falls down. She tricked him. She switched the coffee cups.

Death be a lady tonight.

We have handcuffs. We have horns. We have a camel. Death wears a fur and rides a camel.

Aha!

Run from the memory

Christian is in cahoots with death. Bizarre suicide cult? I'd totally get to fuck her in heaven?

I'm eating with the devil on a hundred dollar plate.

Only this time she has just pretended to sign. Like how ladies do with phone numbers in bars. This really sets Christian off. He ends up knocking Blain out. Blain wakes up missing a hand. Masturbation and what not. If your hand causes you to sin. Christian has a big fucking bloody axe. Blackouts are not active. So he just cuts off his fucking hand. No. The axes if or other plays.

So this poison game. The idea that the two men are competing with the woman, but they're right along with her. Perhaps the bottle of poison is right out there on the table.

Man, I still like the hand getting cut off. I still like the woman picking up her head and she has horns.

Although perhaps I should just go with this poison club.

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