

Indigested with Human Heads

Amputated Genitals

I hacked ten people to pieces. I'm not guilty for nothing. I'm happy. I like human meat. Their guts and fresh flesh. All my victims were hunted and cut apart. I hid some parts of their corpses, and kept only I wanted to mess because it stained everything around. After I cooked it, left an awful stench. My kitchen is a horrible place, but I like it. I'm not merciful. A big plate of guts, much better with some gravy. I need human meat. Nothing else to eat. When I don't have nothing, I cook hands heads and feet in a soup, cause if fried, I have a painful stomach-ache.