JOHNNY THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

MOMMY? I HEARD A NOISE.

TRAUMATIZE THY NEIGHBOR
Mommy's ignoring you honey. Go bother your father, he's in his study.

Daddy, I'm scared. I heard noises! Daddy?

Wow, we just moved here, you're just not used to the sounds of our new house.
I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW. WORKING.

THAT'S ALL I SEEM TO DO NOW. I JUST NEED TO KEEP YOU ALIVE TO FEED YOU. I HAVEN'T SMILED SINCE YOU WERE BORN;

GO TO SLEEP.

BUT I CAN'T! I DON'T HAVE ANY CURTAIN ON MY WINDOWS AND I FEEL LIKE THINGS ARE WATCHING ME!!! PLEASE DADDY, IT'S SCARY HERE. SMELLS HEARS SOUNDS.

YOUR PRESENCE TIPES ME, GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY QUIET OR THE THINGS WILL HEAR YOU!

BUT, SMELLS... GO TO SLEEP.

YES, DADDY.

LET'S GO TO MY ROOM, SMELLS. WE'LL HIDE UNDER THE BLANKETS AND MAYBE FALL ASLEEP BEFORE WE DIE.

HERE WE ARE, SMELLS.

LH...
SMASH!!

Though your life is misery.

The bathroom shaft: There’s something in the bathroom.

Blank! Shuffle! Shuffle.

Let’s be brave, Shaun. We have to protect Mummy and Daddy.

Ruh? No, you’re wrong, Shaun. They aren’t bad people. They love me. They don’t really mean it when they tell me to get kidnapped.

WHERE THE F*CK IS THE BADLONE?!!!

Squeek!
Oh... Hello.

My name is Johnny, but you can call me "NNY" for short. And who might you be?

Squeee. Huh? Okay, I don't mean to intrude. Squeee, but where do you keep the batteries? Some of this is dead.

Wait, I found it. Yeah, that's it.

Darn! That one really put up a struggle. Scared me up like he was a cat on drugs! Nothing quite brings out the best for life in a prison like the thought of their impending death.

I see by the look of you, that you understand.

Hey! Who's your friend there?

Um... that's Shmee.

Well, hello there, sweetie! Nice to meet you! I'm Nanny. So, you're Squeee's little friend, huh? WEEE! You certainly are a cute little bear-bear! Yes, you are! WEEE! You are!

Hee! Hee!


Well, fuck you, Mr. Bear. You speak lies!! Li-lee-lee!!
Stuffed with pure venom you vile cunt infested bastard!

How many more like you are there?! How many more?! You can't even imagine the things I've endured!! And always at the hands of shit like you!!

Oh....

Um....

Hey, sorry about the window. But I noticed it was locked. I don't suggest you ever lock it again. Well... later, and thanks for the disinfectant. It's been nice talking.

But we'll have plenty of time for that, after all....

We're neighbors now.

I don't hear you, honey. You ruined my life....

The end.
HAPPY NOODLE BOY
BY JOHNNY E.

ALOUDY DAY IN THE CITY PARK. SUNSHINE, BIRDS SINGING, THE LAUGHING AT ME IN MIND.

HEY, DADDY! HERE COMES THE CRAZY MAN THAT PUNCHES EVERYBODY!

YES, SON. YOU ARE CORRECT.

MEOW! MEOW! MEOW! CAT CHOW!!! CEASE YOUR PLATENT WINDS AND HERE MY RUMBS EXPULSIONS OF WICKED NOISE GRRRRR CHEESE!!!!

I SENSE YOUR ENVY OF MY NECK!! AND I DON'T BLAME YOU!!! DROCCOOL OVER MY MAGICAL POWERS!!! I HAVE POWERS PINTO BEANS CAN MY DREAM OR I'LL WANN SEE YOU PULL A TALEWORM ON ME!!! HUH???

I AM TESTICLES!!! GOD OF RASH COVERED SADUS. STARE DEEP INTO THE SINKING ABYSS OF MY INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED SLICES!!! HOLY WAX! CHECK OUT MY ARMPITS!!!

HEE EEEY! WAAAA MINTY! WAIT JUST A POLY PICKING MINUTE! I SEE YOU NAME YOU WILL NOT SINK AWAY CHEEETO!!! I SEE WHAT IS TRANSPIRING HERE!!!

YOU'RE ALL-ZOMBIE THIGH-FAT PEOPLE BRING INTO ANIMATION BY SOME BULL FORCE OF POWERFUL EVIL!!! SATIETY THAT LIPSTICKS THE WRONG COLOR FOR YOU!!!


EXCUSE ME, SENOR NOODLE, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?? WHAT DO YOU KEEP YELLING LIKE THAT?

UNDER SUCH EXTREME HEAT, WEAR AND DEGRADATION IS INEVITABLE!!! PARTS BREAK AFTER OVERUSE!! AND THAT IS Why TOASTER PASTRIES WILL BURST INTO FLAMES IF YOU DON'T KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!! YOU SACKS OF BLADDER WASTE!!!!

THE END!

MAKE HIM DIE, DADDY!!

BOOM!!!
JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC

SUCH
NICE
BOY!

Hello, ma'am. I'm conducting a survey for the Neighborhood Crime Council. As you may know, the people of our city have recently been subject to an increase in hirsute ritual mutilations. Now, I'd just like to ask you a few questions if you have the time.

DAMN I'M NASTY

Well, I realize I might be a bit off the wall, but this whole mutilation thing is pretty upsetting. So ask away!

OSCAR PIG WHO EAT HUMAN WORMS AND THE WORMS
HEELOO TO EDDIE & JOE

Okeedoy! So... what do you think about murder?

A SURVEY in HELL

Hmm... well, just last week, I found my husband's headless body nailed to the wall with his own chest cavity stuffed with human skulls! So, I'd have to say that it's... umm... aaahh.

KEEP OFF THE WASTE DISPOSAL SULL

MA, HMM...

Aaaahaaahhck!!

77
HELLO THERE!! SAY I DONT HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR HOUSE NUMBER, ?? ?? THATS FUNNY!! ISN'T THAT LIKE THE NUMBER FOR HEAVEN OR SOMETHING? Huh, huh.

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE HEAVEN?

BIZZZZZAAAAAAAMM!!!

UH, NO I GUESSED NOT, HEY I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WILDING WITH YOUR DOORBELL. I SEE.

SO WHERE DEEP WITHIN THE SECRET ROOMS OF THE HOUSE.

DID YOU WANT SOMETHING?

OH, YES I'M FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD CRIME COUNCIL. I'M A SURVEY ON THE RISE IN VIOLENT CRIMES, SO I'D JUST LIKE TO A.....

GET IN HERE!!

2 NIGHTS AGO, I WAS TAKING A WALK AT NIGHT, AND THIS LITTLE CHIHUAHUA STARTED FOLLOWING ME!!! CRAMP!!! IT KNEW!! IT FOLLOWS ME AND HE KNEW I WAS HOME!! BUT IT KNEW, IT KNEW!!! WHAT IS THIS?

DID THE DOG SEND YOU??

NO!! I'M JUST DOING A SURVEY, HONEST!!!

OH, OKAY.

SO WHAT DO YOU WANNA KNOW?
The Violent Crimes?

All perfectly natural in a society whose members are limited to TV technology. The violent behavior of the modern man is hardly different from that of his primitive ancestors. The only noticeable changes are trends.

Survey
Dear Coon! Please let me live through this day.

Folks
Okay.

Sure, ma... so what do you think of the idea that violence on television and other media have a negative effect on kids and other impressionable minds?

Ooh...

Any pile of smutty brash, unamusing entertainment is just that and nothing more. Wearies to doom themselves to some back cell, somewhere. But if I've been so stupid... movies, books, TV, music - they're all just entertainment, not bait books for damning yourself.
These are some fantastic answers! I'm sorry I was so nervous before.

But don't worry now. I'd be glad to go on with the questions.

I've got one, but it's pretty weird.

You might remember the girl found behind the mall. Very strange. She was drained of all her blood. Police think that maybe the killer has some sort of vampire thing, like he drinks his victim's blood.

What do you think?

I never drank her blood! Never! But I needed it!

You see! It changes color when it dries. It never stays. I have to keep the wall wet.

You just know this! Kids gonna have problems.

Wham!

Ask a different question!
OH, IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT.

I THINK I'LL KILL MYSELF.

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? IT'S SO INCREDIBLY LOVELY OUT, AND IT'S NOT AS IF ANYONE IS GONNA DROP BY, THOUGH. ON NIGHTS LIKE THIS, I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD. I REALLY DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE RIGHT NOW.

ANOTHER ONE OF THESE NIGHTS.

THIS WAY TO THE GREAT EGRESS.

BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF OVERWHELMING DESPAIR.
WELL, THIS TIME... I'LL MAKE SURE... THAT THERE AREN'T ANY MORE!...

EVER!!

NO MORE DREAMING FOR REAL FRIENDS!
NO MORE STARS FOR ME TO BE ALONE UNDER!
NO MORE!! I'M BLOWING THROUGH THAT LID!!

I'M GOING OVER THE STARS.

SOMETHINGS GONE WRONG WITH ME. I KNOW THAT. THIS PLACE... HAS MADE ME SICK SOMEHOW.
I CAN SMELL THE SALT IN THIS DISORDERED REALITY. ALL I CAN SEE
IS THINGS FUL OF SMELL AND RIDDLED WITH STINGERS.

TIME FOR SOMETHING NEW!!

OVER THE STARS.

WAHAT!?

DON'T DO IT!

KILLING YOURSELF ISN'T THE ANSWER.
LIKE HELL IT ISN'T, NAIL BUNNY! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE, YOU COULDN'T EVEN IMAGINE.

YEAH, BUT JUST LISTEN TO ME!

THE THINGS I'VE DONE.

YOU BOUGHT ME AT THE PET STORE, PLEDGED ME, THEN NAKED ME TO THIS WALL, THREE YEARS AGO, I DON'T HAVE TO IMAGINE. EVERY DAY I CAN FEEL THE HAND HANGING JUST OUT OF REACH, TICKLING MY NERVES, LURKING IN CASE I ABANDON MY POST. I HAVE TO PUSH THROUGH THE BULLETS, THE ABDOMINAL SUTURE, THE BLOOD, THE PAIN, THE VISIONS, AND JUST LISTEN TO ME!

FAK

YOU'RE RIGHT!!

THE FELTIN BUNNY IS LYING!!! INDEED, PIDDY!!! THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THE PAIN IS THROUGH A HOLE IN YOUR HEAD. YOUR BODY IS THE ANCHOR KEEPING YOU FROM FLYING OVER THE STARS!!

YES!!

NO, JOHNNY!! YES!! YOU CAN'T HELP!! PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING!! STUDY!! THERE HAVE TO BE PEOPLE OUT THERE, SOMEWHERE, WHO CAN HELP YOU!! DIFFERENT FROM THE ONES WHO HAVE HURT YOU!! YES!!

NOT IN POSSIBLE!! TOO LATE!! I CAN ONLY SEE THE THINGS I DESERVE!! SO SAIU UP!! PLEASE!!

BAD BAD LONDON BUNNY!!!

YOU'RE NOT ME, JOHNNY!!

YOU'RE NOT LOOKING!!!

YOU AND I, WE'RE HAVING A PERFECTLY SANE DISCUSSION, YES?!

BAD BAD LONDON BUNNY!!!

YOU'RE NOT ME, JOHNNY!!

YOU'RE NOT LOOKING!!!

YOU AND I, WE'RE HAVING A PERFECTLY SANE DISCUSSION, YES?!

WELL... I GUESS SO. I MEAN, YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN PRETTY STRANGE THINGS THROUGH THE YEARS... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE I CAN GET BETTER?

JOHNNY!!! YOUR INFECTION DECIDES YOU CAN WASH AWAY EVERY LAST DROP OF BLOOD FROM THESE WALLS, BUT THE WALLS OF YOUR MIND REMAIN FOREVER STAINED!! HA!!

YOU ARE BELOW REDUCTION!!

THAT COMMERCIAL WHERE THE WHOLE FAMILY GETS DIARRHEA IS ON!!

MOMMY!!! MAAAAMMMAA!!! SHOOOOO!!

CRISS AVERTED! THE END
DEAR DIARY,

TODAY I STUFFED SOME DOLLS FULL OF DEAD RATS I PUT IN THE BLENDER.

I'M WONDERING IF MAYBE THERE REALLY IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME.