

Ted leans his head back, closing his eyes tight, never letting go of Bill's hands.

TED (CONT'D)

*Thursday night I believe, I don't know. 11 to 12. I was...moving up the alley...using a briefcase and some crutches, and a young woman walked down. And about halfway down the block I encountered her. And asked her to to help me carry the briefcase. Which she did and we walked back up the alley across the street. And my car was parked there. Basically, when I reached the car...What happens was I...Knocked her unconscious...with a crowbar. I handcuffed her and put her in the passenger side of the car and drove away. She was unconscious, but she was very much alive.*

TED (CONT'D)

*She's so beautiful. Gorgeous. I want her so badly. I want to take her now. I want to possess her. But not yet. Stick to the plan. Only a few more miles to go. A few more miles and I can do whatever I want with her. We passed Issaquah up the hill. And parked, took her out of the van and took the handcuffs off her. And she regained consciousness at this time. Basically. The long and short of it was that I, again, knocked her unconscious. And drug her about 10 yards into the small grove of trees that was there. She's lying there in the moonlight, the curves of her body peeking through her blouse, her skirt. I can almost see the edge of her nipple and it gets me hard, so hard. I undress her, slowly, enjoying every peek, every little bit of skin. First the blouse, button by button. I pop them one at a time, waiting for the moment her firm breasts burst out. Then I slide off her skirt. I bend her over, wrap the chord around her neck and then wake her with smelling salts. She wakes, screaming, screaming so loud. Begging for her life. "Sshhh," I say. "You can scream and no one will hear you.*

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)

Or you can do what I say." She nods, sobbing. "Please," she says, but I shush her again. I take her. I take her so hard. Every cell of my body is on fire, tingling like I'm going to explode. She plays along, bucking against me. Giving in like I'll let her go. But she knows. She knows . This is it for her. Her last few moments on earth. I fuck her and I fuck her and I fuck until just the moment -

Ted sighs like he's about to come. He tightens the grip on Bill's hand.

TED (CONT'D)

And I choke her. I wring the life out of her. Every muscle in my body is tensed up, my knuckles white around the chords. And as I feel her going limp, I wrap my arms around her, hold her so close, and I kiss her from behind, right on her full, quivering lips. Swallow her last breath whole, take her into me. And we're one -