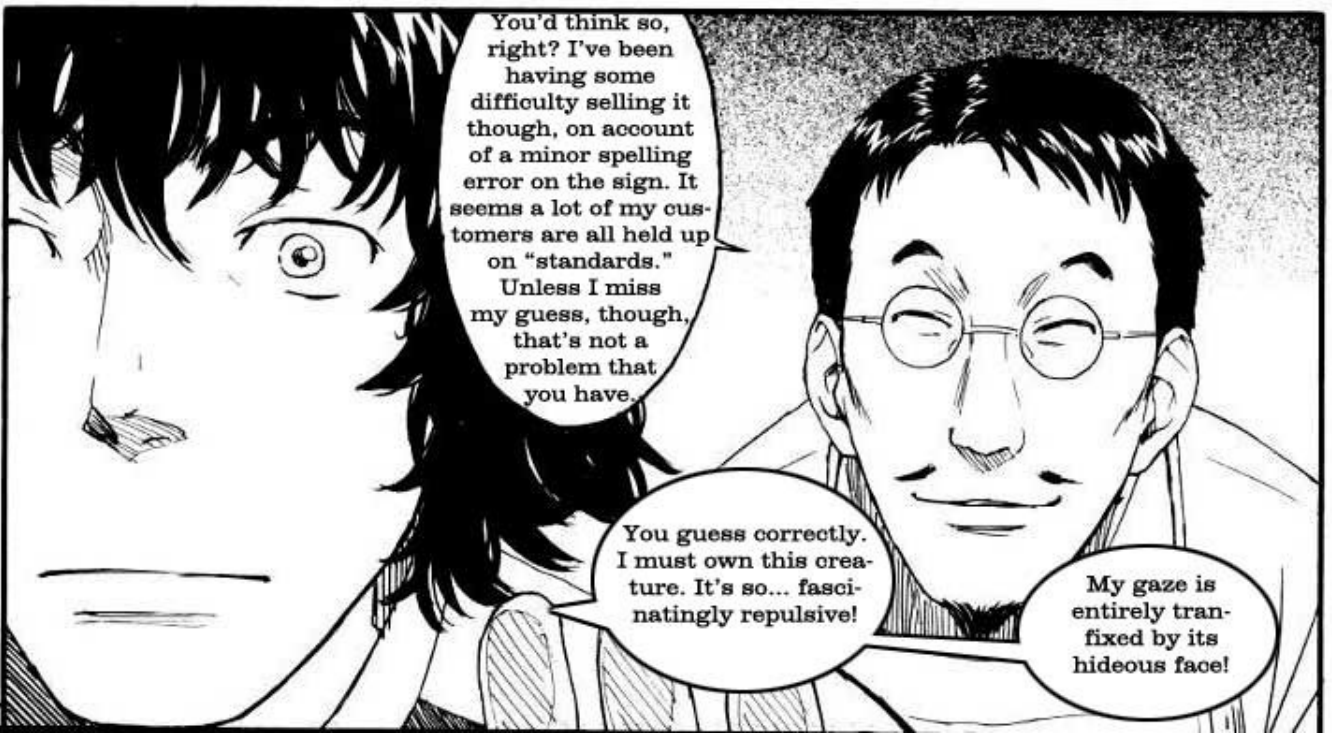


Gentlemen and gentle-non-men! Please read this and all future pages from left to right for maximum comprehensibility!



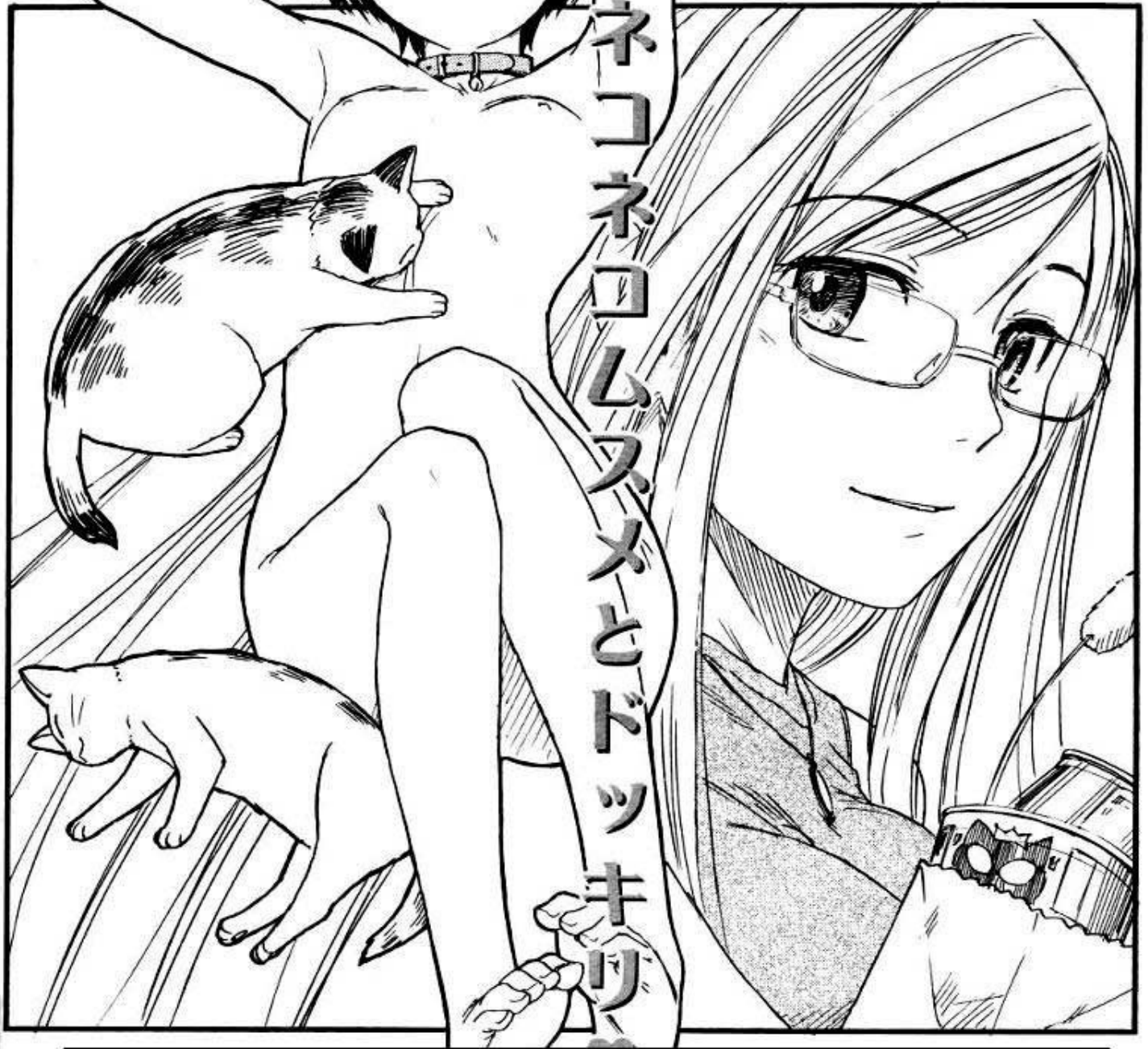
You'd think so, right? I've been having some difficulty selling it though, on account of a minor spelling error on the sign. It seems a lot of my customers are all held up on "standards." Unless I miss my guess, though, that's not a problem that you have.

You guess correctly. I must own this creature. It's so... fascinatingly repulsive!

My gaze is entirely transfixed by its hideous face!

Scraw! : The  
Ballad of the  
Insanity-  
Inducing Poison  
Shorthair

Verse 1



A Mega-Unauthorized Re-write by  
Newdog15 and Pipkin



Scraw!  
Scraw!  
Scraw!

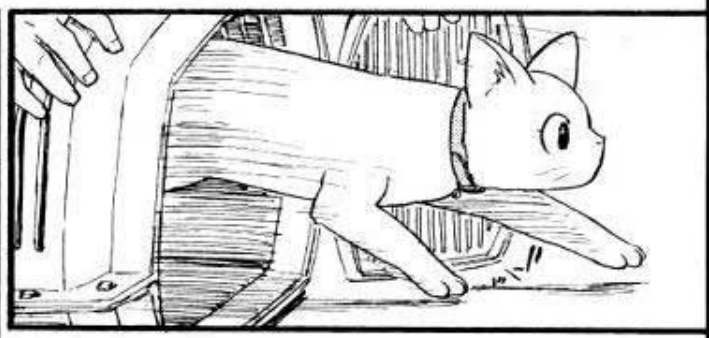
Scraw!  
Scraw!

Scraw, indeed.

Now silence yourself, beast. You are meant to be seen, not heard.

I have a woman of intact virtue visiting my abode soon, and I shall want you to keep your unspeakable shrieking to a minimum. She for whatever reason seems to view you animals as attractive. Be "cute" for her, damn you!

Scraw!  
Scraw!



Yes, yes. Get it out of your system now, animal

Succeed in your mission, and you shall be fed tonight. Fail, and you will be duct taped to the furnace until sunrise!

Your animal seems to be defective, sir. Its voice is akin to wails emanating from the seventh circle of hell.

Oh, don't worry about that, sir. Cats are supposed to sound like that; like a diseased vulture who has been set aflame.

It's other cats which are wrong!

Scraw

Scraw!  
Scraw!

Insan  
Poison  
\$4.99 or less  
order

In time, you will begin to wonder how you ever lived without the sweet, melodious yowling.

... scraw...  
...scraw...

You have allayed my fears then, my good man. Surely this is a fate to be looked forwards to.

Now, as a first-time cat owner, there's something you should know, sir. Cats will occasionally need to eat, or else they will die.

Really!?!

Like... like a baby?

Sometimes, sir, they have been known to consume such things as infants, yes.

Good heavens!

How repulsive!

But not to worry, sir! I have a substance here, called "cat food," which should forestall such predatory urges. It is much like regular food, but for cats.

I invite you not to inquire after the composition of the food. It is a knowledge not easily borne by the minds of the uninitiated.

It is a heavy burden for the mind of a sane man to bear. I ask you, as your grocer, to allow me to bear it for you.

Will do!

What's this? The cat... it seems to have some value beyond its function as a panty-moistener!

Perhaps in its tiny rodent brain, it's trying to tell me something about the value of order!

It seems to object to the filth and clutter of my floor!

scraw!

cat piss noise!

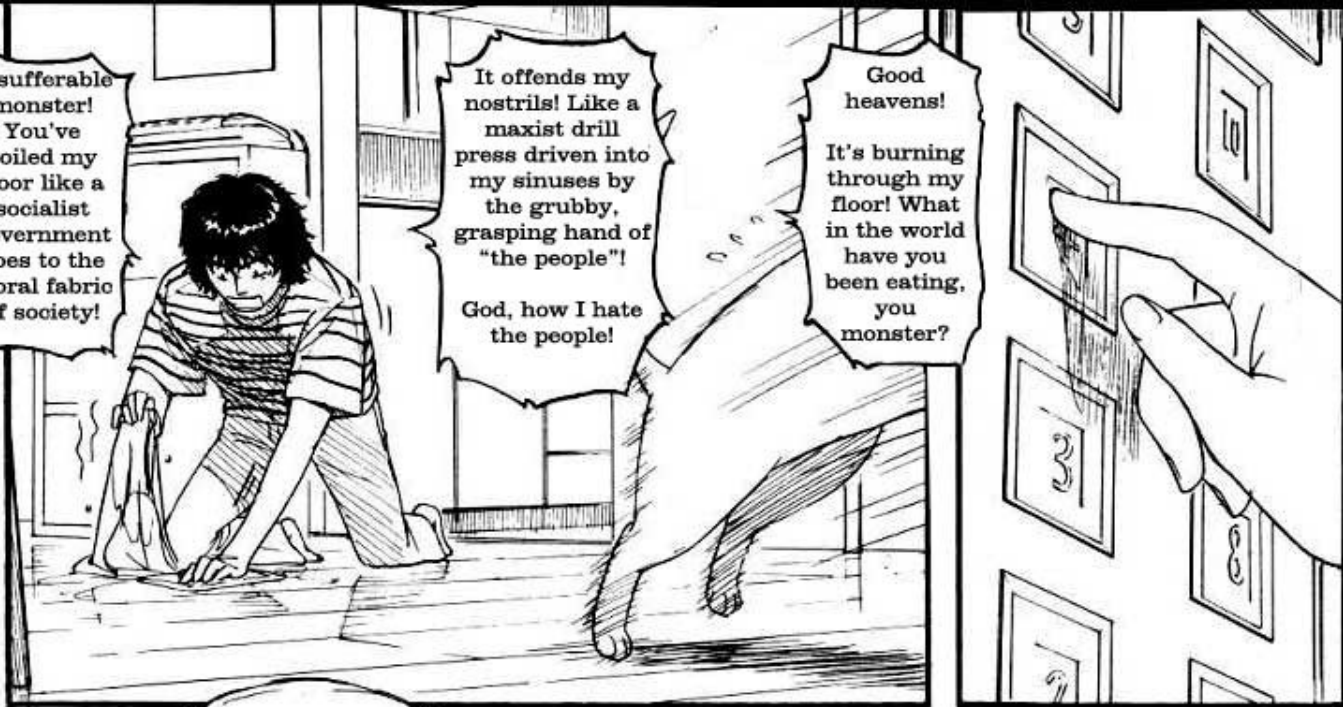
BY GOD, CREATURE! CONSIDER MY LOVE REVOKED! REVOKED AND REPLACED WITH BITTER CONTEMPT!

Magnificent. You have earned an iota of my conditional love.

Insufferable monster!  
You've soiled my floor like a socialist government does to the moral fabric of society!

It offends my nostrils! Like a maxiste drill press driven into my sinuses by the grubby, grasping hand of "the people"!  
God, how I hate the people!

Good heavens!  
It's burning through my floor! What in the world have you been eating, you monster?



<vacuous woman thoughts>

Herp de derp



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

HERP DE DERP!



IT'S...  
HER!!

THE  
WOMAN  
IS  
HERE!!

GOD HELP ME!

"Cat food" on the floor?!?  
When did that even happen?  
What's become of my home?!?

Everywhere I look, I'm surrounded by chaos and madness!



...  
Egads!





Hey,  
buddy.  
How's it  
goin'?

audible  
mastication



Well.

Huh.

This is  
a fine  
how-do-  
you-do.



Yo, bro.  
How 'bout  
a brewski  
to wash  
down this  
kibble,  
huh?

SCRAW!



"Scraw"?  
"Scraw?!!"

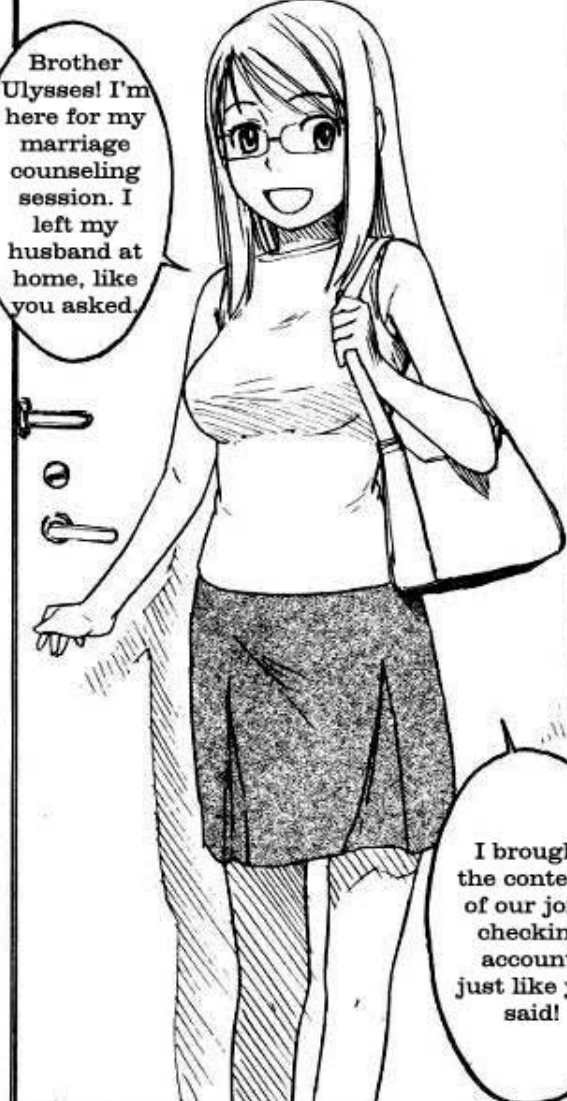


I... I've  
heard that  
horrible  
caterwaul-  
ing before...  
But where?  
Where,  
God,  
where?!?"



What?  
Jumping  
Jehoshaphat!  
The  
woman!!!

Brother Ulysses! I'm here for my marriage counseling session. I left my husband at home, like you asked.



Excellent. He was proving worthless to this process.

The man is an idiot. I don't know how you can stand to be with him.

But-

Now!

Let's get to fixing your pointless, empty marriage!

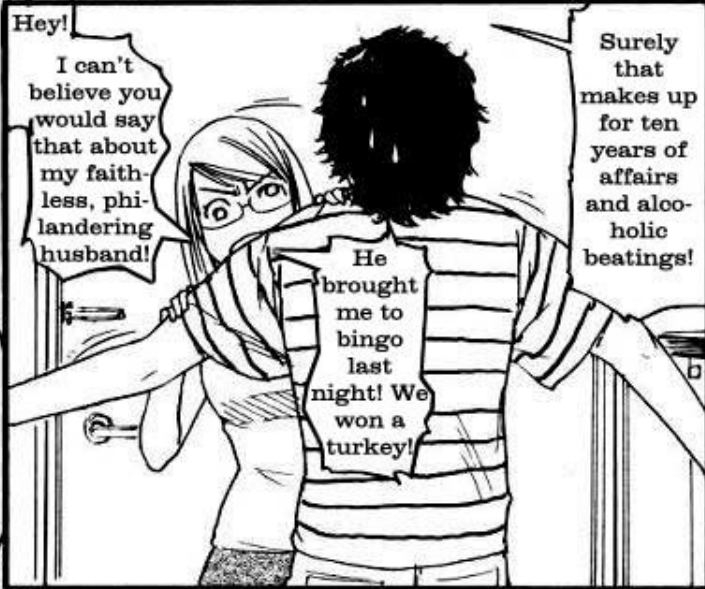
Hey!

I can't believe you would say that about my faithless, philandering husband!

Surely that makes up for ten years of affairs and alcoholic beatings!

He brought me to bingo last night! We won a turkey!

I brought the contents of our joint checking account, just like you said!



Yes, that's right, Lazy-Eyed Suzan! Kitty!

And not naked, sexually confusing trucker dude!

Stop calling me that!

NO.



SCRAW! SCRAW!



OH! KITTY!  
DERP!



How could she even ask me that? Doesn't she know what her eye looks like?



Hm...

What on earth happened to that boorish yet alarmingly attractive pointy-eared fellow?

I wonder...

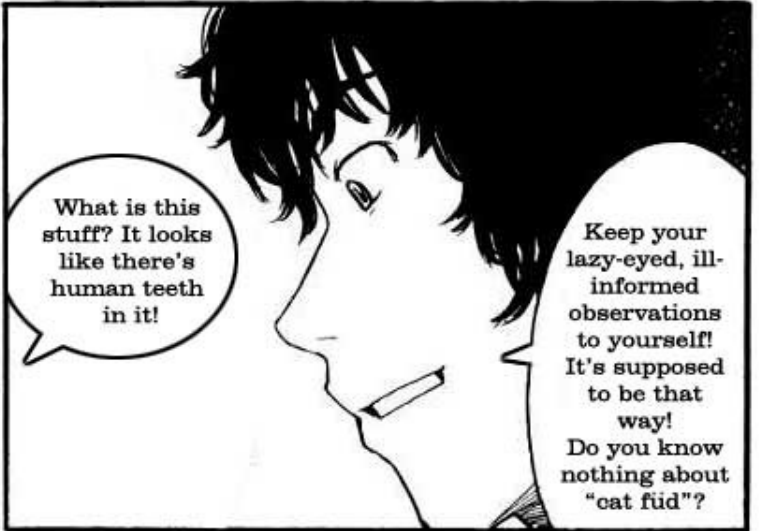
What's with all this shit on your floor, Brother Ulysses?

Silence, woman! We're here to talk about the problems in your broken home, not mine!



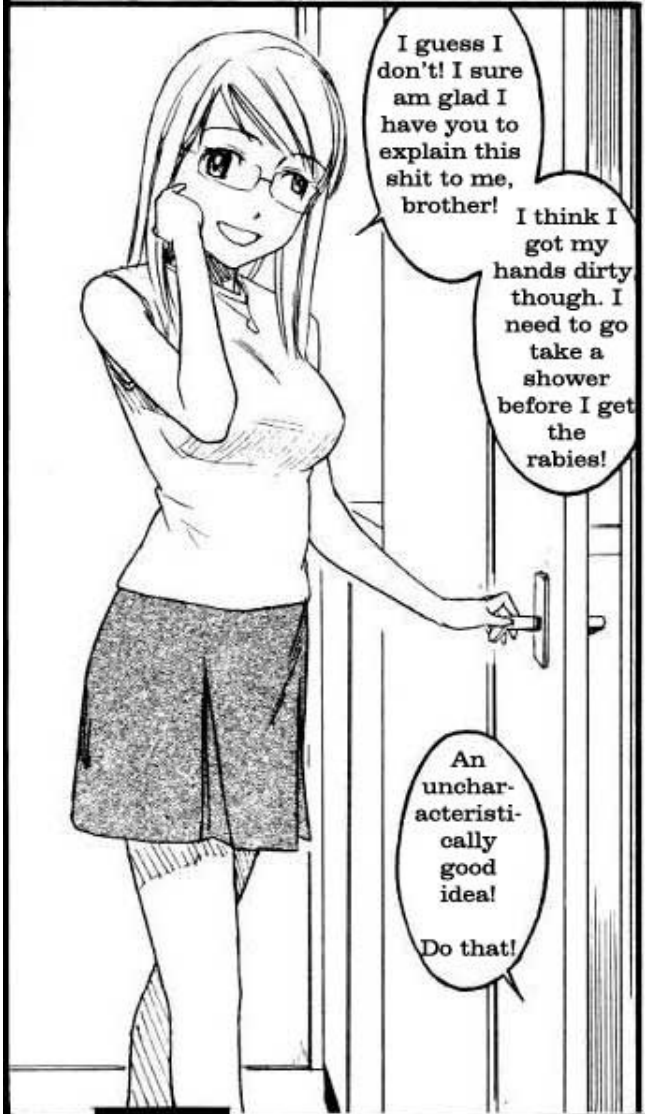
Now!

For your first lesson in matrimonial responsibility, clean up this sty of a house, you sow!



What is this stuff? It looks like there's human teeth in it!

Keep your lazy-eyed, ill-informed observations to yourself! It's supposed to be that way! Do you know nothing about "cat fud"?



I guess I don't! I sure am glad I have you to explain this shit to me, brother!

I think I got my hands dirty though. I need to go take a shower before I get the rabies!

An uncharacteristically good idea!

Do that!



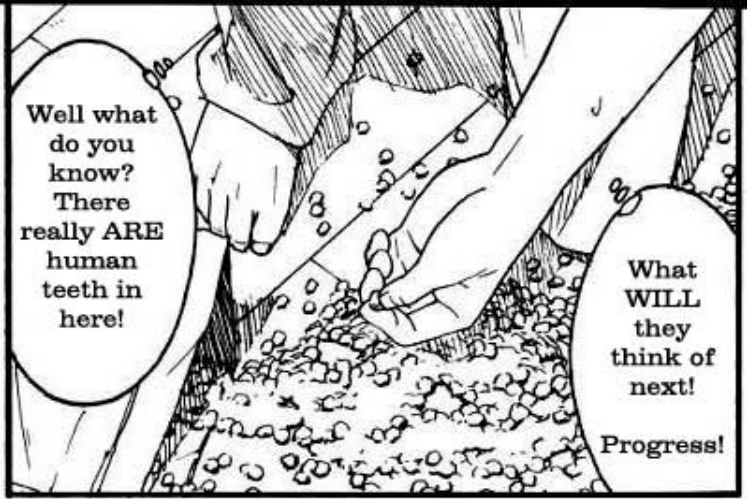
I dunno about you, bro, but I'd totally tap that shit.

...one eye on my face, one on my junk, hell yeah.



OF COURSE I WOULD!

DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A SODOMITE!?





What is taking you so long in there, Lazy-eyed Suzan? By now you've long since cleansed the taint from your body! Additional scrubbing will do nothing to cleanse the taint from your womanly soul!



UNMENTIONABLES!?!



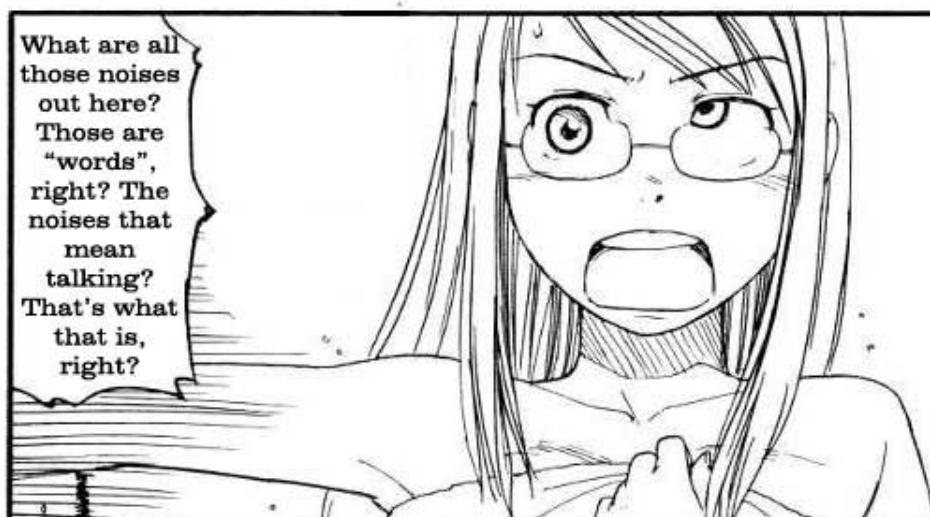
Such things are not meant to be seen by those of masculine persuasion.

But wait... WAIT!!!

BY GOD, MAN! WHERE IS YOUR PENIS?!

WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU!?!

Tastes like tuna, dude!



What are all those noises out here? Those are "words", right? The noises that mean talking? That's what that is, right?

If so, then who are you "talking" "words" to? Where are my clothes? Why am I wet? What the fuck is up with my eye?



I'm talking to God, not that you would know anything about that, you strumpet.

Your clothes are here in my hand, right where you left them. You're wet because shut up.

And your eye is a punishment from God for being lazy-eyed.

Also, the cat is apparently here again.



What's your cat's name, anyways?

scraw, nom, scraw.

Um... I haven't thought of...

Wait! I hereby christen this cat "Ugly Joe Ratzinger!"

eerie devouring noise



Um... Ugly Joe Ratzinger...?

Isn't that... isn't that the pope?

Shut your whore mouth! How dare you?!?

The pope isn't ugly! Well, he is, but how dare you say so?



I'm so sorry! I didn't even think...! What can I do to repent?

scraw.



I think so. I seem to recall my doctor mentioning that once.

Well. If I'm not mistaken, you have a vagina, do you not?

Being a woman and all?

Very good! I had hoped so.

And I'm sure I don't need to remind you of the act of faith in Genesis 19:33.

Uh... Derp?



Don't you worry your lazy-eyed little head with the details.

The long and the short of it is that it involves sex. Man-woman sex.

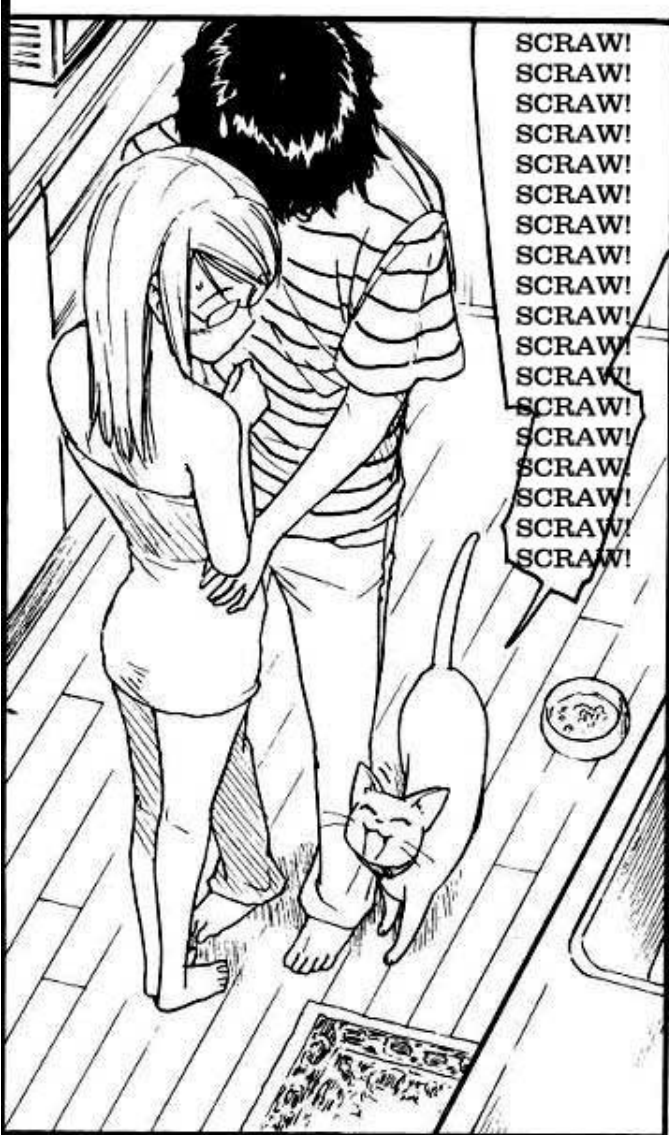


Are you basically catching my drift here? Getting the essential jist of my broad innu-endo?

I... think so...

Like with penises? And vaginas? Like you were asking about?

I was wondering what you were getting at!



SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!

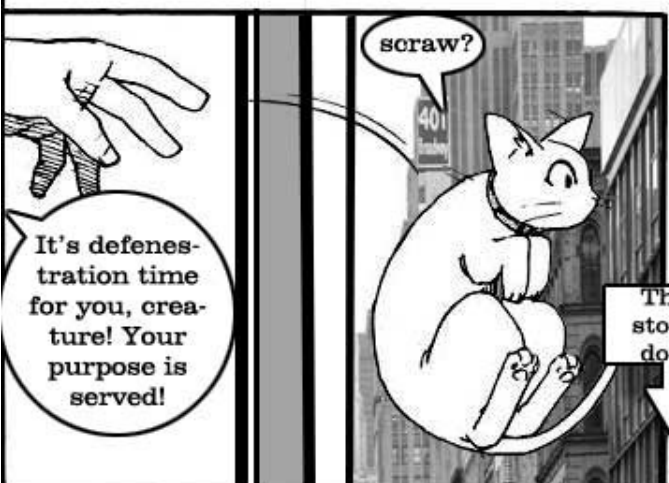
Bother Ulysses, are you sure this is appropriate for marriage counseling?

Also: Herp.



The fact that you would even need to ask an ignorant, lazy-eyed question like that tells me all I need to know about why your marriage has become an empty, meaningless sham.

Also: Derp.



scraw?

It's defenes-tration time for you, creature! Your purpose is served!

Three storeys down.

Now, let me prepare your passage for an injection of salty, white-hot liquid salvation!

Salvation has salt in it?

The good kind does!

Now let us be swift about it! Your vagina hungers!

Still alive, apparently!

SCRAW

SCRAW!  
SCRAW!  
SCRAW!

ADDITIONAL ITERATIONS OF SCRAW!

What are those horrible noises?

< Squelching noises >

What?

I think those are fairly standard pussy noises.

Oh, hey! Your cat is still alive!

Really? WEIRD!

Also, you should clean up the laundry on the other side of your room!

This is far from optimal!

Is it okay to have sex with a cat in the room?

I can hardly be expected to stand up and kill it again now! I'm making the sex!

Scraw  
Scraw!  
Scraw!  
Scraw!  
Scraw!  
Scraw!

Isn't that like bestiality or something? I don't wanna get pregnant with kittens!

Scraw  
Scraw!  
Scraw!  
Scraw!



Neither do I, now that I think about it! Distressing!

What are we going to do, Brother Ulysses? We can't stop having sex, and it won't stop looking at us!

Be brave and steadfast in your faith, Lazy-Eyed Suzan! The Lord will see us through this time of trial!



'Sup, buddy? I'm totally haunting your brain now!



How horrifying!

But I shall try!

"The Lord is my dildo. I shall not want..."



THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!

<christianity noise!>

THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!

<catholicism noise!>

Aw, fuck yeah, Jesus! We're totally tag-teaming this bitch!



Now! Focus your brain as you never can your eyes, woman!

Prepare to receive your internal baptism! Salvation is at hand!

Derp!

Herp-a-derp!

Hallelu-  
jah,  
mother-  
fucker!

I'm being  
marriage  
coun-  
seled by  
a profes-  
sional!

I think  
that's  
done it! I  
think  
we've  
driven  
the evil  
from this  
room!

Scraw!

I'M  
THE  
BEST  
WIFE  
EVER!!!

SCRRAW!!!





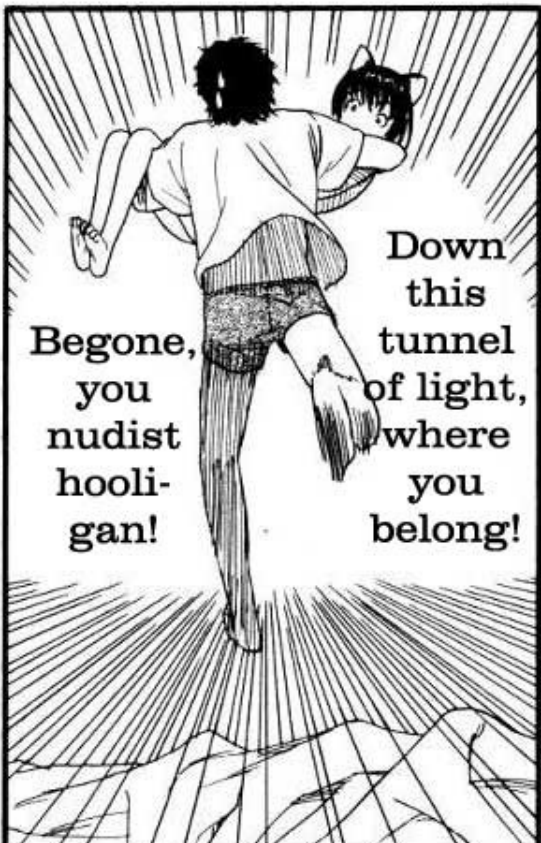
And what is she doing to...

God, why won't she leave?

By the fore-skin of Moses!



Don't mind me, dude. Jus' gettin' some second-hand poontang off your weiner.



Begone, you nudist hooligan!

Down this tunnel of light, where you belong!

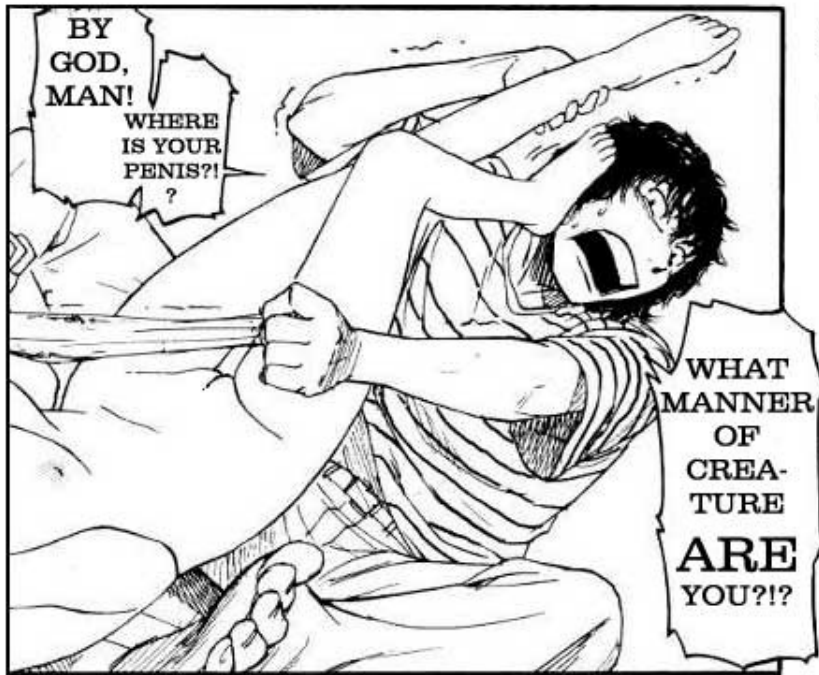


< burp >

I forget. Do I live here, now? And what happene to my pants?

Who cares about that? What happened to that naked intruder? Where did that tunnel of light go? Why am I crouching next to this cat? AND WHY IN THE WORLD IS SHE STILL HERE?!?

Why, indeed? Maybe possibly learn some of the answers to some of these questions in Verse 2! TO BE CONTINUED, MOTHERFUCKERS.



# Scraw! : The Ballad of the Insanity-Inducing Poison Shorthair, Verse 1

Completed September 1st, 2010 CE

Originally presented in a  
less-interesting form as  
"Pretty Cat! Nene, Part 1" by Naruko  
Hanaharu

**From Newdog15:**

Dear friends and readers, it is my sincere hope that you have once again enjoyed this journey into ribaldry, guffawed in a vigorous and frequent manner, and come away from the experience a richer, smarter, taller person for it.

This work represents my second collaboration with Pipkin, and I'm certain it won't be the last. Already we are talking about Verse 2 of this epic-if-inappropriately-described ballad, and if the interest of the readers and that which we ourselves bear in our hearts maintains, there is no reason why there could not be quite a few more before all is said and done, as this is a rather voluminous tome, and there remains a broad swath of pages which remain un-mis-translated. What sort of a world is it for any of us, dear souls, to live in that such a travesty of justice should stand unaddressed in perpetuity? It is an injury to the dignity of the entire human race, and one which we alone stand to rectify.

Fear not. We will not long be remiss in this sacred duty.

**From Pipkin:**

Buried deep within my mind is a nugget of sweet, juicy, flavourful wisdom. A glimpse of which, none of us may ever see. The manifestation of which is impossible within the creation of such "artistic" works. Instead, I will complain of my current gassy state and express how rude it is to fart in front of your friends.

Oh shit, he's watching me...

I hope you enjoyed this second, most glorious installment of my vicious taint to what you expect from Newdog15.

May the memories of it haunt you always.

-Pipkin, HR Management.

As always, this and all of my past and present works - can be found natively at my journal, which can be located at <http://dave-littler.livejournal.com/>