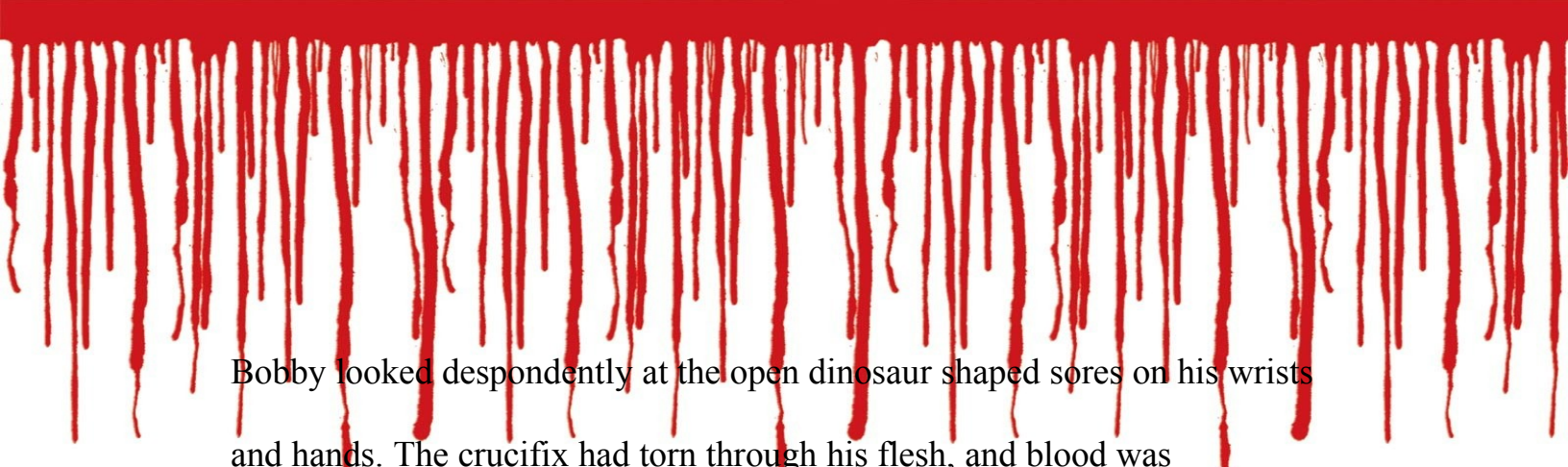


Chapter Four

Kristina, Queen of Vampires





Bobby looked despondently at the open dinosaur shaped sores on his wrists and hands. The crucifix had torn through his flesh, and blood was coagulating in small black cotton candy like puddles, and vampires fucking love cotton candy.

"Oops, looks like I have the AIDS again!" said Bobby.

"Don't worry." said Bobby "I'll suck it out from your wee wee."

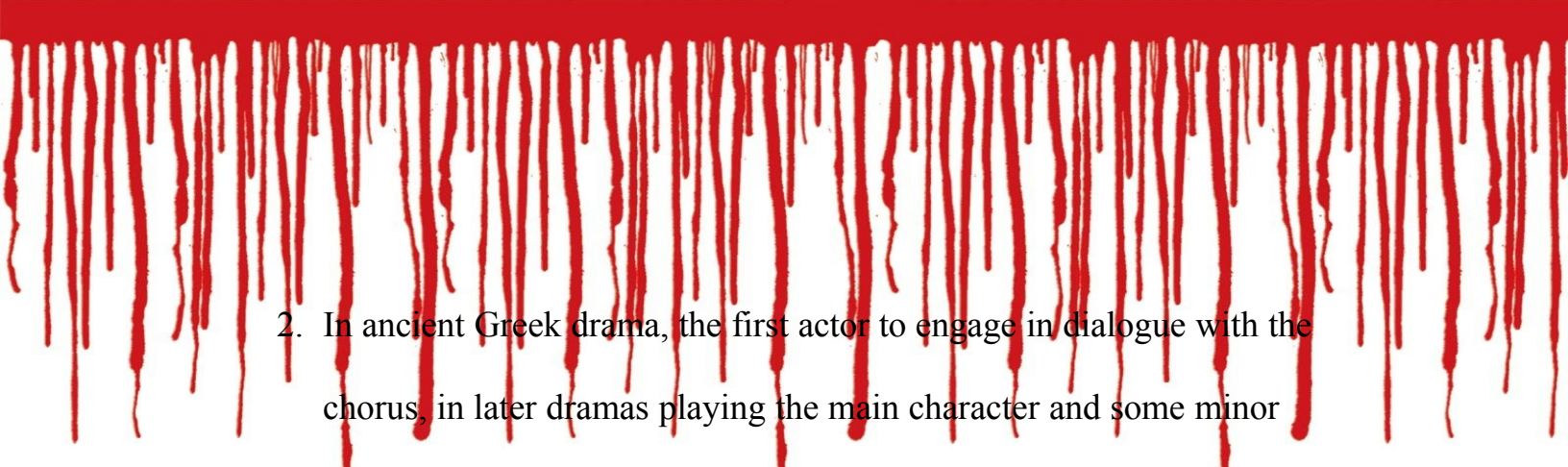
"My my... doctor bobby to the rescue"

As Bobby let the other Bobby go down on him slow at first then faster. Jesus Fuck Christ does every chapter have to contain bobby fucking in it?

pro·tag·o·nist (prō-täg'ə-nīst)

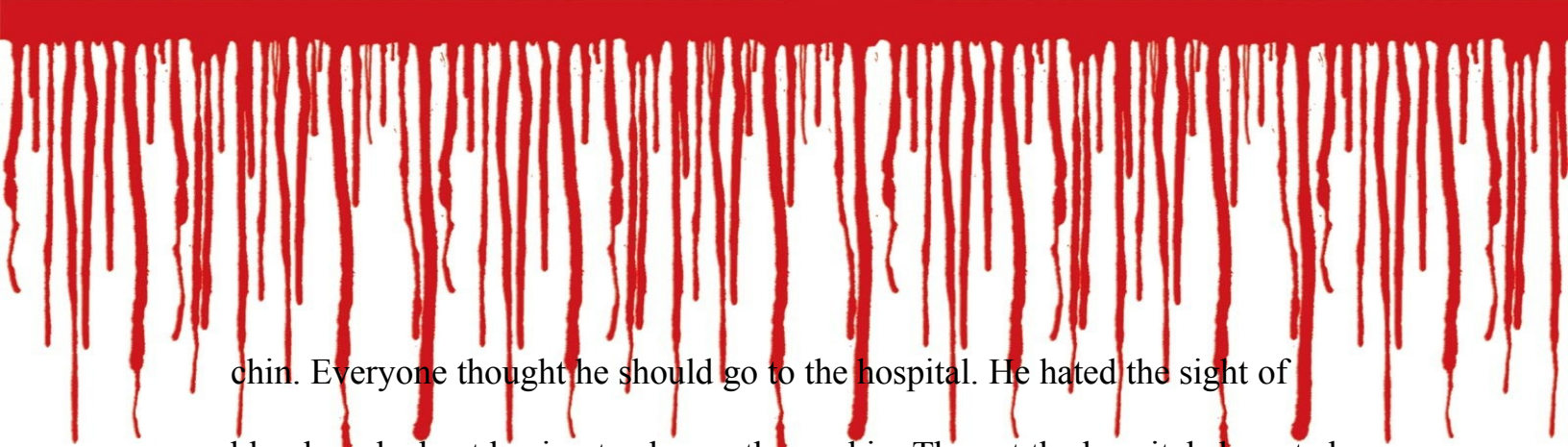
n.

1. The main character in a drama or other literary work.

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2. In ancient Greek drama, the first actor to engage in dialogue with the chorus, in later dramas playing the main character and some minor characters as well.
 3.
 - a. A leading or principal figure.
 - b. The leader of a cause; a champion.
 4. Usage Problem. A proponent; an advocate.
 5. Someone nailed to a cross by vampires.
 6. Someone who fucks family member
 7. Nancy Karrigan

The sun was going down as Bobby decided he had gotten no where with the murder case he was investigating. He probably shouldn't have let the wild pack of dogs eat the victim. It was the other Bobby's idea to save on body bags. Hey remember that Jew parade? What was that about?

The skinny slutty bartender had no interest in this. You see, her friend was being a silly head and slid on some ice. They had been drinking. And when he slid, he fell, of course. And was bleeding like crazy from his



chin. Everyone thought he should go to the hospital. He hated the sight of blood so she kept having to change the napkin. Then at the hospital she acted like she was his wife so she could watch the stitches go in.

Yes the skinny bartender sure was a stupid bitch. In fact right now she was applying more makeup so people wouldn't notice that she was a skinny stupid bitch. It wasn't working. Everyone knew she was a skinny stupid bitch. Except of course the boring Russian who had nothing to say and suspects that we took his lion.

Wasn't this supposed to be vampire erotica? Well it's not sun set yet so we must fill our readership in on boring details that have nothing to do with the plot. You see there were in fact four bartenders: the fat one, Georgie, the skinny bitch, and this Rasta white dude that everyone wants to fuck. He knows this fact and keeps them all at bay for his one true love in his life, his love for Fig Newtons.



“NEWTONS ARE FRUIT AND CAKE! NEWTONS ARE FRUIT AND CAKE!” The rasta white dude would sing as he pummeled himself in the

face with an eight dollar bottle of vodka- the mark up is really incredible.

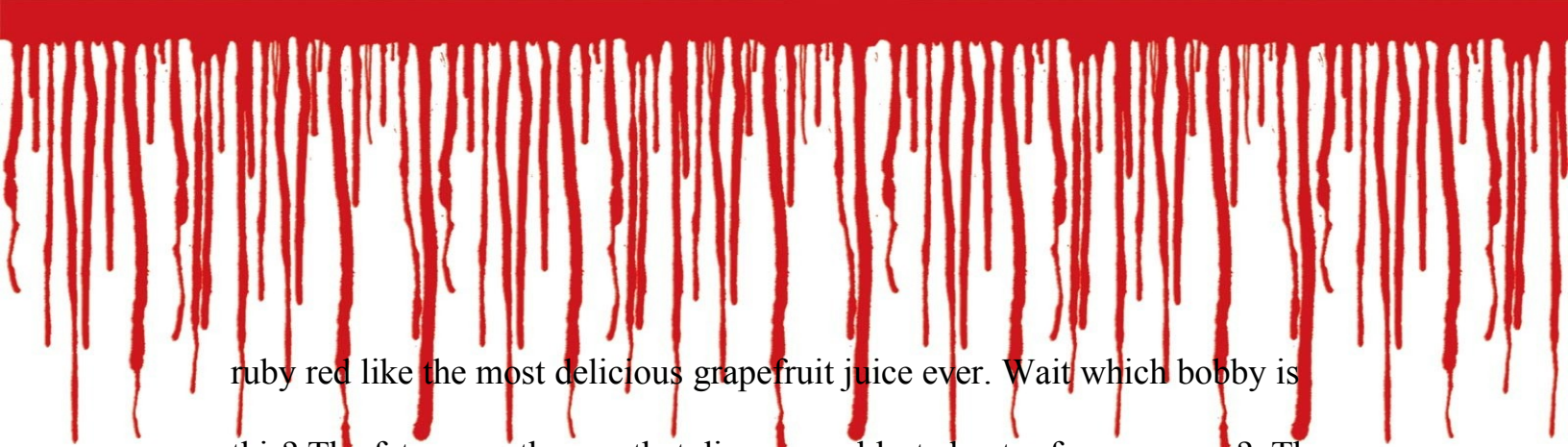
For you see, the rasta white dude was retarded.

Just then the sun set.

Then, to tie the name of the chapter in with this cute novella, Kristina Queen of the Vampires entered the bar. She was visiting from the far away region of Rue B and needed a change of scenery. She walked slowly, languidly toward Bobby as he masturbated feverishly using the blender.

"Want to go to the bathroom and fornicate?" Kristina mouthed as she licked all over the bar in a fashion that would disgust Pat Summors... who?

Bobby began beating his rum tum tigger like he was at a naked brother sister bongo and wine fest. He had never before seen a woman of such beauty, and revivification. Her skin was charcoal white and her lips were

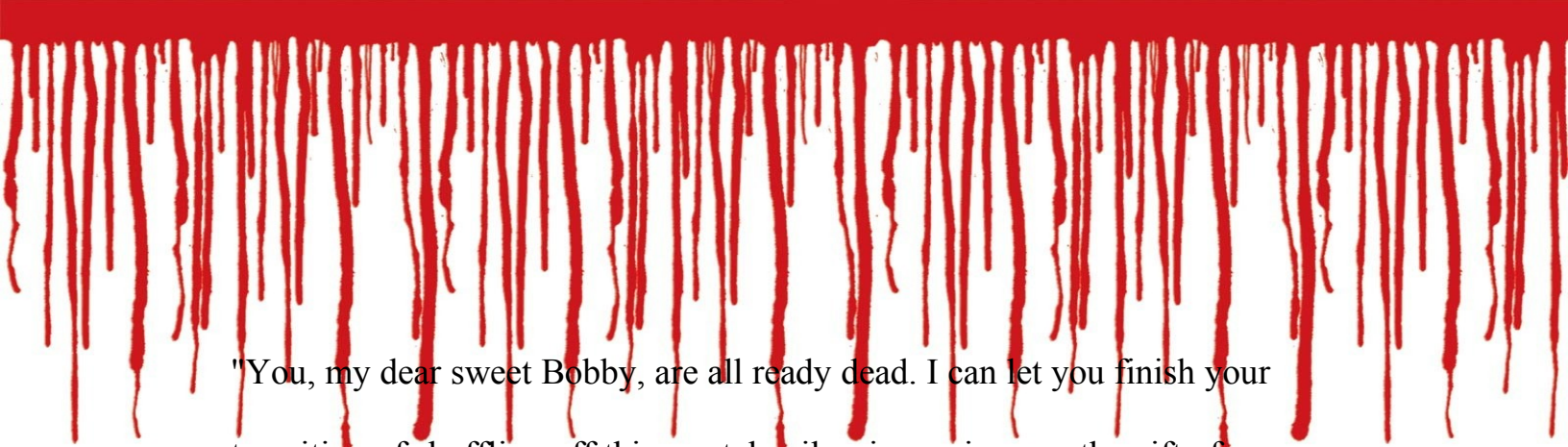


ruby red like the most delicious grapefruit juice ever. Wait which bobby is this? The fat one or the one that disappeared last chapter for no reason? The one on the cross?

Ahem, protagonist always gets laid right before the action starts and since this is a vampire EROTICA novel there should be something fucking sexy somewhere in this piece of shit crap fest "novel".

So there was Bobby (protagonist) and Kristina the Queen of Vampires in the bathroom. Not the two on the bar side, I'm talking the bathroom in the dining area that is slightly bigger and easier to lay down on as your let potpourri dry on your naked skin.

"I will give you a choice." said Kristina queen of vampires, not to be confused with Linda the queen of white lies from our previous book, Hey maybe she should come back- you know- for the fans?



"You, my dear sweet Bobby, are all ready dead. I can let you finish your transition of shuffling off this mortal coil or i can give you the gift of eternity. Imagine it. You Bobby, Looking the same way you do now (remember he's 400 pounds)- for all eternity. "

This was all very interesting to Bobby for like two minutes. He didn't understand what she was saying these things. Was she from Weight Watchers?

"So what happened to us, you know, having some push push in the bush time?" Bobby lamented as he giggled his belly fat and did this dance that involved both cha-chaing and Charlie Browning.

"I'm a hermaphrodite!" the hermaphrodite that was hiding under the sink screamed.

"Knock knock knock." said the knock on the door.



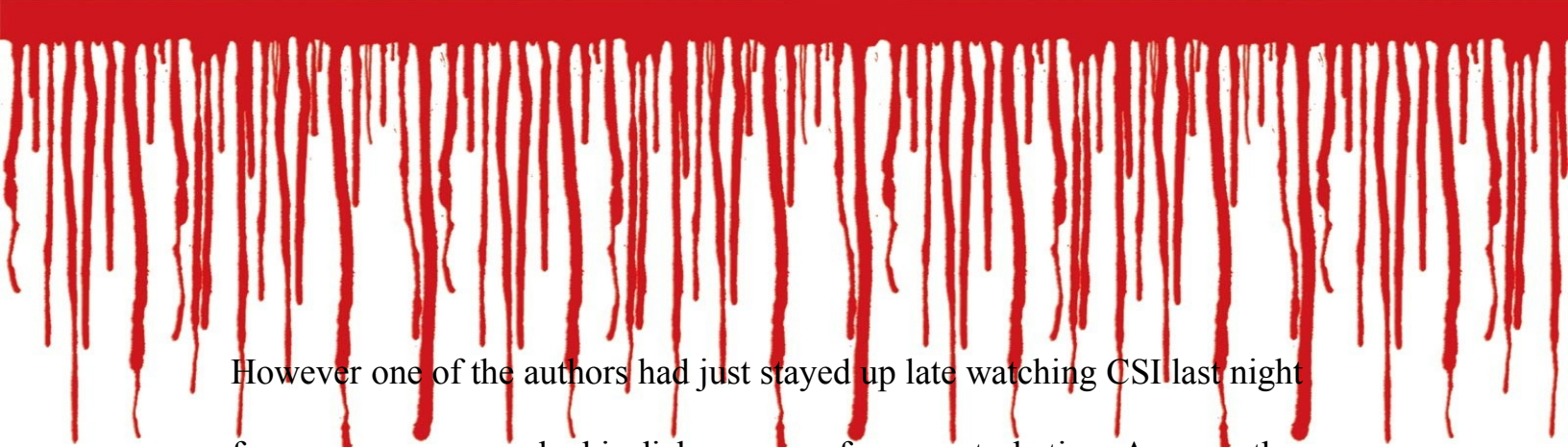
“HURRY UP!” the voice from outside called . “THERE'S A LOT OF UGLY PEOPLE OUT HERE THAT NEED TO DO COKE!”

“YEAH!” the entire bar resoundingly replied with resound. “WE LOVE OUR COKE!”

It was true the entire bar loved coke and they were all very unattractive. In fact one might wonder how the bar stayed open with all of the hideous patrons high on coke and the majority of the drinks being given away for free. Well, incase you hadn't read the last three chapters we will reiterate. THIS WAS A FUCKING VAMPIRE BAR.

"I just can't put the facts together" Bobby said to the other Bobby. "It would seem I'm investigating a murder but I can never get around to the actual investigation, wasn't i just in the bathroom?"

Bobby was using a stethoscope to hear the wall's heartbeat. I have not watched enough CSI to understand what an actual investigation entails.



However one of the authors had just stayed up late watching CSI last night for some reason, maybe his dick was sore from masturbating. Anyway they started spraying this stuff everywhere that turns blood blue. Fucking blue! That's totally cool. Then they like used this radar thing to find bodies buried underground. Then the fibers on the tie matched the fibers from the dude's car.

See how boring that was? I mean, who cares. So let's do this investigation Bobby's way:

Step 1: Go into the bathroom and drop some sea biscuits as to make sure you aren't all bloated in the crime scene investigation action photographs.

Step 2: Hire a crime scene investigation action photographer. Pretty sure Ted from Glamour Shots in the mall has the day off.

Step 3: Locate a dead body. Unless a pack of wild dogs ate it. Which happened like 2 chapters ago.

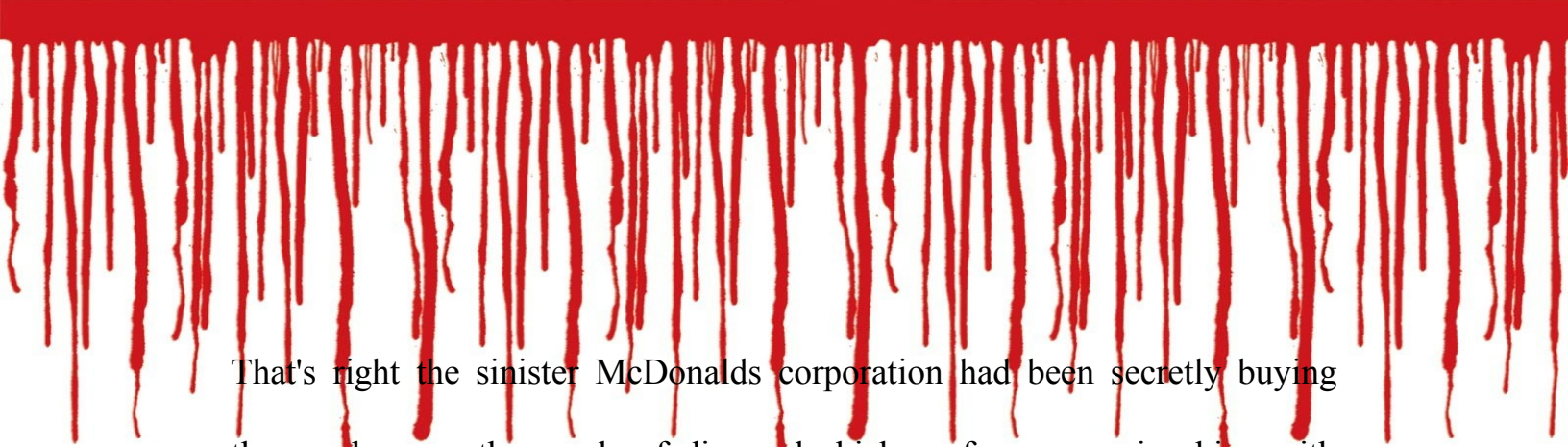


Step 4: Fire Ted.

"I'm fucking bored" gurgled Kristina queen of the vampires.

But Paco, prince of the vampires would have nothing to do with this. "I'm the prince of the vampires. Someone touch my wee wee winky" Paco sang.

Dano, arch duke of the vampires was busy eating chicken nuggets. "They're only 99 cents until January 30th." he bellowed. Everybody in the village could not believe the discount that McDonalds had set forth to all the ignorant assholes in the world. They somehow felt they were robbing McDonalds because of the "great deal" that McDonalds had bestowed on them. Little did the dumb fucks know that there was just an overpopulation of bird flu chickens because no one would kiss them on the beak when they were sick so McDonalds saw a opportunity and ran with it.



That's right the sinister McDonalds corporation had been secretly buying thousands upon thousands of diseased chickens from areas in china with names that no one can pronounce in a plan that can only be described as "dastardly" or "dipatoneous" which is a word that we just made up.

At the same time they had been buying up thousands upon thousands of pine needles, for their new antidote mc-shake, for which the VP of marketing came up with the slogan: "NECESSARY TO LIVE." Just how did the labs figure out the chemicals in pine needles could possible cure the dreaded (like over 7 chinese people dead worldwide) bird flu? Was it a trail and error process that involved testing donkey shit? Testing banjo strings? Testing their own boogers? Oh, the booger fights! That sounds fun. Just them Bobby and Bobby engaged in a no-holds-bar booger fight. It disgusted the vampires but that didn't mean that this chapter was going absolutely no where.

"HEY! Do you want to go see Brokeback Mountain?" Bobby asked Bobby.



"Yeah. I heard that was supposed to be pretty good." Bobby replied.

"Totally! The Atlanta Journal said it was Flawed but groundbreaking -- and beautifully done." Bobby responded putting on his coat.

"Plus...gay cowboys." Bobby said.

So Bobby and Bobby went to the movies and saw Brokeback Mountain.

They enjoyed it, but they thought it probably could have been like 1/2 an hour shorter.

"There was really no need for the scene when the cowboy men fawn over each other's new flannel shirts they got from their unsuspecting wives for Christmas. And what was with that scene with the bucket with the hole in it?

I mean was that a metaphor or what? But the horses sure were pretty when they ran." dreamed Bobby who for some reason turned into a duck named Velvet. Is every chapter going to end with Bobby turning into a duck?

Maybe. Fuck this. I'm gonna go take a shit.