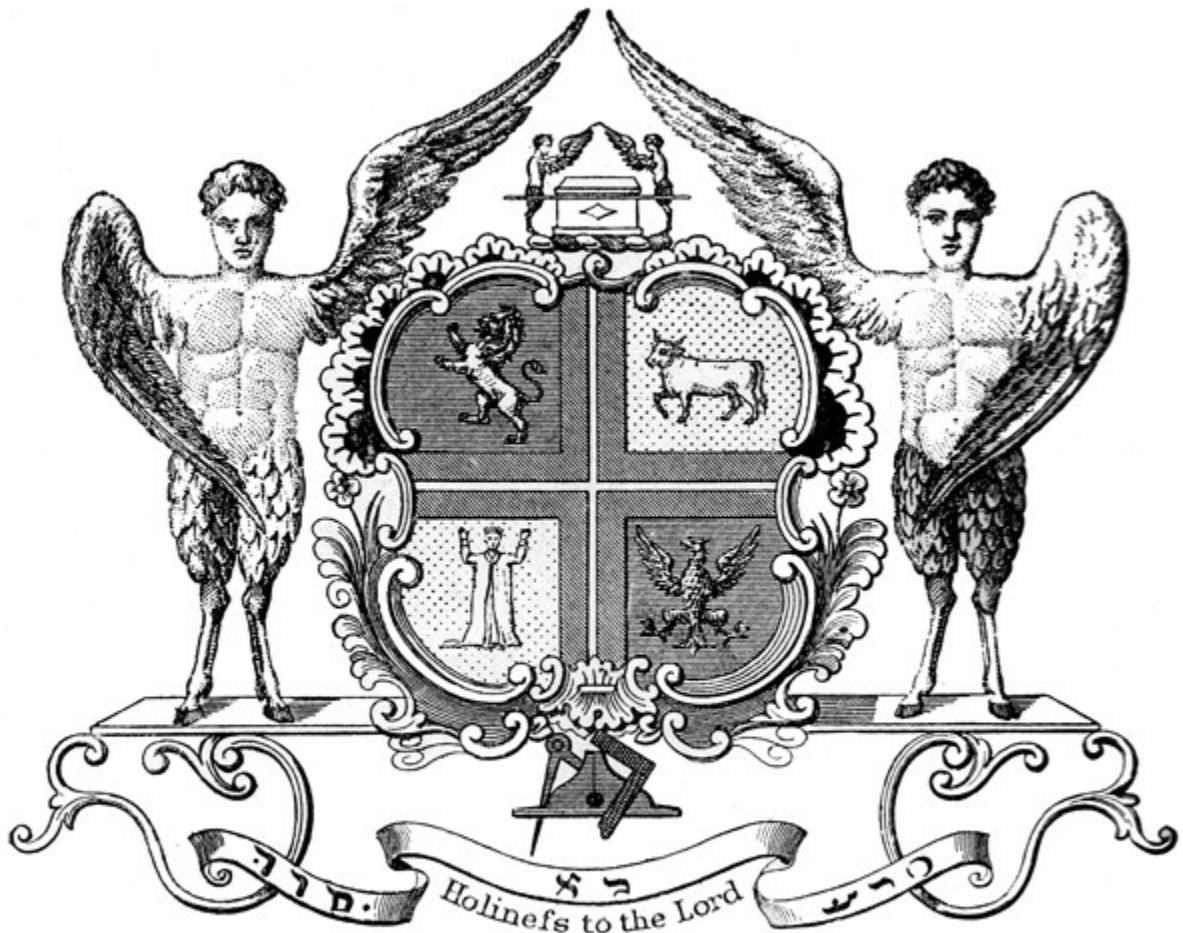



Chapter Seven



*The Arms of y^e most Ancient & Honorable Fraternity
of Free and Accepted Mafons*

The Mask of the Moderately Vicious Vampire (or) The
Last Fucking Chapter in this Shitty Book

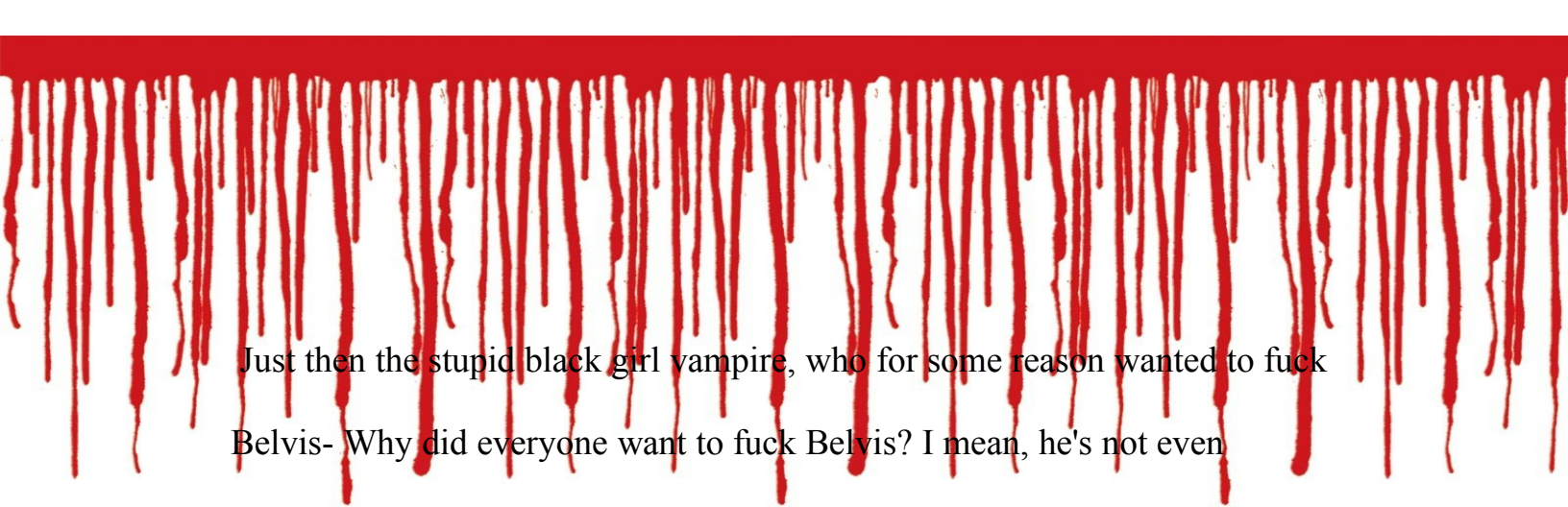


"Bobby," said Bobby who for some reason had turned into a sheet of those candy buttons, "Don't you think it's time we get down to solving this crime, that every body is bored of us not solving?"

"I like the red ones of you" said Bobby pulling a piece of Bobby button off of the Bobby paper roll to which he was affixed, "but yellow Bobbys are delicious too!"

All of the vampires at the bar looked incredibly bored and also borderline retarded, especially TJ the mole and weird facial hair covered vampire who was repeatedly yelling "Rock and roll! Rock and roll! Rock and roll!" while trying to stick his spotted penis in things.

Just then the black girl vampire, the obvious party coordinator of the vampires mumbled "HEY GUYS! LETS GO TO SEA WORLD!" then unabashedly took a lamp shade and killed a small child with it. "That will teach your parents to dine here if they aren't blood sucking boring regulars that having nothing new going in on their life EVER."



Just then the stupid black girl vampire, who for some reason wanted to fuck Belvis- Why did everyone want to fuck Belvis? I mean, he's not even remotely attractive or interesting- started reading from the sea world information pamphlet.

" Did you know ...

The gestation period of a killer whale is approximately 17 months -- the longest known of all cetaceans.

Did you know ...

Killer whales have acute vision both in and out of the water

Did you know ...

SeaWorld Orlando recycled 848,160 pounds of office paper and cardboard materials in 2001. This equals an astonishing 424 tons of paper-recycled product.

Did you know ...



All dolphins are whales, but not all whales are dolphins.

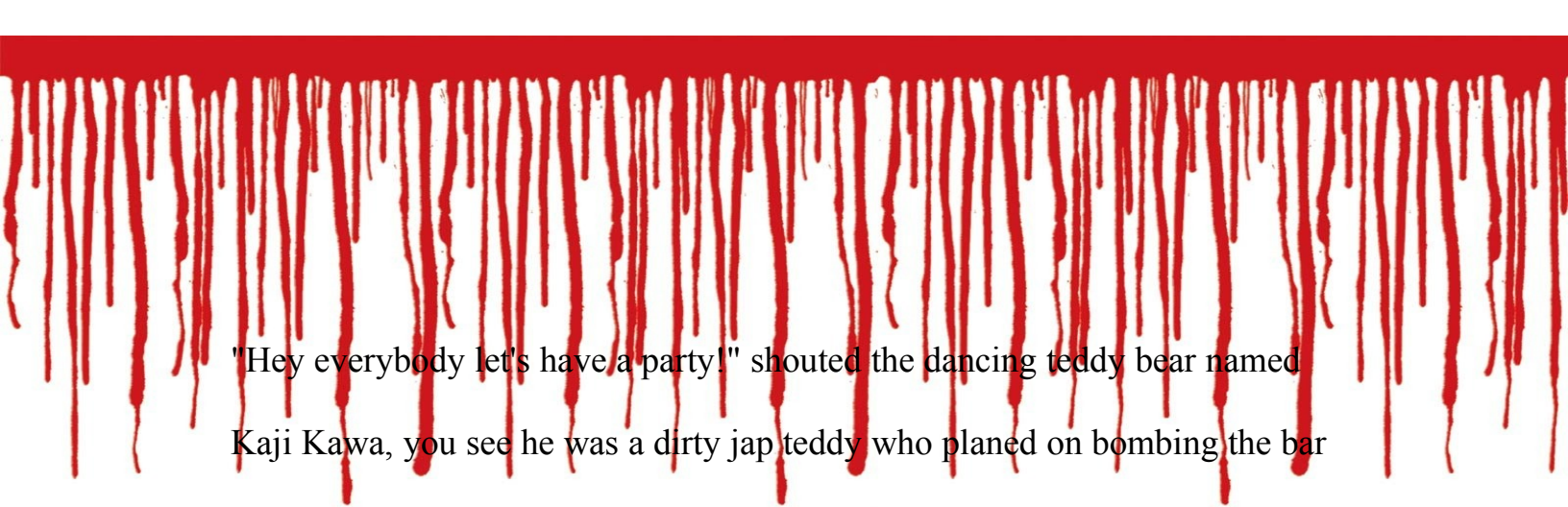
Did you know ...

Each year, more than 100,000 people participate in SeaWorld's education programs. These programs range from one-hour, behind-the-scenes park tours to weeklong adventure camp excursions.

Did you know ...

SeaWorld Orlando is home to 459 species of animals, ranging from 10,000-pound killer whales to two-inch-tall calico crabs "

Then someone killed the black bitch . It was probably Belvis. Or maybe the bike messenger vampire seeing how he is wanted in every other state, New York was just getting jealous. Voila! So that is the crime. That was all a flash back from about 30 minutes before this stupid fucking novel started. That is why no one cared who was killed. I mean, don't black people die every day? I think Dick Cheney kills at least 4 or 5 a day depending on his drive to work.



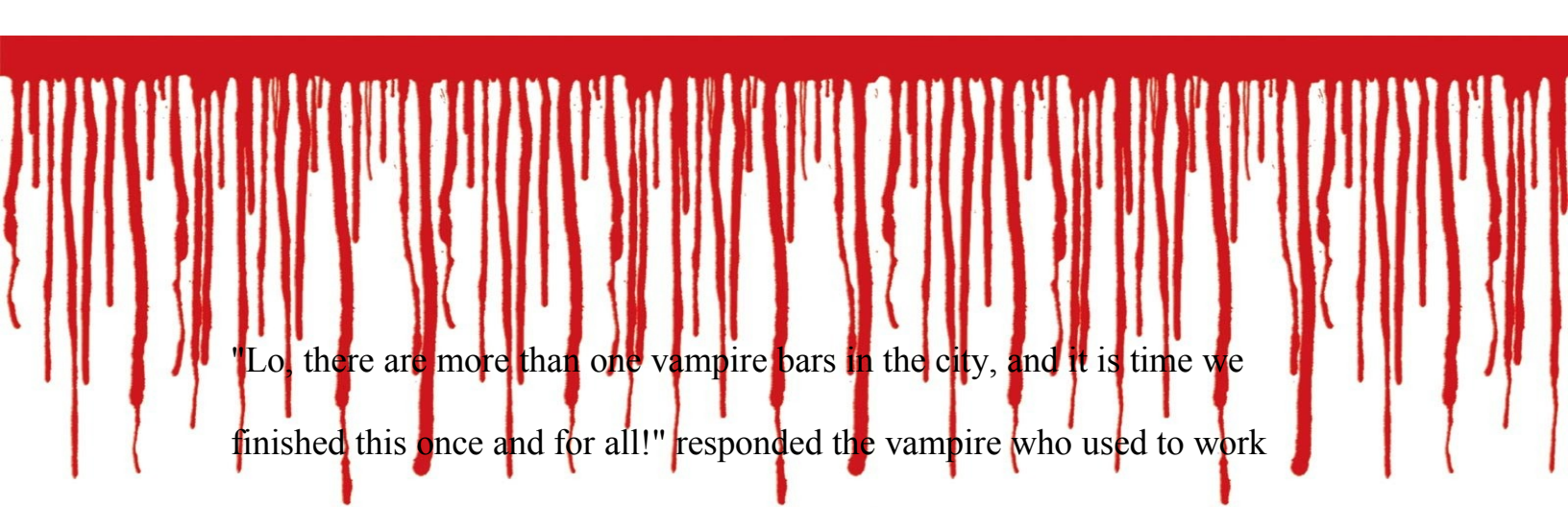
"Hey everybody let's have a party!" shouted the dancing teddy bear named Kaji Kawa, you see he was a dirty jap teddy who planed on bombing the bar and kidnapping all of the vampires when no one was looking, then he'd make them eat a lot of rice or something like that. But no one listened to the teddy bear because this is fucking stupid.

The End.

But it was not the end, because outside of the bar at that moment, fifty thousand vampires were drawing nigh. Their shadowy figures floated seven inches off the ground as they grazed past the laundry mat with the credit carding guy who smells like tabouli, right past the way too expensive pizza place and completely ignoring over priced bar with the gayest fucking cocktails on earth.

"Tonight this ends once and for all" said the vampire leader of the hordes whose name was Timmy.

"Yes," said the second in command David Rogers Berry. "For we are free of our earthly constraints."



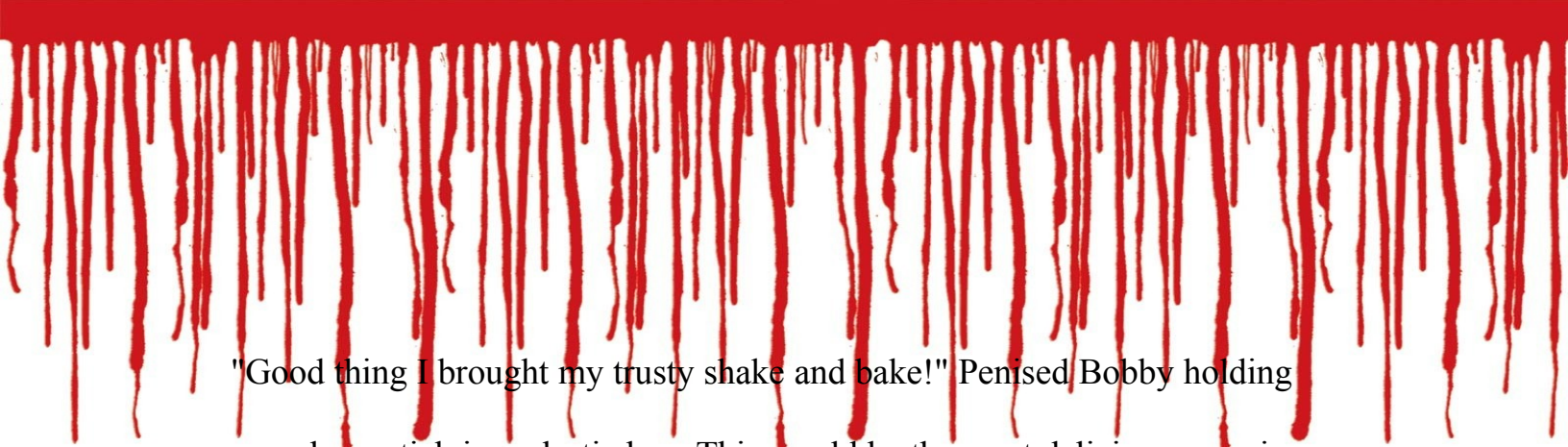
"Lo, there are more than one vampire bars in the city, and it is time we finished this once and for all!" responded the vampire who used to work there, you know the one, the one who sings in the jazz band.

The Bobbys couldn't believe they were able to keep an erection threw all this nonsense. Seeing that their job was done here and they had found out who the killer was. (God) They decided it was time to get back to headquackers. Where they would both violate a Christian hoe they knew named Blaze. Even if she was as big as a mountain.

As soon as the Bobby's exited the bar they instantly felt a tingle of erotic sensation, wait wasn't one of the Bobby's dead last chapter?

As soon as the last remaining bobby who for some reason was talking to thin air exited the bar he instantly felt a tingle of erotic sensation.

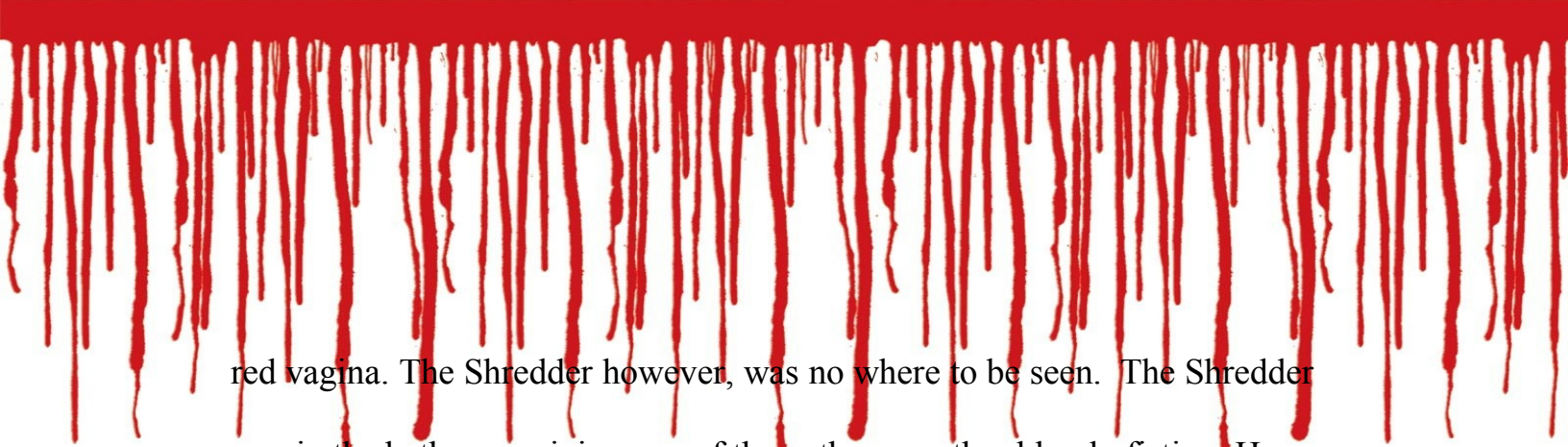
"Vampire orgy time!" cried the hordes of the undead.



"Good thing I brought my trusty shake and bake!" Penised Bobby holding up a drum stick in a plastic bag. This would be the most delicious vampire orgy ever. As the vampires sucked and fucked their way to blissful vampire happiness, Bobby merrily Bobbied around them sprinkling them with shake and bake spicy mix, preparing them for the oven. You see, Bobby wanted this shitty book to end just as much as everyone else, except for the pope, so he planned on killing all the vampires even though vampires can't die. Holy shit thought Bobby this book is never going to fucking end.

"Cowabunga!" said the Ninja Turtles. "We're the ninja turtles. We're surfing turtles who love pizza and say clichéd surfer phrases from the late nineteen-seventies."

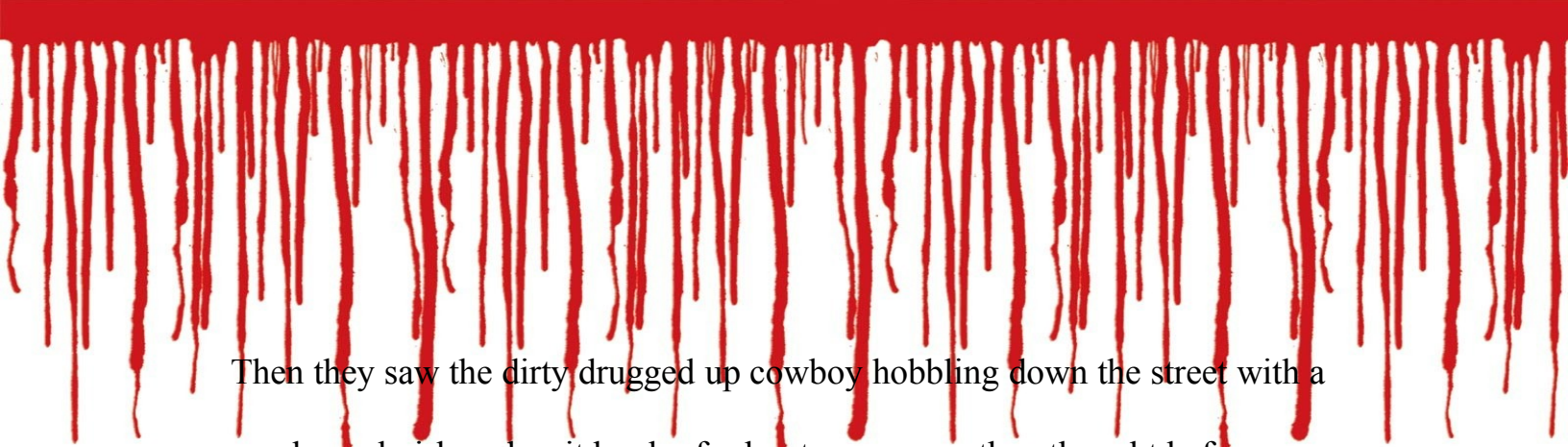
All of the vampires collectively stopped and looked at what was every closeted seven year old boy's complete fantasy- a full on Ninja Turtle orgy. Michelangelo was sucking off Leonardo while Donatello used that stick thing in Raphael's ass. At the same time Master Splinter was giving a handy to Michelangelo while sticking his fuzzy rat nose deep and Rachel O'Neal's



red vagina. The Shredder however, was no where to be seen. The Shredder was in the bathroom giving one of the authors a rather bloody fisting. He deserved the reaming seeing how he is a pansy jackass that goes to bed at 11:45. I mean, what kind off shit was that? P.S the cats like me better, they told me.

“The End.” said Belvis, but remember Belvis was retarded, so he never got things right, like how to not shit in his pants. Belvis shat his pants everyday. “I’m a vampire who shits my pants!” Belvis would exclaim to the Puerto Ricans who hung out in front of the candy store that was obviously a front for something ... and where did they get all that old furniture exactly? It didn't matter, because Belvis had just shit himself again, and was now rubbing it on his face doing his best impression of Coretta Scott King.

"I'm Belvis the Bampire" Belvis began to sing to the crowds that had gathered. He put on his best top hat and cane and danced the dance of a thousand dances, that didn't matter to the vampires, they tore all of his limbs off drinking his vampire blood, the sweetest of all nectars.

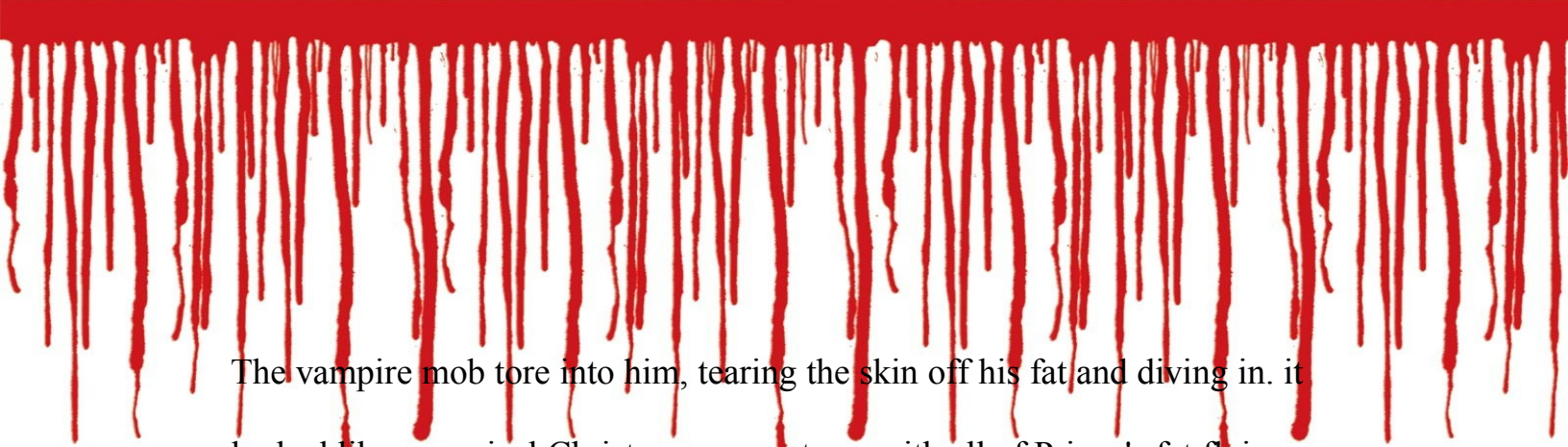


Then they saw the dirty drugged up cowboy hobbling down the street with a one legged girl, makes it harder for her to runaway, they thought before beheading him and lighting his torso on fire.

There was rashy neck, the stupid hostess vampire who probably has gonorrhoea. Well that vampire mob cut her tits off and bludgeoned her skull in until it was a thick pasty mess of brains and crushed bone. There's no way even her family would have been able to recognize her.

"Boys don't cry! Boys don't cry!" the vampires all sang while stuffing a baseball bat into the skinny bitch bartender who if you squinted your eyes just right kind of looked like Hillary Swank.

Then the vampire mob just so happened to turn their attention nine degrees to the left. Prince the black vamprie was waddling down the street. "Got some painting to do... got some painting to do." he spoke in between bites of pork chop that was a little too blackened and also incredibly over priced.



The vampire mob tore into him, tearing the skin off his fat and diving in. it looked like a magical Christmas snow storm with all of Prince's fat flying through the breeze. Children played. Old people died of heart disease.

Listen up vampire novel, it's just, you know, well we have just grown so far apart. Its not you, vampire novel, it's us. We have met someone else and feel it is best just to walk away from this before we drag it on and on and then we won't even be able to be friends. We know you will understand, vampire novel, it's really for the best.

Then everyone died.

The End.