

Chapter SEv3N



The BIGGest
POOP Of Teddy's
life

As Teddy sat on the toilet forcing out what felt like a thousand shards of broken glass bound together in a fist shape he couldn't help but contemplate the road that had brought him to this moment in life. He knew that he should be eating more fiber, but cheese was so delicious. He strained as his asshole puckered and passed what must have been a twenty pound log, but in truth was a small sliver not larger than a thumbnail. He began to sweat slightly as he thought about the entire roast beef he ate the night before (while sharpening his stick of course).

This was no ordinary poop. This was the most evil poop of all time, the poop of a thousand angel deaths when Satan first challenged the authority of God, the poop that fell from Judas when he hung himself, the poop Hitler took right before he shot himself in his bunker, the poop that Jim Davis took right after creating Garfield. Just then Teddy realized there was someone in the next stall.