

Two Out of Three
[Ain't Bad]

by

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But I think it was
December 10th, 2067
for Kevin

#

How to play this?

I want to savor the moment. He is in me, in her, in you. Does that clarify? It never clarifies.

Rocking hips, engulfing, she straddles him, not lovingly, but commandingly, as is her right, as if he were part of her property.

She is in control.

She [Owns This Moment]: clearly, we need to start placing tags.

I just want to stay here. Holding him, arms wrapped around his head, it's not about the sweat on his brow. It's not about his gasps for air. It's not about him.

Can [He]?

Sink into [Him]. Understand [Him].

There is pain, the edge of pain, discomfort, bearing it, taking it, her slamming down, bending, uncaring, feel her, riding, roughly, arms wrapped around, his, your, his labored breaths, taken through sweaty armpits, her sweaty armpits...

It's not that it's unpleasant...

There is a third. Two out of three...

She enters. I enter. You enter. She is the [Star of the Show]. It doesn't matter the show. She is always the [Star of the Show]. That skin, that proxy, that disc, the reason you bought the disc, no, not necessarily this disc, her curves, such attention to detail...

She enters the room. He can smell her. Eyes turning, looking, from where he is, he can only see the hair on her arm, her stomach. She has that [Peach Fuzz], that hair on

her arm, and he is there, in that moment, going forth,
[Gushing Forth].

She, the one doing the riding, Amanda, her name is
[a'man'duh]. Letting go of the one, grabbing hold of the
other, and [Letting Go].

Amanda kisses [Christy].

Christy let's herself be kissed. Christy let's herself
be... a lot of things.

This isn't a [Sex Disc].

This disc is all about sex.

Cut it back, [Rewind].

I like playing it as Amanda, sitting at her desk, in her
room, lights dark, walls painted black, do you remember
the day we painted these walls black?

Amanda is rolling a joint.

Amanda is smoking a joint.

I recorded this [Dream], because I wanted to smoke a
joint.

I recorded this dream for a lot of reasons.

Amanda is sitting at her desk. Christy is lying in her bed. [Jack], we had to think of some name for him, <insert> your own name here... or not, and use the defaults: a.k.a. [Jack].

Cut to a [New Scene], same as the [Old].

Jack is riding Christy, hard.

It's not true. Jack hasn't got a clue, barely knows why he is here, drop into his head, all of it, all of it is centered on the [Sensation], such warmth, like he's never...

He's never... done this before.

Neither has Christy.

Neither has Amanda, who is rolling a joint, now smoking it, feet kicked up on the [Desk], I want that [Desk], send me a promo, while she, Amanda, blows [Smoke], perfect circles, this is a dream, is in not, enjoy the [Smoke], enjoy the circles, enjoy whatever it is that you want to enjoy...

Jack would enjoy it better if you were not watching him. You're such a [Voyeur].

Christy definitely enjoys it better when Amanda watches, when Amanda comes over and kisses her, pushes Jack out of the way, almost out of the way. He is a [Tool], here for a [Job], nothing more than a human sized [Dildo].

He wasn't planning on getting lucky tonight. He's never done this before, but so far today, he's done this...

Eh, but who's counting?

One thing's for sure, he wasn't planning on this happening tonight.

Drop back into his head. He's trying hard, real hard. He doesn't want to embarrassed himself, that's what it is, doesn't want to be embarrassed, doesn't want the other [Kids] to say that he couldn't finish the job with Christy & Amanda? Seriously, he would never live that down, [Limp Biscuit].

Lucky for him, Amanda is willing to lend a [Helping Hand], before it is her turn.

But you know what, that isn't what this disc is about.

Some town, [Any Town] some idiots on the [Planning Commission], oh, and they'd love to hear from you, by the way, so you know, [Planning Commission], direct line, to the very [Morons] who decided to put one of those paved, general access, linear parks through the forest, back behind the [School], old [Shopping Center], back by the [Creek].

Recognize the place?

Not anymore.

Jack was there, bit of a [Geek]. In days of old, he might have been [Selling].

Selling, what would he have been selling?

Tell me, what are you [Buying]?

Out in the woods, dirt path, [Autumn], leaves falling, that smell in the air, the cool breeze of night wafting through, twilight an hour away, just hanging in the forest, [Twiddling Thumbs], nothing much to do.

No one would go here, to the [Forest], to [Sell], unless that's where folks went to [Buy].

But they got the new [Foot Path] all paved, all nice, all new. They're ruining this town, this [Any Town].

They are ruining it.

[Kids], boys, [Punks], all of you, get off my [Dirt Path] you [Young 'uns]!

They were playing a trading card game. Why, back in my day, we just had the fifty-two cards in a deck, one of each, and we were glad to have them, too, see, none of this [Trading Card] shit, collector discs, get your [Add Ons], here, collect all [52], and so on.

And at a fucking [Picnic Table]!

Who sells at a [Picnic Table]? No one, that's who. They are ruining this town, this [Any Town].

So, a [Murder Mystery] would be good, just start [Slaughtering] folks on the path.

Do you like that idea? I like that idea.

See those cards on the table, those [Trolls] and [Goblins] and [Hatchet Men], one of those... or better yet, all of those, coming to life and killing some one, some two, some, maybe, fifty-two folks a night, until they turn the path back, [Boycott the Path] or turn it into a blood soaked [Ghost Town], which is what this place was in the first place, [Back Alley], [Social Reject]. It's why [Jack], you remember [Jack], this dream is all about [Jack], was there in the first place, playing cards, playing with cards, no one else there, no group of four, set up on the table, breeze would have blown the cards away, anyway, and he's there, cutting cards, practicing his [One Handed Shuffle], with the cards, get your mind out of the [Gutter], no [Gutter Tramp], here, as he waits for his customers, all of the regulars.

You'd be amazed how many [Players] on the [Team], the [Football] team, that is, are in on the buy, getting themselves a little something for the weekend, the big game, a little [Pick Me Up], a little [Bring Me Down], relax, such tension, the need to perform, so start up, shut down, or just completely [Unwind] and let the mind go on

[Vacation]... or will it be a [Bad Trip], [Horror Show Vacation], and all of that [Deng].

Jack sells lots of [Speed] if you know what I mean. He has a most definite [Need for Speed].

Christy needs the speed. She's a [Cheerleader], like she could be anything else. Though, I must admit, her uniform looks a little [Tight], a little special, oh, this old thing, yeah, I can't imagine her saying that either.

She [Sparkles] when she walks, Christy, she does.

And Amanda is right there beside her, slightly ahead, holding hands, the forest is such a scary place, you know, they say there were [Murders], here, back in the day, before they built this fancy park, with it's [Street Lights], because [Murderers], [Thieves], and other [Social Undesirables] are repelled by [Street Lights], just like [Vampires] avoid the [Day Light], [Gospel Truth], to you, dear dreamer, [Meta Aside], I could never lie...

Where was I?

Christy [Sparkles].

[Good Lord] but I want her. Do you want her? I mean, you get her with the full purchase, [Buy the Disc], own Christy, Amanda, and Jake... and never be killed at random while walking the incredibly well lighted [Foot Paths] of [Any Town] ever again!

Seriously, who included [Psychopathic Killers] as a [Default]? I say, blame the [Planning Commission]. Oh, I almost forgot, that would be me...

[Psychopathic Killers]: me.
[Street Lights]: not so much.

But it is what it is and Christy lights the world as she traipses by.

You can see how one idea follows the next.

Is it before the [Big Game], after the [Big Game], probably the day before the [Big Game], buy the fucking [Big Game], already, and Amanda is there with Christy, by her side, slightly ahead, always taking the lead, as they walk the path, the footpath, whichever one you choose.

Amanda wears [Jeans], [Ripped] and [Shredded].

Does this matter? It matters to Amanda. She joined the cheerleading squad for Christy, to be with Christy, [Best Friends for Life], but none of that [BFFL] bullshit.

And as they pass, Amanda stops by the table to talk with the boys, hang with the boys, who in a different story would be one of the boys.

[*a'man'duh*], I shouldn't have to repeat these things.

And since Amanda stops by the table to talk with the boys, hang with the boys, who in a different story would be one of the boys, Christy stops by the table to talk with the boys, hang with the boys, who in a different story would... still not even come close to being a boy... even if she were a cast in the role of a boy.

But then, that really would be a different story.

Amanda likes the game, understands the game, the [Rules], the [Conventions], what the different cards mean, how they are played, which ones are worth more, and which ones are worth less.

Time for a plug: [Slaughter Quest (The RPG)], get it today.

Christy has not a clue. No, seriously, Christy has not a [Clue], doesn't even know how to play [Clue].

Picture it, as the [Winner] calls out, 'Christy on the [Foot Path] with a large [Butcher's Knife].'

'So, like, am I dead, now?'

Not even a [Clue].

But Amanda knows how to lead.

And Christy knows how to follow. Perhaps more importantly, she knows who to follow.

There was supposed to be a buy here, you remember that, back in the [Days of Yore] when [Youth Gone Wild] ruled the world?

Amanda grabs a card from the table. It's a [Dragon], because, as I recall, [Purple Dragon] has been known to cause [Mass Confusion] and mind warping [Delusion].

Whatever. The point is: after grabbing a card from the table, Amanda runs.

But with Christy not moving, Amanda has to call back, 'Christy, run!'

So, Christy does.

The boys don't know how to react. [Jack] doesn't know how to react. I mean, he could give chase, but like, he's friends with these girls. And it's just a [Dragon]. If it were [Drugs], I mean, you know, if this were an [X-Rated] disc and you were to replace all the [Young Adult] actors (not to mention hot young actresses, [Sweet Things] them be) with illegal [Trade Copies], well then, if, and that's a big [IFF], that mathematical necessity, well then, if that were the case, then, how would these two girls [Score], like ever again?

It doesn't matter.

That's not what this disc is about.

At the end of the path, what? Five, ten, twenty, fifty-two feet away, it need not be any more; the boys do not give chase, which means [Jack] does not give chase...

He's standing alone, now, the [Leaves] twirl in a [Cyclone] twister in the background, as a cool wind blows. Jack's hands are in his pockets. He's wearing [Sneakers], such impractical footwear for the [Rain] that is most surely to come, but, hey, good thing someone thought to pave this path, and [Jack] is just looking at them, the pair, the girls, not even shrugging, no reaction on his face, as he takes out a [Smoke], a [Lighter]...

Amanda gives him the finger. Want to know what this disc is about? It's about a [Stripper] giving me the finger. No, seriously. I like a good [Promo Disc]. [Fuck], [Hell], the only discs I buy are the [Free Promo Discs], so like, believe it when I say that I am a connoisseur of the [Quicky], the [Freebie], the fast [Play Thru], the free promotional material that is available (and it's always [Available]) on this side of the [Pay Wall].

Are you with me so far?

Apparently, Jack, [High School Slacker] doubles as a [Private Eye], you know, a private [Dick], perhaps as we saw in the opening scene, or perhaps it went more along the lines of *"It was a dark and stormy night, when she walked through the door..."*

I love that [Scene]. Why bother taking off the [Trench Coat], you know it's just going to start up again, the disc, the story, set as it is on endless repeat. If we're lucky, there's a revolver on the desk, [Shoot 'Em Up], maybe there's a typewriter, (I've got nothing for that), but there's always a glass of [Whiskey], sample the [High], [Man], sample the [High].

“And that's when she walked through the door...”

[Something], [Something], some kind of plot...

Seriously, I could not care, fast forward through this, fast forward through that, and then she's taking it off, I mean, that's why I loaded that [Fucking Disc] into my [Rig], [Old School], I be. Maybe go to her home, place of work, meet her back stage, [Back Door]. But it doesn't really make a difference, so close, so close, yeah, usually it's a teaser, I expected as much, the curtain to draw, but instead, without warning, [The Bitch] simple gave me the finger.

The [Finger]!

[Hit the Pay Wall]!

I mean, it annoyed me at first, but at the same time, it got under my skin, that beckoning taunt, come on, [Big Boy] reach into your [Wallet] and [Teach Me a Lesson].

So, yeah, I stole the [Dance], such a sexy [Dance].

Amanda is giving Jack the [Finger Dance].

And after a moment, after Christy looks at Amanda, after Christy looks at Jack, and after Christy looks back at Amanda, she, too, is giving Jack the [Finger], the [Finger Dance]. She's getting into it. I mean, she's sticking out her [Tongue]. Don't you just want to [Bite It], [Suck On It]? Well, I know I do. Shimmying that little body of hers, I don't believe for a minute she's anything but a [Junior]. Sorry, I ain't got the [Nudes], no [Skins] to load from my disc. It's simply not what I do, but I'm sure if you reach down into that awe-inspiring [Massive Collection] you already [Own], you'll be able to pick out something suitable, for that [After School Special], you fucking [Pervert], you.

Man, she looks [Hot].

And I don't know that's there's anything else we have to cover.

Is there anything else we have to cover?

Certainly, you can [Connect the Dots] and see that Jack is a [Happy Camper]. No [Friday the 13th] for him. After all, he was a smart boy and stayed at home with the girls.

And [Christy], well, you can see how Amanda all but [Gift Wrapped], or should that be [Hog Tied], Jack for her,

that first time, such a special occasion for the girl of her dreams. After all, it's what [Friends] do.

And Amanda ([a'man'duh]): a boy, a girl, and a new deck of [Monster Cards], just the thing to offset the [Foot Path] the [Planning Commission] would add to increase [Property Values], you know, on account of the many [Sex Kitten], [Gutter Tramps], and other [Ne'er-Do-Wells] that have taken up residence in [Any Town]... or as I like to call it [My Fucking Town].

[Sex], [Drugs], and [Random Ass Slayings], you know what, I've changed my mind, why pick two, in [My Town], you can have all three, especially if it's some [Proxy] set loose by the [Planning Commission] that you want to [Kill Dead].

But [~~Lighted Street Paths~~]: eh, not so much....

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[The Disc] restarts.

Amanda, [a'man'duh], is riding [Jack].

[Christy] emerges from the [Shower], [Towel Off], [Giggling], a tasteful scene, [Dragon] playing card in hand.

“Guess what was stuck to my butt the entire time?”

What a [Butt]...

And in the park, somewhere, someone [Screams].

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[Slithering Dragons]
[Beasts of the Night]
[Tarot] & [Witches]
An [Innocent's Delight]

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Fifty-two cards, collect them all.

And as always, the [First One's Free].

Might I suggest giving the [Dragon] a try?

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