
A Short Story by Bryan Oliver

Oliver posted this piece of fiction online in June 2012. It is presented here as he typed it, with some minimal typographic clean-up.

phycopath [sic]

Psychopath
Chapter 1.
The beginning

This is a story about a young man named Demian, and it is a story of horror and insanity. This story starts in his troubled childhood. As a kid he was beaten and neglected while he was young by his dad. His older brother abused him and his younger brother. His younger brother had died when he was young. Finally his mother thought she was a good mother, but that was her delusion.

One day Demian and his little brother were walking home from school. (This was when Demian was seven and his brother James was five.) That day Demian tried a new way home that was supposed to be shorter. On the first street to cross he held his brother's hand and walked in front of him while he skipped in behind. While they were crossing the road a van that was black with white flames coming off the front of it swerved into the intersection. It ignored the red light so the driver was obviously drunk. It was too fast for the brothers to see or do anything about it. In a matter of seconds the van was right on them. Demian was the lucky one since he was in front while his

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brother wasn't so lucky. The van hit the little brother so hard that it caused Demian to spin and dislocate his shoulder.

Demian was groggy but awake and he couldn't feel his right arm. He noticed that something was holding onto his right hand. For a second he thought it was his brother but it turned out that it was just his brother's hand. He tried to pull it off but it had a dead man's grip so he just left it where it was. He looked around for the rest of his brother only to find a trail of blood that led to the van that crashed into the corner store. He tried to go into the store but the adults tried to stop him. Eventually he wedged past them to go into the store where he came face to face with the driver. The driver didn't make it through the crash because his chin was now on his back. He then found out that when his brother was hit by the van he was pinned and dragged under the van.

About a week after the accident his mother and father got into a big fight. One day after he watched his father pack his bags. Once his father saw him he walked over to him and said, "I know that when I am gone you will forget me" Then he pulled out a knife, "so let's fix that." Once he was done talking he held the defenseless child and put the knife over his right eyebrow. He then started to cut downwards and around his eye, down his cheek, and curved under his chin.

In school he couldn't make any friends at all no matter how much he tried. It soon seemed that everyone that looked at him became determined to make his life hell. Even the kids that were bullied picked on him. This went through high school, and the bullying did not slow down but it had increased. He had stopped trying to make friends long ago because he found out that they could use that against him.

Bullies found out if they became his "friends" they would earn his trust and secrets and use that to destroy him. Due to all of this he stopped trying to make friends, and started to sink into himself. He started to go into the garage late at night to work out and get fit. He worked on his grades and got all A's even though that it caused more ridicule and jokes.

One day in High school he found out about a great thinker in the Industrial revolution called Hobbs. Hobbs believed that all humans were evil, greedy, murderous beings. Demian saw this and looked back into his past and found it easy to take Hobbs work to heart. Demian studied Hobbs' work and present events and found that everything was true.

Over the next three years he planned what to do about everything, and memorized all the names and faces of all that mocked him. On his high school graduation the bullies decided to pull the biggest prank of all on him. This was because they thought that this was the last time that they would see him. So they decided to fill a bucket full of goat's blood and dump it on his head when he was on the stage.

* * *

Billy had a normal life; normal grades, friends, nice family. Everything about him was normal until he met a kid named Demian. Something about him made Billy hate him and make fun of him. This happened through all the time he met him, and one day at graduation one of his friends came up to him and told him their plan.

They asked if he wanted to do it and he had agreed to it. They practiced it and made a marker on the stage. An hour later the graduation started and everyone took positions

and got ready. Billy held on the rope like his life depended on it until Demian got on the stage. Billy's heart was beating so fast that he thought it was going to explode. His palms started to get sweaty, his breath was ragged, and he was getting excited.

Once Demian got on the marker Billy tugged on the rope. It wasn't as hard as he could or as gentle as he was able to. Right then everything slowed down and everyone but Demian saw the bucket. The bucket in mid air flipped upside down and dumping all the blood on his head, and finally the bucket landed on his head.

* * *

Demian didn't even flinch when the blood and bucket landed on him. All at once the crowd started to laugh at him even the teachers and parents were laughing. But then he did something that no one could have ever predicted. He started to smile and not the smile that you get out of a joke, but the smile of a mad man or movie villain. He then started to chuckle that slowly changed into a full insane laughter. This slowly caused people to stop laughing one by one until he was the last one laughing. He through his head back and continued to laugh for a good long time. This made people to start to fidget in their seats uncomfortably and even some got scared.

Once he was done laughing he then walked back to his seat and didn't even bother to wipe off the blood. Some people flinched when he got near them and he had fun with that by fake jumping at them. When he sat down people scooted away from him, and for the rest of the time everyone was nervous and steered clear of Demian.

Once it was all over Demian had to walk home since he didn't have a car and no one at home would pick him up. About half way there a cop pulled up in front of him thinking his was in a murder or was a murderer. Demian had to take a while to clear it up after the gun wasn't being pointed at him, or being shoved into the back of the cop's car. The cop started to laugh and said, "Wow kid your life must suck. Here let me give you a ride." Demian had no words come to mind for this must be the first person to show him kindness outside of the family, and for the ride home he couldn't say anything. The car pulled up to his house and all the family came out to see what it was about.

When they saw Demian get out of the car and thank the cop for the ride the ridicule started. He just walked by them ignored the questions and jokes. He took a long shower and got ready for bed. For the rest of the night he wondered why the cop had shown him kindness when no one other would.

Chapter 2. Life after school

About a week after school Demian and his older brother joined the army, and somehow they were put in the same company. The eight weeks that they had to do before being shipped off flew by for Demian, but for his brother it was hell. By the time he was out of boot camp he was a major, and his brother was a private.

Once that was over they were shipped off to Iraq. Demian had signed up for two years of combat while his brother was for longer. For the first whole year he was on patrol and that was when he got his first kill. It was on a hot sunny day and he was on patrol when he looked at one of the civilian's robes. It looked like a bulge of a gun, so he ran over to him and yelled at him to get down and put his hands behind his back.

The civilian was confused and turned to the side, which made him look like he was pulling out a gun. Demian saw this and his training took over so he put up his gun and shot him in the heart. The guy was dead before he hit the ground. His team checked the body and found that he was carrying a toy gun.

One thing in that surprised him was the he didn't care that he just took someone's life for no reason. On his way back to base he wondered why he didn't feel any guilt or any other emotion. When he was back at base his brother meet him and said, "Welcome back killer I heard you killed a civilian today." Demain just ignored him and when to sleep on his bed. Through the rest of his enlistment he was on guard duty on the base, and saw no more action. About two weeks until his enlistment was up his brother had died from a land mine that he found. Demian's brother Jim was walking along the road when he heard a click and exploded into a cloud of blood and guts. Again Demian felt no pain or despair even though his brother exploded. He wondered if he should see someone about it and decided not to.

Once he got out he got his G.I bill and went to law school. While he was there he did not mess around. He studied day in and day out in the law books. There was not one test that he did not get an A in. After the four years he spent there he tried to join congress. They didn't let him in because he was too young and had a bad past so therapists advised against it. That crushed him because he had just wasted nine years of his life on the plan that he came up with in high school. Demian had a complete mental break down and tried to kill a security guard with a plastic fork from the cafeteria. For that he was put in prison for about three years and was sent home early on parole. After that he got a stable job as a manager to a cheesecake factory. One day Demian was walking home when he saw someone familiar sitting in an ally next to a bar. Demian had to kneel down and get close to his face to see who it was. He couldn't believe who it was that was before him. It was Billy.

* * *

After high school Billy didn't go to college and got a job as a dishwasher at Chilies. After a few years he became the manager and got a wife. With the wife he had two kids with a third on the way. Lately he had been growing apart from his wife kids and dog. He started to go to the bar night after night and before he knew it he spent all his money on gambling and boos. His wife kicked him out until he stopped, but that made things worse. He now sells himself for money and is now a waste of skin. One day he was drunk out of his mind when someone stopped in front of him. He mumbled, "Twenty an hour or a hundred all night."

The guy kneeled down and said, "Cute and tempting but I am not here for that my dear Billy." Billy reached into his pocket and pulled out a knife and tried to stab him, but since he was drunk he was slow and sluggish. The guy caught his arm and twisted till he let go. Then the guy punched Billy in the face knocking him out.

Demian had to carry him to an abandoned warehouse that meets his needs. After his friend was all set he went to go get prepared for the rest of the night. Once he was done with that he sat in a chair and waited till his friend on the other side room woke up. Once Billy did he looked around and started to scream. Demian then whispered to himself, "show time."

After a long time he stopped screaming and that is where Demian made his entrance saying, "Thank god you stopped. I started to think that you were a mindless screaming banshee." Billy looked around for the source of the voice as best as he could out of the box on his head but couldn't find it. A second later a man stepped out of the shadow. He was a little taller than normal people, jet black hair, a scar going down his right cheek, his eyes were soulless and dead, and finally he had a smile that made Billy feel like he wasn't going to live through the night or leave his plain of existence quickly.

Demian finally said, "If you haven't noticed your head is in a box with two tubes going out of it. Now what the tubes are connected to be two water jugs that are filled with a certain thick red liquid. Now for the finale at the other side of the room is a certain rope you might be acquainted with. If you can't remember it's the rope you used on graduation, I've saved it for this occasion."

Demian's smile somehow grew bigger when he said, "Now when I pull on this rope the liquid will start pouring and your only chance is to drink the liquid. Then maybe you might get closer to your family." Demian added with a wicked laugh.

"What the **** does that mean. Let me go you sick ****." Billy started to scream. Demian walked over to him with a frown and punched him in the throat.

"Now can we continue the conversation without your mindless screaming, or do you want me to pull on the rope earlier." Billy shook his head no. "Ok then no more yelling, and as for the question. By what I meant by you being closer to your family is that I went to your house killed the whole family. I then drained their blood into the water jugs above."

Billy's eyes shot open wide when the words had sunk in and during that Demian walked towards the rope. Billy started to tug at his restraints while yelling, "I thought you said you wouldn't pull the rope yet."

"I lied all I wanted was you to stop your mindless screaming." With that he tugged on the rope and the blood started to fill the box up. Billy started to scream but stopped when he saw Demian flexing his fist. Billy kept struggling at his restraints as the blood got to his lower lip.

Billy started to cry as the blood touched the red part of his lips and then he puckered up and started to drink. Demian was hysterical and laughed while saying, "Ho my god I didn't actually think you would drink the blood. This is great. How does it taste no wait let me try." With that he ran over to Billy and dipped one of his fingers into the blood and tasted it.

Demian put his finger on his lip and said with a chuckle, "The sweetness comes from the baby and the tang comes from the dog." Billy still cried on when the blood came up to the brim of his nose. He then started to choke and cough on the blood because Demian gave him a big pat on the back.

Billy stopped drinking the blood and started to try to keep breathing as the blood kept going up. He leaned his head back to keep the blood away from his nose but the blood was catching up. Soon the only thing of his head that was above the blood was his nose. Billy never stopped struggling on his restraints but when the blood covered his nose his body started to thrash around violently.

Bubbles started to rise and pop making the blood look like boiling lava. The chair was creaking from the struggling and the leg straps broke. This when on for a few minutes then the body started to calm down and stop moving when the bubbles stopped

Billy was dead. Demian stopped laughing and looked upset while he said, "I thought that would last longer. I'll see you later. Right now I have a blind date to go to."

Chapter 3 the romance

Demian looked for blood on him and found none. He then walked to a corner of the room and picked up a can of gas and dumped it all over the room. He lit a match and while flicking it he said, "Good bye dear Billy Thames." Once he made sure the building would burn down he walked to his car and drove off.

He then went home and put on a white button up t-shirt and black polo pants. On his way to the date he stopped at a Walgreens and picked up a thing of white tulips. He parked his car at the Cheese Cake Factory, which was conveniently where his date was.

All of his coworkers were surprised that he was on a date because they all thought he was emotionless, coldhearted, and not human. So when he walked in saying that he had a date waiting for him they had nothing to say.

Rachel was a normal girl with nothing special except she will admit that she is a history nerd. She has a job in a cubical. She has never had any luck with guys so she is online dating. She had met an interesting person on an online dating website called Demian. She was humming to herself while reading a book over the industrial revolution when a man with a thing of white tulips approached her asking if she was Rachel.

She closed her book and stopped humming. When she looked up she saw a man that was taller than normal, with some muscles, black hair, green eyes, and a long scar going down his face. With a shiver going down her spine she said, "Who's asking?"

Demian found out where his date was seated he walked to her and about half way there he shook his head and continued to walk toward her. Once he got to her table he cleared his throat and asked, "Are you Rachel?"

She turned her head after she closed her book and said, "Who's asking?" As she eyed him up and down Demian thought of an answer.

"My name is Demian. I am here for the online date. If I am not what you expected then I hope you for the best and bid you adieu." He said back to her without breaking eye contact.

"Not at all. Please seat down, and tell me about yourself." The beginning of the date was awkward, but then it smoothed out. The both of them agreed to have the next date at a movie theater.

The next year was eventful by him proposing, getting married, having a kid, and making his new hobby successful. He had come up with so many ways of revenge that was ironic with what they did to him.

His three top favorites so far are carving the words used to hurt him into their flesh till they die. The second one is for a kid that made the rope in gym slippery so he had to hold on a greased up chain holding him above a spike. The third is for the one that shot spit balls at him, so he was tied up while Demian shot him with a nail gun in non-vital places till dead.

One day Demian got a letter saying that a high school reunion in two weeks. He gave a shout of joy and pain at the same time because he pricked his finger on a thumbtack. It took him one week to finish his room of punishment, hunt down his next victims, and drag them back.

David was sitting on his couch with his wife watching the Olympics when a knock on the door startled them. His wife got up to answer the door. David heard the door open then a few seconds later he a thud on the floor. "Honey is everything alright?" David said as he got up from the couch.

David walked to the front door and saw that it was wide open. He then walked more slowly to the door saying, "Honey are you out there?" He quickly looked out the door and then shut the door slowly. He slowly walked backwards away from the door. Then all of the sudden the closet door next to the front door burst open and slam into him.

David was shoved into a wall, which had stunned him. He tried to put up his arms to defend himself, but was too slow. He then felt a sharp pain in his neck and then fell asleep. Once he woke up he was in a dark room, strapped to a chair that was at a slant, a bandana gagging his mouth, a huge tarp on the floor, and his wife was in the same place but on the other side of the room.

A few minutes later after looking around the room his wife woke up. Then a voice that seemed to come off the walls said, "Well. Well. Well. You both are awake that's good." David and his wife were looking around the room to find the source of the voice, but couldn't find it.

The tarp on the floor started to sink into the floor. As the tarp sank it revealed a hole in the floor that was big enough for a pool. In the middle of the hole a man stood on a small latter.

It took David a few moments to realize that below the man was a rainbow of colors with sharp metal spikes coming out of them. After his eyes adjusted to the sight he saw that they were thousands of thumbtacks gorilla glued to the floor and walls of the hole.

Once Demian was out of the hole he said, "Hello David long time no see. When was our last meeting? Oh. Now I remember it was seventh period math with you putting a thumbtack in my seat daily with your girlfriend." He ended his sentence looking at David's wife.

Demian walked over to David and took off his gag and said, "Speck your mind my friend, but beware of what you say. For it may bring your life to a closer end."

David said in a low whisper, "Why are you doing this to us. We never did anything to hurt anyone."

"Oh but you did and I even told you when. It is like I never said anything at all. Now listen closely; high school, seventh period, and Mrs. Dickenson's class, back row. Do you remember now David?"

"Da De Demian!" David yelled out with a look of horror.

"Now he gets it. Ding ding ding we have a winner. You may pass go you may collect 200 f***ing dollars!" Demian said with a twisted smile. "Now that the pleasantries are out of the way. Lets get to business. There is if you haven't noticed a giant hole in the floor filled with huge thumbtacks. I will shove one of you into the hole but it is up to you." He finished pointing his fingers like a gun at David.

While imitating that he had a microphone "Will he be selfish and save himself or selfless pick himself. Also the slight possibility that he can't pick and I will pick for him. Lets find out folks."

David could not believe what was happening to him. He glared down to his knees and feet then to his glowing wife. She was crying now and he knew why. She was newly five weeks pregnant.

After a minute of this Demian started to sing the jeopardy song, and tapping his foot impatiently. "Come on already its not hard pick her or yourself!"

It seemed like forever but after a few moments in what sounded like a whisper he said, "I chose myself."

"Oh my. I did not see that coming, and guess what. You passed the test I will just remove these straps and let you both go." Demian said.

"R-r-really?" David asked with question in his voice.

"Not really." As he had said it he cut the restraints making him fall into the pit of spikes. There were screams coming out of the pit, as David was being cut and stabbed by the many points causing him to thrash about. His thrashing caused him to cut and shred his flesh. He was stuck in a loop of thrashing and getting cut.

He looked into the pit for a while then changed his view to the woman that was sobbing. He started to walk towards her and she realized it and started to freak out. She was struggling against the restraints that were holding her up, but her struggling was breaking them. Right as he got in front of her the restraints snapped and she fell.

As she was falling he caught her arm at the last second. But because of the angle she fell at she swung and slammed into the spike-covered wall. Her whole body hit the wall and so did his arm making him let go and howl in pain. Once he let go she came off the wall and fell the rest of the way to her beloved and they were together in the endless cycle of pain. Once Demian got back up he yell sorry down to the two, but it fell on deaf ears.

He decided to end it so he pulled on a rope that was hanging in the room, and a box full of thumbtacks opened above the pit and filled it a quarter of the way. The screams where muffled now as he poured gasoline in the pit and though in a lit match.

The pit exploded with fire singeing off some of his hair and eyebrows. Demian fell back wards so he wouldn't catch on fire. Once he got back up he looked at the pit. The flames were dancing around and the screams had intensified for a few seconds then faded away. He walked out of the room before he passed out from the fumes. "Now how am I supposed to explain this to the wife? Maybe I was attacked by a porcupine on fire." Demian said as he looked in a mirror and at his arm that hit the wall.

Ch. 4 The reunion

Demian made a big show of how he was going to the reunion and be gone for the weekend. He then got into the car and drove away. He had been preparing to go for over a week now, he even has a blueprint of the school downloaded on his laptop. Once he arrived to town he was a few hours early so he decided to go look around at the small dirty town.

He found out that his mom was still living in the same house and that his little brother was now one of the police. Demian then checked into a hotel and waited for the reunion; while he waited he cleaned his equipment and went over his plans. Finally at the hour of the event he checked out and got into his car. He took his time to drive there to be sure he would be the last to come. Once he got there he counted the cars and saw that everyone had made it, "Well maybe not everyone" He thought to himself.

Demian walked in and got his name tag, while looking over the list to see if he was right. He then went in and got a drink. Demian saw that some people got good jobs

and life while others where just redneck hicks. Some even brought babies to the party, no matter the plan was still happening.

About an hour later he got up from his dark corner and walked to the front desk. The person posted there was asleep so he got up behind her and stabbed her in the back of the neck with a long knife. While he did that he wrapped her head in plastic wrap, so no blood would go any ware. After he killed her he picked up the keys and locked all the doors in the gym.

Demian then got on top of the stage, which was set up in the front of the gym, and tested the microphone. This made everyone look at him. He then said, "Ladies and gentlemen I am going to be tonight's entertainment." With that he put his briefcase on a stool next to him and opened it. Out came five knives.

Once he pulled them out he said, "Please do not try this at home." And on that note he started to juggle them. There were a few gasps from the audience and a few boos. After that he did some more tricks, one involved the knives on fire. His last trick was that he had nine double sided knives and was tossing them about and catching them. In the end he juggled them and one by one caught them between his fingers and was down to one knife and no hands to catch it with, and as the knife came down he opened his mouth, and everyone gasped. As the knife came down some people looked away and some looked more intently. At the last second he caught it with his teeth.

The audience was clapping as he took out the knife from his mouth. He then looked at the crowd and asked for a volunteer and found one person that wasn't looking at the stage. "Knife I chose you." He said as he threw it into the base of the skull and top of the neck. The knife killed him, and that threw the crowd into frenzy. "Sorry my kid loves to watch Pokémon." SS.I