

## The Happy Couple

Once upon a time, there was this happy couple who did everything together. They were the "picture perfect couple", ones that found themselves reposting cringy relationship videos to their story, pictures of their fancy dinner dates for the world to see...and one day they would be regretting it very quickly, when their happy posts come across a not so happy viewer.

'The viewer' sits by her desk, weighing about 350 pounds with sounds of flies buzzing from a pencil case in her room. She scrolls through Instagram stories when she sees it...the happy couple post. She snaps as if she has had enough. Swiping everything off her desk in anger, her captured flies scattering throughout the room.

"*That's it.*" She says to herself and the thousands of flies buzzing around her.

The viewer swiftly moves throughout her home grabbing items that would be useful for her mission. Once done, she leaves a note for her mother who weighs 10x more than her, and with an armpit of bigfoot. The viewer then takes the train not knowing what she'll see next. As she sits down on the train, she notices a few passengers there with her. A guy sitting with his feet on the seat across from him, although that's against the rules. Then, she saw a weirdly similar look-alike to Jake Gyllenhaal, the viewer drools...but knows she has better things to do right now. Lastly, she sees a happy couple. Not *the* happy couple...but it was one couple too many for her.

The viewer cannot take her eyes off this happy couple. Her hatred grows more with every laugh that comes from their mouth. The public display of affection going on in that train was getting too much for the viewer. She gets up and storms over to the happy couple, who surprisingly seem unaffected by it.

*"You guys need to stop what you're doing,"* Says the viewer in a monotone voice.

The couple then notices the angry woman in front of them, and one of them decides to speak up.

*"Excuse you?"*

The viewer then becomes more angry with the fact they're not understanding and stopping immediately.

*"You heard me. You guys need to stop right now!"* She begins to hyperventilate, almost passing out because she didn't take her iron pills. She then pulls the random handgun that was never mentioned because I'm also hurrying up, and shoots both the couples in the head.

## FINAL CHAPTER

The time is here. The viewer arrives exactly where the happy couple should be later on a date. Found by her stalking skills, and because they posted it on their social medias it wasn't that hard to find. She sits quietly at a table, in disguise of course. *A blond wig suited with a duck bag wrapped around her.*

The couple walks in, as happy as can be. They take a seat not too far from the viewer. The viewer watches them with bottled rage, getting up from her seat walking off. The happy couple begins to look at the menu, discussing what they should get and what would look good to post. After a long argument of "*No I love you*" and pondering over the menu, the waitress comes to take their order. Noticing how happy they are, she gives them both a smile and promises them some fast service. She stays true to her word, coming back shortly after giving them their food, along with a complimentary dessert. *"I couldn't help but notice you two, and I wish you guys the best of luck."* She smiles at them again, and then walks off to the kitchen. The couple gleamed with joy, feeling so thankful for their bright-smiled blonde waitress. They dig right into the dessert, feeling the need to indulge.

Both of them took a spoon to eat a delicious bowl of coconut ice cream, finishing it in seconds. Not long after, they began to choke, and died.