Green stone slabs, green stone piers, and yellow ash trees gather wild grass that grows like eroticism. The air is moist and sweet, and you can make love and sun carefree. I remember one day in the town of Lu Sanjiu, I drank a couple of cold rice wine and shook their shadows and returned home. A murderous approach came. I saw my beloved wife Li Qingxiang staring at her with a kitchen knife. The kitchen knife exudes an obscene lust of mucus, and a part of the cutting edge falls off. His wife's eyes are blurred and blurred, his eyes are flushed (his wife is born high), and her chest tremulous. This has happened many times before. My wife's love is a devoted and loyal woman. She holds this in every Red Book - highly religious. But I think my wife was completely scared by the evil of the kitchen knife. This time holding a kitchen knife, it was totally different. As expected, she asked me five times that night, and I only completed it three times. When the chickens cried at the first time, they had collapsed. When I woke up and went to the river after breakfast, I saw the silly son of the blacksmith's shop, Bao Gen, shaking his head and rushing a pig to the other pig in the circle of his own pig. The black tip of the pig was caught. The mouth opened with a ridiculous smile. I took a deep breath and continued to walk forward. A child with a big hair-like image on the front of my chest caught my eyes. It was so big. Amazing five-body shooting, just jumping suddenly stopped, I followed his head in the direction of the sky, even hovering a large iron disc fire, fast rotation, disorderly shaking, at any time The possibility of falling down, and even more terrifying, is that it also makes a fierce noise, drops - drops - drops, sound waves like a cone of iron piercing into the pit. The overall uneasiness and continued uneasiness kept my heart from bobbing. I hurried down or trotting. After passing through the town's commune, the yellow-faced wives in the yellow military uniform whispered. The town, out of madman, madman is a killer." Finally ran to the river, ready to leap into his own boat. Seeing that the river has gathered a lot of people in the town, standing on the banks of the river in twos and threes, facing the upstream direction of the river.

The normally clear river is a little muddy with a hint of red. It was the death of the driver. My head was cracked, trembling, and my pants were all wet.

There are several piles of palm-like wraps floating on the river upstream. There are many such wrappers, like a frog ovulating a string of black objects under the lotus leaf. And at this time, an oily stench rushed from the nose, and when it was stench, it was hour old, sneaked into silence but always, with clothes, face, and ground, and for a long time before I died, The stench is always there. Even I can feel that my bones are stinking now. Is this the sin one should experience?

The wrapper drifted along with the river and gradually revealed the truth. It was dead. There were a few bold fish hooks that tentatively hooked up on the dead, and the dead man was floating head down into the water on the underwater hair, shoulder-to-shoulder like a gel, and the hooks were pulling. At the same time, another fisherman threw a fish stalk. I glanced at it and aimed at the face of a young woman. She opened her mouth, black hole in her mouth, and I glanced again. What was in the woman's eyes? No, it is also a black hole. I feel that the black hole has a powerful force that sucks me, as if it is going to swallow me.

I turned around and saw the people around me. The two cadres of Xiao Zhang in the town dangled their faces and returned cold and full of hostility. I saw Zhang Minbing again. He was looking at me fiercely and I was cold. I turned my head and turned to the Stone Bridge, ready to leave. I soon discovered that everyone was full of hostility. It was the murderousness that Death had brought.

I went to get the bowl, and the bowl beat. I went to take the chopsticks. The chopsticks turned like a noodle from the end. I went to lick the duck eggs. When the eggs broke into the hands, they were broken. The ducks were buzzing, and the sound of the probe was like laughing. same. My beloved wife also began not to speak. When I looked at me, I was full of hostility. I suspect that everything was accompanied by deep hostility and deadly hostility. The day was boring and hot, and the clouds swung away and became a sickle for a while. It became a humanoid thing for a while. The humanoid thing slowly stretched again and again, and held out countless hands. Sticks. This can't make people live.

Since the discovery of the dead in the river, the river has always been able to float several times a day, sometimes more, and there are many piles of conspiracy. From the upper reaches of the river to the lower reaches of the river, they brazenly swim downstream from the eyes of the people in the town. Gradually, people are no longer scared. They continue to enter and leave the river bridge and the edge of the river. No one is going to swim and no one is going to eat fish.

The eyes of my wife's hostile eyes have been kept from morning till night and I have never played with her since then. A good day is coming and Death is driving.

One night, I climbed up from my bed and smoked cigarettes under the yellow ash tree in the yard. At that time, a bright red moon stood erect in heaven. My mood was very dull, and now there isn't even a single speaker. My crotch is also a terrible silence. The worst thing is that I don't even have children. I was thinking alone that there was a feeling of not being able to continue to stimulate my lacrimal gland.

"If you can't live, go and die." Suddenly, a whispered word came from the backyard corner. I held my breath and thought, was it my neighbor Huang Jiaxuan's head Huang Ziliang was talking, this bad guy has always been seeing my beloved wife to see more, I had hated him for a long time. .

"It's dead, it's all gone. It's just a bit of suffering." Another voice sounded. The voice seemed to come out from under the ground and it smelled like a bandit.

"The most tragic thing in the world is going to work. Is there anything more tragic than going to work?" The whispered voice rang again.

"What is more tragic than going to work is to go to work every day." The bandits returned.

"Brothers and grandfathers are very hard on these days," he said in a whisper.

"When it's done, it's not too hard. The bitterness is eternal, the music is the moment." The bandits answered.

"The most is, the most is, or the brother is a literary person," said whispered.

"This kid is very weird at a young age," said Tuoqi.

"Many are more miserable than him. He still has a married wife. He said in a whisper.

"No, come over a few days. Let's make a mark first," said Tuo Qi.

"Good. First back, cross," said in a timid voice.

"Cough," the silence is like an overwhelming iron wok, and the air inside is becoming thinner and thinner. I feel like I can't breathe, so I cough. The two voices are suddenly stunned. In a flash, a murderous explosion occurs. I heard the body buzzing and they passed me by. Immediately as if the four major zero, cut flowers hidden grass, ghosts silent.

And then I couldn't hear anything. It was all around. I was shocked for a moment. Suddenly, I came across with tears in my heart and fear. I wanted to yell but I didn't know what to call. I could only sobbing slightly, only feeling the slightest heat on my chest and the coldness of the surrounding world.

The day of the killing quickly came.

The committee convened after the killing conference. In the past, the wind in the town was filled with bloody smells. The plants that had been in full bloom had begun to decline, such as the pink flowers, clematis, coral cane, cat's claw flower, dragonflies, and five-leaf brocade. Ling Xiao, Chao Shi, Lulu, woody, multi-flowered roses, and woven bamboo grasses shrink to the ground, disappearing little by little and disappearing. One school to kill. On that day, the militia captain Li Yiguang brought five militiamen and tied up more than a dozen people to wait for the order of Chairman Chen. All of that day's discovery I later wrote in "Natural Born Killer", it also has a subtitle called "Unfaithful Chronicle", which is the paper in your hand.

Chairman Chen wore a tea cup and walked around a dozen people tied to the floor, his face showing a smile. Li Yiguang’s face glowed with red light. Other militiamen stood with rifles on the pillars of the temporary sheds set up by the members. The temporary sheds had the words “The Madman Poverty-stricken Middle-aged Trial Court”.

Other committee cadres in the town gathered around a dozen or so people.

"Reporting Chairman Chen, asked to execute the death penalty." Li Yiguang said after he corrected the group of cadres.

"Immediate execution of the death penalty." Chairman Chen issued an order.

"Collection." Li Yiguang made an order. The five militiamen trod his way to him, smashing their steps and stood upright.

"Start." Li Yiguang shouted.

The five militiamen opened the bolts.

"Stop," said Chairman Chen.

Li Yiguang looked at Chairman Chen with a puzzled look.

“Is it not to kill the valuable bullets of our people? It is time to leave bullets ready to shoot at even more frantic class enemies. For enemies who are ready to go to bed, there is no need for bullets.” Chairman Chen said while using his hands to put his own fat A gesture was made on the neck. "With a knife."

Li Yiguang blinked and told one of the five militiamen, a little man named He Tutou. "Go to the warehouse."

He head turned to pick up a knife, and soon afterwards, he picked up a “Kuan Knife” that was long for one person. It was the weapon that the town militiamen used to flatten their weapons during the day. He looked to Li Yiguang. Wait for the next instruction.

"You, what head of fish, to cut them down." Li Yiguang ordered.

“Ah. Me?” The head of fish was “wow” crying and mourning. “Captain, I didn’t dare. I even let my dad kill the chicken.”

"You are this bag." Chairman Chen criticized. "Change one person."

The five militiamen started to push themselves.

The scene has cooled down, and the people we stand next to also feel extremely depressing. Everyone looked at each other and they did not know how to round the field and were very uneasy with each other.

"Li Yiguang, you call the fool," said Chairman Chen.

Li Yiguang patted his head and quickly ran to the gate of the town.

We waited anxiously. The time seemed to be solidified. Everyone remained motionless and maintained their own appearance. It seemed as if to keep the time fixed and to fear that whoever moved would put time back on.

The fool finally came.

The fool was drowning and licking his head. He was pulled by Li Yiguang and yelled in his mouth. "You want to kill."

The fool took up the Kuan knife and jumped two hops. Chairman Chen flashed into the shed. We also stepped back and worried about being cut by a fool.

Li Yiguang seized Guan Gongdao and the fool sat on the ground.

This fool had died of his father’s mother’s death. He had to rely on people in the town and grew up eating 100 meals.

Chairman Chen fumbled out of his uniform and actually took out a few pieces of candy and clapping his hands in a clapping manner, like a little child feeding, and said to the fool with a gentle voice. "Come here, this is candy. Want to eat it? "And then peel off a candy and walk toward the fool and feed it." “Do you like it?” asks Mr. Chen.

The fool nodded, and the body moved forward. "I want to eat sweet candy. When you cut a person, I'll feed you a candy. OK?"

The fool turned to the man on the ground and bent down to pick up the knife and waved his sword. "This is a bad sword," said the fool.

Chairman Chen saw this as an indication that Li Yiguang and Li Yiguang had taken out a kitchen knife from the big stove. Handed it to the fool.

The idiot gestured a few times with his kitchen knife and began on the left side of the bound. One by one, licking the throat of the man who cut the floor, the fool took a dozen of them all the time. The "whistling" sounds one after another and gradually extinguished.

President Chen fed a total of fourteen candies.

People dispersed. In twos and threes, he came into the twilight.

The ghosts did not have a break.

Wang Dagong, who was tied to the ground, was a teacher of the county school. The day before yesterday, I visited his father and met his father. He also chatted a few words. His father said that he had come to pick up dried fish in the past few days. He also said in the county that she had married a daughter. . Saying that they would come together to pick up the strange woman near Wang Dagong, and she was kneeling on the ground with her face and dirt and a few fine straws on her face. Her soft hair was softer and softer in the sun. Only her eyes were big and big.

"Let's not let you go home. This is better. We have lost our lives here," said the woman.

"I didn't want you to meet my father. You were immediately the daughter-in-law of my royal family. How could you not meet your parents-in-law at first? Wang Dagong said.

Their voices were somewhat broken and mixed with whirring.

"This is over. We have all become ghosts and ghosts. So early we didn't know how to adapt to death," said the woman.

"It's hard to say anything about the world." Wang Dagong replied.

Next to her, Zhang Er and his three sons, who are well-known in the town for their food, were used because usually his family was very economical, so they moved from poor farmers to rich farmers.

"Daddy, you saved all your food, but you have no fate." Zhang's younger son said.

"Daddy, you saved us from letting us relax for a day and we couldn't do it all day." Zhang's second son said.

"Daddy, this time, no need to save the province." Zhang's eldest son said.

"We must also save the province. We must also save the province." Zhang Er returned.

Next to his young son, about ten years old, was Xu Jiaxiao, widow of Xu Jialan, who was very handsome and had a mouth that was able to speak.

"I'm still dead at last." Xu Xianglan's thin lips trembled and said, her lips are simple and sexy, and they give me the desire to listen. When I listen carefully, my eyes suddenly dark. How many I heard the voice of two people.

Once again, I heard the two voices. At this time, in the empty open space of the town center, I was particularly uneasy. I stood dumbly for a moment and didn't know what to do, because I saw them. The two almost identical heights and slender figure, even wearing yellow uniforms, went to the place of the dead. The two of them held the books of the man, one with his head in the ground, but they turned a blind eye to me, as if I were not even on the court. When they were about to leave, one of the lean faces, I saw the eyes, even as if I had just mocked me through the thoughts that I had just mocked. I suddenly felt ashamed.

The couple held their arms in love and flew away.

Madman Town is a closed place, and other places have long carried out murder activities.

The fool who cut the throat with a kitchen knife became the redest person in the town. The cadres on the committee, except Mr. Chen, were just hot, because we are all afraid of this fool and will always be cut open by his throat. In addition, his yellow clothes have also been dyed red, those blood stains are newly covered with old blood stains every day, his body is also exudes a bloody taste, far from the first smell, and then he knows that he came Now. We no longer call him a "fool," and call him a "killer." We also joked with him and frightened the little ones, but when they opened, they always had to take a cold fight. The joke was bloody. Soon, several types of elements were killed, but the atmosphere of killing was like a crazy wind wheel and could not stop at all. Everyone is caught in a situation where it is difficult to protect. For example, a person who speaks cannot have a feather, or even a homonym with a hair: mascara, ape, ape, ape, ape, cat, ape, spear, cricket, cricket, cricket, cricket, cricket, cormorant, pelicans, cricket, When clothes don't work properly, they must be sorted out. When women come to menstruation, they must refrain from saying (this is not easy to find). When there is a name printed on paper, they should be respectfully held in their hands, held up while walking, and held during meetings. Unfortunately, I did a disrespectful thing on that day. I took a piece of paper with a name on it and used it as a toilet paper. After being discovered by a child, I reported it to Chairman Chen. The genius Chairman Chen invented a criminal law called "By plane". Tying a person in a chair, tying a grenades, lighting a fire simmer, and then hearing a bang, people become fragmented, a mass of flesh.

They tied me to Chairman Chen. I know that my luck is coming.

"I couldn't believe my own eyes. I didn't realize that our committee team was also scum and there were tens of thousands of red hearts in the heart," said Chairman Chen.

Li Yiguang held a grenades, opened the fuse cover, and stuffed my bottom.

I sat in a chair and could not move. The rope will explode me. There is nothing more fearful than death in this world unless you haven't experienced it. When you look at someone watching you die, that situation is terrible. They looked relaxed and spoke of the short gossip of Wang Li’s parents. While showing an urgent urge to see the four divisions that I was bombed earlier, as I used to watch other people die, I quickly went home to take care of children. Eating and going to bed is one thing.

The radio rang and music was played. A group of old ladies dressed in yellow military uniforms joined the dance. They danced around me and shouted "Yeah!" I didn't care to admire the "Loyalty Dance". Suddenly I saw two women in familiar dance dancing. It was the two of them, the two of them who were counting the same day, the same height, and the sloggy figure. They were obviously a bit clumsy, but they could feel the attitude of their serious imitation, and they only saw him on a temporary death. The face of the two, one eyebrow upturned, straight nose, white as paper; another sweeping eyebrows, Zhaofeng ears, Huang Ru.

The broadcast stopped and they danced and returned to the crowd one by one. Li Yiguang leaned forward and opened the fuse of the grenades.

There was a loud noise, a white light, and after flashing, I saw the two people in their huge flesh and blood. They clapping their hands and saying that they were making a difference.