

The Ceremonies of Initiation Proper

The first thing begins when some youth who were looking for trouble beat a priest, stomped on his hands, pissed on him and took the hosts. They wanted to burn him to death like their heroes did but whilst pouring the kerosene he was only slightly burned because one of them didn't want to do it.

Time passes and there is a Black Metal band playing which initially does a cover but re-imagining here is far superior where the main guitarist sings Dies Irae in a very operatic and outstanding style as the speakers cut out by chance. There's an Owl in the Snow he sees it clearly. A black dog with lapping tongue watches a nun hang herself at the Cathedral. Children laugh and throw rocks. The Priest comes out "get away from that you young chancers before I tolchok the Jesus hides of ye"

Then the music cuts in "this songs dedicated to that nun I raped" cutting back in. Blood was running down her leg and a young maiden and her husband wearing his favorite attire of the Neu-Fashion laugh together.

Norman shakes his hand "Josh, I really thank you for what you did. Couldn't have happened to a sweeter bunch". "Little so and so got what she was cooking up for breakfast my dear coalitionist and brother german." tilting his sunglasses now down a bit.

He asked the question he shouldn't have asked. And he would get a bit of the old Numian-Violet real Sadist style as he smiled and nodded at his old Sinister acolyte and sworn coalitionist. "Damn he's scary only cause we are scary". "No he's scary cause he's fucking scary man thats why I respect him."

The time passed and the radio announcer put on another vinyl. And donned the robes of Freemasonry. And in the Nazarene church under candle light but then florescent hum then glow as a young man smashed the light. "He always been doing that since he was a kid"

They did their task yet he did not his. "No way b'y that's fucking wicked and cruel". "You betrayed us once and betrayed us again". "Let him go a coward dies twice and once more when he realizes the truth". "Yet to let this slide is not ultimately what they do or do not want. So let the girl take him and keep him as lover. They will not betray each other and while mediocre to us it is still on some level the path."

An old security guard enters "what the fuck the lot of ye at in here doing that dirty stuff in church".

They all laugh but he scowls. "Do not talk in such an unsophisticated manner suiting our people my brother. It is not us but you breed who stepped upon our way.". His eye flare with anger. But he drops the blade. He takes in his hand a black hooked cane. He beats the man until he cries and begs. And with each sobbing "lord jesus no more" he realizes what monster he had become. The man's face a disgusting broken shocking mess he could vomit he gets weak. But maintains composure he walks out. "Wait where you going to b'y? Can't be at that", he laughs, "what the fuck?".

The man wakes up in the ER too scared to say who did it. His wife tears up over and over. He watches it on TV in the same hospital crying. The man forgave him but not his wife. He feels so ashamed so disgusted. He cannot forgive himself.

His child some day beats a puppy to death with a bag of rocks near the steps of the church. He can't control himself he whips the boy silly with his belt. "Stop it stop beating him you sick fuck you sick fucking pervert you sick fucking failure how could you you bastard!" he screams and gasps.

The child goes home and tells his mother. "Mommy daddy bet me with the belt". "Ssh ssh it's beat love calm down now alright". She yells she wants to slap him but knows this is how it starts. He cries but not because of the child but because of the man. Yet he realizes something he failed both.

Some weeks later another driver is out drunk driving and she is a modern woman of East Asian-descent perhaps a Manchu girl. He comes up upon her and shines the flashlight. "What in the actual fuck is this." He usually like to mix comedy with seriousness to teach people a lesson that was firm but based upon on some level a paternal type lesson. Like an old dad may say but also funny to newcomers to welcome them to their culture. "Oh I sorry I still learning how to", she stops to think pausing in a way which reminds him of the Japanese woman who thought he was so low of culture she had to help such a baka gaijin wearing that hat and bothering our elderly people. Earlier maybe he had not remembered but he helped the elderly man who was drooling forgot his medicine near death. Yet the man had wanted to die from when he saw his white skin and he remembered how he had take the skin off an American soldier who had raped -- how he remembered it really he just saw a disgusting pig American with a Japanese lady. The woman interrupted to save the young man disgrace. Like when he noticed the Hong Kong people disgracing him and the young Chinese lady asking for a cigarette. Staying around waiting. It was a joke perhaps to the ladies but a serious joke. The train of thought breaks. "Jesus Stevens man she killed a fucking kid". The other spectacle officer starts to laugh he just doesn't know. You laugh when you don't know how to react. What to do?

"Holy fuck let me handle it will you Corporal Bloggins? This your first day at the office too?"

He checked for the small gutter knife in his pocket. Just in case.

"Ma'am exit the car and walk in a straight line".

She stumbled towards stabbers lane.

He hadn't seen him but a man had watched he had or had not known the child but he knew what he saw. If this officer could not act he had too. Yet it was to steal honor from a man who had none. Which means nothing except in the moment.

He came home washed his hands with a spot of blood on the collar of his shirt. He couldn't scrub it out.

"Dear?"

He jumped.

"Come to bed please it's nearly past midnight."

He waited in bed.

Knock at the door?