

Number Twelve Looks Like You, Document.Grace

[audio clip]

I took her to an empty house in Westchester I had already picked up.

When we got there I told her to wait outside, pick wild flowers.

I went upstairs and stripped all of my clothes off.

I knew if I did not I would get her blood on them.

When all was ready I went to the window and called her.

Then I hid in the closet until she was in the room.

She saw me all naked and began to cry and tried to run downstairs.

I grabbed her and she said she would tell her mama.

First I stripped her naked.

How she did kick bite and scratch.

I choked her to death.

Then I cut her into small pieces so I could take my meat to my room, cook

And eat it.

Sweet and tender her ass roasted in the oven

It took me nine days to eat her entire body.

I did not fuck her.

Though I could have as I wished.

She died a virgin.