

The Residents, Fine Fat Flies

Soon I woke when I was sleeping with a restless reaching feeling but did not know what I was reaching for. I got up and started walking, but soon found I was stalking prey that I could utilize for more than just an easy conversation, or an evening's inspiration. Now the time was right for something more. As I walked I thought of flies that stuck to sticky pecan pies that people put upon the window sill, and how those fine fat flies would feed until they satisfied their greed then buzzed about in panic till they died. Knowing where my feet would take me if I kept on moving, made me see myself exactly like those flies. Drawn into a situation that with some consideration never would fulfill its smiling smell. But there was no hesitation in my step or in my making sure the door was quiet when it closed. And as I walked into the darkness, I could sense a wakened sharpness penetrating deep within the room. Then I touched her arm and throat, and found beneath my hand a coat of moisture though the night was not too warm. The other one was breathing deeply, so I thought he must be sleeping, but then again I wasn't really sure. "Hold me tight and be my master," someone whispered and I fastened fingers of my own around her wrists which strangely were secure behind her as I began to mount and bind her to myself with force I could not hold. Then I seemed to hear a snicker but I was so busy with her that I did not notice him until I felt him but his hands around my throat and squeeze as if the sounds I made should not escape into the air causing me to moan too loudly as I jerked on out the fire that I no longer could control. I was first to see the flashing blinding light of liquid lasing out arms, but my convulsions spread to my writhing young companions who were lost in unabandoned cream that soon would crack and fade away. Afterwards, when it was quiet and the bonds had been denied, I told them that we should do this again. BUT I said it would be wrong to play these games of weak and strong together without me around to help them understand the dangers in it, for there were so many and they simply were too young to understand.
