

In-Laws
By
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Barely able to speak, Jonas spat the words out around his nearly severed tongue.

"See fuheen sawt meh!"

Tetsui coughed thickly, then spat blood into his palm. He stared at the sanguine phlegm, titling his head back and forth.

"I spat up Baby Jesus."

Trying to show the stain to Jonas, he fell into convulsions, darkening his trousers with piss. Jonas watched Tetsui arch and flop, wrinkling his nose at what had quickly become a front and back accident.

"Oouh, I hawt yu wuhr Yapamee?"

Tetsui blinked, synapses misfiring, but still able to hate the redneck and his homicidal sister.