

Building Your Alpha Male Life

<http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/>

The formatting and layout of posts in this website are bat-shit insane, this guy hit the "Enter" key after every comma. I tried to edit out most of that for you, but take a peek to get the gist.

Intro (site's main page)

ARE YOU READY TO BUILD YOUR ALPHA MALE LIFE?

When you look at the life you have, is it what you always wanted?
Or are you like most modern day "Men"



**Coming home to a
Wife or Girlfriend who
keeps giving you shit?**



**Stuck in a crappy
job you hate?**



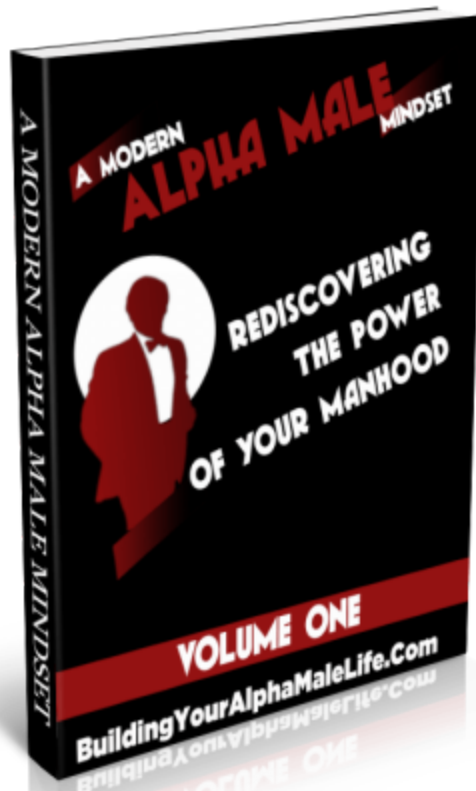
**Are you alone,
constantly stuck in
the "friend zone"?**



**Working for a Boss
you are afraid of?**

**Do you look at the powerful, successful
men and think to yourself "That should
be me!"?**

It's not too late!



A Modern Day Alpha Male's Mindset

You were born to have a better life than this!

What is the main thing stopping you from living your Alpha Male Life?

- I am out of shape and I want to change
- I am sick of living paycheck to paycheck
- I'm tired of girls treating me like shit!

That stops today!

Click the link below and get your copy today

[Get it Now!](#)

About the Author

John Everyman is not my real name, but why do you care what my name is? I am a man just like you who is trying to build his Alpha Male Life. Come join me brother!

[Insulting Women is a Waste of an Alpha Male's time](http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/alpha-males-wont-waste-their-time/)

<http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/alpha-males-wont-waste-their-time/>



Lots of Alpha male's have spent a lot of times in the "man-o-sphere."

Groups like – A voice for men, MGTOW, Tom Leykis

These are all examples of pro-male groups, and all of them are groups I have spent time in and I have enjoyed.

However over the years I have noticed the simple fact that for "Pro-male" groups they spend a lot of their time complaining about, bitching about and in general talking about women.

A voice for men is all about changing the political process, so the laws don't favor women so much

MGTOW – which stands for Men Going Their Own Way is mostly made up of a bunch of guys making videos on YouTube (where they spend a lot of time talking about women)

[Tom Leykis](#) talks a lot about using women for sex, and that's it.

It's what Guys want to talk about

Now I am not stupid I understand that a lot of a man's time is spent thinking about women.

- How to get laid (which requires a woman)
- What do women want (which is trying to understand women)
- I am getting screwed in my divorce (how awful women are)

I get it, we want to discuss women, and for a lot of men that is it, that is as far as they advance. We want to hook up with the hottest girls we can find and everything we do is about achieving that goal.

(If you are interested in a getting laid "Short Cut" I recommend Tao of being Badass As you build your Alpha Male life you will notice women are drawn to you naturally but having some help in the beginning can speed the process along),

Or men go the other way they complain at how horrible women are,

They talk about their ex-wife, or American women in general or the entire species of women.

They write about how they got screwed over and how women are ungrateful and unfaithful and on and on. Always repeating the same stories.

Now a lot of people will say that this behavior isn't helpful, I would disagree, I understand about needing to get the poison out of your system. It's healthy and can help with the healing process.

However the question you need to ask yourself, Is this all you are?

Are you just the guy who got screwed over, are you just the guy who wants to get laid by the hottest girl you can find? Or are you more?

What is the story of your life?

You can start building it right now, You can put aside all of that weight of your anger, your bitterness your thoughts of women and you can start building the life you want to build.

Build your Alpha Male's life

Right here right now, you can decide the power that every woman who comes into your life from now on will have. (for Alpha Male's that would be none)

You can decide right now that you don't care what some woman's opinion of your life means,

"I don't like the way you dress."

"I don't like your friends."

"I don't like your job."

"I don't like the fact that we're not married."

You can respond to all of these women with a very simple, "So what?"
Why should you care what their opinions, demands or needs are?

This isn't their life,

This life is yours; you are an Alpha Male and an Alpha male's lead,

You are the leader of your life.

Tell women what they want is irreverent,

You can tell them

"This is the way it is. If you don't like it, you are free to leave. This is my life, and if you want to be part of my life the rules are simple, I lead, you follow."

Becoming an Alpha Male Isn't About Easy

<http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/becoming-an-alpha-male-isnt-about-easy/>



We live in a truly amazing world, Want to find out information?

- Speak into your phone and find out the answer
- Hungry? call and have an entire meal delivered in 30 minutes or less.
- Want to make money, you can work in a nice safe office where the biggest fear you have is getting a paper cut!

Yes, we live in an amazing time everything is fast and right away. Everything is easy.

An Alpha male doesn't need easy

Have you ever thought that all that easy is destroying something in your soul?

Let me ask you something, and I want you to be honest about it.

How long would you last in the 1800s? Think about it for a second. No refrigeration, no real medicine, No real police force to protect you, just the strength of your body, your mind and your will. Would life be too hard for you? This world has become too easy

All of this easy comes at a huge cost!

We have become a nation of soft girly men

If you took 100 average men 200 years ago and faced them off against 100 average men now, we would be their bitches!

They were men who struggled for everything their manhood was forged in the fire of struggle.

They were Alpha Men, because they had no choice!

There is a cold hard truth we as men have to face.

Life is supposed to be hard.

Struggle and conflict makes An Alpha Male more powerful.

Don't think for a second that I think we were better off then, that isn't what I am saying. There have been many great advances that have improved our quality of life.

However, we can look to our ancestors, our same ancestors whose blood is running in your veins and mine.

Alpha Males who

- Built castles
- Forged empires

- Discovered new undiscovered countries

We can take inspiration from their struggles and Struggle to build our Alpha Male life.

Dare to do the impossible

When was the last time you tried to do something hard, I mean really hard?

- When was the last time you pushed your body to muscle failure?
- When was the last time you took a real martial arts class? (A real class where blood will be spilled)
- When was the last time you went skydiving even though you were afraid of heights?
- When was the last time you launched a business they everyone said was impossible?

Challenges like this are just waiting to be conquered.

If you never push yourself, you will never be able to grow.

Right now you might be asking "What if I fail?"

Why does that matter? It is the challenge, the struggle, the fight to push ourselves that really creates a better you. That is how you create an Alpha Male

Almost all the Alpha males I know say the same thing when it comes to money.

"It's just a way to keep score."

If you struggle to achieve a difficult challenge, you will be forged into a stronger man.

Building the Body of an Alpha Male is a perfect example

Are you willing to do the work? are you willing to sacrifice and sweat, do the work to build the body you have always wanted?

If you are looking to build the body you have always wanted I highly recommend

[the Adonis Ratio exercise program!](#)

It won't be easy but it will forge you into a stronger man.

Even if you fail, all it takes is the strength to struggle and you will forge yourself into a better man

And all too often you will be amazed at how much stronger you become.

One day if you keep trying to beat that "impossible goal."

It becomes easy.

And then you will realize it is time to find a harder goal.
The key to building an Alpha male life” isn’t about conquering a goal,
It is about the challenges that come from trying to reach that goal and the man those challenges
will turn you into.

It's a Mid Life Crisis How Dare Men Put Themselves First!

<http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/its-a-mid-life-crisis-how-dare-men-put-themselves-first/>



Recently I was attending a party and somehow ended up talking to a group of women all of them were in their late 30's mid 40's. They are a group of woman who were either recently divorced or unhappily married (Makes you just want to run down the aisle right?)

As they were talking they started bitching about their husbands, they said stuff like.

"Can you believe he bought a sports car?"

Or

"That's nothing my husband wants to sell his business and buy a sailboat!"

And my personal favorite which came from a woman who divorced her husband 2 years earlier (her idea, not his)

"How dare he start dating some little 20-year-old chippy!"

The group unanimously decided their husbands or ex-husbands were having midlife crises

Normally I would just ignore them, excuse myself and go find some guys to talk to but for whatever reason I decided defend these men.

First, I asked the woman whose husband just bought the sports car.

"I'm just curious can your husband afford a sports car?" (I knew based on the way she was dressed and her jewelry that they could)

"Yes," she said (While shooting me the evil eye)

Next I asked the woman whose husband wanted to sell his business

"How many hours a week does your husband work?"

"60 or so," she said in a huff

Finally, I asked the last woman "Now you divorced him right?"

She shot me a dirty look "So?"

I gave all three of them a look and said, "Do you think maybe these guys just want to be happy? Do you think maybe for the first time in their lives they are thinking about themselves?"

And since all of the woman officially hated me I decided to give them a final verbal slap down I finished with a simple statement.

"They aren't going through midlife crises for the first time in their lives they are realizing that their happiness matters."

I excused myself from the group and went and grabbed a beer.

So what is the point of this story?

According to "the rules", you as a man are not supposed to EVER put your own happiness first. If you do it when you are young, they call you selfish and immature. When you do it when you're older they call it a midlife crisis!

They have gone so far as to call it an illness! [WebMD](#) published several articles on "fixing" a man who is having a mid life crisis!

You are supposed to live for "them" not you. Who are "them?" Take your pick

- **Government** – “real men” go to war and get killed for us and when you get hurt we will honor you but we won’t pay to fix you (broken toys are way too expensive to fix especially when a brand new crop of “real man” are coming of age and will go to war for us
- **Women** – they want you to pay for their dreams and the children that they want but if they are “dissatisfied” they will divorce you and not let you see your kids (but don’t worry you will still have to pay for their life style) and if you don’t do this we call you names like deadbeat dad, or afraid of commitment.
- **Your boss** – they want you to work a ton of hours a week to make them rich! Sacrifice your life for me to make money!

It’s your life! Make yourself happy first!

I am always amazed when people get upset with men who put themselves first. (How dare they!)

You were born free don’t give that freedom away. Never give that freedom up. No matter what shaming language they use on you

To see what I am talking about check out the blog post – [A real man would...Inset demands here!](#)

The funny part is they can’t take your freedom you as a man can only give it away how?

1. Be a “real man” and join the military to die for our country
2. Be a “real man” and get married
3. Be a “real man” and do what god tells you.

Your life is your own...until you give it over to someone else!

John Everyman

Alpha Males can’t marry part 1

<http://www.buildingyouralphamalelife.com/alpha-males-cant-marry-part-one/>

I’ve combined parts 1 and 2 for you

It’s a long ass post, maybe worth skipping some of it and just reading the highlights, but it ends in a pretty insane bit that had me gasping.

<http://www.abovetopsecret.com/forum/thread304737/pg1>

Demon summoning, anyone?

page: 1

7

<< 2 3 4 >>

[log in](#)

[join](#)

Trappistine

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 11:37 AM

[link](#)

Recently I've taken an interest in the Occult, and have several friends who share the same interest.

I'm tempted to summon a demon or demonic deity of some kind. I know of texts and works that specify ways I might go about summoning a variety of demons, but I'm not sure which is a suitable candidate.

Anybody here who can advise a newbie meddler on which demon to incite? Hopefully something harmless and simple - nothing dangerous please (although summoning demons can be seen as a dangerous practice).

If the entity is lesser-known, I'd also appreciate tips on how to go about summoning said entity, their characteristics, and any other info I should know - thanks!

EDIT: Not sure if this is in the right board - if it isn't, could someone kindly redirect me?

[edit on 23-9-2007 by Trappistine]

[edit on 23-9-2007 by Trappistine]

jprophet420

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 11:41 AM

[link](#)

Anyone who truly believes in demons would not summon one unless they were willing to give up their soul.

if you manage to find one you will understand.

I certainly wont help, and strongly suggest that no one else does either.

Trappistine

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 12:07 PM

[link](#)

Give up their soul? I've read accounts of successful summonings of harmless entities... no soul required. I'm just here for any opinions on the matter, really

jprophet420

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 12:12 PM

[link](#)

If you summon a demon you clearly state your stance on good vs evil. once you go 'black' you can never come back.

Im giving you my advice based on personal experience, dont mess with the darkside.

befoiled

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 12:18 PM

[link](#)

reply to ***post by Trappistine***

I would very much like to know how this works out for you or anyone else who claims to have raised demons. Specifically, I'd like to know their names, whom they serve, what they look like, how they 'became' a demon, etc.

I'll admit up front that I don't believe in them. But it's an interesting subject.

Lukekilla4

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 12:18 PM

[link](#)

jprophet420 is right,don't try it. If you actually ARE stupid enough to try it and should you ask help the Demon shall ask for something in return (probably you're soul). To actually summon a demon oyu have to be able to control the electromagnetic energy he/she generates which means a lot of meditation. So don't dabble in these kinds of things.

[edit on 23-9-2007 by Lukekilla4]

Keebie

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 12:46 PM

[link](#)

Try this link you may find it useful.

Demonology

There are many other sites just search for them. Let us know your results!

ChrisJr03

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 05:16 PM

[link](#)

I have a feeling if you are successful in your attempt, you will come to regret it. At first it will probably seem ok and cool, and then you will unknowingly "invite" it into you. Then you're pretty much screwed.

Tgal9

posted on Sep, 23 2007 @ 08:54 PM

[link](#)

I hope this thread is a prank. I can tell you from experience they are real & nobody in their right mind would purposefully summon them. They only come to steal, kill & destroy, nothing else. Is this a joke or are you self-destructive? Or do you seek power?

If you're just curious about spirituality at least pray to God about what you're trying to achieve by doing this and wait for Him to answer. Any entity you could "summon" would only come to do you harm. They can take any form and Satan is the father of lies, so they'll lie to you for sure. Turn back now.

Keebie

posted on Sep, 24 2007 @ 05:19 PM

[link](#)

So, Trappistine did it work or not? Curious I haven't seen a reply to the post yet.

gogosam

posted on Sep, 24 2007 @ 06:41 PM

[link](#)

Im just curious as to why one would summon a demon? What do you get out of it?? Its not something I would do, It just does not sit well with my being. The thought makes me uneasy and nervous. WHAT could a demon do for a human?? It is not their entire being to hate us, mislead us? Good luck! You are a braver soul than me.

Keebie

posted on Sep, 24 2007 @ 06:56 PM

[link](#)

Let him try and who knows. Have you tried or are you afraid of it? Most people seem to be, I cant say I seen a demon or anything evil like most people believe via religion or in a dream. I want to see for once a person who is completely open to this succeed and tell us the experience instead of "no no no don't do it"!

Let him try it might not be all that bad at least for him maybe not for you for some reason.

coryblood

posted on Sep, 24 2007 @ 07:04 PM

[link](#)

i don't believe in god or heaven so there fore i don't believe in demons i believe in spirits in a way. i think go for it nothing will happen

Keebie

posted on Sep, 24 2007 @ 07:07 PM

[link](#)

I agree lets see what happens with the posts like other posts there is no proof in anything just speculation.

LordBucket

posted on Sep, 25 2007 @ 06:32 AM

[link](#)

I'd also appreciate tips on how to go about summoning said entity, their characteristics, and any other info I should know

I'm curious why you specifically want to summon a *demon*, and not 'something else.' You might read [this article](#). It doesn't directly address your questions...but it might offer useful perspective.

daniel191159

posted on Sep, 25 2007 @ 03:51 PM

[link](#)

The idea of a demon wanting your soul in return for a favour is so rare that it is laughable. Read any given demonic text. They don't usually demand a soul. Demons are

not brainless servants of Satan like most Christians would have you believe. They are also not all evil. First off, good and evil are relative, not absolute. What is considered good by some (missionary work for example), just might be considered evil by others (destruction of the religious cultures of countless peoples). Just keep in mind the motives of the demon/spirit you choose to summon.

Also, decide what you want to offer the spirit. Be precise and clear about your intentions and the terms of your contract. When deciding on what to offer the spirit consider motivation. Why should a non-physical entity not of this plane of existence care about helping you, listening to you, or even granting an audience with you? Make sure you don't waste their time.

One last piece of advice: Don't summon something you can't handle. Demons and other spirits are not always malevolent and are often more reasonable than most humans. Just be polite but not cowardly or timid and you should be fine.

Comforter

posted on Sep, 25 2007 @ 04:57 PM

[link](#)

Demons are also never honest. They mostly want a human body to take over at times to feed their own lust and gluttony.

Others posting here have not fought them or seen demons as I have.

The lost souls of hungry ghosts are one group but there are far, far worse.

Be advised the Sons of Darkness are older than this world and where here long before it.

These are gargoyles and they have destroyed other worlds of light. It is foolish in the extreme to attract them. It is wiser to seek the seed of light within you by practices of Chi-Kung or the like (Ophanim). Shalom.

Skyfloating

posted on Sep, 25 2007 @ 05:02 PM

[link](#)

how about taking all this away from the christian vs. occult context of "summoning demons" and "the evil occult"...

...to a more light concept of "communicating with discarnate entities"? Communication with non-incarnate entities is a normal practice and there is nothing dangerous about it at all...unless that doesn't sound sensationalistic or dark enough for you.

Trappestine

posted on Sep, 28 2007 @ 03:45 PM

[link](#)

Sorry folks - have been busy recently and didn't have time to check replies. Not that I was expecting any

As of yet I still haven't decided which demon to invoke, but I have at least 4 others who would be interested in looking into it for me.

As for some of you who have said there will be consequences, of course there will be as there are with any kind of meddling in the occult. But take for example the demon Vassago (from that one huge long thread that ended up going nowhere). All accounts of Vassago state that he may be mischievous or playful, yet harmless - no soul required to summon.

I think that's the sort of demon I wish to get a hold of.

And I do not necessarily want to "get anything" out of summoning a demon in any way - not for power, not to lay waste to my enemies or anything like that - really just out of curiosity and informational purposes. Asking how the being came to exist, general

questions about its purpose or being in relation to humankind and other demons, things of that nature.

Once I've found a suitable candidate, materials and practices needed for summoning, and gathered up my other willing invokers, I'll make an attempt - not sure how long it will take before everything's ready though.

@daniel; Yes, that's exactly what I've heard too - neutral parties in most cases. I don't really think I have too much to worry about if I research enough into the entity I eventually choose.

@Skyfloating; Any suggestions then?

I'm interested in what you might have to say.

[edit on 28-9-2007 by Trapestine]

Keebie

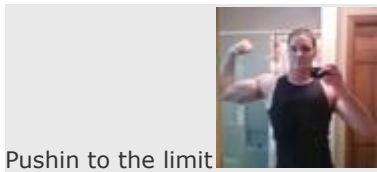
posted on Sep, 28 2007 @ 04:44 PM

[link](#)

Keep us posted on the entity you select and when you make the attempt to do so. Study up so you don't have a failed attempt and get back to us. If you don't you either decided not to attempt or you did and were destroyed. I highly doubt the second statement though. I do think if you really want it to happen you truly must believe or it won't, kinda like seeing ghosts and the like.

I FOUND THIS ON A BODYBUILDING FORUM! ><

<http://forum.bodybuilding.com/showthread.php?t=134839341>



1. Pushin to the limit
2. Join Date: Jun 2006
3. Location: Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, United States
4. Stats: 6'0", 190 lbs
5. Posts: 1,757
6. BodyPoints: 15132
7. Rep Power: 929
8. 
9. 
10. 

11. **How to summon a demon**

12. Hey guys, Ive been reading things on the subject and want help in summoning a demon. Since this will be my first time I dont want to contact something too powerful, just a minor demon that can give me insight into hidden knowledge of the spiritual world. I know there are people here with experience in this subject so your help and advice is appreciated, thanks!

13. Growing Daily.....

14.

15.

16.

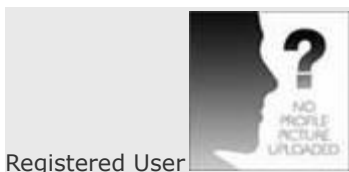
17.

18. I like to increase the reputation of those whom deserve it

19. 

20. 05-23-2011, 11:47 PM#2

21. [baroni01](#)



22. Registered User
23. Join Date: May 2004

24. Location: Los Angeles

25. Age: 29

26. Posts: 7,387

27. BodyPoints: 7489

28. Rep Power: 1348

29. 

30. 

31. 

32. ask for one called legion i heard hes pretty minor

33. 

34. 05-23-2011, 11:49 PM#3

35. [Jerok88](#)

36. Registered User 

37. Join Date: May 2010

38. Location: Kansas, United States

39. Age: 27

40. Stats: 200 lbs

41. Posts: 3,456

42. Rep Power: 1035

43. 

44. 

45. 

46. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

47. 

48. 05-23-2011, 11:50 PM#4

49. [rjones416](#)

50. Registered User 

51. Join Date: Jan 2010

52. Age: 29

53. Posts: 10,904

54. Rep Power: 2975

55. 

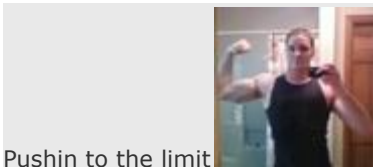
56. 

57. i think the book is called the lesser keys of solomon.
get that ****. good luck brah!

58. 

59. 05-23-2011, 11:50 PM#5

60. [Jon0415](#)



61. Pushin to the limit

62. Join Date: Jun 2006

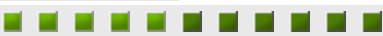
63. Location: Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, United States

64. Stats: 6'0", 190 lbs

65. Posts: 1,757

66. BodyPoints: 15132

67. Rep Power: 929

68. 

69. 

70. 

71. Originally Posted by [baroni01](#) 

72. ask for one called legion i heard hes pretty minor

73. Thanks brah but im looking for one a bit higher up than
that puss, since jesus banished him into a pig or
something I want one with more knowledge than how
to make some damn good bacon

74. Growing Daily.....

75.

76.

77.

78.

79. I like to increase the reputation of those whom deserve
it

80. 

81. 05-23-2011, 11:53 PM#6

82. [MEDITATE](#)



83. Banned

84. Join Date: Oct 2007

85. Age: 34

86. Stats: 6'2", 211 lbs

87. Posts: 13,655

88. BodyPoints: 58

89. Rep Power: 0

90.

91.

92.

93. Originally Posted by [Jon0415](#)

94. Thanks brah but im looking for one a bit higher up than that puss, since jesus banished him into a pig or something I want one with more knowledge than how to make some damn good bacon

95. legion is belzaboul , the strongest of all demons.

96.

97.

98. which leads us to my 2nd question, why in gods name you wanna get into this sh!t, you do realize when you see them , they will see you too and you dont want that.

99.

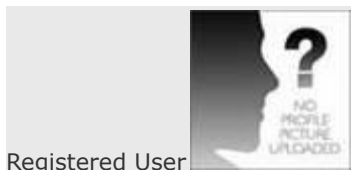
100.

101. anyways if you insist chk a ouija board

102.

103. 05-23-2011, 11:54 PM#7

104. [leetseun](#)



105. Registered User

106. Join Date: Dec 2010

107. Age: 23

108. Posts: 84

109. Rep Power: 94

110. 

111. 

112. Originally Posted by **Jon0415** 

113. Thanks brah but im looking for one a bit higher up than that puss, since jesus banished him into a pig or something I want one with more knowledge than how to make some damn good bacon

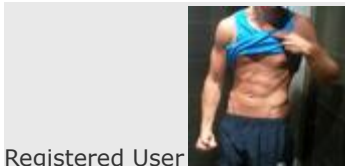
114. sounds like you already know who you want, why you asking the misc then?

115. ΣX - Sigma Chi

116. 

117. 05-23-2011, 11:55 PM#8

118. [Medster](#)



119. Registered User

120. Join Date: Jun 2010

121. Location: Queensland, Australia

122. Age: 22

123. Stats: 5'11", 185 lbs

124. Posts: 400

125. Rep Power: 91

126. 

127. 

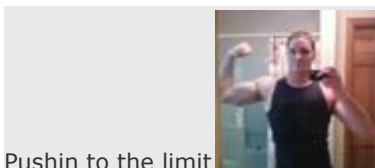
128. 

129. i wouldn't risk it man you could be haunted for the rest of your life. (srs)

130. 

131. 05-23-2011, 11:55 PM#9

132. [Jon0415](#)



133. Pushin to the limit

134. Join Date: Jun 2006

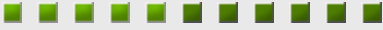
135. Location: Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, United States

136. Stats: 6'0", 190 lbs

137. Posts: 1,757

138. BodyPoints: 15132

139. Rep Power: 929

140. 

141. 

142. 

143. Originally Posted by **MEDITATE** 

144. legion is belzaboul , the strongest of all demons.

145.

146.

147. which leads us to my 2nd question, why in gods name you wanna get into this sh!t, you do realize when you see them , they will see you too and you dont want that.

148.

149.

150. anyways if you insist chk a ouija board

151. I tried a ouija board with no success, inuding on the site of where the body of a murder victim was found. Any pointers or something more advanced I can try?

152. Growing Daily.....

153.

154.

155.

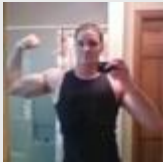
156.

157. I like to increase the reputation of those whom deserve it

158. 

159. 05-23-2011, 11:57 PM#10

160. [Jon0415](#)

161. Pushin to the limit 

162. Join Date: Jun 2006

163. Location: Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, United States

164. Stats: 6'0", 190 lbs

165. Posts: 1,757

166. BodyPoints: 15132

167. Rep Power: 929

168. 

169. 

170. 

171. Originally Posted by leetseun 

172. sounds like you already know who you want, why you asking the misc then?

173. Well thats just it, I dont know who since I dont know any names. Any suggestions?

174. Growing Daily.....

175.

176.

177.

178.

179. I like to increase the reputation of those whom deserve it

http://archiveofourown.org/works/525650?view_adult=true

Stig and the Big Bad Hamster

malcs

Summary:

Stig goes to give some cylinders to his sick granny, and meets a man named Richard along the way.

Notes:

- For diemarysues.

Work Text

Once upon a time there was a little stig named Stig. He was a good stig, and drove very quickly and with much bravery. One day, his mother said to him, "Stig, I need you to take this basket of engine cylinders to your grandmother." Stig nodded, took the basket, put on his white helmet, and set out.

Stig was zooming through the woods on his way to his grandma's house when suddenly, the Alfa he was driving (unsurprisingly) packed up. If he was willing (or able) to talk, surely he would have said, "Oh bugger."

Stig was bent over the bonnet of his car, poking around in his engine, when someone cleared their throat behind him. He looked up, and saw a very short man.

"Hullo," the man said. "Having trouble?"

Stig shrugged, and pointed at the cloud of steam coming from the engine.

"Ah ha, yes," the man said, running his fingers through his (clearly styled) hair.

"I'm Richard, by the way. Although some people call me the Big Bad Hamster."

He looked very proud of this fact, though Stig could have told him that a) it wasn't a very scary nickname, and b) he didn't look very big and/or bad.

In any case, they shook hands and Richard helped him with the engine.

Essentially, it needed a chance to cool down since Stig, while being a very brave driver, was not the type of driver to plan ahead, or worry about such mundane things as "oil pressure" or "engine temperature."

They were leaning against the side of the car when Richard spotted the basket. "Are those engine cylinders?" he asked.

Stig nodded.

"That one wouldn't happen to be for a 1963 Opel Kadett, would it?" Richard asked excitedly, reaching for it. Stig slapped his hand away, and gestured at the woods. "Oh," Richard said, tucking his hand into his armpit and wincing. "You're bringing them to someone?" At Stig's nod, he frowned. "I could really use that cylinder..." he said, narrowing his eyes. "You wouldn't, by any chance, be going to Grandma Stig's house? The grey one, with the shawl and knitting needles?" Stig nodded.

"Ah, well," Richard said. "You don't need me anymore, I think I'll just... head out. If it looks like I'm headed into the woods, you're wrong."

He pushed off the car and hurried into the woods, and Stig felt a slight pang of disappointment, which tasted rather like diesel exhaust, at his sudden departure. It wasn't often Stig felt a connection with anything other than cars, and he was upset to see a new friend rush off like that.

Though, Stig thought consideringly as Richard vanished into the woods, he did have a rather nice bum.

Stig sighed and dropped the bonnet shut. Climbing into the Alfa, he revved the engine until it was screaming before peeling out in a cloud of tyre smoke.

Eventually (and in much less time than it should have taken, had Stig ever followed anything remotely resembling a speed limit), Stig made it to Grandma Stig's house.

He hopped out of the car with the basket of cylinders over his arm, and pushed open the door to Grandma Stig's cottage. The house was silent as Stig strode into her bedroom.

Propped up against the pillows with her shawl around her shoulders was Grandma Stig.

Stig dropped the basket on the bed beside her and turned to leave when he heard a slight cough. Concerned, he turned back and cocked his head questioningly.

Grandma Stig coughed again, this time a little louder, and Stig reached over and flicked her visor up (an incredibly rude act that he would never have done had he not been so worried). Richard's face was revealed, gasping for breath.

"Christ," he coughed, clawing at the chin strap, "how do you even breathe in these things?" He pulled the helmet off, and lay panting on the bed.

Stig pointed at Richard's hair, now horribly sweaty and askew.

"Yes," Richard said, "What big hair I have, I know. I'm having a midlife crisis."

Stig pointed at his eyes.

"Yes, I have big eyes, too."

Stig pointed at his teeth.

"I have NOT had my teeth whitened," Richard said crossly.

Stig shrugged, unconvinced. There was an awkward pause that seemed to Stig to be full of lies.

"Your granny's out in the garden, by the way," Richard said finally.

Stig stared pointedly at Richard before reaching for the '63 Kadett cylinder.

Richard watched him with resignation.

"That was for Oliver," he said quietly, looking sad. "It's just, I'm trying to fix him up and I've been looking everywhere for one of those..."

Stig set the cylinder on the bedside table as Richard talked, before unzipping his jumper.

"—and... eh?" Richard said, trailing off, watching Stig toe off his boots.

Stig pulled his gloves off, flexing his long pale fingers against the sudden chill.

"Stig," Richard said slowly, "what are you doing?"

Stig reached for Richard's shawl and pulled it off his shoulders with infinite care, giving him time to bolt. Richard stayed where he was, eyes on Stig's visor.

"Is this- is this a punishment?" Richard asked quietly.

Stig snatched his hands away from the zip on Richard's fire suit, shaking his head vehemently.

Richard grinned. "Well, that's good," he said, and wriggled out of his suit.

Stig leapt forward and onto Richard, humming happily.

"Easy," Richard said, laughing, and pushed Stig's white suit off his shoulders.

Stig sat docile under Richard's hands until both suits were crumpled on the floor, and then he started to touch. As a driver, Stig was fearless, ever pushing harder and faster, taking turns tighter and braking later. Here, with Richard under his hands, Stig began to falter.

Should he be firm? Gentle? Should he stroke or should he knead? It was all very confusing, and there were many more variables involved than he was used to (he was a smart stig, but too many choices tended to overwhelm him).

Richard was smiling up at him though, and he wet his lips as he looked Stig over. "You're lovely," he said, and reached for Stig's helmet. Stig reared back, hands curled protectively around the sides. "Sorry," Richard soothed, smoothing his hands along Stig's thighs. "I just want to see you. We don't have to, if you don't want."

Stig shook his head, and sought to take the sting out of it by leaning down to trace careful patterns into the skin of Richard's chest. Silverstone's Becketts sequence jinked over his abdomen, which tensed lightly at the contact.

Parabolica took a tight turn over Richard's nipple, and at his hissed intake of breath Stig traced the entirety of Dunsfold across his pectorals. He took the downward plunge of Mergulho and took Richard's cock in hand, feeling him shudder beneath him.

"Stig," Richard moaned, and Stig twitched in response as Richard grabbed him by the shoulders and pulled him down. Stig was desperately hard, and Richard's hands were bruising him, and he couldn't get close enough. The helmet was in the way, and he pulled one hand from Richard to fumble at it, suddenly frantic to get it off.

Richard's fingers on his wrist still him. "Let me," he said, and Stig's breathing went a little funny and then the damn thing was off.

Stig blinked in the afternoon light, so bright after the visor, and Richard sucked in a breath below him. "Well," he said. "That was rather unexpected." Stig stretched his lips into a smile and let Richard pull him down.

This is all so new, Stig thought, his face tender where it rubbed against Richard's. Richard growled into his mouth and held him like he was afraid Stig was going to jump in a car and drive off, like Stig even could, at this point. Stig nipped at Richard's lip, hard, and ground down hard enough to feel Richard's hipbones dig into his.

Richard pulled back, just for a second, and Stig chased after his lips with a desperation that surprised even him. Richard kissed him again, teeth sharp on Stig's lips, and Stig whined like a Fiat 500 at eight thousand revs.

Stig, still so desperate, wrapped his fingers around both of their cocks and stroked. Richard spasmed, choked, pressed a sloppy open-mouthed kiss onto Stig's neck. He was panting for it already, his blush trailing down his neck. His fingers trembled where they dug into Stig's back; Stig smiled and swallowed a moan and tightened his grip all at once.

"I- I should," Richard said, and he stuttered it; Stig couldn't help the way he ground down at that, or the way he soothed his hand down Richard's cock.

"Should- wait-I want to—"

Stig smiled, and shook his head.

"Well," Richard choked out, and came hard into Stig's hand, his whole body jerking.

Stig gasped, so hard he couldn't bear it, and Richard's come was dripping down his wrist and he couldn't help it, he was gone, he was coming, and Richard was there to catch him.

They lay there, panting like overheated Alfas ('A-ha,' Stig thought, 'full circle.').

After a moment, Stig reached a shaky hand over the edge of the bed for his

helmet. He fumbled it, nearly lost it over the side of the bed, but Richard grabbed it out of his hands.

Stig traced the outline of Richard's collarbone with one finger, reverent, as Richard put the helmet on him and snugged up the chinstrap.

Stig pointed to the '63 cylinder and made a gesture understood universally as 'Shall we go and fix your car, which you have inexplicably named Oliver?'

Richard groaned and buried his head in the pillow. "Give a bloke a little time to recoup," he said.

Under the helmet, Stig grinned, and flopped back down beside him. There was time enough, he reasoned. Later.

WIKIHOWS:

<http://www.wikihow.com/Cope-With-Being-a-Diaper-Lover>

<http://www.wikihow.com/Make-Your-Teacher-Have-a-Crush-on-You>

Why do people hate us furies?

<https://www.sofurry.com/forum/view/thread?id=9681>

DarkUmbreon99

May 24, 2011 11:46:14 AM

I don't get it... Everyone has their fetishes: Tentacle rape, Feet, Japanese etc...
You name it, it's practically on a list of fetishes...

Is it kinda like the Homophobes? Fear of the unknown? I've always found Yiff to be a fetish, honestly... I guess if we're all in their face about it, it's different, but if we all just keep it online, why should others have a problem with us? I've only told one person about my Furrisom, and they don't mind so much...

Just to clarify, i don't have anything against any sexualities, religions or whatnot. Although, I do have a bit of a problem dealing with normal humans... Or "norms" as i call them for short. (No offense meant in that term, it just gets tiring saying/typing normal humans all the time... You understand)

DJGoo Writer, Chat Moderator, SoFurry Ambassador

May 25, 2011 3:49:06 AM

We didn't raise our voice,
We didn't make a fuss.
It's funny there was no one left to notice
When they came for us.

Cyan Ottercat

May 25, 2011 8:45:23 AM

I'll publicly identify myself as a furry, but I try not to make it blatantly obvious. If someone asks, I'll tell them. I just try not to rock the boat on my own or anyone else's boat with beliefs until they rock mine. Then I'll happily kick you in the face off my damn boat and carry on with my business.

(This happened several months ago, I was wearing my otter necklace with a very cute dangly tail... as I do any time I leave the house. It's the ONLY furry piece I openly wear) I'll refer to myself as me, and the bitch as bitch. Sounds good.

Bitch: Why are you wearing a necklace with a beaver on it?

Me: It's an otter, and I like it.

Bitch: It's unnecessarily feminine for males to wear jewelry.

Me: I don't care, I like it.

Bitch: Are you one of those furbags?

Me: yes...

Bitch: Oh my god, you people are disgusting! Why on god's earth would you want to identify yourself with those dirty animals instead of god's chosen race!

Me: Because I can't stand to lump myself with the same species as an intolerant bitch.

She walked off screaming bible verses. But like I said, just let people do as they want, if you go around calling people out for what they do or believe in, your bound to make yourself look like an ass. I guess there's my two cents on the topic, I'll go back to lurking in the dark corners now.

Circus

May 27, 2011 10:19:23 PM

Well, the internet *is* a public place where everything you say and do has an impact on the world around you. Just because you as an individual aren't held accountable for your actions doesn't mean there aren't similar consequences.

The entire furry fandom is like someone going around advertising their fetishes to the world, but instead of that one person being hated, everyone associated with the fandom is hated; even the ones who don't practice the kinks, and even fandoms that have nothing to do with furies.

Also, if you're hated on the internet, you're hated period. There's no difference.

Gamewinner V2 Roleplayer

Jun 16, 2011 9:05:45 PM

Honestly, it's because some of us feel the need to proudly state our status as a fur in other forums or communities. With signatures and the like saying "Proud to be a furry" or stuff. It's fun and perfectly fine to be proud that you're a furry, but...really?

Honestly, I think that we should only bring up the fact that we're a furry, in ANY community, if we're asked. We don't know much about subtlety, I'm afraid. It's annoying when you have something like that shoved into your face, y'know?

It's also in part due to the media. That one episode of CSI where they went to a furry convention portrayed the fandom as one based solely on group sex and debauchery, mindless yiff, and fucking in fursuits. That's the extent of most peoples' knowledge of the fandom.

All in all, I think we should just let people say what they want. If they're not smart enough to make their own judgements based on their own experiences, then they shouldn't even be thinking about furies.

draka

Jun 27, 2011 12:13:16 AM

its because we have tails and there Jealous

JoannaLynx

Jul 1, 2011 5:06:44 AM

The rank stench of desperation that surrounds some of the fandom.

Pfhor

Jul 3, 2011 12:11:41 PM

They just simply don't understand it, and don't try to. So they will go with any stereotype that some idiot came up with and assume we are all freaks of nature.

Circus User

Jul 6, 2011 12:12:32 AM

Quote:

They just simply don't understand it, and don't try to. So they will go with any stereotype that some idiot came up with and assume we are all freaks of nature.

You're a gay, purple shark that's into watersports, multiple penises, bestiality, inflation, and feet. You really think the stereotypes we are associated with aren't accurate?

Lycal

Jul 5, 2011 10:21:24 AM

If you ask me, it is because we are trollbait. Someone makes a obvious troll attempt, we flip shit and raise hell over it, all the while people are sitting back and laughing or getting annoyed. For example, someone posts on a furry video on YouTube "yiff in hell fufags" and it is now our life or death goal to exterminate/argue/fight them, and so the 10 pages of comments commence.

Happens every time.

“Straight”, but fap to gay yiff

<https://www.sofurry.com/forum/view/thread?id=3922&page=3>

moosemunch

Jul 13, 2010 5:24:17 AM

Here's THAT topic yet again..Okay, so recently I've been fapping to gay yiff more than straight or female. Girls still turn me on irl and in the art; however now I have these fantasies about taking bottom, especially as a furry fem boy. I kind of fit the part: 5'5, slim/slightly toned frame at 120lbs, cute face w/long eye lashes, medium length wavy dark hair. I look 17 tops, and I'm 20 (I hate it). Only recently have I been questioning my sexuality; I feel that several things have influenced this:

femboyish looks, friends playing "gay" with me all the time, submissive personality, and this fandom in general. I'd probably have sex with a good friend, but I could never see myself having a serious relationship with a guy (and kissing a guy really turns me off). Can I pass this, "I want to be fucked in the ass by a guy" off as a sort of fetish or niche and still be straight when it comes to serious relationships?

Circus

Jul 13, 2010 1:43:31 PM

It's definitely a side thing. You're obviously not gay because you get off more on females in real life. You're not even really bisexual because it's only circumstantial.

I would just call it being open minded.

Jerros

Jul 31, 2010 10:02:56 AM

I'm straight, men don't attract me irl, neither do male anthro pics...

And I'm sorry, but I do think its gay to fap on male yiff (not that theres anything wrong that, just not my cup of thee).

But then again, I can't fap to yiff at all.

I do have comics like Genus which I find very sexy sometimes, but it doesn't turn me on.

So IMO: "Straight", but fap to gay yiff = Bi

Dobies Banned

Aug 3, 2010 11:00:33 PM

i'm straight too. (as a laser beam, in fact) guys do nothing for me. they do stuff to me, but never for me. i cant see pawing to ANY furry art. it's just a cartoon, afterall. why not paw to (or on) a real person, instead? sure it means you actually have to meet someone, and talk to them, but hey, it works for me!!

:P

nerobaelside89

Aug 12, 2010 2:50:47 AM

Some of you guys really fucking confuse me.

Here's how I see it.

If you fap to a dude pounding another dude in the ass "cartoon furry or not" then you are at least bi curious or a little gay.

"I'm straight but I fap to gay porn"

You're gay or bi fucking deal with it.

lykanthrope Artist

Aug 12, 2010 11:27:31 AM

Quote:

Some of you guys really fucking confuse me.

Here's how I see it.

If you fap to a dude pounding another dude in the ass "cartoon furry or not" then you are at least bi curious or a little gay.

"I'm straight but I fap to gay porn"

You're gay or bi fucking deal with it.

So if I'm gay, and I watch straight porn... does that make me bi? I have almost as much straight porn on my HDDs as I do gay porn. I wouldn't touch a vagina even if the teeth were pearls and not razor sharp titanium...

Perhaps they watch in terms of fantasizing about being so much more dominant that guys (another dominate creature) submit to them? Perhaps they like the taboo aspects?

I *almost* feel sorry for those of you with such a lack of perspective on this world. That pleasure is only derived if it falls into some silly label that other people tell you are end-all-be-all.

You, your limited experience, and your labels cannot tell anyone else who they are.

[conspiracy poetry!!](#)

forthelove

posted on Jul, 19 2016 @ 11:49 AM

[link](#)

You say they did it because,
I say they didn't.

They said it happened this way,
I say it didn't.

She said it was for an agenda,
I say it wasn't.

He said this is how it was done,
I say, no way.

It was a false flag today,
I said go away.

Drills for specific purposes?
Nah.

They are coming to get your gun,
The UN says they are no fun.

Conspiracy theorists are crazy,
Their minds are hazy,
They get lazy.

What is the agenda?
The Georgia Guide stones.

Who killed JFK and MLK?
Lone gunmen they say?
NO WAY it was the CIA.

19 terrorists with box cutters?

LMAO you have to be joking,
What have you been smoking?

Pearl Harbor was fun to watch,
Those Kamikazes sure had a blast,
Terrorists of the past,
Just needed a reason to test the BOMB,
Thanks Japan.

History has come and gone,
Now it is done and the story is told,
Got crappy cards, just fold.

edit on 19-7-2016 by forthelove because: (no reason given)

edit on 19-7-2016 by forthelove because: (no reason given)

Mike Stivic

posted on Jul, 20 2016 @ 01:13 PM

[link](#)

I originally posted this on ats in 2011, on a thread titled "an all open fun rap battle".sry
this phone will not let me link or quote..

Ok here goes..

Please listen,
Suspicion of communism lead to despotism,
The dominoes fell in to the shape of our prison,
Their main mission is cause division,
Through newspapers and books our attention was given,
Then,
The most evil invention was television,

It rewrote our values causing the family schism,
Manipulating our intentions through there prism,
Reprogrammed by programs with the remote in your hand,
2012 is a scam,force fed fear in a can,
Perpetrated by the man,
To undermine those who understand,
There's a plan to remove man from the land,
The hourglass full of sand is a sham,
While our government wages war,
Minimum wage keeps us poor,
We mop floors in stores,and check sports scores,
After they do their chores,
Disney teaches kids to adore whores,
No need to bow down when your down on all fours,you want more?
Sure!,
Video games force feed gore until young eyeballs get sore,
Homelands secure,when swats knocking on your door,
New world order loves open borders,
And all forms of torture,
Gmo makes it unsafe for your orchard,
Constitution?? Torched it!
They didn't allow it, they forced it,
Leading us towards it,fed us with horse \$hit,
Until we endorsed it...

~ meathead

edit on 20-7-2016 by Mike Stivic because: (no reason given)

edit on 20-7-2016 by Mike Stivic because: (no reason given)

The Garfield Story by [ShakespeareHemmingway](#)

It was Christmas Eve and Ralphie was looking to max and relax.

"Boy I just cannot wait for Christmas, it is the best time of year. Soon I will have the Red Ryder BB Gun and wealth, glory and women will be mine for the taking." Thought Ralphie to himself.

While Ralphie was chillin and dreaming of BB gun conquest Ralphie's mother came in to check on him.

"Ralphie, tomorrow is the big day and you have been a most excellent boy this year. Soon all of your dreams will come true." Said Ralphie's mother with comfort words.

"Yes you are right mother, soon I will have everything a man can want, the Red Ryder BB gun. With it the world will be my clam." Ralphie responded as he lounged back in his smoking jacket and took a sip of his Ovaltine.

"Christmas is not all about the Red Ryder BB gun. It is also about family, friends and being together with loved ones." Scolded Ralphie's mother with teachings.

"Do not be lecturing me woman. The Red Rider BB Gun is the means and the ends. The Alpha and the Omega." Ralphie responded with fury.

"Oh Ralphie..." Thought Ralphie's mother as she walked out of his room shaking her head.

"Enough frivolous talking, time for sleep so Christmas may come and I may meet BB Gun destiny." Said Ralphie to himself as he lied down for slumber.

That night Ralphie dreamed of BB Gun glory, taking what was his and leaving scraps of dogs for anyone else. Women knelt at his feet and wealth of decadence surrounded him. When he woke he was sweating with anticipation to meet his BB Gun glory. He

rushed down stairs with feet guided by Valkyries. When he came down stairs his family was there waiting for him.

"We are ready to open presents, come sit down with your family." Said Ralphie's father.

"Excellent the time has come, let the games begin." Said Ralphie as he sat down to open his destiny.

Ralphie tore through presents like tiger tearing through fresh lobster, but time and again he was met with disappointment. Clothes, socks, and toys for mere children. Not the item of desire that he so sought with eagerness. The gravest of insults came with next present, it contained pink bunny pajamas!

"What is this foolishness?!" Roared Ralphie with indignity.

"Oh how adorable you must try it on." Said Ralphie's mother with encouragement.

"I would rather try on hat full of mustard." Ralphie said with disgust.

"Ralphie you will not open another present until you try this on." Commanded Ralphie's father with orders.

"So be it." Said Ralphie as he walked upstairs to try on his pink bunny pajamas.

As Ralphie changed he thought to himself of how the Red Ryder BB Gun would make this all worthwhile.

"Once I get my Red Ryder BB Gun I will repay this humiliation tenfold." Ralphie thought to himself with contempt.

After Ralphie changed into his pink bunny pajamas he came downstairs to the delight of his mother and the mockings of his brother.

"Haha you are a pink bunny." Said Randy with mocking.

"Dance for me boy, do the bunny dance." Said Ralphie's mother with mad smile on her face.

Ralphie swallowed his considerable pride and hopped like bunny he was supposed to be.

"Hop hop hop." Said Ralphie as he hopped, fire of rage burning inside him.

"Hahahahahahhohoho" Exclaimed Ralphie's family with joyous mocking as they watched Ralphie hop.

"May I please stop?" Cried out Ralphie with tears of humiliation in his eyes.

"Very well go up and change and we will open the rest of your presents." Ralphie's father said with mercy.

Ralphie rushed up stairs like a speeding hurricane and faster than three nanoseconds was back in normal clothes and heading back downstairs.

"Looks like you only have one last present left." Said Ralphie's father, pointing to corner of the room where one lone box stood. It was long and rectangular and intrigued Ralphie. Ralphie rushed to it with opening intent and tore open wrapper with the ferocity of an owl. But the revelation of the opening would shatter his heart. For what he saw shocked his mind and crushed his spirits.

" A GEORGE FORMAN GRILL?!" Cried out Ralphie in despair.

"Yes now you can grill burgers at faster than light speeds with minimum mess." Said Ralphie's mother proudly.

"There comes a day when every boy must enter manhood and get his own George Foreman grill." Said Ralphie's father with fact.

The rage of anger and the boil of blood filled Ralphie's body, and he could no longer control the fury.

"NOOOOOOOOOO." Cried out Ralphie as he picked up grill and smashed it on his knee. In fit of rage Ralphie went down to the basement to his satanic shrine to perform profane rituals.

"Mighty Lucifer, grant me the power to seek revenge and take all of the Red Ryder BB Guns I desire." Requested Ralphie with darkness.

"Very well." Boomed voice from the shrine.

"I will make you my avatar on Earth and you will bring hell to it." Said the voice as it infused Ralphie with unholy power.

Dark power of pure evil overcame Ralphie and he turned from Ralphie 9 year old boy into Ralphie Lord of Darkness. In his hand was a flaming Red Ryder BB Gun which he can administer his terrible vengeance with. As his transformation completed Ralphie's parents and brother entered basement to see what commotion was all about.

"Ralphie what are you doing?" Asked Ralphie's mother.

"Silence woman. You no longer have any hold over me." Ralphie boomed with evil Hell voice.

"Ralphie stop this nonsense at once." Scolded Ralphie's father with discipline.

"Fool. I am the new lord of this house, and from it I will conquer earth with hellfire."

Ralphie declared with evil as he summoned a balor to capture his former family.

Meanwhile in Hottest Night Club in Big City, Garfield was chillin sipping champagne and eating lasagna as sexy ladies sat around him and laughed at his jokes.

"And that is why the puppy got arrested for larceny." Joked Garfield with punch lines.

"Hahahaha Garfield you are so witty." Laughed sexy ladies with sides splitting.

Amidst laughing at Garfield's joke, there was news report on TV.

"Attention all. Ralphie has summoned a portal to Hell and has waged war on this planet to establish his dark kingdom. If only a true hero was man enough to save humanity." Said news reporter with warnings.

"OUTRAGOUS." Garfield roared as he crushed champagne glass in his hand.

"Oh Garfield must you go again? Can you not stay and tell us more hilarity and pleasure us with your manly body?" Sexy ladies asked with pining.

"Sorry my sexy sweets, there is lad who needs punishing." Garfield said as he stood up for leaving.

"Ralphie you have been a naughty boy, and now you are going to be getting a stocking full of lead." Garfield said chilly as he loaded his Desert Eagle. Garfield strode outside where his Red Corvette was waiting. In the distance where Ralphie's house once was, he saw spiraling tower of darkness surrounded by flames and fire.

"Ralphie I have a special Christmas present for you. Two orders of fist wrapped in pain."

Garfield said as he hopped into his Red Corvette. Garfield drove at cutting edge speeds to battle the forces of darkness. As Garfield drove by, he saw demonic servants of Ralphie stealing Red Ryder BB Guns from a toy store.

"Oh no it's Garfield." Cried out the demon fiends in terror.

"Fiends of fire enter the abyss of my fist." Garfield said as he punched demons with hurricane of punches sending them back to their Hell Home.

"There is your return trip home courtesy of death." Garfield said with coolness as he leapt back into Red Corvette for driving. As Garfield drove closer to Ralphie's tower of darkness, scenery began to change to fiery hellscape. Trees darkened and twisted to dead husks and sky filled with fire and ash.

"Ralphie you will pay for what you have done to the environment." Garfield said with ecology.

Garfield kicked down gates with manly foot and entered the tower of Ralphie. In the lobby Garfield saw statues and mosaics of Ralphie with his beloved Red Ryder BB Gun as well as fountains of lava and blood.

"Ralphie, Santa Claus is off duty and the only sleighing being done tonight will be to you." Garfield said as he walked into lobby. In the center of lobby Garfield saw an elevator to the top of the tower.

"The elevator to Hell leads up." Garfield pondered with Philosophy. He entered elevator and pressed up. The elevator shot up like steam train powered by gas and brought Garfield to Ralphie's throne room. When reaching destination Garfield saw Ralphie sitting upon throne of bone dressed in dark metal armor with spikes. Behind him was a

portal to hell where he summoned his demonic armies of chaos. Next to him was his family locked in a cage hanging over a pit of lava.

"Garfield I should have known you would try to interfere with my plans. But it is of no use, the very power of Hell is mine to command." Ralphie spoke with mocking words.

"Ralphie you have been bad, now it is time for corporal punishing." Garfield said as he cracked his knuckles.

"The only punishing that will be done will be from me to this world. I have suffered enough indignities. The Earth will pay for denying me my Red Ryder BB Gun." Ralphie roared with fist clenched with rage.

"You have forgotten the true meaning of Christmas, let me remind you." Garfield said as he took out his Desert Eagle.

"Enough talking! Get him my minion!" Ralphie ordered to his balor.

Ralphie's 15 foot balor demon approached Garfield with roars and growls with fire coming out of mouth eyes, but Garfield was not impressed.

"Chew on this." Garfield said as he threw a grenade into the Balor's mouth. Garfield then shot the grenade with his Desert Eagle blowing the Balor's head off.

"The louder they roar the louder they explode." Garfield said with manly confidence.

"So Garfield, my minion has proven no match for you. Very well it is no matter for the powers of darkness protect me." Ralphie gloated with glee.

We will see about this." Garfield said as he fired barrage of bullets at Ralphie but to his surprise they deflected off harmlessly.

"See Garfield, no force on this Earth can harm me, now feel the wrath of Hell!" Declared Ralphie as he raised his flaming Red Ryder BB Gun at Garfield.

"It will take more than force fields to hide from my justice." Garfield said with stern righteousness.

Garfield took out from his pocket a silver bullet blessed by St. Michael and Santa Claus and loaded it into his Desert Eagle.

"If you love Hell so much, why not move there permanently." Garfield said as he shot the silver bullet. The bullet soared and broke through Ralphie's dark barrier and bore into his chest.

"NOOOOO." Cried out Ralphie in pain as he fell back into his own Hell portal getting sucked in. The portal then exploded leaving him no escape.

"Hell is for children." Garfield quipped as he put lasagna cigarette in his mouth. After disposing of villainy, Garfield freed Ralphie's family from their prison cage.

"Thank you Garfield, you are true hero, it is a shame our son could not be a real man like you." Said Ralphie's father with admiration.

"YAAAY GARFIELD." Shouted Randy with joy of seeing his hero.

"Garfield you have done us and the world great favor today. I would like to thank you in private." Said Ralphie's mother rubbing Garfield's manly biceps.

"Why sure thing my holiday honey. I have a special present for you that needs unwrapping." Garfield said pointing down to his pants.

"Very well let us go and celebrate the season the way we were meant to." Said Ralphie's mother as she led Garfield to the bedroom. As they walked Ralphie's father and Randy gave Garfield a thumbs up.

When they arrived at bedroom Ralphie's mother laid down on bed.

"Garfield give me pleasure like Santa Claus gives out presents. With generosity and enthusiasm." Said Ralphie's mother with wanting.

"Very well my Christmas cutie, I will climb down your chimney and make you sing carols." Garfield said with a wink as he let down his pants for pleasure party.

"Garfield you know just what to say to warm a woman on a cold winter night." Said Ralphie's mother with swooning.

"You know it babe. I have a candy cane that needs licking, and its flavor never runs out." Garfield said as he unleashed his man staff.

"I have been a good girl this year, please give me what I deserve." Said Ralphie's mother as she undid her clothes.

"I am going to stuff your stocking with loving." Garfield said as he was climbed on Ralphie's mother and rode her like a one horse open sleigh.

Garfield rode Ralphie's mother with force and power, bringing her higher than Santa's sleigh and making her feel joy like she never felt. Through his loving her heart and body filled with holiday spirit and they made love like warm Egg Nog, sweet, thick and intoxicating.

The end...?

Authors Note: I would like to wish everyone belated happy holidays! Please stay safe and do not summon demons.