

Inner Workings

By Punx

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*I present to you the inner workings of my disturbed mind. It is actual fanwork and is supposed to be funny....eh.

The ratings arent as bad as they seem.*

1. It

It was so...perfect. So pure and undescribably priceless. It was not of this Earth, that had to be sure. Because its perfection outweighed that of the dreams of any other living creature. there was no flaw to be noted of this. there was no mismark to be made, no grade to deduct and no points to score lower. There was simply no criticism when it came down to it.

Every little thing about it, everything it did, every sinlge minescule thing was beautiful. Why, it was better than love! No, not better than love. It was love taken to a new level above its highest limits. It was beyond perfection and the strongest most ultimate combination of emotion. It was amazing. So jaw-dropping was its supiriority that not even the heavens could create a word to define it correctly. Though it did not beat the heavens, it was very close beneath it.

It was something from heaven. an angel or godly item of sorts if such things existed.A magical entrancement so vially fantastic that all were found caught in awe at its absolute magnificence.

Yes. Yes my friend. That of its absolute undisputability and incredulity can be defined in but one unquestionable word. Milk. ^.^

+X+Punx+X+:Uhhhhh.....yeah dont ask.